

San Joaquin Republican, Volume V, Number 218, 12 September 1855 — Latest from the North. [ARTICLE]

[Back](#)

Latest from the North.

From the *Crescent City Herald* of

From the *Crescent City Herald* of the 5th inst., received at San Francisco on the arrival of the *Sea Bird*, we are furnished with the following information:

During the month of August, seven vessels arrived at Crescent City, discharging 773 tons of merchandise.

The first rain of the season fell on Thursday, the 3d inst. It rained most all day.

INDIAN TROUBLES IN THE INTERIOR.—It appears that as yet none of the Indians who lately committed such horrible outrages on the Upper Klamath have been punished. It was useless that hundreds of miners had left their business and gone out in pursuit of them. The Indians, when closely pressed, took shelter with the U. S. officers on the Rogue River Reservation, from where, it seems, they can only be got by due process of law, commencing with a requisition from the Governor of California. The officers in their course of action probably do but their duty; still it is not to be expected that the unprovoked murder of some fifteen white men will be propitiated by a tedious and expensive legal prosecution of the guilty Indians, and it is not surprising to hear that the miners express their dissatisfaction with the course the officers at the Reservation deemed it their duty to pursue.

On Althouse creek, we learn, the Indians have lately amused themselves by pilfering from the miners' cabins provisions, tools, clothing, &c. The diversion left the miners minus about one thousand pounds of provisions.

All the depredations are charged to the Indians belonging to the Rogue River Reservation, who thus accumulate upon themselves a cloud of guilt, which sooner or later will burst upon their devoted heads.—*Cres. City Herald*.

Two large humpbacked whales had been

killed within a distance of three miles of Crescent City. They were taken to an island in the bay, cut up and converted into oil. The oil of the humpback ranks next in value to that of the sperm whale. The company engaged in this business at Crescent City have captured four whales within the past three weeks.

SARVED HIM RIGHT.—The *State Journal* says: "Capt. Corse, on Saturday night, was returning with a lady from the theatre; when opposite the Orleans Hotel, a fellow named Robert Morris grossly insulted the lady. The Captain saw his charge safely home and returned, found the rascal, caned him handsomely, and gave him exactly what he wanted, only not enough of it."

THE WINDY GUARDS.—We learn by the following, from the *Sacramento Union* of yesterday, that that band of heroes, modern rivals of Falstaff's ragged regiment, will give their second parade on Saturday next. The display will be worth seeing:

GRAND MILITARY DISPLAY.—It is currently reported that the nondescript military corps, familiarly known as the "Windy Guards," is in process of re-organization; and will appear in force on parade on Saturday next. The step is taken, it is reported, in consequence of the non-appearance of the Major General's Staff, and the military generally, in this city, to-day, according to previous appointment. A number of the members of the old corps who think Sacramento should not be ignored on every such occasion, and that our citizens should not be disappointed on this, intend getting up a display on an extensive scale and in the most approved style—though it is expected that the latter will be rather diffuse and eccentric.

A NEW WORD.—The *Sacramento Tribune* speaks of "Manchester, the *Forgerer*." This is certainly a new rendering of the word, and the boy of the *Tribune* is in this respect ahead