

DESPERATE FIGHT WITH INDIANS!!

Ten White Men Wounded!

From 80 to 100 Indians Engaged!

One of the most desperate fights ever had with Indians in this section of country, took place on Wednesday morning on Redwood creek, at Minor's place. The following account of the battle was written from the battle ground, Thursday morning:

Munheim's train of 35 pack mules, escorted by Lieut. Middleton of Co. C, 1st Battalion C. M. with 18 men, went up Monday to Fort Gaston with a load of flour; on Tuesday morning they started on their return; about four o'clock in the afternoon they reached Redwood Creek, 18 to 20 miles from Fort Gaston and camped for the night on the flat about midway between Fort Anderson and Minor's field. Here Lieut. Middleton with Lieut. Hale of Fort Gaston and Mr. Booth left the train and pushed on for Arcata, leaving the escort in charge of Sergeant E. W. Day. About half past three Wednesday morning, as some of the men were saddling the mules for an early start, they were surprised by a volley of rifles from two sides of the camp, taking them nearly in front and rear, part from the undergrowth across the creek and part from a high bluff in the rear which completely commands the camp, at this time their force consisted of Sergeant Day and 17 men of Co. C, Messrs. Wall and Foote of Co. B, and two packers. The Indians were in very large force, from 80 to 100, and pretty well armed with guns, not a single arrow was fired. They poured in volley after volley, wounding several early in the fight. After three or four hours fighting, five of the company succeeded in reaching the top of the bluff and driving them off across the creek. They fought until about noon, when they reluctantly drew off, carrying their dead and wounded. As they left they fired a parting volley at the mules, killing one and wounding seven; two men were sent on foot to Fort Gaston for ammunition and to bring the Surgeon there, Dr. Phelps, 2d Inf., who arrived at 4 o'clock on Thursday morning, with Sergt. Hurst and 7 men from Co. B. The following is a correct list of wounded from Dr. Phelps: Charles L. Kell, Co. C, thigh and arm, dangerously.

John Blum, Co. C, right lung and leg, dangerously.

Wm. Taylor, Co. C, thigh, shoulder and hand, dangerously.

Gilford Bridges, Co. C, ankle, severely.

Andrew Foote, Co. B, thigh, slight.

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Wm. Taylor, Co. C, thigh, shoulder and hand, dangerously.

Gilford Bridges, Co. C, ankle, severely.

Andrew Poote, Co. B, thigh, slight.

Sergeant E. W. Day, Co. C, thigh, slightly.

George Robinson, Co. C, thigh and leg, slightly.

William Sterenson, Co. C, leg, slight.

William Griffin, Co. C, cheek and arm, slightly.

J. McMahon, Co. C, hand, slightly.

The Indians fired about 500 rounds, but they got nothing—not a single gun nor anything else. The unfortunate men could not be operated on there, as they would have to be packed after it, to Arcata.

Too much praise cannot be awarded to this gallant little band, who stood up under a galling fire from nearly 100 Indians for nine hours and finally routed them without the loss of a gun or any property, but one mule. The officers and men and people of Trinity county may well be proud of Company C, if they are all composed of such plucky material as this detachment.

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