Murdered.

A rumor has reached us to the effect that some four of our citizens, who left here a short time since, for the Warm Springs in the neighborhood of Warner's ranche, have been brutally murdered by the Indians. We are more and more satisfied every day of our lives, that there is a concert of action on the part of the Indians residing between Los Angeles and the Colorado, and a determination to exterminate all white residents. Some circumstances have occurred to induce many to believe that a portion of the native Californians are leagued with the Indians. Now that martial law has been declared in our city, we would counsel our inhabitants not to be too precipitate—to pause and reflect, before proceeding to execute vengeance upon a people who, speaking a language different from our own, are not enabled to fully explain their position in the present unhappy state of affairs. Davy Crockett's advice is good under all circumstances: "Be sure you're right, before going ahead."