

Letter from Orleans Bar.  
ORLEANS BAR, Jan. 19th, 1864.  
Ed. Times.—The sound of the Indian's  
deadly rifle has again been heard in our  
mist, and again it becomes the duty of  
the journalist to record with his busy  
type the sacrifice of a few more valuable  
lives to the vindictive hatred of the prowling  
savage. This community was some-  
what startled on Sunday afternoon last  
by the information that a band of "Hoopis,"  
sixteen in number, had made an  
attack on the trading post of P. F. Dun-  
phy; six miles above the forks of Salmon  
on the South fork and that there was ev-  
ery probability that Mr. Dunphy, several  
other white men and a number of Chinna-  
men had been killed. Our informant  
while on his way to this place heard dis-  
tinctly, heavy and continued firing at the  
forks of Salmon and it was conjectured  
that the citizens of that place, who were  
mustered to prevent the passage of the  
red devils across the river, had had an  
engagement with them.  
— On Monday morning we received a dis-  
patch from L. H. Moreh, Esq. stating  
that a party of twelve men started on  
Sunday morning about daylight for Dun-  
phy's to ascertain what damage had been  
done and to relieve some citizens who  
were living in isolated and exposed situ-  
ations. The Indians were lying in am-  
bush at the east side of the bridge and  
the party received their fire before they  
were aware that they were in the vicini-  
ty. One man was killed, one severely and  
one slightly wounded.  
The whites retreated under cover and  
succeeded in preventing the passage of  
the bridge by the Indians; the engage-  
ment lasting till afternoon when the ene-  
my drew off, apparently retreating up  
the South Fork. A short distance from  
the Forks they killed Jesse Staloun, Robt.  
Roberts had wounded Albert Orcutt,  
[Aaron Percell—Ed. Times,] who were  
attempting to communicate with the party  
who were defending the bridge. It  
is more than probable that by this time  
the citizens of Sawyer's Bar and other  
mining camps on Salmon are aroused and  
in hot pursuit of the "Hoopis," and al-  
though they have no mountain howitzer  
with them I venture to predict that they  
will make that part of the country very  
warm for the Indians should they over-  
take them.  
So it goes with us. A few more echoes  
of the deadly rifle among the silent hills—  
a few more splashes of blood—a few more  
desolated homes and our adventurous and  
tolling population will have slowly, but  
surely, melted away before its implacable  
ble foe. A few drops of ink—a few clicks

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of the busy type and the fate of the vic-  
tims is noted by the correspondent, re-  
corded by the printer, and soon forgot-  
ten; and indeed I am sorry to say that  
this community, even with the knowledge  
of the fact that their neighbors have been  
butchered within twenty miles of them,  
are scarcely yet awakened to a sense of  
their peril.

I have to chronicle the occurrence yes-  
terday of a wedding, the first I believe,  
that has ever taken place at Orleans Bar.

The happy couple were Mr. S. H. Bird-  
sall, a prosperous and highly esteemed  
merchant of this place, and Miss Emma  
Osborn, daughter of our worthy County  
Treasurer. It was quite a romantic af-  
fair, so many of the friends of both par-  
ties being present that the ceremony took  
place in the open air. It was a lovely  
day and beneath the clear blue sky, in  
the presence of Almighty God, and sur-  
rounded by the grand old mountains that  
have stood since the world began, that  
this young couple pledged themselves to  
share alike, each others joys and sorrows  
till parted by the hand of death. The  
ceremony was performed by the Hon. J.  
T. Carey, County Judge of Klamath coun-  
ty, and under the circumstances was rather  
impressive than otherwise. The intel-  
ligence from Salmon had been received  
only a few hours previous. The faces  
which gathered in a circle around the  
principal actors in the scene, in con-  
sequence, exhibited more or less of gloom  
and sadness. It was not an unfitting time  
for a young maiden to select a partner,  
nor was it an unfitting one for a bachelor  
to take unto himself a comfort amidst  
the imminent peril of Indian warfare,  
but that their joy may not be overbal-  
anced their share of the sorrows of this  
wicked world is the ardent wish of every  
correspondent.

ORLEANS BAR.

P. S.—Since writing the above we have  
learned that six men in all were killed  
by the Indians, three of them being butch-  
ered at Plummer creek. Manuel Frank,  
G. G. Brown and a man named Teaters—  
two on the trail near the Forks—Robt.  
Reuberts and Jesse Stuleup—one John  
Tenison, in the fight, and a number wound-  
ed; Mr. Duppy escaped. We have also  
learned that the citizens from Sawyer's  
Bar and Geolville, some twenty-five in  
number, overtook the devils about two  
miles from the Forks on Monday morn-  
ing, attacked them and took three guns  
though they think they killed no Indians.  
They were carrying three hitters so that  
doubtless that number of Indians had  
been wounded at the bridge on the morn-  
ing previous—they attempted to cross the  
bridge three times without success.

In haste, O. B.

**THE HUMBOLDT TIMES.**

EUREKA, HUMBOLDT COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1864. NO. 207

Published weekly, except on Sundays and Public Holidays, at the office of the Publisher, No. 107, Broadway, New York.

Price per Annum in Advance, \$3.00. Single Copies, 10 Cents.

Entered as Second-Class Matter, July 16, 1863, Post Office at Eureka, California, under No. 107.

Accepted for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 1, 1918.

Postage paid at Eureka, California.