

The Indian War.

A war between the Whites and Indians is now raging on the borders of California and Oregon. Both parties seem determined to make it a war of extermination. Though the *Yreka Herald*, of the 20th, it appears that the Whites have a force of 250 men encamped on the 15th, six miles north east of Jacksonville, a town in the Rogue River Valley, in Oregon. It consists of the following companies: Capt. Goodall, 90 men; Capt. Miller, 70; Capt. Limerick, 40; Capt. Elliff, 25; and Capt. Rhodes, 30. These men are all volunteers, and belong to both California and Oregon. The chief in command, as we gather from the *Yreka Herald*, is Capt. Alden, of the U. S. Army, who is appointed Colonel commanding, assisted by Col. John Ross.

The plan of operations is, to harrass the Indians incessantly and compel them to call in their small parties in order to concentrate. This will, to some extent, check the murderous depredations which have heretofore been carried on by these parties; and, when the Indians become concentrated, - it will be in the power of Capt. Alden to attack them at his leisure and at advantage. Another very wise precaution has been adopted - placing the women and children in secure and well guarded places; thus relieving the troops from the embarrassing duty of defending single and isolated families, and permitting all the men to remain in one body instead of being constantly engaged in detached service.

In another part of this paper is given

well guarded places; thus relieving the troops from the embarrassing duty of defending single and isolated families, and permitting all the men to remain in one body instead of being constantly engaged in detached service.

In another part of this paper is given the particulars of one battle, in which five gallant fellows perished.—Another and a severe one may be looked for daily. From the spirit which animates the Whites, it need not be expected that they will treat their enemies with any show of mercy. Every Indian, wherever met, will be destroyed; and no propositions of peace will receive any attention.

It is a matter of much regret—though it seems to be an authenticated fact—that several Americans are leagued with the Indians. They are renegade scoundrels, who are actuated by the hope of plunder; perhaps, by a worse passion—*revenge!*

An Indian Battle Fought!

To Mr. G. C. Lusk, the prompt and indefatigable express rider for Adams & Co., we are indebted for the *Yreka Herald*, of Saturday, (20th inst,) which he obtained from the express office of Cram, Rogers, & Co's, at Shasta. Mr. Lusk brought us the *Herald* at 4 o'clock this morning. We have only space for the subjoined letter from Mr. Tyler, in which the particulars of the first earnest battle of the campaign are given with graphic effect. This affair is but the *number one* of a long series which will have to be recorded hereafter. The Whites are determined on a war of ex-

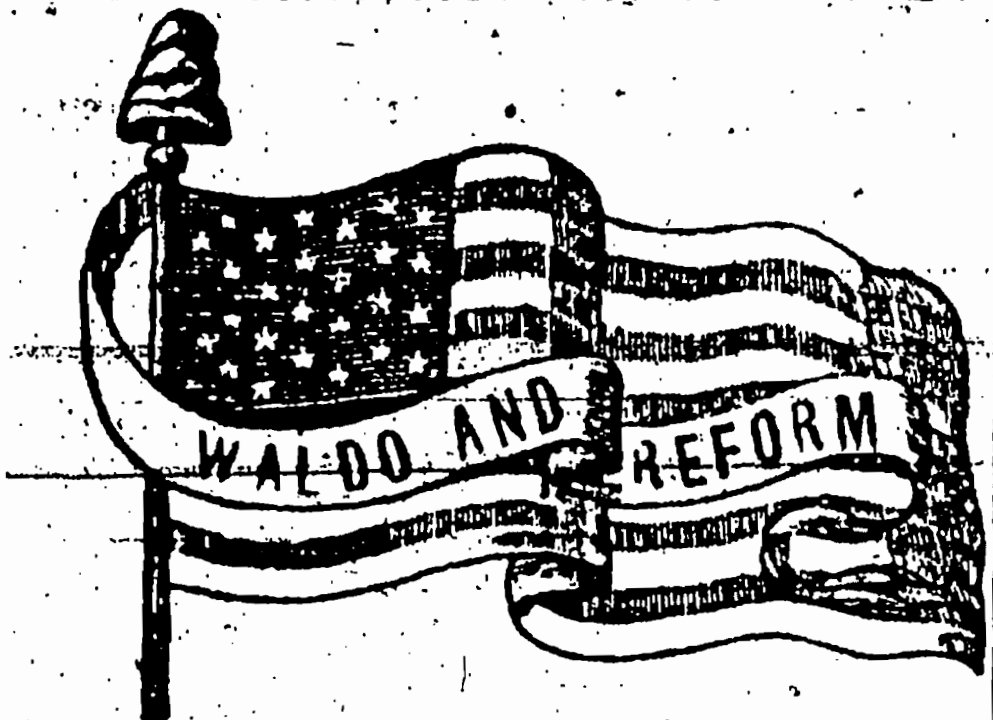
DAILY-EVENING HERALD.

JAMES ALLEN, Editor.

Friday Evening, August 26, 1853.

GREAT, GRAND, GLORIOUS! Waldo Leads the Column.

"Our Flag is there! Our Flag is there!
We'll hail it with three loud huzzas.
Our Flag is there! Our Flag is there!
Behold its glorious Stripes and Stars."



WHIG STATE TICKET.

For Governor,

WILLIAM WALDO.

For Lieutenant Governor,

HENRY ENO, of Calaveras.

For Judge of the Supreme Court,

TOD ROBINSON, of Sacramento.

For Attorney General,

D. K. NEWELL, of El Dorado.

For Comptroller,

GILBERT E. WINTERS, of Yuba.

For Treasurer,

SAMUEL KNIGHT, of San Joaquin.