

Excitement in Hoopa.

Mr. John Chapman, mail carrier between Arcata and Weaverville, left Hoopa Valley early Tuesday morning. From him we learn that an extensive plot has been discovered among the Indians to make war on the white inhabitants, in consequence of which families are preparing to leave—those who remain in the valley are fortifying their dwellings. A note from a gentleman living in the valley says:

"Capt. Underwood, Commanding Fort Gaston, has demanded the arms of the Indians—coming in slowly, with evident reluctance—then hostility evinced by the Indians. They know their power, and are prepared to use it. The greatest anxiety is felt for the safety of families. The Command at Fort Gaston is not large enough—although every man is on the alert. There are at least one thousand warriors within twenty miles—opposed to them but 60 soldiers and about 50 citizens. Everything looks like war and but for the high water, no doubt a stand up fight would have come off ere this. Indian canoes are up a river and the squaws are taking the grub to the mountains. Without doubt there will be a big struggle, for the Indians think this is their last chance to whip the whites. This they say to us with determination.

Capt. Underwood has displayed great energy and promptness and receives the heartfelt thanks of all. His little command will give a good account of themselves, if worse comes to worse, and so will we all. If we must "go in" here, surrounded by hostile Indians and cut off from all the world besides, we will make it a day to date from.

There is a chain of guards stationed for a half mile up and down the river in front of the fort—900 cartridges have been issued to the soldiers.

The above was received direct from Mr. Chapman and must be authentic, though it is singular that no news of the impending outbreak has been received at Fort Humboldt.

THE HUMBOLDT TIMES.

EUREKA, HUMBOLDT COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1861.

Business Directory.

W. L. WALLACE,
SALE IN WINES, LIQUORS, &c, East
 side the Plaza. Aroast.

For public amusement, he has two of the
 "Frisco" Combination Ombion Billiard Ta-
 3-17

EMPIRE SALOON,
 corner Front and G streets, Eureka.
THIS SALOON HAS BEEN RE-
 fitted and elegantly fitted up, in plain open
 style, where the undersigned will be
 pleased to receive the patronage of his Friends
 in the Public generally.
HITZAK will, at all times, be well supplied
 with the choicest WINES, LIQUORS and CI-
 GARETS, to be purchased in the State.
 4-17
P. McMAHON.

BRETT'S SALOON,
FRONT ST., NEAR THE CITY WHARF
 Eureka, will be found open at all seasons.
 The Saloon is supplied with two
 "Frisco" Combination Ombion Billiard Ta-
 4-17
 quors and Cigars.
 Second story is newly fitted up for lodgings.
 Eureka, July 14-1861.
 47-17

PHENIX EXCHANGE.

H. S. SOULE, Proprietor.
 Thankful for past favors, the Proprietor would
 respectfully inform his friends and the public
 generally, that he has thoroughly renovated
 and fitted up the "PHENIX EXCHANGE," as a
FIRST CLASS HOTEL. His table will at all
 times be supplied with the best this and Sea
 and fresh market can afford.
 His rooms are well ventilated, and fitted up
 in the most commodious style.
 In his BAR may be found the **MOST CHOICE**
LIQUORS and **CIGARES**.
TERMS, TO SUIT THE TIMES.
 Breakfast, from half past five to seven.
 Dinner, at twelve.
 Supper, from half past five to seven.
 35

BAY HOTEL.

Eureka.
 The Proprietor of the **BAY HOTEL,**
 corner of H and First streets, having had the
 Hotel newly furnished, hand-drawn, painted
 and repaired, would announce to the Public gen-
 erally, that he will be prepared to receive a
 large number of his patrons on Monday the 14th
 inst. at **TERMS:**

General Whisker Scott.

AN INCIDENT OF THE CANADIAN REVOLU- TION.

The long post-up fires of Canadian dis-
 content had at length burst forth through-
 out the whole extent of the two provin-
 ces, from Quebec to Penticostense, in
 many acts of open rebellion, which
 threatened ere long to know into a popu-
 lar and successful revolution. Thirty
 thousand American sympathizers, pos-
 sessed as a general thing as little char-
 acter as true courage, and less capital
 than either, responded to the call of Mc-
 Kenzie, Peipsean, and other equally pop-
 ular Canadian demagogues, and were
 rallying their forces at various points
 along the whole American frontier, pre-
 paring in defiance of all law, human or
 divine, to invade Canada, crush the gall-
 ing yoke of British domination, and
 of colonies, renounce British Ameri-
 can, and establish a modest republic, under
 which every American liberator was to
 hold an office of trust and profit.
 Commissions of generals, colonels,
 commodores, and army and navy cap-
 tains, were as plenty and common among
 the rebel-bands as in Western New
 York, Ohio, and Michigan, and were the
 goods of worthiest "wild cat" bank notes
 of the same port in the latter States.
 I had taken a very active interest in
 the big game, and the "Canadian
 Congress," assembled in an obscure cot-
 tage in Cleveland, Ohio, had rewarded my
 zeal by making me a captain in the Can-
 adian navy, with the present command
 of a little fore-and-aft schooner, and that
 of a first-class line-of-battle ship in pro-
 spect.

It was late in the season when I was
 sent to Buffalo with my vessel, for the
 purpose of receiving six old brass six-
 pounders, which were to constitute the
 schooner's battery when the war was
 fairly begun, and a considerable quanti-
 ty of ammunition, together with three
 hundred muskets, dragons' cutlasses,
 and pistols and cartridges, which were to
 be used by the patriot army in the west
 to commence the war with.
 By the exercise of some little tact on

his red-head bearing, and the small
 arms packed in furniture boxes; so you
 see we're all safe general."

"Yes, it would seem so, but look out
 that Old Lady's Lane, as you call him.
 He's in town, I believe, and there's
 the steamer Constitution lying up there,
 from which he has this very afternoon,
 taken a large quantity of arms and ac-
 cessories; so look out for him."
 "I will, general; and if the old scound-
 rels here of Chippewa get to windward
 of me, I'll show 'em a little of the
 line, and see my commission as captain
 in the Canadian navy, to light the fire
 with."

"Beave, captain! That's the right
 sort of spirit. But come up and see me
 as soon as you get fast. Come and talk
 supper with me. I'm nigg, you know,
 this evening, so you'll be staying here."
 "Come up, will you?" and the moment
 I answered "yes," the general leaped
 ashore, and went off with a true military
 stride along up the wharf towards the
 big hotel.

As I entered the hotel half an hour
 later, I was shown into the dining-room,
 where the company was already seated
 at supper; and there at the head of the
 table, sat the head of the patriot army,
 in a suit of plain clothes, while ranged
 along down on either hand were several
 officers of the United States army, and
 one of them—a stout, hard-featured man
 in a brilliant uniform—I set down at
 once as Major General Scott.
 General McLeod smiled, and nodded
 familiarly to me as I entered, and the
 seats near him being all filled, he point-
 ed with his knife to one near the foot of
 the long table, into which I introduced
 myself without further ceremony, and
 commenced playing knif and fork with
 the others.

I observed during supper, that the ob-
 ject towards the head of the table eyed
 the patriot general and myself very un-
 pleasantly; but no word was spoken in
 his honor of us, and I had very nearly for-
 gotten my supper in silence, when a doo-
 tor, who was seated next to me, and with
 whom I was intimately acquainted, ask-

A Tale of the Arctic Regions.
 In the spring of the year 1840, a whal-
 ing vessel sailed from the port of London
 upon a voyage to the Polar Seas. Noth-
 ing material is said to have occurred up-
 to their arrival in those solitary regions,
 when it became the duty of the crew to
 keep a perpetual lookout upon the bear-
 ings in respect of land. Whilst thus occu-
 pied, it was frequently one of the seamen
 northward as the eye could reach; as the
 distance of the whaler was towards the
 northward, a vessel became gradually
 distinguishable amidst the mountains of
 ice, which appeared in dark quarters to
 board the vessel. It was now summer, and
 the atmosphere unusually calm, whilst the
 whaler gradually neared the object in
 view, the appearance being that it was a
 vessel engaged in whaling—upon the
 vessel, in a bay which would open to
 the view upon approaching nearer to the
 ice. Upon arriving, however, at the spot,
 it became clear that the vessel was a
 wreck, embedded in the ice, and could
 only be approached by a boat. This boat
 ing been lowered, the captain and several
 of the seaman landed upon the sea and
 proceeded to the vessel, which proved to
 be a brig. The sails were furled, very
 little appeared upon the deck, and all the
 arrangements were those of a vessel ad-
 up for a long period of time. Desceod-
 ing to the cabin, the first object that was
 seen, was a large Newfoundland dog coil-
 ed upon a mat, and apparently asleep.
 Upon touching the animal it was found
 to be dead and the body frozen to the
 hardness of stone. Entering the cabin to
 there was next seen a young lady seated
 at a table; her eyes were open and gas-
 ting, with a wild and morbid expression,
 upon the new comers to that solitary spot.
 She was a corpse! and in that apparent-
 ly resigned and religious attitude, had
 young man, who, it appeared, was the
 brother of the young lady, and command-
 er of the brig. He, too, was dead, but
 sitting at the table, and before him lay a
 sheet of paper, upon which was written
 the following words: "Our cook has en-
 deavored since yesterday morning to