

~~STILL ANOTHER MURDER BY INDIANS.~~

~~On Sunday evening last an attack was made by Indians on three men who were living in a house on Van Duzen creek.~~

~~As we understood our informant, the circumstances are about as follows:~~

~~Messrs. Coats, Bartlett, and another man were herding stock on a ranch near the creek named, and occupied the house. A short time before sunset, Coats went a short distance from the house, where he was fired upon by Indians.~~

~~Several balls took effect, causing almost immediate death. When the two men in the house heard the firing, they caught their guns and rushed out to the protection of Coats, who was not armed. The Indians fired upon them as they came out, inflicting flesh wounds on Bartlett. Their fire was returned until the Indians retreated, leaving one of their number dead on the ground. There were about twenty-five Indians in the band. About half of them were armed with rifles, and they were all tolerably well dressed in white men's clothing.~~

~~We also hear that a house was burned at Larabee's ranch on the same day, together with a lot of grain in the shock. The details of this affair we have not heard.~~

~~We should be extremely obliged to our friends who reside in the vicinity where these outrages are being committed, if they will forward the particulars of matters of this kind as they transpire, that we may publish them correctly.~~

THE HUMBOLDT

VOL. 8.

EUREKA, HUMBOLDT COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 3RD, 1880.

Business Directory.

Published every Saturday morning, at Eureka, Humboldt County, California, by S. G. W. H. I. P. L. E., Editor and Proprietor.

Office, corner F and Second streets.

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A liberal discount made to regular advertisers.

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JOHN P. RYAN
Hand-Bills, Legal Blanks, Bill-Heads, Posters, Bills of Fare, Checks, Circulars, and other Descriptions of Job Printing, Executed with Dispatch, and the best style at this office. Large reduction from "old California" price. We will give satisfaction to all who may favor us with patronage.

S. M. M. BUCK
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office, at Eureka, Humboldt county, opposite Court House, Eureka, July 30, 1880. 41-1

D. W. MCCOMB
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office, at Eureka, Humboldt county, opposite Court House, Eureka, July 30, 1880. 41-1

L. M. BURTON
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EUREKA, Office, on the north-east corner of 2d and F streets, up stairs. 47-1

SAMUEL HANNA
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EUREKA, Office, on the north-east corner of 2d and F streets, up stairs. 47-1

WALTER VAN DYKE
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office, on the north-east corner of 2d and F streets, up stairs. 47-1

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E. L. WALLACE
DEALER IN WINES, LIQUORS, &c., East side the Plaza, Eureka.

For public amusement, he has two of the best and most comfortable Casino Billiard Tables, in the city.

Corner Front and G streets, Eureka.

THE BALLOON HAVING BEEN ENLARGED
and already fixed up, is again open to the public, where for amusement will be pleased to receive the patronage of his friends and the Public, generally.

His BAR will, at all times, be well supplied with the choicest WINE, LIQUORS and CIGARS, as purchased in the State.

E. MENAHAN.

BRETT'S BALLOON
FRONT ST., NEAR THE CITY WHARF.

His balloon, which he found open all seasons, is again fixed up, and is now open to the public, and the most comfortable in the city.

Second story, nearly filled up for party.

Eureka, July 14, 1880.

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BY MR. REEVE.

O'er the sea blue mountains,
O'er the white sea foam,
Come thou long parted one!
Back to thy home,
When the bright fire alights,
Sad looks thy blood
When the fire has passed
Mixing thy tears.

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Made to order.

Which has been passed
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A Reckless Zealot.

The Richmond papers tell of a Fire Zealot who was caught and taken to Fairfax. When carried before Esquire Gay, he manifested his contempt for that chief by putting his thumb to his nose and gnawing with his fingers. Being ordered under confinement, he turned about suddenly, kicked the corporal who stood near, in the stomach, so hard that he sat down, knocked the corporal who had charge of him head over heels and invited Esquire Gay to "come on and get him." "I don't care if he didn't have a num. he'd split." Finding that none of the surprised lookers-on started to meet him; he took to his heels down a lane. Several shots were fired at him without effect. At each successive discharge he would turn to make grimaces at his pursuers, or jump high in the air and yell as if struck. Suddenly a lieutenant with a drawn sword sprang right before him from an adjacent building.

"Say, what are you about, a-pitchin' that thing at me?" exclaimed Zealot.

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