

Another Skirmish With the Indians.

Six Killed--A Number Wounded.

We are indebted to a gentleman just down from Pleasant Valley, for the following letter from Major Graham, detailing the particulars of another engagement with the Indians, in which six of them were killed. Some of the whites made a narrow escape, among whom was Dr. Slaughter, through whose hat and coat several balls passed. Maj. G. is a bold pioneer, and has been in many such skirmishes in other days. With a small regular force we believe the Major might do much to arrest the incursions of the Indians.

JOHNSON'S RANCH, 25th Jan., 1851.

Messrs. Editors: On the morning of the 23d inst., a party of thirty-four men marched from Pleasant Valley and South Weber, over to the Hangtown road three miles above this place, where we were joined by twenty-nine men from Johnson's Ranch and Hangtown. At about 9 o'clock A. M., we moved up the road, and after a forced march of twenty-five miles (two miles on the north side of the South Fork of the American,) we came upon Indian rancheria.

The "red men" had vacated it probably an hour before our arrival. The moment we set fire to their lodges we heard them (the Indians) howling like wolves on the ridges above us. The command was instantly divided into three parties, to enable us to outflank the enemy, and, if possible, drive them into the canon of the river. The men were so perfectly worn out with the march, and also from packing their blankets and two day's rations, that it was utterly impossible for them to obey the order, that is, march with any degree of rapidity. As it was, however, we managed to kill six of them; and wound, doubtless, a great many. Unfortunately for us we had not day-light for a sufficient length of time to accomplish as much as we would have done, jaded as the men were. We had but one man wounded in the action. The enemy numbered, I would judge, from the report of the

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bered, I would judge, from the report of the
two flanking parties and what I saw, up-
wards of ninety warriors. We camped,
and on the following morning crossed over
to the dividing ridge of the North Fork of
the South Fork, and marched down to de-
stroy the lower rancherias, three in number,
and from four to six large lodges in each—
which we did.

The head quarters of these Indians, I am
well satisfied, are at the lake from whence
the South Fork of the American takes its
rise, and until they are driven out from
their stronghold there, and on the South
Fork of the Cosumnes, the neighborhood
will be constantly annoyed by roving bands
from either place.

I would remark in the close of this rath-
er "lengthy epistle," that, "to a man, I nev-
er saw or want to see men behave better"
than the command did throughout.

I am, Sir, Yours, &c.,

W. GRAHAM, Com'd'r.