

Another Indian Raid.

On Wednesday last, citizens of Arcata and vicinity were thrown into a state of excitement on account of an attack made upon the residence of Capt. J. M. Dyer, situated a short distance from Arcata, by a band of Indians numbering forty or fifty. Capt. Dyer was in town at the time; his wife and Jerry —, a man in the Captain's employ, were the only persons on the premises when the attack was made. It occurred about 11 a. m. Jerry was plowing in a field just south of the house, when he was fired upon, from an ambush not more than eight steps distant, the ball taking effect in his right arm, about midway between the shoulder and elbow. He immediately turned with the intention of reaching the house where Mrs. Dyer was, but seeing that the Indians had cut him off in that direction, he had no other chance to save himself than by a run toward the bay. Four of the red devils followed, sending as many shots after him, none of which took effect. Having on heavy shoes, clogged with mud from the plowed ground the Indians gained on him, and he saw that they must soon overtake him unless he could divest himself of them. This he could not do without cutting the strings by which they were tied. He therefore stopped suddenly, and turned toward his pursuers at the same time drawing a sheath knife which he had upon his person. Taking this as a movement to draw a pistol on them, they stopped also, and retreated a few steps, taking advantage of the moment thus afforded him, Jerry cut the strings, kicked the shoes from his feet, and resumed his flight. The Indians seeing their mistake and finding they could not overtake him, abandoned the pursuit.

Mrs. Dyer discovering the Indians when the shot was fired, and seeing their number and position were such as to preclude the possibility either of Jerry's reaching the house or of her defending herself, she also sought safety in flight. Before leaving she bethought herself of the guns in the house, two in number, and to keep them from the Indians put one of them in a feather bed, and with

and to keep them from the Indians put one of them in a feather bed, and with the other she fled. The rascals then proceeded to pillage and destroy. They took every article of clothing in the house, emptied the feather beds and took the ticking; in this operation they found the secreted gun; opened the grain sacks and scattered the contents upon the ground, in fact appropriated everything of any value, and afterwards sat fire to the house.

As soon as the alarm was given to the citizens in town they hastened to render what assistance they could at the scene of devastation, and were so fortunate as to reach them in season to save the buildings.

A messenger was also dispatched to Fort Humboldt for assistance, which was responded to by Col. Black with a promptitude deserving of the highest praise. Although this call was made upon him within a few hours after he landed from the steamer, the order was forthwith issued, transportation furnished, and a detachment of sixty-five men of Co. C, 6th Regiment, Capt. Buckley, accompanied by Maj. Wright, landed at an early hour in the evening at Arcata.

We understand that this detachment, guided by citizens of Arcata, are now in pursuit of the Indians, and we sincerely wish them success.

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