

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 freeness of so poisonous a drug, it has been asserted that arsenic eating is prac-

SEIZING FORCE.—The closing passage of Professor Mitchel'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