

Union Record

2-11-1865

INDIAN FANDANGO.—The Yuba and Mountain Indians had a grand ball, at Bloomer Hill, in this county, on Wednesday last. The attendance was large, and the dancing continued all day. The brave men and squaws appeared to enjoy the frolic hugely, keeping good time, and laboring at the 'dance' until the great drops of sweat ran down their sun-browned covering like rain. The music was ground out from a hollow log by the use of large sticks of seasoned wood. The supper is said also to have been a grand affair, and was served up in huge proportions. Some twenty four baskets were filled with their choicest soup, each basket containing about four large bucket-fulls. The Yuba visitors were served first, many of them drinking so much that they were unable to again join the dance. Our informant says they were so full of soup they could neither "lay, roll or stand, and in the uncomfortable sit, an occasional gust of wind would raise them from terra firma."

Union Record

3-11-1865

GRAND FANDANGO.—On Saturday of last week, a large number of the "Digger tribe" assembled near Thresher's ranch, on Feather river, where they indulged hugely in an old fashioned fandango. The vast number present indicated that all the campoodies must have been let loose. The Bidwell and Neal Indians came down, many of whom were riding fine horses, and others in carriages and express wagons, dressed in "flying colors." One, we noticed particularly, a "big brave," on horseback, and from the "stripes" on his coat, we should judge he held the position of Orderly. The "Yubas" and "Sutters" were also present in large numbers. The soups, sweetmeats, "yarb greens," such as clover, mustard, etc., were indulged in freely throughout the dance. The music was, of course, "tasty," their "fiddle" being a hollow log, and the "bow" a large billet of wood. On Monday morning, after running two days and nights, the "sleepy dancers" dispersed, and returned to their respective campoodies.

THE UNION RECORD.

LOCAL NEWS.

AGENTS:

PHOS. BOYCE.....	SAN FRANCISCO
W. LEE & CO.....	CHICO.
WM. H. TOBEY.....	San Francisco
J. J. KNOWLTON, & Co.....	San Francisco
S. E. ROSENTHAL.....	Marysville.
D. P. SMITH.....	Forbestown
S. ROWLES.....	Pine Creek

MURDERED BY THE INDIANS.—Mrs. Moore, aged sixty-seven years, residing in the foot-hills on Single creek, Tehama county, near the line of this county, was shot and killed by Indians, early on the morning of Saturday, March 18th. Her son, William Moore, was about six hundred yards from the house at the time, getting wood. Hearing the report of a gun, he stepped to the brow of the hill to ascertain where the report came from, when he saw the Indians. Being unarmed, he ran to the first house, procured a gun and assistance, and returned to his mother's house. The Indians had left, having robbed the house of all the clothing, bedding, flour and meat, and two guns. A trunk was broken open and \$200 in gold taken. The Indians returned after night and burnt everything that remained. The person of Mrs. Moore was undisturbed by the Indians in the absence of her son as \$22.50 in gold was found by him in her pocket. The Indians were dressed in citizens' clothing, and it is reported there were fifteen of them, it is supposed from the mountains. The correspondent who furnishes the above particulars says that, within three years, in Butte and Tehama counties, no less than nine or ten persons have been killed and five or six wounded by this same band, in connection with Valley Indians. He desires to call the attention of Governor Low and General McDowell to these facts, and intimates that the people will not stand still and submit to such butcheries every year, while Uncle Sam's boys are so near at hand, whose business should be to prevent Indian raids. Great excitement naturally prevails among the people in this neighborhood, and, if the authorities do not take prompt action, they will feel compelled to take the remedy in their own hands in a summary manner.

Quincy Union

6-30-1865

FOR THE INDIAN COUNTRY.—The Red Bluff Independent of June 24th says :

Major Mellen arrived at this place the other day, on his way to assume command of all the troops in Siskiyou and Shasta counties, being the "Military Sub-District of Siskiyou." The new fort to be established in the north end of Surprise Valley, on the ground indicated by Major Williamson, will be known as Fort Bidwell. Major Mellen's headquarters will be for the present in the saddle, as he informs us that he intends to make such a disposition of the troops that the whole country lying between Northern California and Owyhee will be completely cleared of the Indians the present season.

Union Record

7-29-1865

STRINGTOWN TRIBE.—On Saturday and Sunday last the Indians composing this tribe, assembled at the "old Indian Graveyard," on Oregon creek, near Stringtown, and held a "grand cry meeting." There were two hundred present. It was a general *feast and cry*. The eatables prepared for the occasion were about one ton of flour baked into slap jacks, and several barrels of acorn soup, which was indulged in freely by the red-skins, and all white visitors generously invited to participate. The past year has been a great time of mortality in this tribe; indicative of which, nearly every squaw wore the usual badge of mourning—a *tarred* face. For two days and nights the woods surrounding were made hideous with the Indian distress cry. This tribe once was considered the most powerful on the Yuba and Feather rivers, but now number in all not over two hundred. Last week three of this number died. They are fast passing away. A few years and none of this tribe will exist.

**Murders in Butte County by Indians or Dis-
guised White Men—Suicide—Butte County Union
Convention.**

OROVILLE, August 8th.

There are rumors this morning here that the Indians made a raid on Concow Valley, six miles above Yankee Hill, in this county, yesterday. They killed a man known as Scotch John, and wounded a Mrs. Workman. Miss Smith, sister of Mrs. Workman, is missing; supposed to be taken away by the Indians. A large party from the vicinity have started in pursuit.

Later reports from Concow are that the body of Miss Smith was found back of the house, with her throat cut from ear to ear. The house was robbed of \$2,000 in coin, two gold watches and other valuables. As there were only three who made the attack, the supposition here is that it was white men disguised as Indians. Most of the men were absent. Concow Valley is about two and a half miles long and one mile wide. Some eight or ten families are residing there.

The body of a Frenchman named Louis Gant was found lying in the door of his house in this city this morning. He left a will and papers, stating that he had poisoned himself because he had been troubled for the last two years with a disease which he was unable to cure.

The Butte county Union party Convention assembled here this morning, temporarily organized, and adjourned until two P. M. There was a contest on the order of business by the friends of the candidates for Sheriff. The friends of B. F. Jones being successful, he was nominated by acclamation. The Convention then adjourned till nine A. M. to-morrow.

Indian Outrages in Butte County—The Union Convention.

OROVILLE, August 9th.

From reports to-day the murders at Concow Valley were committed by Indians, probably the Indians of Mill creek, east of Tehama. They are making their annual raid in this county. This year they have come down the ridge between the west branch and north fork of Feather river, being further south than heretofore. Joseph Miller, of Frenchtown, left here yesterday. He drove some beef cattle, and when near home was shot at by two Indians and slightly wounded. A party of five Indians burned the house of Neil Sutherland, situated between the west branch and north fork of Feather river, on the road to Frenchtown, about sixteen miles from Oroville. Residents from that section attending the Union Convention have returned home provided with ammunition.

The Butte county Union party Convention assembled again this morning at 10 A. M., when the following candidates were balloted for and elected: Clerk, J. B. Moore; District Attorney, S. Rosenbaum; Treasurer, H. E. Hunt; Recorder, J. A. Wardwell; Assessor, Frank Cary; Superintendent of Public Instruction, R. H. Allen; Public Administrator, D. C. Burlingame; Coroner, M. Pence; Senator, Seneca Ewer. The Convention is yet in session balloting for Assemblymen. It will probably close to-night.

THE UNION RECORD.

8-12-1865

AGENTS:

THOS. BOYCE.....SAN FRANCISCO
W. LEE & CO.....CHICO
WM. H. TOBEY.....San Francisco
J. J. KNOWLTON, & Co.....San Francisco
S. R. ROSENTHAL.....Marysville.
D. P. SMITH.....Forbestown
B. ROWLES.....Pine Creek

**INDIAN MASSACRE AT CON COW VALLEY—
TERRIBLE EXCITEMENT.**—About six o'clock on Monday evening last three Indians approached the house of Robert Workman in Con Cow Valley in this county, while he was absent, and shot John Banks, the hired man, cut the throat of Miss Mary Rosanna Smith from ear to ear, and with the butt of a gun knocked down and beat in a frightful manner the wife of Mr. Workman. It appears the three parties above named were in the house with the doors closed, when a knock was heard. Mrs. Workman getting up opened the door and upon seeing a gun presented at her breast screamed. Miss Smith, her sister, and the hired man rushed out the back door. Mrs. Workman was instantly knocked down and frightfully beaten until supposed to be dead. A party secreted at the back door shot the hired man through the breast, and instantly killed him, then rushing after Miss Smith caught her back of the barn and cut her throat. Most all the neighbors in the vicinity were at Oroville attending the Union County Convention, and any immediate assistance could not be obtained. After the demons had ransacked the house and appropriated three thousand dollars and other valuables they left.

After a time Mrs. Workman sufficiently revived to find her way to the house of G. G. Marquis, some forty rods distant, where she was well cared for by Mrs. Marquis, her husband being in this place. There were but four men in the Valley. A man was dispatched to the Porter Quartz Mill, where 30 men were at work. Mr. Porter, personally, went with fifteen men and all the arms and arrived at 11 o'clock and found all the people and families assembled at the house of Wm. Mullen. They instantly decided upon a course of warfare, to spare neither Indian nor Mahala white man. On Wednesday Jos. Miller, of Frenchtown, was shot at by three Indians and slightly wounded as he was driving cattle near that place. A party of five Indians burned the house of N. Sutherland, between the West Branch and North Fork of Feather river about sixteen miles from this place. All the residents of that upper country here attending Convention left on Wednesday well provided with ammunition. The Indians have come down the ridge between the West Branch and North Fork of Feather river farther south than usual. There is an intense excitement among the people, and if found a terrible retribution will be visited upon these savages. We have heard flying reports that the Indians have come down as far as Cherokee, and of other depredations, but are not fully advised of the facts. Since the above was in type we are informed that the Indians are raiding over the country above Chico, and that the cavalry company from Red Bluff are now closely after them. Quite a number of Indians have been killed at Con Cow and other places.

Note: Monday was August 7th

Union Record 8-19-1865

NINE INDIANS KILLED.—A party of mountain miners, headed by Mr. Good, started in pursuit of the Indians that committed the recent murders in Concow Valley, and overtook, surrounded and killed nine of them and wounding several others. The Indians were sixteen in number and known as the "Mill Creeks." In following the trail many articles were found and identified as belonging to the family of Mr. Workman. Also a silk dress, supposed to have belonged to the Miss Smith that was murdered, leaving no doubt but that the Indians killed were the ones who committed the late outrages.

HALL & HAYWARD'S FAREWELL.—These inimitable disciples of music and song will give a grand farewell entertainment at the Union Hotel, in this place, on Tuesday evening, August 22d. Mr. Hayward is decidedly the most celebrated balladist that ever visited the Pacific States, and Hall's execution on the bugle is perhaps equal to Kendall. They have met with great success in Oregon and Northern California, and we hope they may have no reason to complain this side of Nye's Ranch. At the close of the concert those who wish to engage in a dance will have an opportunity.

EXHUMATION.—Next Tuesday, August 22d, at the Coroner's residence, Pence's Ranch, the dead body of Secessia will be exhumed and an inquest held. A galvanic battery (bolting) will be applied to operate on that body, but we think the battery has not the power to make it go. We predict the verdict will be dead, dead, dead, without hope of resurrection.

A Trip in the Mountains and Fight with the Indians.

Concow, August 20, 1865.

After the massacre, we stopped in due respect to bury the dead; and on Wednesday, August 9th, started in pursuit of the savages who committed the heinous deed. Arriving at Spanishtown, more men joined us, and on Thursday we reached Batte Mills—about twenty-five miles distant,—where we camped for the night. In the morning, we received a few lines from Chico, stating where the rest of our boys were heading. Reached Mr. Gove's place at noon, twelve miles, and there made the acquaintance of the celebrated Indian hunter, Robert Anderson; solicited his company to hunt the raiders, which he readily agreed to; and as we were not prepared, he furnished a sack of flour. From thence we went to Hiram Goode's another celebrated Indian hunter on Deer creek, who took command of our company. Here, on Friday afternoon, we found quite a number of our boys, with an allowance of provisions which came from Gen. Bidwell's, free of charge. Capt. Goode killed a sheep, that night, which we ate at one meal; and, dividing forty pounds of bacon and forty pounds of crackers between seventeen men, started early Saturday morning for the mountains. We here found the roughest country that ever a white man traveled over, the whole of it being composed of what geologists term "water made cement." All the various water courses have formed channels through the different strata of sand and gravel, the bluffs on either side being perpendicular and impassable, except a few "passes" which were known to Capt. Goode. We traveled up the south side of Deer creek fifteen miles—then crossing the cañon, traveled ten miles further up the creek, where we camped. Here we found where the "mabalas" had camped while the "bucks" were out on the raid. We found a cave in the bluff, where were a splendid saddle and bridle and the remains of a horse, which these Indian bandits had no doubt taken from some one on one of their marauding expeditions. A part of a shawl was picked up here, which was recognized as belonging to one of the girls who was murdered on Rock creek, four years ago. Sunday morning, we left Deer creek cañon, and made our way towards Mill creek. Here, the Indians appeared to travel very carelessly and slow, occasionally stopping to eat pine nuts, plums, etc.; they no doubt believed they

were now safe from pursuit. About noon, we struck the "old Lassen trail," crossing it; at this point, one of our boys gave out and turned back. As we approached Mill creek cañon, Anderson discovered an Indian scout on the other side, watching the trail, but who did not discover us. We were hastily marched to one side, and Capt. Goode and Anderson went on "the scout," crawling through the brush to a point where they could observe the movements of the Indian scout. In two hours, they returned; we resumed our march, crossing Mill creek cañon, and stopped and eat supper in the tall grass and brush on the bank, while Goode and Anderson went on another scout and discovered two squaws gathering pine nuts; they watched them and saw where they entered the creek. About 10 o'clock in the night, we marched to a favorable ridge, right opposite where the Indians had camped. Capt. Goode pulled off his boots and crawled down to the Indian camp, and found precisely where they were, and then came back. As soon as the sky in the east began to show that day was coming, we took up our line of march in two divisions,—Anderson taking the left and Goode the right of the ridge,—and crawled down within short gun shot of the Indians, and laid ten minutes longer, when Goode fired his rifle and shot an Indian "buck" through. This was the signal for us to commence. The Indians were completely surprised and broke for a ford in great confusion. We ran up within twenty-five yards and all of our guns were brought into action, and just as they came up on the other side, the Indians began to fall thick and fast, some rolling down into the creek and floating off; others crawling into the brush, their trails being plainly marked with blood. While we were fighting the ones that crossed the ford, three Indians had crossed the stream above and with their guns began to make our boys keep out of exposed positions. They were finally dislodged by some one of the boys; as his gun cracked, one of the Indians turned a complete summersault and crawled into the brush, which gave us undisputed possession of the battle-field. Strange to say, not one of our boys were hit. There were about twenty five Indians; we left five of these killed on the spot, and as many as six or seven who will surely die, and they are nearly all wounded more or less. When we came to the Indians' camp, we found but few of the articles that had been taken; they had mostly been left, probably, somewhere in the edge of the foothills or in caves on Deer creek; our pro

visions being exhausted, we could not hunt them up. We found a portion of one of Mrs. Workman's dresses, some skeins of silk, and other articles, which were identified by Mrs. Workman. We also found one rifle and one Colt's revolver; the rifle was recognized as belonging to a man in the foothills whose house had been robbed. Returning Homeward, on Tuesday we reached Pine creek, where a gentleman with a hack took us free of charge to Mud creek; here Geo. Bidwell's team met us and took us to Chico, and we stopped at Johnson & Wetherbee's free of charge, and then rode to Pence's in Bidwell's conveyance free of charge, and then "footed it" home. We send our sincere thanks to all those who accommodated us and all who hunted Indians. And the women of Concow send their special thanks to Capt. Hiram Goode, Robert Anderson, and all the Indian hunters.

DANIEL KLAUBERG.

INDIAN MEETING.—A large number of people assembled at Spanishtown on Saturday last, and unanimously adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That this meeting will guarantee protection to no Indian after the 1st day of September next, and those living with squaws must govern themselves accordingly; provided that no peaceable Indian be disturbed until after the 1st of September.

Resolved, That this meeting appoint a Captain, and entrust him to raise sufficient men for protection in the enforcement of these resolutions, using great discretion as to who shall be members of said company.

Resolved, That we appoint a Committee of Five as a committee of observation, whose duty it shall be to report to the Captain all matters pertaining to the general protection and welfare of this community in regard to Indians, and to solicit funds by contribution in case expenses should be incurred by the company.

Resolved, That a Committee of Three be appointed to consult with the Indians of this community to induce them to leave as soon as possible, and certainly by the 1st of September.

Hons, proprietor of the "Institution," has a sound head on some things, and knows when to send around some of his best brandy. It is the pure juice of the grape, and we are assured that "forty drops" will hurt no one. We've tried it, and still live.

ATTENTION, Co. A!—There will be a special meeting and drill next Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. A full attendance is requested to make arrangements for our annual Target Excursion.

By Order

H. B. HUNT, Capt.

H. P. DOWNER, O. S.

THE Bolter's platform is in two parts—one kind was furnished to the papers below—we have been furnished a revised edition, which we publish to day. It's hard to tell what other one we may be requested to publish next week.

THE distillery at Pence's Ranch is in full blast. A large quantity of turpentine and rosin is daily manufactured and made ready for market.

A CHALLENGE.—McIntosh, of Dogtown. W. G. Jones' distiller, offers "two in the game," and challenges the best in the State to cope with him in the manufacture of Resin.

THE Mass Meeting at Pence's Ranch, as we counted, numbered in all at the opening of the meeting, 62—26 of whom were supporters of the Regular Union Ticket, 20 Democrats, and 22 Patriots!

WHY are the Bolters of Butte like the Prince of Wales' youngest child?

Case why, they have procured a *N(o)urse*.

THE town of Lee, Mass, has 27 paper mills.

9-2-1865

SACRAMENTO DAILY UNION.

TREATY WITH THE SNAKE INDIANS.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE UNION.]

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON, August 25th.

The twelfth day of August, in the year of grace eighteen hundred and sixty-five, seems likely to be remembered as a white stoned day in the somewhat checkered calendar of the records of Indian diplomacy in Oregon, for on that day, far in the wilds of Oregon, "all in the greenwood shade," with little of the state and circumstance usually accorded on such occasions where we, "the high consenting parties," met in solemn conclave—with a pine tree for a shade, a log for a desk, and the wild valley of Sprague river for a council chamber—was a treaty signed, the effect of which seemed to be, as far as man can look into the future, the termination of the fearful Indian hostilities which have made Oregon for thirty years a by-word among the States and to cause future generations as they cultivate in peace and security the valleys once the scene of war and bloodshed, bless the wisdom and courage of the man whose foresight brought about these things.

The day when Pah-ni-ne, Chief of the Snakes, after eight years of determined and successful hostility against the whites, came voluntarily into the camp of his hereditary enemies and asked there and then forever to bury the hatchet and be at peace with all men, with its consequent effect upon the prosperity of Oregon, and of California almost equally as much, deserves something more than the ephemeral record of a newspaper paragraph. Perhaps the readers of the UNION may think the same.

A Retrospect.

It has been the fate of nearly every State of the Union as the tide of civilization rolled westward to have her Indian wars, as the red man, driven to the bank, made a stand to maintain possession of his lands—or by his avarice and hostilities provoked the whites to his extermination. These long series of bloody guerrilla wars form a vast portion of the history of the United States, and to this record Oregon has contributed perhaps her full, sad share. The long, unrecorded series of murders on the frontier, when the population was too weak to make a stand against the aborigines culminating in long wars of "extermination" on either side—the Modoc, the Cayuse, the Rogue River, etc., etc., had been all over—and the Indian, beaten or sullenly submissive, had retired upon reservations, there to follow to some extent the arts of peace, year by year decreasing until their number in many instances became so few as to render their annual annuities they received in lieu of the free possession of their lands, more a matter of justice than of policy—their numbers being too few to seriously injure the whites who surround them. One body of Indians alone formed an exception, and still maintained their warfare against the whites. From the country which they infested being on the borders of the river of the same name, they were known by the generic name of Snakes, though composed of various bands, such as Bannocks, and under different leaders, and speaking different dialects, yet all united for plundering and robbing the whites. Year after year every newspaper was filled with accounts of their outrages. Emigrants were murdered, droves of horses and cattle driven off, prospectors fallen upon and killed. No one was safe to pass

through their country without a heavy armed escort, and even then they frequently attacked the military when securely posted. Nor were the whites alone the objects of their warfare, but the reservations of friendly Indians were ravaged year after year, stock stolen, buildings burned and the whites in some instances forced to flee for their lives. The reservation of Warm Springs was especially subject to plunder by these marauders, and in one night alone five hundred horses were stolen, and four years ago, for several days, the reservation was wholly in their hands, and the entire establishment laid desolate. They were the Ishmaelites of the West—their hands against every man and every man's against them—equal in ferocity if not in power to the Apaches of Arizona. Forts were built, military expeditions, at enormous expense, organized against them year after year, but with comparatively little success, notwithstanding the bravery of officers and men. With scouts and signal-fires on every hill, thoroughly acquainted with every pass and cozy defile of the wide country over which they roamed, they rarely allowed themselves to be attacked except in a position where they could have the best of it, and it most frequently happened that the soldiers were forced to retire with loss, having effected little; in fact having only come off second best. Military expeditions, hampered with heavily laden trains of provisions and munitions of war, little if at all acquainted with the country, and composed of men who, however competent to fight after the laws of civilized warfare, could little be expected to cope successfully with wandering bands of athletic warriors, brave and daring (if they had no other virtue), roaming over a tract of country with whose most minute feature they were acquainted—here to-day and away to-morrow—their home in their saddle, their forts in a rocky canyon, their commissariat on the hills, or if needs be a handful of grasshoppers, their quartermaster a leaden bullet—desperate, with nothing to lose and all to gain, it was no disgrace to be unsuccessful against such a crowd of red devils. The "Snakes" were everybody's talk, and "extermination" was the only remedy for their barbarism; but who was to "bell the cat?" In the Summer of last year, Lieutenant Stephen Watson engaged them on Crooked river, but the Indians were securely posted, and the soldiers were forced to retire with the loss of their gallant leader and several men. In this battle Pah-ni-ne was the principal chief engaged, and it was the last battle he fought against whites, for his band disappeared from that part of the country, only to appear again to the whites under circumstances which led to peace being made with him, and it is hoped, through him, with Wewow-we-wa and Hallek, the chiefs of the other two bands still at large, and whose ravages are still subjects of terror. It will be seen that this is more than likely; and, if so, Indian hostilities will close in Oregon and Idaho and all the country north.

What Led to the Treaty.

In the Autumn of last year, soon after the fight in which Lieutenant Watson was killed, J. W. Peritt Huntington, Superintendent of Indian Affairs for Oregon, was returning with his party and escort from the treaty with the Klamath and Modoc Indians, on the southern border of the State, came on a party of Snake Indians near Deschutes river, and after a desperate fray succeeded in killing several of the men and in capturing three women and a boy, whom he retained as hostages, and it was not until subsequently that it was discovered that these were a part of Pah-ni-ne's band, and that the boy was his son and one of the women the squaw of the celebrated desperado. Such a stroke of good luck Huntington was not prepared for, but like a skillful diplomatist he made himself master of the situation, sending a Klamath messenger (whose tribe has always been on more friendly terms with the Snakes than any other, and is suspected of having traded ammunition to them) to Pah-ni-ne, informing him that he would like to meet him at Fort Klamath and talk about peace. Pah-ni-ne, in the most daring manner, answered it in person at Fort Klamath, informing the commanding officer that he would meet him on a certain day. In the meantime, Huntington traveled to the fort to await his coming, dispatching his messenger to his Winter camp, and promising him safe conduct under all circumstances. Fort Klamath, however, is a long way from the center of civilization, and as it was a point to which many parties concerned in the treaty traveled, it may be useful to trace our steps until we met under the gallant Major's portico—then to journey east to the council ground.

Union Record

9-2-1865

BEES AND BEARS.—Wm. Mullen, of Concow Valley, informs us that, recently, as he was out a gunning, he discovered three bee trees, one of which he has cut down and taken an immense quantity of honey. The same day he and a Mr. Ayres also discovered a she-bear and two cubs, and upon making a cavalry charge upon them, the cubs climbed a large tree and the dam fled. The cubs commenced growling and the old one returned, mounted a log and gave a fierce howl, when a rifle ball was sent through her, making her an easy captive. The two cubs were then dispatched and sacked. The parties have since been feasting upon wild bear meat, and honey.

LOOPHOLE LETTER.—Robert Davis, candidate on the Bolters' ticket for Assessor, requests us to publish his loop-hole letter, to which we comply, leaving our readers to judge for themselves. Mr. Davis concludes by saying most emphatically that he accepted the nomination "*from the fact that I could not think of any man who would fill the office with greater advantage to the county, and satisfaction to the people, than your humble servant.*" Oh, my! We have so many good men that more offices must be created to exhibit their proficiency.

SUCCESSFUL HUNT.—The late Indian hunt, under charge of Captain Goode, was probably the most successful one ever made in this State. It is evident from numerous articles found upon the trail and also in the cave, that the Indians killed were the ones that committed the outrages at Concow Valley, and we are reliably informed that out of the whole number, sixteen, only four Indians made their escape.

9-23-1865

THE UNION RECORD.

LOCAL NEWS.

AGENTS:

THOMAS BOYCE.....	San Francisco.
H. R. ROSENTHAL.....	Marysville.
W. LEE & CO.....	Chico.
J. W. DUNBAR.....	Magalia.
L. P. SMITH.....	Forbestown.
S. ROWLES.....	Pine Creek.

To SUBSCRIBERS AND ADVERTISERS.—We are compelled, for the first time, to write a DUN to our subscribers and patrons, and we trust it will not be in vain. The unusually high price of paper and the heavy expense necessarily incurred in carrying on a printing establishment, demand that our outstanding accounts must be settled. Many subscribers are owing us from June 1863, over two years, and we cannot afford to continue much longer their subscriptions without compensation. Those who are not prepared to pay all a part from all will enable us to meet our demands.

THE INDIAN RAID.—We understand information has been obtained from an Indian Mahalia, who escaped to Big Meadows, that there were but five Indians who committed the murder, robberies, and caused destruction of property at Concow Valley. They made the trip from Mill Creek in five days. The stolen property, money, watches and jewelry, was buried in the ground floor of the Cave, at the time they were attacked by the party of whites in pursuit. Several of the Indians who made their escape from the Cave returned two days afterward and dug up the treasure and carried it off. It is also stated that the party contained sixteen "Bucks," eight of whom were killed and eight escaped. The Mahalia states she was concealed in tall grass but a short distance from the 'slaughter scene' and witnessed the whole affair, after which made good her escape.

LEAVING CONCOW.—We are informed that all the families residing in Concow Valley, with one exception, intend moving away in consequence of the late Indian raid in that place.

PORK.—For two or three months past there has been, a 'great scarcity' of "pork chops" in our markets.

NOTICE.—Hereafter all mining and transient advertisements must be accompanied with the cash to receive attention.

Advertisements to secure publication, should be sent in by Friday morning, at 8 o'clock.

BIRTH.

At Concow Valley, Sept. 18, 1865, the wife of R. W. Smith of a Daughter.

In Forbestown, Sept. 20, 1865, the wife of G. G. Brooks of Enterprise, of a Son.

At Groville, Monday Sept. 11, 1865, the wife of P. Maurer of a Daughter.

MARRIED.

At St. Nicholas Hotel, Sept- 18, by S. W. W. Coughy J P Mr. J. J. Fry to Miss Nancy Moore, all of this county.

At Union Hotel, Sept. 20, by St. W. W. Coughy, J. P. Austin B. Satterlee to Mrs. Susan Johnson, both of Butte.

THANKS.—We return our thanks to Levi Thomas, of Cherokee Ravine, for a valuable and luscious box of grapes raised from his vineyard. These vines are but three years old and are bearing as fine grapes as can be found in the county. Butte, throughout her entire land, will produce the best of fruits and vine yards.

Quincy Union 9-30-1865

MATTERS IN BUTTE.—The Oroville Record of September 23d chronicles the following:

We understand information has been obtained from an Indian mahala, who escaped to Big Meadows, that but five Indians committed the murder robberies, and caused destruction of property at Concow valley. They made the trip from Mill Creek in five days. The stolen property, money, watches and jewelry was buried in the ground floor of the Cave at the time they were attacked by the party of whites in pursuit. Several of the Indians who made their escape from the Cave returned two days afterward and dug up the treasure and carried it off. It is also stated that the party contained sixteen bucks, eight of whom were killed and eight escaped.

THE following is the quarterly report of the County School Funds for the month of October, as reported by County Superintendent:

Districts.	Children.	\$	cts.
Bangor.....	39	15	60
Central House.....	82	12	80
Cherokee.....	71	28	40
Chico.....	199		
Delaplain.....	75	30	00
Dayton.....	138	55	20
Evansville.....	45	18	00
Eureka.....	38	15	20
Forbestown.....	55	22	00
Hamilton.....	43	17	20
Kimshew.....	92	36	80
Live Oak.....	85	34	00
Lone Tree.....	28	11	20
Mesilla Valley.....	54	21	60
Morris Ravine.....	27	10	80
Mt. Spring.....	48	19	20
Mud Creek.....	67	26	80
Oroville.....	280	112	00
Oregon City.....	35	14	00
Pine Creek.....	83	33	20
Rock Creek.....	87	34	80
Rio Seco.....	69	27	60
Salem.....	25	10	00
Stoneman.....	24	9	60
Upham.....	26	10	40
Wyandotte.....	82	32	80
West Liberty.....	29	11	60

Union Record

10-7-1865

DIED.

In Oregon township, Butte county, at 10 o'clock P. M., Oct. 1st, 1865, Catharine F., wife of R. W. Workman, aged about 35 years.

The duty of recording the death of this estimable lady is peculiarly sad. The loss of her sister, Miss Rosanna Smith, in the Indian massacre at Concow Valley, on the 7th of August last, and her own narrow escape with life, caused such mental anguish, in connection with subsequent physical suffering, as to overthrow a constitution at one time capable of bearing the ruder shocks of human life. The loss to her husband and infant child, and to a large circle to whom she had become endeared by the Christian virtues and graces exhibited in her every-day life, is an irreparable one; but to her it is but a release to the blessed presence of her Savior, and the beloved sister so lately mourned, but who had only gone before to greet her in the bright mansions of eternal rest.

Union Record

10-14-1865

DIED.

At Concow Valley on the morning of October 5th, 1865, Daughter of Robert Workman, aged 3 weeks.

At Table Mountain Ranch, near Oroville, October 9th, 1865, of congestion of the brain, MOLLIE, daughter of Thomas and Annie Burns, aged three years, 11 months and nineteen days.

Ere sin could blight, or sorrow fade,
In Death's dark, narrow prison laid.
On angel wings thy spirit rode,
To dwell with Christ—O! blest abode.

MARRIED.

At Magalia, Butte county, Oct. 9th, 1865, by M. H. Wells, J. P., JOHN HUPP to MISS ROSE WOOL-OVER.

At the Western House, in Marysville, October 11th, 1865, by Justice Lucas, MR. JOHN BURGAN to MISS MARY JANE REED, all of Butte county.

The Union Record

Nov 25, 1865

INDIAN KILLED.—Near the North Fork of Cottonwood, week before last, a most cowardly and barbarous murder was committed. It seems that two white barbarians went to an Indian rancheria in that neighborhood, for the purpose of getting possession of an Indian girl about ten years old. The attempt at forcible possession was resisted by the mother of the child, assisted by a crippled Indian boy, the only one in the rancheria. The resistance of this poor cripple so exasperated the villains that one of them seized him by the top of the head, while with his knife he first cut his throat and then stabbed him to the knife hilt, and to wreak his vengeance fully, turned the knife in the wound several times, then withdrawing it, again stabbed his victim, turning the knife as before, repeating the act until life was extinct. While this butchery was going on the girl and her mother made their escape. In a few days after the fiends burnt the rancheria.—*Shasta Courier.*

A CITIZEN OF BUTTE COUNTY KILLED BY INDIANS.—We have already mentioned the killing of Mr. Jos. Ballew, about fifteen miles from Humboldt river, by Indians. He was attacked near Cedar Station, Nov. 7th, his wagon and its contents burned, the oxen unyoked and drove off. His remains were found by a searching party about six hundred yards from the place of attack, mangled and cut all to pieces. Twenty soldiers went in pursuit of the Indians, and the company at Dan Glen was called out. Mr. Ballew resided near Dogtown, in this county, and leaves a wife and six children.