

### Indian Massacre.

A telegraphic dispatch, dated Genoa, Cal., May 9th, says:

"We learn from Wm. Haley, just from Honey Lake, that eight men started out from there a few days ago to prospect for silver at a place called Rabbit Hole Springs, eighty miles east of Honey Lake. When about sixty miles out, they camped, and in the morning, when about starting on their journey, were fired upon by Indians. Peter Lassen, Joseph Ketz, Geo. Lathrop, John Moot, and a man named Clopper, together with two men whose names were not learned by our informant, were killed. One of the party named Wyatt, was sent after the horses when the attack commenced, and on looking around saw Lassen fall. Wyatt made his escape, saving only one horse in the retreat. He re-

ceived a bullet through his clothes. The Indians were supposed to be Shoshones. Twenty men, well armed, had started in pursuit of the Indians from Honey Lake, swearing to give no quarter.

During the whole of the 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 bare-back. The murders occurred on the 26th of April.

The other party, who were known as Captain Weatherlow's Company, have not been heard from, and it is supposed they have shared the same fate as Clopper and Lassen.

Capt. Bird, the gentleman who brought the intelligence, is well known by many of our citizens, and is a gentleman of unimpeachable veracity. Capt. Bird is engaged in stock raising in Honey Lake Valley, and reports that during the past winter the Indians in the Valley have been very troublesome, killing a great deal of stock for the settlers. They killed forty or fifty calves for him. He says they take them to some mining locality below there and sell the meat to the miners for venison. The settlers have borne with these outrages until their patience is about exhausted, and they have determined to run the rones out of the Valley, or exterminate them."

Peter Lassen, mentioned above, is the old mountaineer, whose name is familiar to most people in California.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

