

MASSACRE NEAR MUD LAKE BY INDIANS.

We are informed that a party consisting of seven men, left Honey Lake Valley in the latter part of April, and started in the direction of Mud Lake, in search of silver mines. After being out some time the company separated, four going in one direction and three in another, with the understanding that they would meet at Mud Lake.—

When about twenty-five miles this side of the lake and near the Ten Mile Canon, the party discovered the trail of the other party, and supposed they were in the neighborhood of each other; but, as night was approaching, they turned aside to camp for the night. After making some preparations, one of the party, a man by the name of Peter Lassen, discovered an Indian at a short distance, and went in pursuit of him, thinking he could get some information from him of the other party; while another, by the name of Clapper, mounted his mule and rode several miles up the creek, to see if he could discover any traces of them, leaving the other, a man by the name of Wyatt, at the camp. In a short time Lassen returned to the camp with the Indian, whom he had succeeded in getting to the camp by drawing his gun on him and threatening to shoot. After they came to the camp, Lassen gave the Indian some

see if he could discover any traces of them, leaving the other, a man by the name of Wyatt, at the camp. In a short time Lassen returned to the camp with the Indian, whom he had succeeded in getting to the camp by drawing his gun on him and threatening to shoot. After they came to the camp, Lassen gave the Indian something to eat, and the Indian appeared friendly, but professed to know nothing of the other party of whites. He was suffered to depart, but, previous to going, he mentioned that several other Indians were in the neighborhood.— Clapper returned to the camp, after an unsuccessful search for their friends, and reported that he had seen several Indians on the hill near by. He insisted on leaving the place, as he feared an attack from the Indians; but his companions thought there was no danger, and they finally concluded to remain. They wrapped their blankets around them and lay down to sleep.— About daybreak a gun was fired near them, which aroused Wyatt and Lassen—the latter of whom went to Clapper to arouse him, so that they might leave immediately; but, after shaking him without effect, he placed his hand on Clapper's head and found that he had been shot through the head in a dreadful manner, tearing out his brains and killing him instantly. Wyatt then insisted on leaving, but Lassen refused; Wyatt, however, gathered up his gun, saddle and some other articles, and started for the open plains. Lassen declared he would not leave. After proceeding some distance he heard the

Indians on the hill near by. He insisted on leaving the place, as he feared an attack from the Indians; but his companions thought there was no danger, and they finally concluded to remain. They wrapped their blankets around them and lay down to sleep.— About daybreak a gun was fired near them, which aroused Wyatt and Lassen—the latter of whom went to Clapper to arouse him, so that they might leave immediately; but, after shaking him without effect, he placed his hand on Clapper's head and found that he had been shot through the head in a dreadful manner, tearing out his brains and killing him instantly. Wyatt then insisted on leaving, but Lassen refused. Wyatt, however, gathered up his gun, saddle and some other articles, and started for the open plains. Lassen declared he would not leave.— After proceeding some distance he heard the report of a gun, and on turning around, saw Lassen clap his hand to his breast and heard him exclaim, "I'm a dead man," and fall to the ground. Wyatt returned and found that he had been killed. He then started for Lassen's horse, but before he could reach it, it took fright and broke loose. He then dropped the saddle but retained the gun, and followed in pursuit of the horse, which he finally succeeded in capturing. During the whole of this time the Indians were lying in ambush, and continued to fire at Wyatt until he succeeded in catching the horse. One shot passed through his pantaloons on the inside of the leg, but he escaped unhurt. He mounted his horse and started for Honey Lake, which he succeeded in reaching, after traveling four days without food, riding all the way bareback. The murders occurred on the 26th of April.

The other party, which was known as Capt. Weatherlow's company, have not been heard from, and it is supposed that they have shared the same fate as Clapper and Lassen.

Captain Bird, the gentleman who brought the intelligence, is well known by many of our citizens, and is a gentleman of unimpeachable veracity.

Marysville Express.

"Massacre Near Mud Lake by
Indians." Red Bluff Beacon, May 18,
1859: p. 1, col. 4.

Red Bluff Beacon.

. 3. RED BLUFF, WEDNESDAY, MAY 18, 1859. NO. 9.