ATROCIOUS MURDER OF INDIANS.—We learn by the Red Bluff Beacon, that four Indians have been butchered on Battle Creek, opposite Major P. B. Reading’s place, without the slightest pretext in justification of the killing. A low fellow named Wm. Macon, who had contradicted with a squaw, and who last season murdered several Indians whom he suspected to be friendly to her, went out last week with an Indian to hunt deer, and never returned. Believing him to be killed, a number of his friends armed themselves, and started out on an Indian killing expedition. The first Indian they met declared he knew nothing of what had become of Macon. They tied him to a tree and went to the Rancheria, and visited another Indian, and told him they had killed the other for not disclosing the fate of Macon, and threatened to serve him in the same way unless he gave them the required information. This Indian, having a pistol, resolved to purchase his life as dearly as possible, so he fired at his captors and mortally wounded one. At the first report of the pistol, a man who was left to watch the Indian that was tied in the bushes, fired and killed him, after which the whole party, seven or eight in number, returned to the cabin, and shot the other three, who were still confined there, through the cracks of the hut. The Indian who did the firing made his escape. Macon is still unheard of, and the white man who was shot is in a very critical condition.
"Atrocious Murder of Indians."