

Shasta Courier, Volume 2, Number 30, 1 October 1853 — Untitled [ARTICLE]

[Back](#)

DIED,

On the 16th Sept., in Honey Lake Valley, on the immigrant road to this place, JAMES MACKLEY, formerly of this place, aged 47 years, 7 months and 5 days.

[The subject of the above notice was by no means a stranger in Northern California. He first arrived in this place on the 7th day of January, A. D. 1850. In a short time after his arrival he built the St. Charles Hotel, which became popular and prospered under his management. While living here he proved himself to be one of our most enterprising and upright citizens. He left Shasta on the 15th day of October, A. D. 1852, intending to bring his family to this country with a view of permanent settlement. On the 5th of April last, accompanied by his family, he left Keokuk, Iowa, and started across the plains. Nothing of unusual interest occurred to himself or party until they arrived at Honey Lake Valley. While encamped at that place, on the 15th September, an ox, belonging to Mr. Mackley, was stolen. He determined to pursue the Indians who had stolen his property, and he accordingly did so, in company with several others who belonged to his train. Towards the close of that day, when about eight miles from their encampment, the party came in sight of Indians, and became satisfied that they were in the vicinity of the lost ox. The Indians concealed themselves in the tules, and, for the purpose of capturing and punishing them, Mr. Mackley caused the party to

be divided into smaller parties, and stationed them at different points about the tales, to prevent the egress of the Indians. In a few minutes after this arrangement was perfected, and when the different parties commenced closing in upon the Indians, Mr. Mackley received his death wound. He was shot with an arrow which entered his right shoulder, and ranging a little downwards went through the body. The fatal arrow had hardly left the bow, ere the Indian who sped it upon its message of death was brought to the ground by the rifle of Mr. Mackley's companion. Mr. Mackley was immediately conveyed to the camp of his family, but died in a few minutes after reaching it, and about four hours after being wounded. His remains were brought to this place and interred on Monday evening last, and were followed to the grave by an unusually large concourse of our citizens.

Thus has passed away one of the most estimable of men. He was a kind father, a devoted husband, and in every relation of life an upright, honorable, and virtuous man. He left a numerous family and a large circle of friends to mourn his untimely death. May his shining virtues and unstained name afford them some consolation in their bereavement.--EDS: COUR-
IER.]

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