

**Postmaster Murdered by Indians, and  
Two Post-Offices Burned.**

Away from this county, of course, except in the post-office Department, it is not generally known that Mr. Albee, an account of whose murder by Indians appeared last week, was a postmaster and in his house, which was burned at the time of his murder, was kept the post-office for Albeeville, Klamath county.

We have now to record the burning of another post-office, by Indians, last week, the Bald Hill Post-office, Klamath county, on the main trail between Trinidad and Orleans Bar, the county seat. The two post-offices destroyed were within twelve miles of each other, both being within an easy day's travel of Fort Gaston and neither being more than two day's travel for troops from Fort "Humbug," the headquarters of this great and glorious Military District.

Wonder, now, if General Wright or Governor Stanford will be surprised to learn that, though these outrages have been committed about mid way between Forts Gaston and Humboldt, not a single detachment--no, not even soldiers enough to bury postmaster Albee--has been sent out to investigate the matter. Yes, Gen. Wright, these outrages have taken place under the very nose of five companies of your crack 2d Infantry, under the direction of a man in whom you seem to have such entire confidence.

"Postmaster Murdered by Indians;  
and Two Post-Offices Burned." The  
Humboldt Times, November 22, 1862:  
p. 2, col. 1.

# UMBOLDT TIMES.

UMBOLDT COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1862.

arded at the Sec-  
tion of the Hum-  
icultural Society,  
October 7th 8th

*Farms.*  
N. Dupera.  
H. S. Daniels.  
rick.

## The Battle of Autumn 1862.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

The flags of war like storm-birds fly,  
The charging trumpets blow;  
Yet rolls no thunder in the sky,  
No earthquake strives below.

And calm and patient, Nature keeps  
Her ancient promise well,  
Though o'er her bloom and greenness sweeps

## Gen. Joseph Hooker.

The annexed sketch of the military ca-  
reer of that brilliant and dashing officer,  
Gen. Joseph Hooker, we find in the *Em-  
erald Star*, edited by Edwin H. Sher-  
man, who was a companion-in-arms of  
the gallant soldier during the war with  
Mexico. It will be perused with inter-

**WHY THE DOG COULDN'T EAT.**—I have  
a bachelor cousin (Joe Elliot), who is  
near-sighted; in addition to which mis-  
fortune, he is cross-eyed. He was once  
operated upon for *strabismus*, on the new  
mode, but it only resulted in changing  
the obliquity to a different direction, and  
he designs, he says, to have it set back,  
for he likes the old squint the best. As  
I said, however, he is very near-sighted;

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