# **RED BLUFF INDEPENDENT.** RED BLUFF, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 5, 1866.

Tehama County Official Organ.

### THE AGRICULTURAL FAIRS.

Yesterday, the season of agricultural fairs commenced at Marysville, with the opening of the Northern District Fair. As we were unable to leave the "gay and festive scene" of types and presses by which we are surrounded, we deputized a gentleman of this county to send us a note of whatever good things he might see there.

The State Fair begins on the 10th inst. at Sacramento, and to promise that it will be a good one, would be entirely superfluous on our part, as the State Fairs are always attractive and well conducted. We notice a disposition on the part of the San Francisco Bulletin, to cry down the State Fairs, because so large a portion of the money expended is for trials of speed between horses. The Bulletin certainly will not deny that the bestowers of money for a public purpose, have the right to say in what manner it shall be disbursed. Now, the money given in premiums at the State Fair is about \$10 000, of which nearly \$7.000 is for races. This money, with the exception of \$500 donated by the Steam Navigation Company, and as much more by a few members in Yolo and Solano counties, is raised entirely among the people of Sacramento. The Fair is a State institution, nominally; but if it had not been for the business men of Sacramento, it would have died out three years ago ; for it' has not received a dollar out of the State Treasury since the Fair of 1863. Therefore the people of Sacrmento have, as justly they should have, Allen, who was murdered by the savages, in all the say as to how it should be conducted. Bear Valley, two years ago. The Farmer is always harping on the same subject, and whining because the premiums had gone down to the Sacramento river and are not bestowed entirely on squashes like crossed to the West side, whither they had those that adorn its editorial sanctum. It is been tracked. But when Klotz's party came of the opinion that the Society should be managed by "practical agriculturists." Perhaps ages had returned, crossing the river at Fort it would like to see "General" Hutchinson and Reading, which is now without a garrison. Parson Wheeler, again entrusted with the management of the concern. The first year tracked on their westward course. But when that those worthies had it, thee receipts were they returned and passed De Haven's there over \$30.000 for one Fair, yet the institution were but eight left. They took up Payne's came out \$20.000 in debt, and it has been all Creek and crossed by George Winter's-the that the present efficient officers can do to keep old Hopper place, near the toll-gate. The expunging that debt, as they go along. The hunters had followed them thus far into a President, Chas. F. Reed, and the Secretary, country entirely volcanic and so hard that the L N. Hoag, are fully equal to the arduous dutie of their respective positions, and we believes an Indian, could scarcely be seen. The hunthey will ultimately make the State Agriculters went up the Idaho road thirty miles above stural Society what it should be-a self-supporting institution.

## DISMISSED .- On Friday last, a charge of em- hard one. Forty miles over volcanic rocks, Hay, W V bezzlement of \$64 County funds was preferred lava, and scoria, and at night a supper of crack-

#### THE SETTLERS' VENGEANCE. CORRESPONDENCE.

The murder of the unfortunate Mrs. Dersch n Bear Creek, Shasta County, fourteen days ago, was one of those terrible affairs that occur on the frontiers of California, occasionally, and will continue to do so, just as long as men will keep their eyes closed to the evils that are gnawing like a canker at the heart of society in Northern California.

The shooting of the unfortunate woman, and the robbing of her home, in the midst of peace reward for the killing of the Indians. One to and happiness, have already become like a buy Henry's Rifles for each of the party in the twice-told tale. The pursuit by the avengers last hunt. Another to raise a scalp fund, to of innocent blood, and the slaughter of the destroy the other band. I would suggest that

house sacked. A messenger went to find Klotz, of this Indian pest.

who was hauling hay, to apprise him of his Other companies when coming in the vicinity danger. The brave Dntchman left his wagon of Indians out there have been too tired to bust in the road and, mounting one of his horses them out. We had been eleven hours without were domesticated. He now made up his mind lowed them five or six miles through one of that should any domesticated Indians be found the worst rocky, brushy cañons, of the Sierras. sheltering the supposed murderers of Mrs. I do not write this to claim any creditsfor my-Dersch, they should be held equally guilty, self, for it is well known that Mr Klotz, was Placing a few pounds of crackers and a coffee the prime mover in getting up this company. pot in a sack, he mounted his horse and started If a fund is raised for giving bountr on scalps to recruit. He took two of his hired men from I will give \$50, either in money en scalps, at the mill-John Spencer and William Poole such bounty as may be established. That afternoon, they were joined by Free. Payne's Creek, on Thursday me-morrow) eve-Scholer, one of the best and bravest of mean ning, to start the next morning to hunt Indians. taineers. The following day (Saturday, the 25th ult.) Andrew Sanders and John Boyce joined them. The latter is a brother of Mrs.

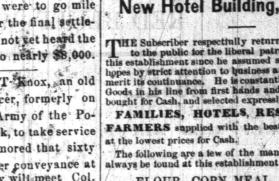
#### Post Office, September 1st., 1866. Askew, Alfred Kelly, W H Kitchen, James Bronson, J F Bachelder, Noah Keith, James Kammerer, Wm Buffum, James to follow up the trail they found that the sav- Bartels, Fred 2 Langheim, Wm Morgan, John Ballard H 2 Mullina, Thos Ballard, C Burgess, S H McComber, G F They were eleven in number when they were Bryan, WH May, Eliza S Page, JH Cone, James Richardson, J H Costen, M C Richardson, J J Cole, R. Roop, H Connolly, P Sperry, Sheldon Crocker, M F Smith, Minerva Canfield C L Stubblefield, A J Clawson, San Summons, B E Davis, Leonard Slocumb, R W 2 Mdwards. J E print of a horseshoe, much less a bare foot of Glen. J C Struthers, J L Gleson, G W Sawin, M H Thom, John-3 Garrigus. E D Victor, Frank Winter's, when finding no "signs," they struck Hamilton, A H Wilburn, Willam

THE GEBAT COLT TR race for three-year old c at the Shell Bark, San In the preliminary trial there were twelve stars The winners were resi ward's gt c Billy Vernor ch c Venture, J. Colegr A. J. Easton's b f East



FIRST DAY.

THIRD DAY. A. G. TOOMES, Pres. H. MOONEY, Sec'y. CHARTER PERPETUAL. PHENIX



at trotting

COFFEE, TEA, SUGAR, CHEESE, BUTTER, AND EGGS, WINE, BRANDY, WHISKY, TOBACCO, POWDER, LEAD, SHOT, CANDLES AND COAL OIL, NAILS, ROPE, &c. The Highest Prices Paid for all kinds of



GROCERIES, LIQUORS. Which will be sold at W

ISTHMUS BUTTER, Powder, Shot, Lead,

large additions and improvements, and they are

now convinced that their Corral and Stable

accommodations are superior to any in Northern

California."



CAL. STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY

REFER BY PERMISSION TO

William B. Parker, Tax Collector of this County. dared not fire lest it might give the alarm, The The case was tried yesterday before Justice next day they were all over the desolate moun-Galvin, P. B. Nagle appearing for the prosecu- tain back of the Tuscan Spring Buttes, crossing tion and C. P. Braynard for defendent. The over from the old Antelope road to Salt Creek, Justice, finding that the case was based upon and thence to the head of Antelope Creek. A evidence, dismissed the charge. The Collec- seen, as they lay, down on their saddle blankets tor's many friends are now more staunch in to sleep. They took crackers, and cold water their supports of him than ever, believing that for the next morning's breakfast and started The charge was founded solely upon malice and down the creek, on the Southeast side. Here personal animisity.

FOR THE HUNTERS .- We have received a sum of rocks which no horse could scale. They of money for the purpose of buying a Henry must cross the creek. Now they took down Rifle for each of the five brave fellows who ac- close to the water, when the print of a bare companied Klotz in avenging the murder of foot was seen, the sole flat and the toes turned Mrs. Dersch. It will require \$175 to fill the in, as no white man's ever was. After a bill. We shall canvas the town for that purpose to-morrow.

PURCHASE .- Robert E. Warren, one of our oldest and industrious citizens, has purchased the old Shackelford farm, four and a half miles from here. It fronts on the Idaho wagon road and has the Sacramento river in its rear. There he shall plant the vine and fig tree, and we hope that bounteous crops may reward his efforts.

NEW Goops .- Jacob Brownstein, the portly dry goods merchant at the corner, has returned from the Bay, bringing with him goods enough to sink any ordinary sized barge. The graceful youth divides his time between selling fashionable clothingtio the Hoosiers, and playing the gigantic in stature, ran like a deer but received "Soldiers' Chorus" from "Faust," of a cornet.

No PAPER .- A. B. Jackson, Postmaster at Cottonwood informs us that not a single copy of the INDEPENDENT of last week, was received eight being unburt. They then rode two miles there. The fault is not 'ours, for the package is dropped in the Post Office, every Wednesday evening, as soon as the papers are off the press.

MORE OF IT .- The house of Michael Newman, on Red Bank Creek, was robbed on Monday by a gang of Indians, supposed to be the same ing to George Dersch's oldest boy. But what that plundered the residence of B. French, on they got was not a tithe of what was stolen Sunday. They stole about \$200 worth of from Dersch's house. What had become of property.

NEW ADVEATISEMENTS .- S. J. Peters sells the hest of beef; Henry Wentz makes the best of good house. So that if you don't live well, it is your own fault.

Pants .- Any man who pants for fame should buy his pants from Levensohn & Galland. A pt of clothing from the San Francisce Woolen this opinion. Mills, is expected by the next boat.

HOMEWARD BOUND .- Read the advertisement the " old folks at home," now is your time.

to-day, did not come off, in consequence of the failure to qualify on the part of the officers chosen to conduct the election.

by G. W. Madison and W. A. Sanders against ers and coffee. They saw plenty of game but Heavy, John hearsay and not upon positive and admissable more thoroughly faingued party never were ATTENTION RED BLUFF GUARDS. they plodded along noiselessly for about eight

The Indians, after murdering Mrs. Dersch,

miles, til suddenly they came to a high palisade moment's consultation it was decided that two should stay and guard the horses, while the other four made the search. But Klotz alone took the six horses, while the other five men walked stealthily down the thicket. They groped their way along slowly for half a mile when they came upon some embers, that indicated a camp of the previous night. Klotz gained a position by which he could signal the party from the side-hill, when one of the horses neighed aloud. About a hundred and fifty yards down the canyon, an Indian jumped up and ran to the creek with a loud scream, but it was too late. Blue smoke curled up from the thick alders and the sharp crack of the

rifles told that the poor woman so foully murdered was being fearfully avenged. The Indian, a shot in the side, which failed to bring him down. Spencer now came out of the brush and

called Klotz to bring down the horses, Four Indians, two bucks and two squaws, lay dead. while three more had limped off, one of the to the Antelope Flour mill, five miles from Red Bluff, where they received a comfortable dinner from R. E. Warren, of the Antelope Mill Garden. From the spot where they killed the Indians, they brought a bed quilt, a German fabric, and a woven petticoat of German manufacture. A last belonging to the blind man Fred. the reat? Undoubtedly given for concealment to the other three Indians who remain on this side of the river, and perhaps hidden within a

mile of Fort Reading at this very moment. On the day following the fight, a party from the bread; and Eph. Cameron can build you a "Grant" went up the creek and found that the Indians had returned to burn the putrescent bodies of the four killed. The also found, some distance above, a heap of stones, and a large pool of blood, indicating that an Indian had leaned up there to die. The "drag trail" from this spot towards the fire, corroborates

The settlers are up in arms, and we hope they will shoot, hang or burn every black rascal they find, that cannot give a good clear account of himself. Some means must be taken of the mail and opposition steamers. Low fare to stop the plundering and murdering of whites is the order of the day, and if you want to see by these savages, and extermination is the only course. We think that one good respectable white person, like Mrs. Dersch, is worth more No ELECTION. - The election for Supervisor than a million of the dirty, cowardly dogs that murdered her. We hope that every store keeper that sells powder or whiskey to an Indian may receive a dozen lashes on the bare back. It is a pity, too, that some law could not be made to reach the while Diggers, that

ELECTION IN VERMONT .- Paul Dillingham, live with squaws and are already half scared to Rep. candidate for Governor received 5,149 death for fear that Congress will pass some votes, Charles Davenport, Dem. 1.895. These law to make them the equal of a negro. Exter-mination is the only safeguard for life and

A S there have been various efforts made by designing parties to injure the reputation of the Antelope Mills Flour. This is to Notify the Public, that we are the sole Agents for the Sale of this Flour. That the flour made by

