

Disarm Them.

The settlers in Eastern Oregon seem to be kept in constant fear of a general Indian outbreak, on account of the menacing conduct of the Indians on the reservations. To prevent such an occurrence, why would it not be well to disarm the Indians? The Indians living on the reservations derive but a very small part of their subsistence from hunting, they being principally maintained by the aid of the Government and agricultural pursuits.

But if it could even be shown that they could maintain themselves by the use of fire arms, it strikes us that it would be far cheaper to feed them than to fight them or to keep them surrounded by a large standing army to prevent an outbreak. If they are deprived of the use of all instruments of war other than the old bow-and-arrow, they would not be so fierce to sound the war-whoop. Invention and civilization go together, and it is as unwise to allow them the use of a weapon before their inventive genius has become sufficiently enlightened to invent the same as it is to allow children to play with powder.

From the fact that the bow, arrow and tomahawk are the most destructive weapons that their intelligence has ever been capable of inventing, it is the strongest evidence to go to show that they are not sufficiently intelligent to be allowed the use of anything better.

On account of an intimate blending, the intellectual and moral natures of the human being keep pace in the onward march of civilization, and hence the error of the sentimental evangelist, who flatters himself with the idea that he is capable of reaching down and by some magic wand that he hopes to possess, but of which he is as destitute as he is of wings wherewith to fly, lifting instantly a whole race of beings upon a plane of civilization that will yet take ages for them to arrive at by natural training. These Indian evangelists seem to overlook the all-important fact that the Indian of this Coast "is of the earth, earthy," but little above the brute, and can be reached only by the most stern demonstration of physical force.

Experience has shown that the Indians as a race are ruled entirely by the force of fear. Hence let the object that frightens them into obedience be as terrible as possible when they manifest a rebellious spirit, that they may be quickly brought to their senses. A firm, rigid policy, pursued with a view of enforcing strict justice, will do more to civilize them than all the petting, pampering, embracing policies in Christendom, and in its results be far more merciful.

Still in Limbo.

The groans and cries of the San Francisco Chronicle have been as unavailing in freeing their thief from the clutches of the law as they were in getting away with their Modoc friends to some warm reservation in Southern California, as the following telegraphic dispatch shows:

SAN FRANCISCO, April 21.

Judges Hoffman and Sawyer have just rendered their decision in the habeas corpus case of R. D. Bogart, and remanded him to the custody of the naval authorities. He was taken into custody by Col. Finnegas, and will be taken to Mare Island this afternoon.

It has another correspondent yet at the front of the same ilk who ought to be with him.

NEWSPAPERIAL.—The Portland Herald has undergone another change. Chas. Newell retires from the editorial management, and is succeeded by Byron C. Bellinger. Mr. Bellinger is well known to the press of Oregon, having been at various times connected with several of the leading Democratic papers of this State. Though opposed to him politically, we heartily welcome him back to the arena of journalism. Under his management the Herald will undoubtedly be a live paper.

SOMETHING TO CROW OVER.—The Democrats have at last got something to crow over, and they are making the most of it. They have succeeded in electing the Governor in Connecticut, most likely on local issues, although they lost the Legislature and Congressmen. But small crumbs of comfort are very palatable to the Democratic stomach just now.

Ben Wright.

The San Francisco Chronicle and a few other leading papers of California, in order to justify the disreputable course they have taken against the whites and for the Indians since the Modoc outbreak, think they have found an excuse for their "pet wards" in the acts of Ben Wright and his men in 1852. Now, while we are not at all astonished that these papers are anxious to excuse their perfidy, we object to their slandering the dead by adding additional lies to their already too long a column.

The article in the Chronicle of April 20th is a tissue of falsehoods from beginning to end, and in keeping with everything that the Chronicle has written about this difficulty. There are many people living in Southern Oregon and Northern California that knew Mr. Wright while living, and understand all about his fight with the Indians in the lava beds on Tule Lake in the year 1852. All those that knew him speak of him in the highest praise as being a man of fine feelings, and brave and honorable in the highest sense of the terms. Instead of being treacherous to the Modocs, he foiled them in their own treacherous schemes, as is shown by the following statement of one of his own soldiers, who was present at the time of the alleged massacre:

They [the volunteers] repaired to the vicinity of what was then known as the Goose Lake, Klamath Lake and Lost river country. They met many immigrants coming in, and always gave them an escort—many of those chosen for escort duty were killed by the Indians. Everything that could be done was done by the volunteers to assist the immigrants and prevent their butchery by these incarnate devils, but still they continued their work of murder, it being a frequent occurrence to see the bodies of women—young and old—outraged, disemboweled and scalped; suckling infants brained upon their mothers' breasts; men and boys scalped, their ears and noses cut off, their eyes dug out, the muscles of the legs and arms cut out to make bow-strings for these "pets of humanity," besides other indignities that cannot here be mentioned. The volunteers, under their brave and tireless leader, remained in the section of the country until all the immigrants had passed over the dangerous road, and had killed but few Indians.

The Indians sent word that they wanted to "talk." We again quote the statement of the soldier:

At the first meeting about a dozen Indians came, but nothing definite was arrived at. Conferences were held day after day, the Indians becoming more numerous and insolent, always demanding food and presents, which were furnished. On the fifth day, in the morning, between sixty and seventy warriors came into camp, all of them being armed with bows and their quivers full of arrows, and conducted themselves in such a manner that it was evident that something was wrong. Ben Wright soon set the interpreters to find out what they meant, and learned through one of the squaws who had become enamored with one of the interpreters (an Oregon Indian) that the Modocs were only waiting for a good opportunity to kill the whole company. Upon receiving this information Wright commanded his men to prepare themselves, as it was either "killed or be killed," and that when he gave the word, "to go in and every man do his best." His orders were obeyed. After the first fire about forty of the Indians stood in a line about twenty-five yards distant, and without flinching returned the fire of the volunteers; a perfect shower of arrows was hurled from their bows. One of the volunteers was mortally, three or four severely, and five or six slightly wounded. The Indians did not run until about half their number were killed—then they broke and scattered, after which several more were made to bite the dust. In all thirty seven Modocs were sent to the "happy hunting grounds." There were twenty-one volunteers engaged in the fight.

The above statement is endorsed as correct by Gen. Ross and others who were familiar with the circumstances when the affair happened.

A terrible railroad accident happened in Connecticut, near Stonington, on the 18th inst., owing to a railroad bridge being washed away by a mill dam which had broken loose above it. No one living in the vicinity, it was not discovered that the bridge had been torn away until the train plunged into the abyss. There were 170 passengers on board. Quite a number were killed, though it is not definitely known how many, and 135 wounded, many of the latter seriously. The engine made a fearful leap, jumping the gap, about thirty feet wide, and plunging into the bank with such force as to wreck it completely. A fearful scene then occurred, the passenger cars taking fire from the overturned stoves and lamps, and the passengers being obliged to escape into the water.

The Latest from the Front.

The latest news from the front is unsatisfactory indeed. The reports are so conflicting that it is impossible to give anything decisive. From the latest and best information we can obtain, things are in a worse condition by far than they have been since the outbreak of the war. The Indians are still in possession of the lava beds, holding them with a larger part of their force, while they have a small force outside raiding on the settlements.

The late battle, under the supervision of Gen. Gillem, has been a complete failure, so far as capturing or conquering the Indians is concerned.

The people of Jackson county are unanimous in demanding that the brave and noble Gen. Wheaton be reinstated and given complete control of the forces at the front. In him they have had the utmost confidence from the start, notwithstanding his defeat on the 17th of January. Late developments prove the correctness of his plans, and it is the opinion of a large majority of the people if he had been allowed to carry them out untrammelled, the last Modoc would have been conquered or exterminated long ere this.

Let Them Try It.

The milk-eyed, sentimental, blubber-hearted fellows of the East who never saw an Indian are besieging the President with letters, imploring him to be merciful to the Indians, and not exterminate them on account of the treachery of the Modocs. They can still see bright prospects for missionary fields among them, where many a chuckle-headed idler can while away his time singing psalms and prospecting for souls.

We can inform all such that the field is still open, the lava beds are still in possession of the Indians. The best and quickest way to demonstrate the practicability of their mercy policy is to come immediately to the front and try it on. We apprehend that one day's march through the lava beds, armed with red blankets and Bibles, will let them out—minus their scalps, but more sense in their heads, if they are fortunate enough to have any left.

The following dispatch was received by Gen. Schofield on Sunday morning, April 12th, at 12:40:

WASHINGTON, April 13th.

TO GEN. SCHOFIELD, San Francisco: Your dispatch announcing the terrible loss to the country of Gen. Canby by the perfidy of the Indians has been shown to the President, who authorizes me to instruct you to make the attack so persistent and strong that their fate may be commensurate with their crime.

You will be fully justified in their utter extermination.

W. T. SHERMAN.

A most unhappy condition of things prevails in Louisiana, owing to the existence in that State of two rival State governments. The appointees of the two Governors are continually clashing, and a few days ago the question of who were the legally appointed officers of Grant's Parish led to the massacre of a large number of negroes by the whites. The rebel element of the seems slow to learn the important lesson that obedience to the powers that be is the great rule of government.

TELEGRAPHIC CORRESPONDENCE.

On April 18th, Governor Grover received from the managing editor of the New York World the following dispatch:

NEW YORK, April 18, 1873.

Governor Grover: Will you greatly oblige us and our Eastern friends, by indicating immediately to-day in a brief telegram the feeling of Oregon in regard to Modoc assassination and the policy prescribed by your judgment toward hostile Indians.

JACOB B. STILLBON,

Managing Editor of the World. To which the Governor made the following reply:

PORTLAND, April 18, 1873.

TO THE NEW YORK WORLD: The feeling of Oregon in regard to the Modoc assassination is that of the deepest sorrow and intense thirst for swift retribution. The cold-blooded murder of eighteen of our citizens, caused us to expect this tragedy. There is not a hostile Modoc who is not guilty of murder unprovoked. Those who survive the impending battle, should be apprehended and delivered for civil trial and punishment.

L. F. GROVER.

GREAT WORDS IN THE HOUR FOR ACTION.—The Modocs must be exterminated, not as a passionate revenge for their treacherous murders, but as an act of justice, as well as of protection to peaceful settlers in that part of the country.—President Grant, April 18th.

Modoc War News.

YREKA, April 18.—Dispatches from the front up to 6 P. M. yesterday have been received. Our troops have possession of the Modoc stronghold. The Indians left for the hills southeast of the lava bed. The cavalry are in hot pursuit. The first sergeant of troop K, First Cavalry, captured a Modoc battle flag.

Scar-faced Charley and Schonchin are killed.

Fifteen Indians got between the troops in the field and camp, and killed Eugene Hovey, of Yreka, scalped him and mutilated his body fearfully, taking four horses, and left for the mountains.

The total loss of the troops is five killed and twelve wounded.

Meacham is improving rapidly.

The Warm Spring Indians were the first to enter the stronghold, and killed and scalped all the wounded they could find.

Our side has now five scalps in this fight to the Indians one, of the boy Hovey, killed this morning.

From the officers who came in with the cavalry we learn that the enemy have been driven from their stronghold. The lava bed is ours. The Modocs are now guerrillas.

During the afternoon we could see smoke from the south of the lava bed, indicating that the Modocs were traveling toward Willow Springs, on the old emigrant road, or for the country between Clear and Goose Lakes.

The cavalry will start for the country east of the emigrant road from Oregon to Fort Crook, and the country east of Tule Lake.

YREKA, April 19.—James Wheeler, who has just arrived from Ball's, reports considerable uneasiness among the settlers regarding the Modocs getting out—fearing they may raid over Shasta Valley.

Mrs. Meacham, wife of Commissioner Meacham, who started for the front on Tuesday, was not permitted to go farther than Ball's, as it was thought unsafe for a lady to proceed farther. She then went to Linkville. Meacham's condition was favorable at last accounts.

HEADQUARTERS, LAVA BED, April 20.—Col. Mason has moved his camp up into Jack's hair, and holds it now. The lava bed presents a horrible spectacle. Bodies are being discovered in the crevices and from under heaps of rocks a sickening stench exhales, filling the air with offensive odors. There must have been many killed and wounded that we know nothing of. Our loss was 6 killed and 12 wounded.

We have evidence of the death of 17 Modocs. Their wounded must be in a greater ratio than ours, for the shells tore them up awfully. The ground is literally covered with fragments of broken shells. Three shells fell in the main ravine, in the centre of their camp, scattering them to the winds. Most of their women and children were removed before the massacre of the Peace Commission. There were about 220 men, women and children, 60 of whom could fight. Probably 15 warriors were slain in the three days' fight.

Long Jim, who escaped from the troops just before the late fight, was seen in the lava bed fighting.

Yesterday the boys captured an old squaw, who was unable to escape. She confirms the death of Schonchin, who, she says, was shot by Meacham at the massacre. The cap he wore on that fatal day is now in camp.

If the Indians do not make a stand, this country will be in a horrid state this Summer. Ranchers will lose all their stock and be compelled to abandon their ranches. Fifty desperate savages roaming through these rocky fastnesses can and will work incalculable damage to property and cause a fearful loss of life.

YREKA, April 21.—James Glenn arrived here at 8 P. M. from the front, bringing dispatches from General Gillem and the newspaper correspondents. He left there at 10:30 yesterday. He reports being shot at twice when four miles this side of the camp by Indians, but was untouched.

W. A. Hovey is on his way to Yreka with the remains of his son.

Col. Mendenhall's command has been ordered to move by way of Shasta Valley instead of Pit River, to headquarters.

Late advices say that Scar-faced Charley is not killed, as reported. The body of Shacknasty Frank was mistaken for his.

THE "ALDINE."—This publication is one of the very best in a literary point of view in the country. It has gained great popularity and a large subscription list, both of which it richly deserves. For further particulars, see advertisement in this paper.

General Canby's Murder—Army Order.

On the receipt of the mournful intelligence at Washington, General Sherman announced the following official order:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY AT WASHINGTON, D. C., April 14, 1873.—General Order No. 3. It again becomes the sad duty of the General to announce to the Army the death of one of our most illustrious and most honored comrades. Brigadier General Edward R. S. Canby, commanding the Department of the Columbia, was on Friday last, April 11th, shot dead by the Modoc Chief Jack, while he was endeavoring to mediate for the removal of the Modocs from their present rocky fastness on the northern border of California, to a reservation where the tribe could be maintained and protected by the civil agents of the Government. That such a life should have been sacrificed in such a cause will ever be a source of regret to his relations and friends, yet the General trusts that the good soldiers will be consoled in knowing that General Canby lost his life on duty and in execution of his office, for he has been especially chosen and appointed for this delicate and dangerous trust by reason of his well-known patience and forbearance, his entire self-sabotage and fidelity to the expressed wishes of his Government, and his large experience in dealing with the savage Indians of America. He had already completed the necessary military preparations to enforce obedience to the conclusions of the Peace Commissioners, after which he seems to have accompanied them to a last conference with the savage chiefs, in a supposed friendly council, and there met his death by treachery, outside his military lines, but within view of the signal station. At the same time one of the Peace Commissioners was killed outright and another mortally wounded, but the third escaped unhurt.

Thus perished one of the kindest and best gentlemen of this or any other country, whose civil equaled his military virtues. To even sketch his army history would pass the limits of a general order, and it must here suffice to state that General Canby commenced his military career as a cadet at West Point in the summer of 1835, graduating in 1839, since which time he has continuously served for thirty-eight years, passing through all grades to that of Major General of volunteers and Brigadier General of the regular army. He served in his early life with marked distinction in Florida, and in the Mexican wars, and the outbreak of the civil war found him in New Mexico, where after the detection of his senior he remained in command and defended the country successfully against a formidable invasion from the direction of Texas. He was afterwards transferred to the East, and in a more active and important sphere he exercised various high commands. At the close of the civil war, he was in chief command of the military division of West Mississippi, in which he had received a painful wound, but had the honor to capture Mobile, and compel the surrender of the rebel forces of the South-west.

Since the close of the war he has repeatedly been chosen for special commands by reason of his superior knowledge of law and civil government, his known fidelity to the wishes of the Executive, and his chivalrous devotion to his profession, in all of which his success is perfect. When, fatigued by a long and laborious career, he voluntarily consented to take command of the Department of the Columbia, where he expected to enjoy the repose he so much needed. This Modoc difficulty arising last winter, and it being extremely desirous to end it by peaceful means, it seemed almost providential that it should have occurred within the sphere of General Canby's command. He responded to the call of his Government with alacrity, and has labored with a patience that deserved better success; but alas! the end is different from that which he and his best friends had hoped for. He now lies a corpse in the wild mountains of California, while lightning flashes his requiem to the furthestmost corners of the civilized world. Though dead, the record of his fame is resplendent with noble deeds well done, and no name on our Army Register stands fairer or higher for personal qualities that command the universal respect, honor, affection and love of his countrymen. General Canby leaves a heart-broken widow, but no children.

The settlers on Bogus and Willow Creeks are much excited, and are all preparing to move into town. It is reported that three Indians were seen in the neighborhood of Bogus Creek a few days since, and others were seen down near Picard's, on Klamath River, supposed to be Modocs. At Crystal Creek, in Scott Valley, the Klamath River Indians were around painted and having war dances. They number fifteen or twenty, and are all well armed. Whether there be danger or not, people are alarmed, and one family has left the neighborhood where they most congregate.

Rev. Dr. Thomas, victim of Modoc treachery, had two insurance policies on his life of \$5,000 each, one payable to his wife, the other an endowment policy, payable to himself or legal representatives.

General Sherman's Views.

Below will be found the views of General Sherman on the Indian question, which comes nearer expressing what the Oregon press has been advocating than anything we have seen. A few less Peace Commissioners and a few more Gen. Shermans is what we need just now.

NEW YORK, April 26.—Gen. Sherman has written a long letter, dated the 17th, to his friends in Washington, in which he forcibly presents his well-known views regarding the treatment of Indians. He believes that negotiations shall be entrusted to army officers, having no policy, but having power to compel the observance of engagements which Indians know and fear. All Modocs are involved. I do not think that the murder of General Canby was the individual act of Capt. Jack; therefore the attack is against the whole, and if they all be swept from the earth, they have themselves invited it. The whole matter must be left on the spot. They must be sheltered against a howl such as followed Major Baker after his Piegau attack, and General Gustar after his attack on Black Kettle's camp. There is not much danger of too much harm being done. To be effective and exemplary, the blow must be terrible enough to impress the kindred tribes of Klamath and Pines that all Indians must be made to know that when the Government commands they must obey. And until that state of mind is reached through persuasion or fear we cannot hope for peace.

Donahue, convicted of murdering Orme, in Tehama county, California, was hung at Red Bluff on Friday, the 18th inst.

Society makes kings or beggars, but nature makes men.

BORN.

On April 18th, 1873, to the wife of Joseph Hyzer, a daughter.

NEW TO-DAY.

Jackson County Agricultural Society.

THE above society will hold their annual meeting for the election of officers and the transaction of such other business as may be found necessary, at the Court House in Jacksonville on Saturday, May 10th, 1873, at one o'clock P. M.

All those interested in sustaining the agricultural interests of the county, are respectfully invited to attend. By order of J. S. HERRIN, President. H. K. HANNA, Secretary.

RED MEN'S BALL.

A GRAND BALL WILL BE GIVEN by the Improved Order of Red Men of Jacksonville, at Veit Schmitz' Hall on Monday, the 12th of May, 1873. The citizens are cordially invited to attend. Tickets, including supper, \$3.50. SOL. SACHS, C. of R.

TO HUNTERS & OTHERS.

WE WILL PAY MORE FOR DEER-skins than any other men in the county. Bring them along to JUDGE & NUNAN, Saddlers, 12 1/2.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

A MALTESE JACK IS OFFERED for sale or rent by the undersigned. For particulars, apply to C. W. SAVAGE, Jacksonville, or J. P. PARKER, 1113.

LAND NOTICE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE. ROOSEVELT, April 24, 1873. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT J. W. Baker and John Ambrose, whose Post Office address is Willow Springs, have made application for patent for placer claims situated in Willow Springs Mining District, Jackson County, Oregon, on surveyed lands, and described as follows:

The fractional E. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 of the fractional S. W. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4, and the fractional S. E. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 of section 6, Township 37 S. R. 2 W., containing 39.92 acres. The location of said claims is not of record. They extend from the west line of James Huston's donation claim up Lane's Creek about 700 yards to the claims known as the Wolf and Camel claims, and 100 yards wide, and were acquired by the applicants by purchase, and are now known as the Baker & Ambrose claims.

It is hereby ordered that the above notice be published for sixty days in the OREGON SENTINEL, a paper published at Jacksonville, Oregon. Given under my hand this 16th day of April, 1873. Wm. R. WILLIS, Register.

ST. JAMES HOTEL, RE-OPENED ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN, Cor. Penna. Ave. and 6th St., WASHINGTON, D. C.

THIS HOTEL HAS BEEN CLOSED since April last, and has, during the past summer, undergone the most thorough renovation. It has been refurnished with elegant Walnut Marble Top Furniture, Spring Beds, Velvet and Brussels carpets throughout. The furniture and appointments have been manufactured to order expressly for this house and are equal in style and durability to any European Hotel in the country. The rooms are arranged en suite and single, and will be rented from \$1.00 to \$5.00 per day (including private parlors). A spacious Ladies' and Gentlemen's dining room, Gentlemen's restaurant, lunch and refreshment saloons are conveniently arranged, where all meals will be served a la carte. A liberal discount will be made to those desiring to remain by the week or month. WOODBURY & DUREN, Proprietors. Dec. 14, 1872m3

HOMESTEAD, PRE-EMPTION and COURT BLANKS of all kinds, kept on hand for sale, or printed to order at this office.