seven. The shooting of Hicks seems to have occurred beyond the
limits of Wiyot territory, but Dandy Bill, though claiming to be
unacquainted with the particulars, thought that some Wiyot were
among the band that killed the white man. Those guilty tried to hide
at kadjo’h-dätigērdoli, the point of Grizzly Bluff reaching down
toward the mouth of Van Duzen river.

Consequences of Theft by Indians

The Wiyot Indians are not known to have ever killed a single
head of cattle and they seldom stole anything of much value, though
doubtless on occasion they pilfered. One Indian informant told his
boyhood experiences in stealing. One day he entered a white man’s
cabin by the chimney and took some fish-hooks. Some of these he
gave away to his boy friends, and in this way his parents found out
that he had been stealing. He was made to understand that it was
a very serious offense. He must go to the white man and confess, even
if he paid the penalty of death for his crime. His father and uncle
took him into the terrible presence of the white man, who blustered
considerably when he found out who had taken the hooks—possibly
for effect, since he ended by giving back to the boy some of the
articles he had returned. The man put one hand beneath the boy’s
fallen chin, made him look straight into his eye, then laid an ice-cold
finger on his throbbing forehead, and said: ‘‘If I ever catch you
stealing again I will put a bullet right through there.’’ The lesson
was enough. Never again through a long life has this Indian been
tempted to steal again.

In May, 1858, a theft occurred on Eel river which was more serious
in its consequences to the Indians. Robertson Jack, a bad Indian,
stole a Mr. Kady’s gun, hiding it and not advising even his relatives
that he had it. Kady was very angry about his loss for two or three
days. Then, when one day Jack brought home ten rabbits, his uncle
suspected, watched him, and discovered the hiding place. Dandy
Bill and his uncle started to take the gun back to its owner, but, fearing
trouble, left it with Dungan. Kady was satisfied when he got his
gun, but certain other white men desired to punish the Indians and
attacked the village, site Ax, at daybreak one morning, killing Dandy
Bill’s uncle, the uncle’s wife, and a baby, and wounding another
woman so that she died later. Dandy Bill’s father buried his brother
at site 104, while Dandy Bill went to Fort Humboldt and carried legal
papers back and forth between the judge and the sheriff, who subse-