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INDIAN FIGHT AT THE NORTH.—The Shasta Indians have recently been very troublesome. Some fourteen days ago, says the *Courier*, a number of horses were stolen by them from a Ranch on McLoud's river. A company of citizens started in pursuit, under the command of Capt. Johnston, and came upon the thieves in a deep canon, between McLoud and Sacramento rivers. One of the company writes :

Here we came upon a ranch lately deserted, where several of the animals had been killed; the remainder being driven in various directions into canons and defiles of the surrounding mountains. Scouting parties were detached to ferret them out; and on the fourth day from the ferry, just at sunset, ten of the party discovered their fires about four miles distant from where the first horses were butchered. At two o'clock next morning, sixteen of the company started for the ranch; and, just at the dawn of day, had the pleasure of taking a peep into their temporary encampment. Halting a few minutes for light sufficient to draw a hair sight, we, by twos and threes, completely surrounded them, and then the charge, and crack! crack! bang! bang! "Yopitoo! yopitoo!" echoed and re-echoed along that bloody gulch, till none were left to tell the tale, save one squaw and a small boy, taken prisoners, and one "buck" that escaped, and he left many a purple drop in his trail, being shot through and through with a rifle bullet. Fourteen lay dead within a few rods of their fires. On the day previous, one was shot on the bank of the river, making in all fifteen dead, one mortally wounded and two prisoners.

Including the above number, sixty-three of the McLoud Indians, and forty on the waters of Cow Creek, Pitt and Sacramento have slept their last sleep within the last five months. A pretty good number, and a "few more of the same sort" will follow unless they cease stealing.

From Sacramento.

Adams & Co. delivered the first Sacramento papers last night.

MISS HERON.—Miss Heron surely must be something more than mortal. All the editors of the Sacramento valley are in ecstasies about her. Listen to what the Marysville papers say :

The advent, and transit of a brilliant star across our theatrical horizon, have been the principal theme of conversation, during the past two weeks, among our citizens; who with a unanimity unparalleled in the diverse and *perverse* tastes of men, pronounce the representations of Miss Heron, to be above all praise. Enthusiasm has run wild. Words of wonder, exhausted, have failed to express the half. Miss Heron has drawn crowded houses, and has captivated all who have listened to her.

Such transports, created by the appearance of a young woman on the boards of a theatre, may be very foolish. It may exhibit weakness to submit, passively, to the despotic sway of woman. It may be unmanly to shed tears at fiction. But, that all have *thus* lost their senses, is a fact; and we may as well "own up" at once.

Now there is no hiding the fact that Miss Heron is the most remarkable woman that ever appeared on the California stage, and she is destined to become *the* prima donna of the world.

FEES.—A Sacramento correspondent of one of the papers says that the "question of fees for County officers is exciting much attention in the Committee of both Houses. The most singular part of the proceedings is, that while certain parties seek to reduce those of the Clerk, Recorder and Sheriff officers, who richly deserve all they earn under the present system, the revenue bill contains a proviso *increasing the fees of the County Treasurer from three to five per cent.*

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