

**INDIAN ROW ON THE KLAMATH RESER-
VATION.**—John G. Hyatt writes the Cres-
cent 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. Heintzelman) that the
Yon-tak-et M-w-c-ma was very sick, and
wanted to see him. In company with Mr.
Goodspeed he started for the village, dis-
tant about half a mile from the station,
and had scarcely entered the house of the
supposed sick man, 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 trig-
ger, 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.

TIME TO SELL GRAIN.—There has been

The Sonoma County Journal

Petaluma, California, Friday, December 11, 1857.

<p>NEW JOURNAL</p> <p>Advertisements.</p>	<p>Select Poetry.</p> <p>[Per the Sonoma County Journal]</p>	<p>THE LAST PERSON IN THE WORLD</p> <p>the last person in the world, who would receive a favor from. Kitty felt the awkwardness of her situation too much to speak; and, of course, Harry, enemy as he was, could not release her until he knew it was certain that</p>	<p>DR. M BRACH & THE WIFE</p> <p>Some time has elapsed since Harry Drach, the iron tamer, abandoned his profession, married, and tarried in Wisconsin. Lately he visited his friends in the north, an interesting narrative</p>
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