

**JOHN SAP SHOT.**— On Tuesday last, Lieut. Flynn, commanding a detachment of twenty-five men from Fort Anderson, was in the neighborhood of B. Croghan's ranch, north side of Mad river. The detachment was divided into three parties in the morning, and they had all been scouting for Indians until toward evening, when they met by appointment at Croghan's. Camp had been struck, about which the men were; Lieut. Flynn was reclining upon the ground near the camp fire talking with John Sap, who was guide to the party, when they were startled by the report of six rifles within 50 or 75 yards, and the whistling of bullets through the camp. The party immediately sprang to arms and gave pursuit, but the Indians were so expert that they all escaped without being seen. Upon examination it was found that Sap was wounded; the ball entered the right thigh, glancing around the bone, and came out on the opposite side, inflicting a slight flesh wound on the other leg. Mr. Sap rode to Arcata on Wednesday for surgical treatment.

This was a bold manoeuvre on the part of the Indians, and adroitly performed. From their trail it was judged there were about thirty in their party. It was no doubt the intention of the rascals to kill the guide, as they bear special malice toward them for leading the soldiers on to the "sacred soil" of their hunting grounds, which Mr. Hanson says the white people are robbing them of.

# THE HUMBOLDT TIMES.

EUREKA, HUMBOLDT COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1862.

## Business Directory.

**E. I. WALKER,**  
**DALKER WIVES LIQUORS,**  
 For public amusement, he has one of the  
 best's Patent Combination Crabs and the  
 best of the  
**BAY HOTEL.**

## Editorial.

There's not a whisper bling on earth,  
 Nor yet one half so dear;  
 'Tis worth more than distinguished blood,  
 Or thousands gain'd a year;  
 It tends the day's new delight;  
 'Tis virtue's truest shield;  
 And adds more beauty to the night.

## Opinion.

Orpheus C. Kerr waxes humorous on  
 the mystery of Fremont's removal from  
 Missouri to Western Virginia, and in-  
 delges in some pertinent remarks on the  
 use of "kerridges."  
 "When I was a boy, but not a man, I

## Notes.

"Yes," says Captain William Brown,  
 with a facinating and electric look in  
 the decenter, "the physical man having  
 taken Macon as the human intellect is  
 now in airy play." Ah! says William,  
 unhesitatingly passing me the disentangled  
 curl-paper on which he had been writing,  
 "Good what I have peuced for the per-

## Local.

A Senator Yaxxon Thack is in a  
 Cervix? This funny story is told in a  
 Washington letter to the Philadelphia  
 Inquirer: "A few days ago, the Government de-  
 tectives found that an ingenious Yankee  
 was printing a large amount of rebel