

## One Man shot dead and five wounded.

The following items we gather from a letter received from Mr. Dugan, by Mr. F. Rogers, of Cram, Rogers & Co.'s Express, and from Dr. Sulte of this city, who visited the wounded persons mentioned below;

It appears that Capt. Smith, Mr. John Gibbs, and others, a short time ago had a fight with the Indians, when Dunn and some others were wounded. They killed 4 or 5 Indians, and took 7 or 8 of them prisoners, and kept them under guard for the purpose of inducing the remainder of the tribe to come in; and were under the impression that they were good Indians.

On the 21st the Indians crawled in upon them, charged on the guard, and rescued the prisoners. They then burned some hay stacks. John Gibbs, of the Mountain House, was standing guard at the time and had his arm fractured by a rifle ball and shot in the groin: Mr. Carroll of Yreka was one of the other men wounded.

An emigrant who had just come across the plains by the name of Smith, while lying under his wagon asleep, was shot dead with ten rifle balls. Another emigrant who had just arrived with his wife and several children, from some place near Burlington, Iowa, was shot. He died on Tuesday last. At the time he was shot the Indians had seized his wife, and he was trying to rescue her. She escaped unhurt. Mr. Gibbs received two wounds, one breaking his left arm and one ball passing through his groin. Dr. Shulte thinks he will not recover. One man had his thigh broken by a rifle ball, and another wounded in the thigh by a ball; another wounded by arrows, the names of whom we have been unable to learn. None of the Indians were killed or wounded. They drove off one American mare, and shot two oxen and one mule belonging to the ranch.

We have just received news from Cap-

escaped unharmed. One man received two wounds, one breaking his left arm and one ball passing through his groin. Dr. Shulte thinks he will not recover. One man had his thigh broken by a rifle ball, and another wounded in the thigh by a ball; another wounded by arrows, the names of whom we have been unable to learn. None of the Indians were killed or wounded. They drove off one American mare, and shot two oxen and one mule belonging to the ranch.

We have just received news from Captain Smith, who is on his way in from Port Orford with a company of forty dragoons. They came in on the new road east of the canyon. They fell in with a party of Indians at the canyon, near Table Rock—had a fight with them—killed ten Indians, but lost one man.

General Joe. Lane arrived last Saturday night, at head quarters, with fifteen men, to participate in the existing war with the Indians. Col. Alden prevailed on him to take command of the forces, which he has done, and marched in pursuit of the Indians at 5 o'clock this morning. The people here have great confidence in the general's knowledge of Indian fighting.

We look for sixty or seventy Clicatat Indians and half-breeds, in from Oregon, in a few days, who have been anxious to come here to fight these Indians for a long time.

A white man was killed on Applegate night before last, by another white man who was standing guard. The guard heard him in the bushes and hailed him three times—the only answer he made was "nika." He was shot dead.

The following items reached Yreka too late for publication in the Herald—and were reported verbally, in Shasta, by Mr. J. A. Horsly, Express Messenger of Messrs Cram, Rogers & Co.:

While the battle was still raging, chief Sam advanced to the front, and bid them

cease firing, that he wished to speak with Gen. Lane. The firing instantly ceased, and Gen. Lane met Sam half way. After some conversation, a meeting, or, as they call it in their lingo, a *wa-wa* was agreed upon, for Sunday following.

The Indians occupied the ground between the whites and the river, which rendered it impossible for the latter to obtain water. As soon as the firing and the war-cry ceased, the *squaws* seized their baskets, ran to the river and carried water to the Americans. This is a circumstance worthy of note, an act of charitableness, worthy to be copied by more enlightened races.

Gen. Lane, with a party of 8 or 10 men, visited the Indian encampment on Sunday. They found 250 able bodied warriors—150 sick and disabled—111 rifle, and 86 pistols, Colts, Allen's and single barrel. The Indians say, that some time since, the whites ceded to them one half of the valley, on condition of their releasing all claim to the remaining half—that the whites are now settling the whole valley, without remunerating them—that if the Americans will pay them for their lands, they will surrender their arms, and allow to be retained out of the money, a sufficient amount to pay all damages they have done to private property. A final *wa-wa* was fixed for Wednesday, the 31st.

There are those, and they are numerous too, who hold up both hands for extermination, and will listen to nothing else. But to exterminate them would take time, perhaps years, and would lead to a thousand petty broils and skirmishes, and much blood shed. It would turn the "ploughshare and pruning hook," the spade, the pick, and the crowbar, to implements of war, shut up the avenues of trade, stagnate all branches of business, cause much privation and suffering, and finally depopulate that portion of the country.

To exterminate them would be next to

trade, stagnate all branches of business, cause much privation and suffering, and finally depopulate that portion of the country.

To exterminate them would be next to impossible. The Indian, in his mountain fastnesses, is a wily and powerful foe. He knows every bush and brake, every rock and crevice, every trail and decoy--where to flee, where to hide, where to attack--and, like following a will-o-the-wisp, his adversary, before he is aware, is lost in the fog.

To exterminate them, would border on cruelty. One act of wrong, does not make another wrong right. One act of cruelty does not make another act of cruelty an act of humanity--because two or three savages are cruel enough to murder two or three white men, it might be some justification, but it is no good reason why we should rise in arms and exterminate the whole of the race, who feel they have some rights left, who are taught from infancy to believe they have an inheritance in land, and that the Great Spirit will teach them craft and nerve their arms for its defence.

Then let us treat with them. A treaty may bind them only for a time--a year, or perhaps a few months only--but it will serve its time--"a half loaf is better than no bread," and a year, or even a few months of peace, tranquility, and prosperity, are more valuable to the people of northern California and Oregon, than a battle field covered all over with the dead bodies of Indians.

Let us treat with them for their lands and arms, and retain a sufficiency to meet all demands against them on account of damage done to private property.

