Indian Row on the Klamath Reservation. John G. Hyatt writes the Crescent City Herald a letter from the Klamath Reservation, dated Nov. 23d, from which we make the following extract:

On Tuesday morning, 17th November, an old squaw came to the station and told the Agent (Maj. Heinzelman) that the Yon-ta-keet Mii-w-ema was very sick, and wanted to see him. In company with Mr. Goodspeed he started for the village, distant about half a mile from the station, and had scarcely entered the house, when Requa Mike stepped into the door, remarking, "How do you, Major," and presented a yager to the breast of the Agent, and fired the muzzle being within a few inches of his breast. The quickness of the Agent in turning it aside as Mike pulled the trigger, was all that saved his life. The Agent and Mr. Goodspeed immediately seized Mike, when the Tolawas rushed upon them, and commenced to throw their arrows. A fight ensued, which the Agent and Mr. Goodspeed sustained for at least fifteen minutes, until relief arrived from the station, when the Indians were completely routed with a loss of ten of their number killed. Since the fight, about one hundred and forty have returned, and are now living in their houses.