

ward to the ability of our mills to supply lumber in any quantity. We are informed by several of our mill men that vessels can have almost immediate dispatch; that by ordering cargo by steamer, it will be cut and ready before the arrival of the vessel from San Francisco.—*Ib.*

THE MINES.—That our mines are increasing their yield is now placed beyond a doubt. In addition to the large amount of dust shipped through this place, we notice a largely increased demand for goods, and an additional number of mules have been put on our trails to supply that demand.—*Ib.*

INDIAN OUTBREAKS IN THE NORTH.—We find the following account of Indian outrages in the north, in the *Crescent City Herald* of the 8th instant:

News has been received through Cornwall's press that on Saturday morning, the 28th inst., a party of Indians fell upon some packers near Picken's Ranch, on the Klamath, about 10 miles above the mouth of Scott's river, and killed two men belonging to Swift's train; on proceeding a little further up the river, they surprised a party of miners in camp and killed eight men. Mr. Cornwall was on Scott's Bar on Saturday, when the news of this wholesale murder reached there.

Parties started immediately in pursuit of the Indians, and by Sunday evening further information had been brought to Scott's Bar to the effect that ten men killed by the Indians were buried, seven more were missing, and five wounded. No clue as to the cause of this sudden massacre had been given, and it was generally supposed that it had been perpetrated by the same Indians who some time since murdered J. B. Hills, on Indian creek, and Dyer and McHues, in Deer creek valley.

A SPLENDID MELON.—Mr. S. T. Tyler, laid upon our editorial table, last evening, one of the largest and finest watermelons we have ever seen. After it was laid upon the table, there was room for nothing else. It is called the Ice Cream Melon, and was raised by Mr. Tyler on