

INDIAN OUTRAGES AT ARCATA.—A correspondent of the Humboldt Times, writing under date of March 27th, from Arcata, gives the following accounts of recent Indian atrocities:

Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock, as Geo. Zehendner, who lives at Angel's Ranch, 11 miles from town, was working in his field about 500 yards from the house, he was shot at and wounded twice by the Indians, one shot entering his right side and passing around to the left of the backbone, from whence it has since been extricated, and the other passing through his hand, he saw that a part of the Indians were between him and his house, thus cutting off escape in that direction, so he ran to the red wood timber near by, closely pursued by the Indians. He succeeded by taking a circuitous route in reaching the next house, half a mile distant from his own, this house belonging to Mrs. Brehmer, but was then occupied by Mr. R. Hanlon and family.

Mr. J. Zehendner was plowing in the field adjoining the one where his brother was shot, and upon hearing the report of the guns, and seeing his brother pursued by the Indians towards the woods, ran in another direction and reached Mrs. Brehmer's in half an hour after his brother. Mrs. Brehmer was in Zehendner's house and heard the guns, and also saw the Indians, counting ten; she ran for the bush and escaped to Mr. Hanlon's. The Indians then plundered the house of all that was valuable, getting three good guns, after which they fired it.

On Sunday, a small party went to the ranch and found everything in ruins; dwelling house, barn, milk house, and all other outbuildings burned. This was one of the finest farms and most comfortable homes in the country, now desolate and forsaken, because of the designs of "Lo! the poor Indian!"

On Monday, a party went to Goodman's and brought his family to Bates; they had left the house but a short time when it was burned. Tuesday, the house vacated by Hanlon was burned.

But yesterday occurred the deed that startled our community and came home to us all. Mr. A. S. Bates, whose ranch is about 7 miles from this place, and who has never been considered in danger, was killed within 300 yards from his house. It was 10 o'clock in the morning, and he had gone out to look for a cow, when the report of two guns was heard at his house, and soon after his dog, that was with him, returned wounded. There were at the house, Mr. Goodman—who was sick—his wife and 5 children, Mrs. Bates and three children, and Mr. B. Croghan. The Indians then began shooting into the back of the house, and as soon as possible its inmates left and fled towards the river, amidst a shower of bullets that fortunately harmed no one.

Mrs. Simmons, living near by, joined them with three children, carrying three guns with her. She had seen the Indians, and counted thirty; she fired the guns as a signal to Mr. Simmons—who had started shortly before for town—and reloaded them. They succeeded in reaching the river, where

by before for town—and reloaded them. They succeeded in reaching the river, where they met Mr. Simmons and Mr. Aiden, who took them across to the log house of Mr. J. Wilson, where they remained a short time, and then came down the river to Mr. Daby's, in a canoe. They remained there last night and this morning came into town. As soon as Mr. Croghan had seen the families cross the river, he came to Daby's for help. A messenger came in town and a company of fifteen or twenty men left immediately. They found the house at Bates' burned to the ground. The Indians came in possession of four double-barreled shot-guns and three rifles from the house. The body was found undisturbed and brought to Daby's last night. The fatal shot was in the neck, besides which there was an arrow through this body. Cooper's Mills have again been made to pay tribute to the savages. On Sunday during the temporary absence of the occupants of the premises, a party of Indians—doubtless on the watch for a safe opportunity—broke into the flouring mill of Cooper Bros., three miles from Hydesville, and stole 2,500 pounds of flour. As soon as the robbery was known, pursuit was given, but the rascals had made good their escape.