

Indian Expedition.

*Another Indian Massacre—Discovery of Mr. Casserley's
Body—The Treaty.*

CAMP NEAR LITTLE MARIPOSA, }
Saturday night, March 8th, 1851. }

An express, ridden by Mr. W. F. Tilgman of the Quartermaster's Department, arrived to-night from Stockton, which place he left yesterday at 1 o'clock. Mr. Lambert, a gentleman from below, is about to return to Stockton, and to his care and kindness I shall be indebted for the transmission of this letter. My last was written you from below, 10 miles, whence we moved this morning. We are now encamped within about a quarter of a mile of two companies of Major Savage's State Battalion, which, by the way, consists of 201 rank and file, and not 101, as erroneously printed in one of my letters.

To-morrow, the 9th inst, is the day fixed upon for the grand talk with the Indians; but, as yet, few have come in. There is reason to believe, however, that more will present themselves.

From Mr. Swift we heard the particulars of another attack upon the whites: It appears that Mr. Burton, of the Merced, and Mr. Jones of Agua Frio, with two other men, one an old man and the other a negro, left the diggings in Fine Gold Gulch on Monday, the 3d inst, with 3 ox wagons and a number of mules. In the afternoon, when near to or in a canon leading into Fine Gold Gulch, they were attacked by a party of Indians in ambuscade and all of them killed. A party of miners went out the next day and found their bodies, pierced with numerous arrows and dreadfully mangled. They pursued the Indians, overtook them, and recovered a number of the mules they had stolen. They had probably remained in the neighborhood to drive the oxen up into the mountains. This must have been the same party or tribe that attacked the whites near our late camp, of which I have previously given you an account.

The miners are doing well on Fine Gold Gulch, but are prevented from going high up by the Indians. There are about two hundred miners concentrated within a short distance of each other. Much alarm exists about the Indians in all this portion of the country, and small parties are afraid to travel from point to point.

An express was received from the company of Major Savage's battalion, stationed on the San Joaquin, to-day. The body of Mr. Casserly, who was run off from Washington last week, has been discovered. It was found only two miles below his house, pierced with twenty-eight arrows. His tongue was cut out and pinned to his body with an arrow, and one of his legs was hacked off. The ground bore evidence of a desperate personal resistance of the deceased. The tracks supposed to have been Mr. C.'s must have been made by one of the Indians with the shoes of the victim.

I have no more time to write to night, lest I lose the chance of transmitting this, J. E. D.