INDIAN OUTRAGE.—We learn from the Sonoma Bulletin that on Sunday morning last the dead body of Mr. James Freeman, a resident of Russian river township, was discovered in a gulch near his house. The corpse was naked with the exception of a shirt, and an old coat which was wrapped about the head. The skull was broken in three places, apparently with clubs or stones. The Indians at Pena's Rancheria, who at first were supposed to have committed the deed, state that a number of Indians who live on the coast visited them during the past week, and stated that they intended killing every white man they could find alone; that they went to the house of Mr. Maley to kill him, who, however, armed himself and drove them off, when they immediately went to the farm of Mr. Freeman and killed him. The Bulletin further says that there have been six white men murdered by Indians in Russian river township within a few months.

THOMAS H. BENTON'S GREAT WORK.—The first volume of Mr. Benton's long promised work has come to hand. Messrs. LeCount & Strong, its publishers for the Pacific coast, have been engaged for the last few months in procuring subscriptions to it, and have, we understand, obtained in California, Oregon and the Islands about two thousand subscribers, which shows the deserved popularity of this book as a history of our Government and Governors during the most important era of our independence, written as it is by one of the most eminent participants in our governmental affairs for forty years. It is published entirely by subscription, and persons desiring the work can receive it by subscribing at LeCount & Strong's, or at the offices of their agents—a list of which can be found in our advertising columns.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Mr. Joel Snyder, of Gold Springs, while working on his claim, at Texas Flat, on Monday morning last, was instantly killed by the caving of an embankment of earth upon him. He was buried to the depth of about four feet, and literally crushed to death. He leaves a wife—to whom he had been married only about a year—and one child, to mourn his untimely end.—Columbia Gaz.