

## LETTER FROM MENDOCINO COAST.

The following is a regular correspon-  
dent of the Journal, furnishes the particulars  
of the Indian depredations referred to in last  
week's paper.

Yreka, June 25th, 1861.

Dear Journal: I have but a moment before  
the mail carries me along, to drop you a  
line informing you of more depredations and  
bloody work of the Indians on the Coast  
above here. But a short time since a Mr.  
Hamilton of Punta Arena, drove some stock  
to a place called Shelter Cave, some 40 miles  
above the Reservation. A man by the name  
of Lewis was left in charge of them. The  
Indians, who were known to be hostile in the  
vicinity, came round—professed friendship,  
and some of them were allowed to assist in  
milking and other work about the place.  
They murdered Lewis, by cutting his throat,  
burned the house, carried off the provisions,  
ammunition and all arms. As soon as this  
reached Hamilton he and a Mr. Oliver, and  
one Smith went up to the scene of bloodshed  
and pillage. They found where they had  
killed a bullock, and while looking at it, the  
Indians attacked them from ambush. Oliver  
was instantly killed by the first fire. They  
took Oliver's pistol while he was dying in  
Hamilton's arms. Smith fell as though woun-  
ded, and being an old Indian fighter, used his  
revolver to great advantage. He shot four of  
them dead before they knew where the balls  
came from. Hamilton made his escape on a  
horse, the Indians chasing him and shot the  
pommel of his saddle off. Smith crawled  
through the bushes and saved his life by his  
experience in Indian warfare.

Oliver had a family and was highly respec-  
ted. Citizens have gone out accompanied by  
a detachment of U. S. troops from the bar-  
racks. Nothing but extermination of the  
Indians will bring quiet or render the whites  
anything like safe in that region.

This is near the lately discovered Oil Springs.  
The machinery for a Saw Mill was landed  
from a vessel at the mouth of the Navarro  
yesterday. Quite a novelty to see the boilers  
thrown overboard and float ashore like a log.

Yours, TRAVELER

# Sonoma County Journal

PETALUMA, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1861.

## "RIVER OF TIME"

BY J. J. OWEN.

Floating along—we glide together  
Down the silent river of time.

## THE DEATH OF CLEOPATRA.

Octavius, now undisputed master of the world, was dreaming of the splendid triumph which awaited him in Rome, and the presence of Cleopatra, the renowned Queen of Egypt,

## ARSENIC EATING.

Notwithstanding the intelligence of our people, and the great danger to be apprehended from the frejusid of so poisonous a drug, it has been asserted that arsenic eating is prac-

SEIZING FORCE.—The closing passage of Professor Mitchof's recent lecture in New York, on Astronomy, after speaking of unathomable distances which no telescope can penetrate, lying far beyond the system which the earth revolves, and re-filled