

**Dead.**

Mr. J. D. Barnes, mentioned last week as having been shot by the Indians, has since died. His remains were brought to Arcata from Capt. Buckley's camp at Boynton's prairie on Saturday last, and were taken charge of by the Masonic fraternity, of which he was a member at the time of his death. On Sunday he was followed to his last resting place by the members of Arcata Lodge, No. 100, F. & A. M., a detachment of the military and a large concourse of citizens. The solemn and impressive burial services of the order were read, and the accustomed military honors paid over the grave of the deceased, after which the grief-stricken widow with her fatherless and dependent little ones, and the sorrowing multitude turned from the sad scene.

We append the following from the pen of a companion in arms, which gives the particulars of the affair which has resulted thus sadly:

"Corporal Barnes was attached to Co. C, of the 6th Regiment, Infantry, C. V., as guide, and he seemed to be engaged with his whole soul in bringing this blighting war to an end. Ever careful of the lives of the soldiers he was leading to do battle with the ruthless savages, he yet exercised a zeal worthy of the cause in which he was engaged, and upon the success of which the welfare of this portion of California so much depends. Mindful of the dangers lurking in the deep forests, miles away from the inhabited portions of the country, he displayed an energy and courage which will long be remembered by the people of this district. A faithful patriot, a kind husband and father, has been stricken down in the strength of manhood.

On the morning of the 7th, he left the camp of a detachment of Co. C, which was on a scouting expedition, and under the command of Lieut. Oaks. The camp was at Kneeland's prairie, and from there the deceased started for company headquarters with two animals, one of which was packed. After proceeding about one mile and a half, and near Diamond prairie, he was attacked by seven Indians led by a white man. The first ball that took effect fractured his right arm near the shoulder, causing him to drop his gun; putting spurs to his mule he entered the prairie, where he received a mortal wound, through the body. He kept his saddle and continued on to headquarters, about four miles distant, where every attention was given to render his condition comfortable. He expired in about three hours after his arrival.

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