

BY D. W. CRAIG.

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The Oregon Argus.

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AUSTRIA AND THE LATE KING OF NAPLES. We find in our files by the Sonora, a strange piece of news—a rupture between Austria and the King of Naples. The periphery of the latter toward Austria appears to be established, if the statement made is correct. Before the flight of the King from the capital, he had offered, it was said, the aid of his fleet to Garibaldi to assist him in the reduction of Venetia, on condition that he should be allowed to retain his throne.—Such an act of treachery and meanness was quite characteristic of Francis II.; and it is now clear that Austria believes the offer was actually made, for it is announced that the Austrian steamers in the Neapolitan waters have been ordered to return to Trieste, on the ground that Francis Joseph can no longer offer hospitality to the deposed Bourbon.

METEORS FALLING INTO THE SUN.—On the 1st of September last, a distinguished astronomer, Mr. Carrington, had directed his telescope to the sun, and was engaged in observing his spots, when suddenly two intensely luminous bodies burst into view on its surface. They moved side by side through a space of about 35,000 miles, first increasing in brightness, then fading away; in five minutes they had vanished. This remarkable phenomenon was witnessed and confirmed by another observer, Mr. Hodgson, at Highgate, who, by a happy coincidence, had also his telescope directed to the great luminary at the same instant.—It may be, therefore, that these two gentlemen have actually witnessed the process of feeding the sun, by the fall of meteoric matter.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Press, writing from Washington, speculates concerning the visit of Lord Renfrew to the White House as follows: "He is the first Prince that ever slept in the White House, the habitation of our elective, not hereditary, Presidents. Will he be the last on?—And will there ever be a time that a Prince will not be a mere guest, but a constant inhabitant of that house? Will this country, like the Roman republic, ever have its Octavianus Augustus? Rome was a republic for more than four hundred years.—Will this country be a republic in two thousand three hundred after Christ? Or will, in the meantime, civil war, dissensions, and misfortune reduce the people to the dire necessity of perceiving in the ascendancy of a celebrated general, a second Augustus, the only salvation from ruin and destruction?"

THE HOUSE OF HANOVER.—About the year 1028, Azou'd Este, a nobleman of Tuscany, being in the military service of Conrad, Emperor of Germany, and distinguishing himself therein, had the fortune to wed the fair and wealthy Canegunda of Guelph, to whom was duly born Robert Guelph, surnamed the Stout. From him descended the Dukes of Brunswick-Luneberg, in which family was William, great-grandfather of George I. So much for the mother's side. His father, Albert, Prince Consort, is the brother of the reigning Duke of Saxe-Cobourg, whose ancestors were Margraves of Meissen in the twelfth century, and electors of the empire from the fifteenth to the seventeenth centuries.

EXTRAORDINARY FREAK OF A LUNATIC.—A lunatic of superior cultivation and remarkably prepossessing appearance, escaped from the Indiana State Asylum a short time ago, borrowed money for a new suit of clothes, married a wealthy young widow of Laporte, and immediately after, conceiving himself to be a sheep, exposed his lunacy for the first time. The stricken-hearted widow was on the point of returning him to Indianapolis when he ran off, and has now been arrested, after negotiating for the purchase of a block of buildings at Syracuse.

THE ITALIAN FLEET.—The aggregate of the vessels in the united fleets of Sardinia, Naples, and Garibaldi, including those recently purchased in England, forming the Sardinian Navy, is, according to the Boston Traveller, one hundred and forty men-of-war. This makes it the first navy in Europe after those of England and France.

"Through every part of my literary career, I have felt pinched and hampered at my own ignorance." This candid and sad confession of Sir Walter Scott in his biography, is one of those rare examples of honest self-humiliation, which might be imitated with profit by thousands of later authors.

Unmarried ladies are rarely ever found to be over eighteen years of age. So said by the Census Marshals.

Evil pursues its victim through life. It ceases to gnaw only when the grate-worm, its brother reptile, begins.

What good would centuries do the man who only knows how to waste his time?

No man deserves to be praised for his goodness, if he has too little strength of character to be wicked.

The Prince of Wales at Boston. The Bostonians seem to have given the Prince a most imposing reception. They turned the occasion into a gala day—the banks, insurance offices and stores closed early in the forenoon, and soon after everybody appeared in holiday attire. The shipping in the harbor, the hotels and public buildings, and not a few private dwellings, were decked with flags and streamers, and mottoes commemorative of the royal visit.

In the morning, Ralph Farnham, the sole survivor of the battle of Bunker Hill, was introduced to the Prince by the Hon. Edward Everett. The interview is reported to have been quite interesting. Mr. Farnham was accompanied by one of his daughters, who is upwards of seventy years of age. About 3,000 military, including artillery, cavalry and infantry, were reviewed on the common by the Prince and suite, Gov. Banks and a numerous staff. After the review the military force marched through several of the principal streets, the Prince and suite, the Governor and others, occupying carriages. The display is represented to have been the most imposing ever seen in New England, and was witnessed by thousands. A collation followed at the State House, given by Gov. Banks, at which there was a social and entirely informal interchange of good feeling. At 5 o'clock the Prince and suite were escorted to the Music Hall, where he was welcomed by twelve hundred school children.

The children were ranged in four triangular rows of seats, all verging towards a common centre—the boys on the inside, and the girls on the outside—the dark clothing of the former relieving the brilliant toilets of the latter. A platform was prepared for the occupancy of the guests, while the spacious hall was densely packed. On the platform, besides the royal party, were Messrs. Everett, Hilliard, Agassiz, Emerson, Sumner, Winthrop, Holmes, Longfellow, and others. When "God save the Queen" was sung, all arose, and the salute to the Prince's life and health was received with great applause. When he entered and when he retired, the boys clapped their hands and shouted in unison, while the girls waved their handkerchiefs. The Prince was delighted and gratified at the success of so novel and interesting an entertainment.

The ball at night, at the Boston theatre, was a brilliant and crowded affair.

FUNNY DEFINITION WITH SOME TRUTH.—The Nevada Journal gets off the following definition of Republicanism: "Our Douglas friends had a deal of fault because the Breckinridgers do not score them less and the Republicans more. The truth is, there is the best of reasons why the slaveholders' party should be friendly to the Republicans. The great complaint of the cotton growers is the want of field laborers. To supply this want they are in favor of bringing negroes from the coast of Africa. But the Republicans, like true friends, step in and by prohibiting negroes from going to the Territories, secure to the cotton raisers an abundance of labor, besides keeping them out of the nefarious slave trade. It will be seen the Republican is about right all round. He saves the Territories for free white men, secures labor to the slave holder and saves him from the disgrace of engaging in a trade which is declared piracy by the civilized world."

GERMAN LITERATURE.—During the first half of the year 1860 the Press of Germany has issued 3,860 new works, inclusive of 650 new editions of books already known, the aggregate of which amounts to no less than 62,200 printed sheets. The estimate includes 651 newspaper and other serials, 551 continuations of various kinds, and 687 pamphlets and works of inferior size and value. The aggregate of the retail price of a copy of all these literary productions amount to 4,210 dollars, and if we assume an average edition of 1,500 copies, the consumption of paper is about 190 millions of sheets or 38,000 bales.

THE CAMELS IN TEXAS.—Capt. Echels, of the Topographical Engineers, has fully tested the fitness of the camel for service in the southwest, by his reconnoitering expedition in north-western Texas. The labor was very severe, and for six days in the heat of midsummer the camels did not have a drop of water. On the day that water was discovered, they increased their speed that they were approaching it, though the stream was ten miles off.

COMPENSATION IN HUMAN NATURE.—Sam Slick says: Yes, yes, nature balances all things admirably, and has put the sexes and every individual of each on a par.—Them that have more than their share of one thing, commonly have less of another. When there is great strength there ain't apt to be much gumption. A handsome man, in a general way, ain't much of a man. A beautiful bird seldom sings.—Them that has genius hasn't common sense. A fellow with one idea grows rich, while he who calls him a fool dies poor. The world is like a baked meat pie: the upper crust is rich, dry and puffy; the lower crust is heavy, doughy, and unwholesome; the middle is not bad generally; but the smallest part of all is that which flavors the whole.

A printer not long since, having been hung by his sweetheart, went to the office to commit suicide with the "shooting stick." The thing wouldn't go off. The "devil" wishing to pacify him told him to go into the sanctum where the editor was writing down to deluged subscribers.—He says that picture of despair reconciled him to his fate.

The candle factory of D. P. Mercer, on Staten Island, formerly occupied by Garibaldi, was burned Oct. 23, together with several adjoining buildings.

Old Adams, the noted grizzly bear hunter of California, died at Neponset, in Massachusetts, on the 26th of October, from the effects of a wound received in a fight with a grizzly six years ago, in Tuolumne county, Cal.

A singular case of incendiarism occurred in Philadelphia lately. A little lad, of eight years, seeing a load of hay pass along the street, and thinking it would make a good bonfire, ran out and applied a lighted match to it. In an instant it was in a blaze, and the horses and driver were rescued with great difficulty.

The Philadelphia Press, alluding to the infamous proclamation issued in Venice, a few months ago, by order of the Austrian Emperor, says its tone and details are worse than Nero or Tiburcius ever sanctioned in their most base and flagitious rages.

Hon. Israel Washburn, who has been elected Governor of Maine, has resigned his seat in Congress, to take effect on the first of January. The vacancy will be filled by special election, probably on the day of the Presidential election.

The conquest of Naples by Joseph Garibaldi, is remarkable in many respects; but the most remarkable circumstance in connection with it is, that but eight men were killed in its accomplishment. We do not think that history furnishes a parallel.

The men of '76 are rapidly passing away. Cornelius Clements died recently at Rutherford, in North Carolina. He was in his one hundred and fourth year, and served in the battle of King's Mountain and always took delight in telling of the skirmishes of his early days.

The editor of the Marysville Express has been shown by Charles Andrew three sweet potatoes, that weigh, in the aggregate, thirty-two pounds. They were grown on the Sacramento river.

The Neapolitan minister at Washington has taken formal leave of our Government, since Naples has fallen into the hands of Garibaldi. As there is no longer a kingdom of Naples, there can be no longer a Neapolitan Minister.

An editor describing the effects of a squall upon a canal boat, says, "When the gale was at its height, the unfortunate craft keeled to leeward, and the captain and another cask of whisky rolled overboard." The Chicago Zouaves, to immerse them to the hardships of war, are drilled with bricks in their knapsacks; but under no pretense whatever are they allowed to partake of liquor. Herein their practice greatly differs from that of some others. Many militiamen are drilled with bricks in their hats.

It is stated that two teaspoonfuls of finely powdered charcoal, drunk in a half tumbler of water will in less than fifteen minutes give relief to the sick headache, when caused, as in most cases it is, by superabundance of acid on the stomach.

THE FLORIDA RAILWAY.—A connection of the Atlantic Ocean and Gulf of Mexico, by the above railway, has been made.—The event has been officially announced in a letter from Mr. B. H. Cole, the Superintendent of the road, dated Fernandina, June 16, 1860, in which he states: "I have the pleasure to inform you that our track reached the waters of the Gulf on the 13th instant." The road extends from Fernandina to Florida Keys, and is 154 miles in length. The maximum grade is twenty feet to the mile, and the rail laid down weighs sixty pounds to the yard.—The whole cost of construction has been about \$3,500,000.

POISON THAT IS SOLD FOR GENUINE SPIRITS.—The "Oil of Bourbon Whisky" is openly advertised for sale by chemists at fifty cents per ounce, and this oil is so potent that each ounce will change one hundred gallons of alcohol into "delicate old Bourbon!" In like manner "Oil of Jamaica," and "Oil of Apple" are sold to convert a common spirit into Jamaica ditto, and into "Apple Brandy!" As to "Oil of Cognac" (which is a composition of sulphuric acid, caustic potash, and highly concentrated alcohol) one ounce of it is worth six dollars, and will metamorphose a hundred gallons of neutral spirit's into "Pure old Cognac Brandy" just out of the Custom House!

LETTERS OVERLAND.—The Overland Mail stage, which left this city yesterday, carried away eight thousand two hundred and ninety-nine letters. It also conveyed the election returns of California, so far as had been ascertained, but in this respect it will be anticipated by the Pony Express, which we'll leave to-day at four o'clock P. M.—S. F. Herald Nov. 10.

EARLY VICE.—Lord Shaftsbury recently stated as the result of his personal investigation, that "of all the adult male criminals in London, not two in a hundred lived an honest life up to the age of 20, afterwards entered upon a course of crime, and that "almost all who enter upon such a course, do so between the ages of 8 and 16." Oh, the necessity of family discipline! Oh, the blessedness of early religious instruction!

A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT.—There is now growing in the gardens of Moorehead, near Cheltenham, Eng., an extraordinary white rose tree thirty feet in height. It is now a perfect picture, and is estimated to have between 18,000 and 20,000 blossoms upon it, being literally smothered in bloom, besides having thrown off a whole heap of petals, which lie in a cluster round it, and present the appearance of a bed of snow.

HANGING BY WHOLESALE IN TEXAS.—The Navarro Express of the 5th October says: On Tuesday morning, the 2d inst., four respectable citizens of this county, all members of our county court, were found hanging in the public square of this town.—Various are the conjectures as to the causes of this unfortunate affair. We presume, however, that it was owing to the fact that they were members of the county court.—In saying this, we must here enter our declaration that we know of no conduct of theirs which deserved such a severe penalty. It is thought that the presence of the Chief Justice could have saved them from this fate. As we will hereafter speak more of this matter, we withhold comments until further developments shall put us in possession of all the facts connected with this melancholy affair.

REV. DR. CAHILL.—Rev. Dr. Cahill is writing home rose-colored letters to his friends and admirers in Ireland. The Dr. has a very high opinion of America, the star spangled banner, the eagle, and all our other particular institutions. In a late letter the Reverend correspondent says:—"Every man, woman and child believes in the justness and equity of the Constitution; he reveres the acting President; he respects the current Cabinet; he belongs himself to the army; and walks, and stands, and speaks, like a free human being.—Cheap government, just laws, rational liberty, are the American mottoes."

THE SIAMESE TWINS.—The N. Y. Herald of Oct. 11th, says: We understand that of the world renowned Siamese Twins, Chung and Eng, are about to pay a visit to California, in company with two of their children, for a few weeks. They will sail from New York about the 12th of Nov., with their suite, and proceed direct to San Francisco.

ITALIAN AND AMERICAN SKIS.—Arthur, in his work on Italy, says: "After all that we say of an Italian sky, it is not equal to that of Egypt, nor to that of many parts of America. The most ravishing dome of blue skies my eyes ever looked upon was from Mt. Auburn, near Boston; and the most exquisite sunrise we saw over the waters of Lake Erie, between Buffalo and Niagara."

Capt. Chas. Armand De Riviere, the gallant Zouave, who has figured somewhat prominently before the American public, more recently as a converted sinner, doing penance in a Philadelphia monastery, has finally turned up in his old role of the warrior. At last accounts, De Riviere was a captain in Gen. Lamorieiere's army, fighting for the cause of the Pope against the Garibaldians and Sardinians.

CHRISTIANSHIP INFLUENCES.—The Missionaries in the Friendly Islands say that out of a population of 4300, they have converted to Christianity all but ten, and naively announce that one effect is a great increase in the number of native children.

ARMY OFFICERS.—The London Times, in a recent leader, pays the following compliment to our army officers:

"There is no class of her citizens of which America has better reason to be proud than of the officers of her army.—Educated, for the most part, in the delightful and romantic solitude of West Point, shut out from the busy world around them by a gigantic chain of mountains on the one side and the circling course of the Hudson on the other, and subject to a discipline which teaches them to command themselves and teaches the officers of the American army to join to a full share of the national intelligence an amount of modesty and gentleness which we may be permitted to say is not to be found among their fellow countrymen as some other more brilliant qualities. In the pursuit of a profession peculiarly arduous and ill-remunerated, possession of the knowledge which, according to the European system, is subdivided among half a dozen services, thoroughly understanding the duties of infantry and cavalry officers, excellent artilleryists and admirable engineers, the officers of the American army are among the bravest, the most enduring, and the most accomplished of their profession. We have in two wars had ample reason to respect their skill and daring, and while we have had too much reason to complain of the treatment we have received from statesmen who have sought to improve their political position by pandering to some popular prejudice against this country, we have had every reason to be satisfied with the gentlemanlike and considerate conduct of the officers of the American army."

A PRINTER'S RISK.—The Roman Catholic Bishop of Pennsylvania recently visited Portland, Maine, and in noticing his visit, the Bangor Whig says: "Thirty years ago, he was an apprentice in the Argus office. He entered a Catholic college in Ohio soon after he became of age, and has now been a bishop for six years. Printers can be made into anything."

BLONDIS.—Blondis having accumulated a small fortune in the United States, has returned to Europe to enjoy it.

It is said that the acknowledged right of an editor to kiss a pretty girl on sight, is a part of the "liberty of the press."

The Snake River Massacre.—Account by one of the Survivors.

COLUMBIA RIVER, Nov. 10, 1860.

ED. ARGUS: The survivors of the Snake River massacre arrived at Walla Walla last week—12 in number, namely, Mr. Myers, wife and five children; Mrs. Chase and child; Miss Trimble, Mr. Munson, and Mr. Chaffy. Joseph and Jacob Reith came in some time ago to the Umatilla Reservation, and Schneider, who was the first to get in. The last is the man who came in on Willow Creek. His story was very contradictory, and did not agree with the facts as afterward developed. Of 44 emigrants, only 15 are known to be saved. Four children (three girls and one boy) are supposed to be taken prisoners by the Indians. One of the girls was 14 or 15 years old, one 12, and the others younger. All the others were either killed or have died of starvation. Mr. M. Myers, of Salem, went out to meet his brothers, and found them on Grand Ronde River. The emigrants, Mr. Myers and family, came down from Walla Walla on the steamer last trip, on their way to Salem with their brother. From them I obtained the following answers to questions which I asked them. From this report you can draw your own conclusions of the whole affair nearly as well as if you had heard it yourself.

The train consisted of eight wagons, and was from Wisconsin, excepting the Chase family, who were from Geneva, Kauca co., Ill., and the Reith boys from Minnesota. They left the Missouri River June 5, and were not molested by the Indians till the time of the massacre. The discharged soldiers joined us at Ft. Hall; five of them were regularly discharged, and one was a deserter named Chaffy. The five discharged all had money or checks, and some got their checks cashed at Camp Floyd. They each had from \$400 to \$700. But Schneider did not get his cashed, and I think he had coin; but I hear it said he had plenty when he got in. Those in the train were as follows: Jos. Myers, wife and five children, the latter from one to ten years old; his brother John Myers, single man; Elijah Utter, wife and 10 children, three of which were his wife's by a former marriage, their name Trimble, and aged as follows: Emeline, 14 years, Christopher 12, and Elizabeth 9; Daniel Chase, wife and 3 children, boys 8 and 6 years, and girl 2; Alexis Van Norman, wife and 5 children, Mark 17, Eliza 14, girl 11, boy 8, and girl 6; the following named young men were with Van Norman's family: Judson Cracey, Lewis Lawson, and Munson; also Samuel Gleason; discharged soldiers who joined at Ft. Hall—Murdoch, Sneider, Shamberg, Keiennell, and Utley, and Chaffy, the deserter, who gave himself up at Walla Walla; total, 44. The train was attacked some 90 miles beyond Owyhee River, Sept. 8, about 350 miles beyond Walla Walla. The Indians first attempted to stampede the stock, but did not succeed. The train immediately "corralled" for defense—had a favorable position, but no water. The Indians, finding they could accomplish nothing, threw down their arms and made friendly signs—came up, and made signs for something to eat. We fed many of them, and they appeared to be satisfied, and made signs for us to go on to the water, that they were friendly. So we started toward the river. After we got out of our strong position they commenced on us, but we expected some kind of treachery, and were on the look-out for them. Before we got corralled and our cattle chained, two of our men were shot down, Utley and Lawson. The attack commenced about 10 A. M. and lasted till the night of the 9th. Two more of our men were killed, Kiehnell and Judson Cracey. It was very warm weather, and we were all nearly famished for water, so we hid up; we left four wagons, and considerable things in them, thinking that would satisfy them. We were compelled to go to water some how. We had been hemmed up there two days and one night without a drop of water, and the cattle were getting very uneasy. The loose stock had been driven off by the Indians, but we had our teams tied on the inside of the corral. What we left to the Indians did not seem to satisfy them at all. While they had us hemmed up, we killed not less than 25 or 30 of them; it was certain death to an Indian if he showed his head, for we were all pretty good marksmen—but they were too many for us. The Indians would come right up to the wagons, cut holes in the covers, and shoot their arrows in at the women and children—but few of those who were so bold as to thus come up got away without getting a shot. Chas. Utter (a lad) shot five Indians as fast as he could load and shoot; he was in the hindmost wagon. Mr. Utter got wounded, and could do nothing. We hitched up and started about sundown, but the cattle were so hungry we could hardly get them along, they would keep biting

and reeling at every spear of grass.—We mounted four men on horses, Murdoch, Shamberg, Sneider, and Chaffy—the two Reith boys on foot. The object of having these six men ahead was to keep the road open, and keep the Indians from closing in ahead, while we could get our wagons and families along. The Indians pitched in on all sides, and these men, instead of staying and helping us, put off as fast as they could go, without firing a shot, and left us to our fate. The Indians had a few guns and plenty of arrows. If those men had stayed with us, I believe we could have got through to water, and then we could have defended ourselves till we could get assistance. We kept getting along as fast as we could, fighting our way; it was getting dark; our help weakened; cattle hungry; it was slow traveling. My brother (John Myers) was driving the team, and I was walking along, with my gun and revolver, when I saw an Indian raise up behind a big sage bush and level his piece at one of us; I raised mine, but his gun went off first, and my brother fell dead without a struggle. The next instant I fired, and the Indian gave a whoop, jumped up, and fell dead. Mr. Utter attempted to treat with them, and made signs that they might have all if they would only spare their lives, but to no purpose. Mrs. Utter, two daughters, and a little son refused to leave their wounded parent; they stopped with him, and the presumption is they were killed outright. We concluded to leave everything and go on foot, as so many of our men were now gone and disabled that we could not get the teams along and protect ourselves at the same time. Mary Utter was in my wagon, and just as I was helping her out, a shot passed through my coat, just grazing the skin—the ball went into her breast, when she fell, but got up again, and cried out "O, my God! I'm shot!" and called on some of the men to help her; two young men took hold of her and helped her along a little way, when she commenced sinking, and was getting helpless; so they had to leave her; she was about 23 years old. I helped my family out of the wagon, and we all went on as fast as we could, traveling all night. We could see fires behind us, and suppose it must have been the wagons burning. We laid by in the day time and traveled at night, all foot, and nothing to eat except one loaf of bread that Mr. Chase took out of the wagon. We were well armed, and an Indian dare not show his head. They would not attack us in the night, and they were afraid to come about us in the daytime. My wife carried the babe, about a year old, till she almost gave out, and I the next one; the others had to walk.—The Indians followed us four days, but did not come in gun-shot, but kept up a yelling and whooping. It seems as though they went to hunt us all the time, but they did not trouble us after that except to get on the hills and roll rocks down toward us. Finally they gave up the chase, and let us alone. We had nothing to eat, so we killed one of two dogs which followed us, and roasted and ate him. A few days after, we ate the other dog. We caught fish in the streams when we could, sometimes with pretty good luck, some days not any. We would eat rose-buds and berries when we could get them; we ate snakes, lizards, and frogs, and muscled out of the streams; sometimes shoot ducks and geese; and if the Indians had not afterwards robbed us of our guns, we could have made a living by killing game, which was tolerably plenty where we camped on Owyhee River. A wild stray cow came along—we made out to shoot her, and that lasted some time. We traveled in this way some eight or nine days, and were entirely given out when we got to Owyhee River, so we stopped, and made us a house of willows and grass; we piled a lot of grass inside; we crawled into the but at night; we had no blankets, and but little clothing. It was about the 17th of Sept., when we stopped traveling; we had then gone about 90 miles. There we stopped till Capt. Dent's party came, which was about the 25th of Oct., which makes it about 47 days from the time of the attack till Capt. Dent came up.

After we had been in camp on the Owyhee about three weeks, the Van Norman family, consisting of himself, wife, 5 children, and Samuel Gleason, Chas. Utter, Henry Utter, concluded to leave, and travel on as well as they could. They got together what provisions they could, and started. They refused to allow Miss Trimble to go with them. That is the last we heard of the Van Norman family, till Capt. Dent's party came. They found the Van Norman family on Burnt River, all murdered, apparently but a few days previous. Capt. Dent found all the bodies, excepting those of four children, three girls and one boy; the eldest girl was about 15. It is supposed they were taken prisoners, and probably are yet alive. The bodies