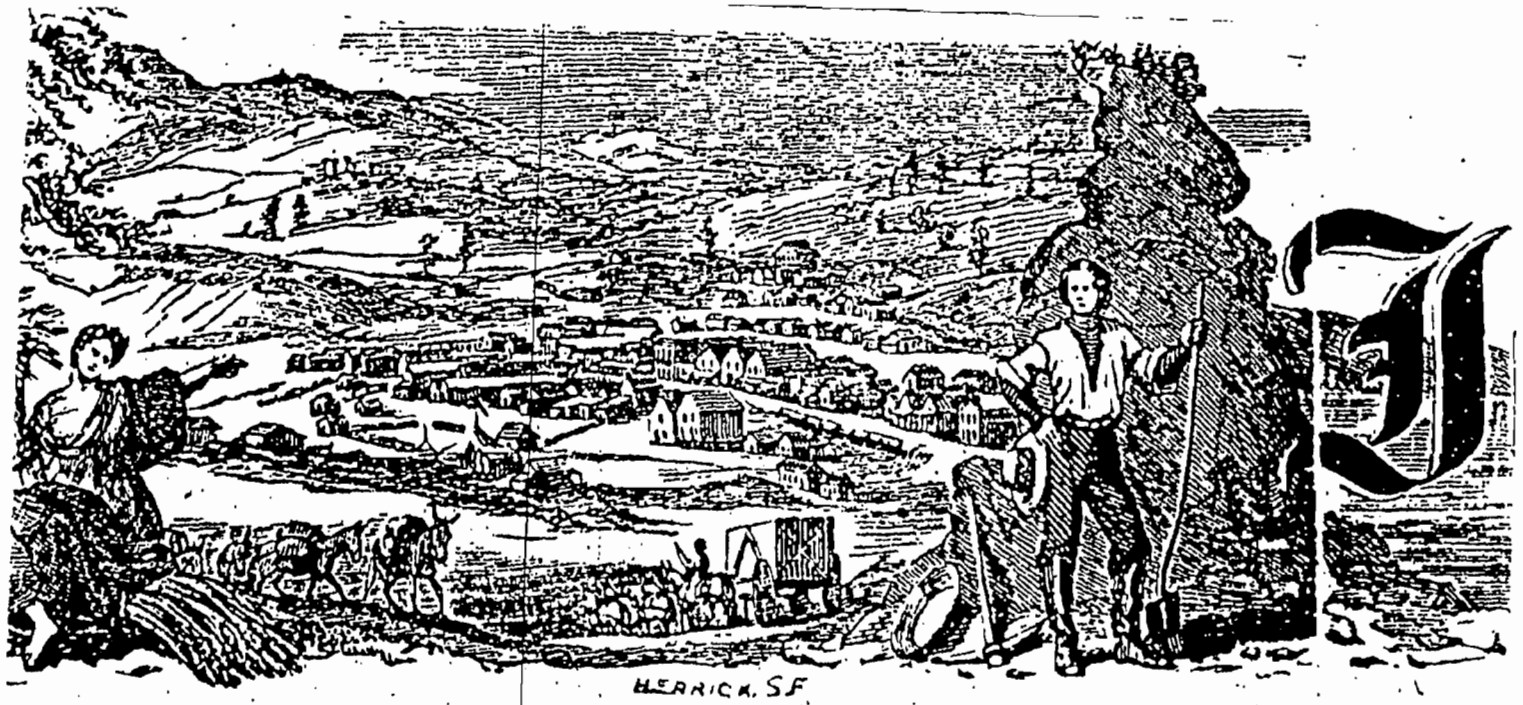


**INDIAN AGENCY HUNT.**—The Red Bluff *Independent* has the following amusing statements:

There has been quite a game of hide-and-go-seek between the out-going and in-coming Indian Superintendent of the Northern District of California. It appears that the old agent draws pay until there is formal presentation of credentials by the new appointee, and a delivery by the present incumbent. Mr. Hanson, some time since, went to Nome-Lackee Reservation for the purpose of taking possession; but on his arrival, learned that Major Dreibilbis was at Klamath. Post haste he went to Klamath; but the bird again had flown, and was at Trinity river—ho! for Trinity—but the Major again avoided the new appointee, and where next he will turn up is a mystery which the new agent would like to unravel. We propose that Mr. Hanson commence *trapping* for the wary Major—it is the only way he can catch him.



e, California, Saturday, July 13, 1861.