

### Murder by the Indian.—Three More Victims!

Whitney's Ranch, on Redwood creek, three miles above Albee's and four below Fort Anderson, was the scene of another horrible outrage on the morning of Monday, the 28th ult. There were at the house on this morning, George Whitney, the proprietor, Wm. Mitchell, James Freeman, three soldiers of Capt. Douglas' company, and a domesticated Indian boy.

About nine o'clock the dogs barked furiously, when Freeman stepped out to reconnoitre; a few paces from the house he was shot at by an Indian near by, the bullet just missing his head. Freeman returned to the house, and the party watched for further demonstrations for a half hour, but saw or heard nothing to indicate the proximity of hostile Indians. At this time two of the cavalry boys—Melville and Plummer—arrived, riding express from Fort Gaston to Fort Humboldt, via Elk Camp and Fort Anderson. They had seen no diggers, but advised that the men at Whitney's keep close until the arrival of Captain Douglas, who had been scouting below Albee's with a detachment several days, and would return that way to Fort Anderson in a few hours. After a short stop the expressmen went on; upon consultation it was deemed best to send word to Capt. Douglas, and Freeman volunteered to go.— Soon after this, Whitney and Mitchell took their rifles and side-arms and went to a field near the house to work, the soldiers and boy remaining in the house.— Not long subsequent to this movement, one of the soldiers—Campbell—stepped out of the house to watch matters, and

one of the soldiers ~~came out~~ out of the house to watch matters, and had advanced but five or six yards when he was fired upon by Indians and fell dead, having received seven balls in his breast. Almost at the same instant the Indians fired upon the men in the field; Mitchell was killed instantly, and Whitney received a wound from which he died the next morning. The boy went out and recovered the gun of Campbell. The savages secured the arms of Whitney and Mitchell, and set fire to the barn; they fired over sixty balls into the house, which was built of logs, but were kept at a distance by the guns of the inmates.— Two of the Indians, the soldiers say, were killed, and two or three others wounded by those in the house. It is reported by the soldiers that the attacking party consisted of three hundred Indians, armed with guns.

Freeman heard the discharge of firearms before he reached Albee's. Upon hearing the intelligence brought by Freeman, Capt. Douglas started with his command on the run, but reached Whitney's after the Indians had left. They of course had their spies out, and governed their movements in accordance with his. Beyond a doubt they had been watching him while scouting, and knew just where to strike with but little risk to themselves.

Messrs. Whitney and Mitchell were both well known in this and Klamath counties as industrious, worthy men. By J. L. Southmayd we are informed that Whitney was a native of Thornton, New Hampshire, from whence he came to California in 1850.

Heretofore a small guard has been stationed at Albee's, but he has been notified that it will be withdrawn. He will be

Heretofore a small guard has been stationed at Albee's, but he has been notified that it will be withdrawn. He will be obliged to remove his family to a place of safety, and leave his premises to the mercy of the savages. This course the settlers on the frontiers will have to adopt. It is hard that after so many years of trial and danger to build homes for their wives and little ones, our frontier farmers must abandon their possessions to save themselves from the murderous savages, but such is the unmistakable warning which has been written and re-written in characters of blood. Col. Bippitt informed us yesterday that he could not longer attempt to give protection to life and property in all the sparsely settled neighborhoods;—that he had not the troops to enable him to furnish detachments to guard isolated settlements. He expressed himself as deeply concerned for the safety of our people, and regretted his inability to comply with their demand for aid.

EASTERN NEWS

# HUMBOLDT TIMES.

REKA, HUMBOLDT COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1862.

### Don't Scold.

was making a dress for my little two  
child Fanny, and would have finish-  
ed last evening but for the lack of  
time yard and a half of trimming.  
"Too bad," said I, in a tone of impa-  
tience, letting my hands fall upon my  
knees. "What is too bad?" asked my hus-

### The Criminal Witness.

In the spring of 1841, I was called to  
Jackson, Alabama, to tend court, having  
been engaged to defend a young man who  
had been accused of robbing the mail.—  
I arrived early in the morning, and im-  
mediately had a long conference with my  
client. The stolen mail-bag had been re-  
covered, as well as the letters from which  
the money had been rifled. Those letters

had entered the room if she wish-  
ed?"

"Certainly, sir: I meant that no one  
else had any right there."

I saw that Mrs. Natchy, though natu-  
rally a hard woman, was somewhat mov-  
ed by poor Elizabeth's misery.

"Could your cook have known, by any  
means in your knowledge, where your  
money was?"

"Yes, sir: for she has often come to

"Now your honor," I said, as I gave  
him the letter, and also the receipt,  
"you will see that the letter is directed  
to Marcus Luther, Sumers, Montgomery  
county. And you will observe that one  
hand wrote the letter and signed the re-  
ceipt, and the jury will also observe.—  
And now I will only add, it is plain to  
see how the one hundred dollars were  
disposed of. Seventy-five dollars were  
sent off for safe keeping—while the re-

Fanny  
Nashy's  
Jeff De  
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his fall-