

Letter from Camp Baker.

CAMP BAKER, July 31st, 1863.

DEAR TIMES:—Once again in the course of human events I resume my pen, and in my humble manner will endeavor to lay before you and your readers, a brief narrative of what is transpiring in and around Camp Baker; also, to give you a correct account of the progress of Company "A" in "digger" hunting.

On the 17th our camp was thrown into an excitement by the arrival of a man from the settlement, stating that the Indians in a large body had made an attack there. The "Long Roll" was beaten and in less than 15 minutes Lieut. Beckwith, at the head of 25 men, was on the road toward Yager. When within four miles of the place we struck their trail coming back. Sergt. Sevier with 10 men was sent to follow it while the rest went on. We arrived there about half past 4 p. m. and found all quiet—the Indians having left. The only damage done was the wounding of one horse. We all returned to camp the next morning, and as Lieut. Geer was scouting in the vicinity we felt sure that he would strike their trail and chastise them, as he had with him 16 of our best men.

On the 19th our camp presented a busy and excited appearance. About 3 o'clock we were startled by the beating of the drum, the cause of which was that Lieut. Geer's command had sent in for assistance. They stated that the Indians they were in pursuit of were found strongly posted on a high bald mountain; they were well armed and outnumbered our men four to one. Their position was almost impregnable, being on the top of a high peak, protected on two sides by a dense wood. They had with them from 10 to 12 animals and were led and directed by a white renegade. He was mounted on a fine bay horse, and could be distinctly seen through the Lieut's glass. Our men were all eager for the fray, but were withheld by the Lieut., who immediately dispatched two men for reinforcements. The men arrived about 3 p. m., and at 4 p. m. Lieut. Beckwith at the head of 25 men started to Geer's assistance. We reached Geer's camp about 8 a. m. the next day, but, as usual, the Indians had skedaddled during the night, and we were disappointed, as we had made up our minds to have a "brush" with them. We took their trail and started in pursuit. On Wednesday morning about daylight we were very agreeably

Indians had skedaddled during the night, and we were disappointed, as we had made up our minds to have a "brush" with them. We took their trail and started in pursuit. On Wednesday morning about daybreak we were very agreeably surprised at seeing a detachment of Co. "B" march into camp, under the leadership of Captain Ousley. Among them I recognized several old acquaintances, and as you may suppose had a pleasant time in talking over events of the past.

We traveled in company two days, when some of our men getting foot-sore, and my humble self having business to transact at the Post, were sent back under Sergt. Sevier. We left Capt. Ousley and Lieut. Geer still on the trail, with every hope of overtaking the Indians.

The next morning after leaving for camp we struck fresh sign and soon after observed an Indian walking towards us. The first intimation he had of our proximity was two rifle "slugs" penetrating his hide. He must have been greatly astonished, as he immediately started on a run, but feeling sick he hid down to his everlasting rest. He was armed with a splendid rifle and knife, with other accoutrements to match, which we brought into camp, leaving him where we found him.

On the 25th the harmony and quietude of our camp was broken by the desertion of one of our men. - He had been living with a squaw and it was thought that she was the instigator of the recent attack on Yager Creek; consequently she was taken prisoner and sent to Fort Humboldt; and he thinking that meddling with his family affairs was a "usurpation of military power" resolved to quit the service without applying for a discharge. As a general thing perfect harmony reigns throughout the camp.

From the foregoing you will see that Co. A are doing effective service against the Indians. Two-thirds of our men are constantly on the scout; they range over a large scope of country and keep the Indians constantly on the move, which results in one great good - that of keeping them from collecting food, which will render them an easy prey in winter. From the short experience I have had in scouting I can say with truth that it is the hardest work done in Humboldt Co. or any other county. If any one doubts the assertion, let them come up here and follow our scouts from 10 to 20 days at a time with their provision and blankets on their backs.

On Wednesday our express arrived from Hydesville, bringing a copy of the Times, through the columns of which we heard of the proceedings of the Convention. The nominees are just the men to get the votes of this Company as they give entire satisfaction. Allow me to congratulate you on your nomination, and wish you a pleasant and useful legislative career. Yours truly, J.

THE HUMBOLDT TIMES.
EUREKA, HUMBOLDT COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1863.
NO. 61.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
TERMS: \$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
SINGLY IN SHEETS.
THE GROWING OAK.
BEAUTIFUL EXETER. (Continued on p. 2.)
NEVER STOP AT THE HOUSE OF THE