Placerville, June 1st, 1851.

MR. EDITOR: The force under Colonel Rodgers, took their line of March from Johnson's ranch on Thursday last. An interesting ceremony took place a short time previous to their leaving, which reflected creditably upon the fair projectors. A beautiful flag was presented by Mrs. Phillips & Smith of Johnson's ranch, to Company B, under command of Capt. Graham. The scene was interesting in the extreme, and when the brave volunteers gave forth three hearty cheers that reverberated through the stately forest, it seemed almost a scene of romance.

Maj. G. D. Hall, late of the Legislature, arrived a day or two since, and is acting in conjunction with the battalion.

The troops arrived at the South Fork of the American River on Friday, and that day and Saturday was spent in crossing the river and examining the position of the enemy. They found them strongly posted in a natural fortification near the confluence of the American and Silver forks.

It was found impossible to attack them, the only approach being a narrow pass up the steep and rocky mountain, down which could be hurled immense rocks that would destroy any number of men that should attempt to pass.

Two companies under command of Capt. Tracy and Luseland, are now on their march by way of Placerville, Coloma and Georgetown, to attack the Indians in the rear, and
the steep and rocky mountain, down which could be hurled immense rocks that would destroy any number of men that should attempt to pass.

Two companies under command of Capt. Tracy and Luseland, are now on their march by way of Placerville, Coloma and Georgetown, to attack the Indians in the rear, and endeavor to route them from their stronghold.

Col. Rogers, Maj. Bee and Dr. Harvey, are in to-day, and will leave this evening for Georgetown, from which point they will conduct the two companies into the enemy's country. The ruggedness of the country, and almost impenetrable forests, places almost insurmountable obstacles in the way of those operating against the Indians. Their operations are necessarily retarded, and it is only with indomitable perseverance that anything is accomplished.

A party of miners in the coyote diggings, at the head of Mormon ravine, near this town, have taken out to-day 40 ounces of gold. Yours, CALIFORNIA.
"[Mr. Editor -- The Force Under Colonel Rodgers...]