FATAL OUTBREAK AT THE Nome Lackee Reservation.—The withdrawal of the United States troops from the above Indian Reservation seems to have had a bad effect, and in the absence of a sufficient force, the Indians are menacing the government property and lives of the agent and his employees. The San Francisco Sun, of Jan. 31, has obtained from Capt. Chard the following particulars of an outbreak which occurred there week before last:

Quite a number of the Feather River Indians fled from the Reserve, and were pursued by two parties of men, one under the command of Mr. Stevenson, the agent, and the other under that of another gentleman. Mr. Stevenson's party came up with the refugees, who immediately showed fight, and an action commenced, during which three of the Indians were killed before the party could be made to submit. The other body of pursuers also overtook a number of the runaways, near the Sacramento river, but they surrendered and were ordered to return under the conduct of one man. On the way back, two of the Indians suddenly seized their white conductor, pulled him from his horse, managed to shroud his head and arms in a poncho he wore, and while a squaw held him down in this predicament, commenced beating him over the head with clubs. After indulging in this pastime for a while, their victim being incapable of defense, managed to get at his pistol, when he rid himself of their attentions by shooting two of them on the spot, just as they were in the act of repeating their blows, having discovered that he was not quite dead.
Placed in rather a delicate position, I anxiously awaited her reply. Its tone convinced me that a true woman's notion of goodness which I do not possess. Yes, I can—I do love you, dear Howard.