

Nevada Journal, Volume 3, Number 46, 10 March 1854 — Indian Tronbles# [ARTICLE]

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Indian Troubles.

From the Yolo Co. Correspondence of the Union.

On Monday tne 20th ult., quite a commotion was created in our delightful and quiet neighborhood, by the appearance of quite a body of Indians in our midst, whose visible intentions were to get all the "beef" and "horse flesh" they could. They were seen herding quite a number of animals of the "domestic kind," and went so far to run a couple of "hombres," who were out hunting and stumbled on their "retreat," where they were engaged in the amusing exercises of throwing the lasso—seemed to be practising for an excursion. On the receipt of this news in the Valley, men began to examine and found that quite a number of horses, &c, had been carried off. A party of six only were prepared to follow. They started in pursuit—traveled only a short distance and encamped for the night. During the night, (Monday,) it rained considerable, which made it rather bad travelling on foot. They took their trail in the morning, however, and after following for some distance without coming up, they were on the point of returning when one of the party (who had lost his favorite horse) and had got a little ahead. discovered their encampment; he informed the others—a consultation was held. It

was agreed that they should treat them peaceably ; get the missing stock and return ; but as soon as they were discovered by the "enemy," they made demonstrations not to be mistaken in the form of a shower of arrows. The fight then commenced on both sides : the Indians were some thirty in number. The fight was only contested for about twenty minutes, when the enemy beat a retreat leaving four of their party on the ground and some wounded that got off. Fortunately none of the whites were injured, though one or two were hit, but not hurt much. The whites afraid to follow, as in the rain which fell fast, it was impossible to load their guns. They succeeded in getting all the horses in camp. Most of them are strange horses, supposed to be stolen. The cattle they had made beef of. They returned. The rain continued for a day or so longer. The first fair day, (Thursday,) a party of twenty went in pursuit of them. They came on their encampment, but the enemy had flown, leaving many of their traps on the wayside. The party followed their trail nearly to Berryas Valley, and returned. Considerable excitement has been created in our midst, and an attack is apprehended at no distant day—we will try and be prepared.

New Mexico.—Mrs. Wilson who was captured by a party of Camanche Indians, sometime since with her two boys while she was returning from El Paso to this