

### Murders by Indians! - Horrible Mutilation of the Dead!

On the 7th inst. one of the most brutal and terrible outrages was committed by Indians that we have been called upon to chronicle. At Hudson's ranch on Mill river, about 20 miles above Arcata, were living Mr. Bremer, John Stuart, Christian and Henry Lemcke and another man engaged in trading and raising stock. On the morning of the 7th, they all started out to look after their cattle, in different directions. Towards evening, as Henry Lemcke was returning home, when within 4 or 5 miles of the house, he received a rifle shot in the back, just under the right shoulder, which felled him senseless from his horse. In a few moments he returned to consciousness and with this presence of mind. A number of hideous savages were engaged in stripping him of his apparel, in no gentle manner, and realizing that his only chance was to feign death, by a powerful effort of will he succeeded. After the Indian monsters had stripped him naked they started off; but one immediately turned back and placing a revolver within a few feet of his head fired. The ball just grazed his neck, causing the gravel to fly up into it with such force as to cause severe pain. Still he remained perfectly quiet, whereupon the Indians left him and were soon lost sight of in the timber. He then jumped up and started for the house, naked as he was, but had not proceeded over half a mile when he met his brother's horse running without his rider. He then knew that his brother Christian was slain; he succeeded in catching the horse and mounting him started home; but he

over half a mile when he met his brother's horse running without his rider. He then knew that his brother Christian was slain; he succeeded in catching the horse and mounting him, started home; but he grew so deadly faint and sick from his wound that he was obliged to alight frequently. When he got home none of the party who had started out in the morning had returned; so he was obliged to start for the nearest neighbors who lived a number of miles distant. He soon met Brehmer and his companion, who up to this time knew nothing of their extreme danger. They immediately returned and afforded the young man what relief they could; but the wound was mortal, and he died before morning.

On the very next day, Capt. Werk was coming through this road, it being the regular mail route between Arcata and Weaverville, accompanied by a small detachment of his Company. He says he had just remarked to his men, "that he felt very much depressed in spirits," when on looking up he beheld the mangled dead bodies of John Stuart and Christian Lemcke. The body of Stuart bore the traces of having been dragged some distance. The nose was torn off, eyes gouged out, lips and ears cut off, arrows stuck in his flesh, and his body most indecently and inhumanly cut up and mangled.

"Never," says the Captain, "in my life was I so overcome by my feelings, as I was on beholding this terrible sight in this lonely prairie."

John Stuart was aged about 34 years, and was beloved and respected by all who knew him. He had considerable property there in stock. The Lemcke brothers, were likewise peaceable and good citizens, Germans by birth. They had a number of hundred head of cattle in that vicinity, which they were herding at the time they met their unhappy doom.

