

"MUCH ADU ABOUT NOTHING."

The Bulletin publishes a statement as to the want of supplies in the volunteer service last winter in the expedition started at Jacksonville for the relief of settlers in Klamath Lake Basin, signed by several of the volunteers. That expedition was gotten up of a sudden, and was necessarily sent out with incomplete supplies, no doubt. They went to save the balance of the settlers and to bury the dead. The regular troops could not move as rapidly, and the work of the volunteers was to give immediate relief. Had they stopped to be as fully supplied and equipped as regulars, their services would not at that time have been needed. The charges in this paper, published by the Bulletin, are all leveled against Assistant Quartermaster General Q. A. Brooks, whom the editor of the Bulletin pronounces a very incompetent man. But the editor of that paper must be informed that at the fitting out of the Jacksonville company, Major Brooks, was not in office; he was, however, as a clerk, and did what he could to help others, as we learn. What are the charges? They are that the horses did not have water; that the men did not have tents and canteens; that they did not have sufficient vegetables and other provisions; that they went into the lava beds without rations and water; that the horses had no large amount of oats; that the men had not blankets enough.

Now, it looks to us that there is something loose in parading this paper before the public at this time, and something loose in the complaints here made. Major Brooks may not be the best man in the world, but what had he to do with most of these complaints? Could he lead the horses to water—be being at Jacksonville, a hundred miles away? Could he buy commissary stores—be being a Quartermaster's clerk? Could he order the men not to go into the fight without rations?

Let us look at this matter a little. The Jacksonville company was mustered on a sudden emergency, to save the lives of their neighbors. They could not in the nature of things have everything needed; they went for thirty days only, but were detained sixty days, because the regulars wanted their help to fight the battle of the 17th of January. And right here let us say, that battle was well fought, as far as it was possible to go at that time, and has not been equalled under equal circumstances since. The volunteers being a hundred miles from their base of supplies, and remaining sixty days, on a sudden and insufficient outfit intended only for thirty days, is a sufficient answer to most of these complaints. But he it said to the honor of these brave men, that in the winter, and scant of supplies of all kind, they remained thirty days beyond the time of their enlistment, outside of their own State, upon their own vol. With all these privations, they voted to stay, when their time was out, and when there was an order from the Governor, as we learn, for their return home, as soon as the regulars took the field.

Whatever suffering there was from insufficient outfit is to be regretted, and placed to the credit and honor of the volunteers who went through this severe trial. The emergency was wholly unexpected and took everybody by surprise. But our volunteer services heretofore have not been conducted with the same outfit as regulars have. The men generally in this expedition had plenty of bread and beef and the horses plenty of hay. We understand there was one stove furnished for a tent for the sick. We do not believe that the volunteers who signed this paper intended it to be understood by their mention of this stove that an outfit for a hurried expedition like this should be loaded down and hampered with parlor stoves!

If there are any inequalities in any accounts, of course they will be hereafter adjusted.

A SPIRITUAL SPECULATION.—Farmers are generally very material and conservative in their views. They do not take to new ideas and notions. Farmer John Mitchell, of Paradise Valley, California, is an exception to the rule. He owns 30,000 acres of the best land in the State. He is also, in that respect, an exception to the majority of farmers. This resident of Paradise believes in spirits—not alcoholic, but etherial. Under their influence and advice he holds 3,000 tons of last year's crop of wheat, and has purchased 2,000 more at an advance of two cents, making 5,000 tons. His faith is strong, and if the rain should hold off much longer the result is likely to prove that his confidence was not misplaced. On the contrary, with one more good shower, the spiritual expectations of Farmer Mitchell, for an advance of two cents for his 5,000 tons of wheat, would vanish "like the baseless fabric of a vision" into thin air.

That generally comprehensive paper, the St. Louis Republican, is diving too deep into the conundrum business for our obtuse mind. It now asks: "Who made Ben. Butler?" We give it up.

DEATH OF JUDGE THAYER.

Hon. A. J. Thayer, Circuit Judge of the Second Judicial District and Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Oregon, died at his residence in Corvallis, last Saturday, of typhoid fever, after a wasting illness of many weeks' duration. He was aged 54 years and five months. ANDREW J. THAYER was born at Lima, Livingston county, in the State of New York, Nov. 27, 1818; acquired his school education at what was then known as the Genesee Wesleyan Seminary, which was afterwards known as the Western University; read law at Warsaw, Wyoming county, N. Y., in the office of Jas. R. Doolittle, now of Wisconsin, and I. W. Thayer, who then constituted the firm of Doolittle & Thayer. The junior member of this firm was cousin of the deceased. He was married at Warsaw, N. Y., Oct. 9, 1842, to Melissa D. Chandler, who is left his widow; in the year 1850 he was admitted to the Bar of the Supreme Court of the State of New York; engaged in the practice of his profession at Buffalo, where he continued until the spring of 1853, when he emigrated to Oregon, arriving here in the fall of that year, and settling upon the land claim owned and occupied by him at the time of his death.

In 1850 he was appointed by President Buchanan U. S. District Attorney for the District of Oregon, being the first appointee to that office, now held by Gov. Gibbs. After holding the office for six months he tendered his resignation, which was accepted. In 1850 a question arose among the electors of Oregon as to the proper time for holding the Congressional election—one party claiming it should be held in June, and another that no time had been provided by law and that November, the time of holding the Presidential election, was the proper time. Mr. Thayer having been selected as the candidate for the adherents for the election in November instead of June, was elected as Representative for Oregon to the 37th Congress; was admitted to a seat in the extra session of that body, held in July, 1861, which he held until near the close of that session, when the seat was awarded to his constant, Col. Geo. K. Sibley. In 1862 he was elected District Attorney for the Second Judicial District of the State of Oregon, which he held for the term of two years, and in 1870 he was elected in that district to the office of Justice of the Supreme Court, which he was holding at the time of his death, his term having about half expired.

Judge Thayer was cosmopolitan in character, being liberal in his views, charitable in his instincts and warm in his friendships. As a Democrat he was unwavering in his political faith, as a Judge he was conscientious in his decisions, as a citizen he was true to the people. He was an untiring worker, being one of those men who never let time absorb a minute of his life without seeking some advantage from his experiences. In his death the Supreme Bench has lost an able Justice, the country a devoted patriot, his party an earnest champion, his neighbors a valued citizen, and his family a devoted and tender guardian. His place in the world may be occupied by another—it can scarcely be filled.

STILL COMING DOWN.

We are told that the Hollanday line of river boats have reduced the price of transporting wheat from Albany to Portland to one-dollar per ton. Of course this material reduction (being only one-third the price asked by the opposition line) will enable wheat buyers who ship by the Hollanday line to offer five or six cents more on the bushel; and the grave question now comes up—"Will the farmers sell to those patrons of the monopoly for the advantage of this slight present advance and thus assist in crushing out the opposition line of boats, and irrevocably forging the monopoly's chains upon them?" This is a momentous question, which we have no space to further present this week, but leave our producers to ponder upon it.

The shrieking sisterhood of Pennsylvania has been claiming the right of suffrage on the ground that the Constitution of that State gives the right of citizenship to all freemen. This might have carried joy to the hearts of the strong-minded old girls in other states if the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania had not stepped in with a decision announcing that women are not freemen and therefore cannot vote.

The Herald quotes Dr. Lindsley, of Portland, in his lecture on "Suicide," as saying: "In the words of an ancient sage, 'all that a man hath will be given for his life.'" If we are not misinformed the language imputed to the "ancient sage" are the words of Satan, used in reference to Job and contained in the book of Job. This is the first time that we ever heard the Devil called an "ancient sage."

An Alabama paper suggests to the Legislature of that State that when the first bill relating to railroads is called up, some member ought to rise to a point of order, and ask that every member who has a free ticket should be requested to walk up to the clerk and surrender the same, to be by him returned to the company issuing it.

ADHESION to the occupant of the White House is all potential in washing off the stains of rebellion in these days. It is now an admitted fact at Washington that Mosby, the guerrilla, is dictating appointments for Federal officers in Virginia. He voted for Grant last fall and that is his passport to influence.

Hon. Fred. Waymire, of Polk county, last Monday night fell dead of apoplexy at the residence of Thos. Cox, in Salem.

"OUR ANSWER TO HIECHER."

The poem of Sam. Simpson, to be found on our first page, is a withering rebuke to the maudlin sentimentality of the canting Beebeers and Aminadab Slekks who pray for the "persecuted Indians" and denounce the pioneers as barbarous Indian oppressors. We are glad, however, that the Government has at last imbibed some of the spirit portrayed in Mr. Simpson's stirring verses, and has resolved to pursue a vigorous war policy towards the Modoc assassins. For years the peace policy has been maintained at the expense of the lives of the settlers on the frontier. Men, women and children have been murdered without arousing the government to a determination to protect its citizens. These lives were just as precious as Gen. Canby's, but did not strike home to the nation as did his. Let our government do its duty and listen no longer to the whining, hypocritical cant of these eastern philanthropists, who, knowing nothing of Indians, assume the position of dictators in Indian affairs. The Indians are not a class who appreciate kindness. They understand force, and respect it, and when they understand that for every act of violence they commit a severe penalty will be exacted, they will be on their good behavior.

THE VALUE OF OPPOSITION.

Here is an instance which illustrates the value of opposition. The railroad company charges 21 cents per bushel for carrying wheat from Eugene to Portland; but from Harrisburg, fifteen miles this side, the charge is only 9 cents per bushel.—The opposition boat can run to Harrisburg, but can't get up to Eugene. We rather guess if the people of Lane county had the opportunity of keeping up an opposition line that the citizens of Linn, Benton and Marion have, they would readily and gladly seize the opportunity. In the face of these facts can any of our citizens be so criminally neglectful of their own interests as to fail to give the opposition line of Teal, Goldsmith & Co. the fullest encouragement?—We leave the answer with the people.

In San Francisco the Republican party is up to the average standard if we are to believe the Chronicle, a leading party organ. This is the shape the party is running in at present, according to that journal:

The Republican party in San Francisco, and to a less degree throughout the State, is under a most disgraceful leadership. We shall not follow that leadership. We have seen, upon one occasion, disastrous consequences resulting to that party. When a corrupt village politician, by all the meaner appliances of party machinery, set in motion by ward loafers, stole a State Convention and caused himself to be nominated for Governor, the good men of the party rebelled against the conspiracy, and, from a majority of 25,000, the Republican party was beaten 10,000. Since then party rules have relaxed, party obligations have lost their force, and the same ragged rank and file, the same small county journals, the same corrupt Court House politicians, will bring that party to the same unfortunate end.

GRANT has not only incurred the wrath of the Civil Service Commission by his disregard of its rules in his recent appointments, but has called down upon his head the indignation of many of his late zealous partisans. The following dispatch to the Chicago Tribune of Friday tells of the defection of another leading supporter of the second and third term policy:

The Baltimore American, the leading administration organ in Maryland, comes out this morning with an attack on the President, charging him with the abandonment of the civil service reform rules. The animus of the article is caused by the removal of all the American Republicans from office. The new collector of Baltimore, who entered on his duties yesterday, made a clean sweep of all the employes of his office and appointed their successors in utter disregard of the civil service rules.

The Bulletin is making a contemptible fight on Gov. Grover in the fear that he will be a candidate for reelection next year. It is beginning this early because it realizes the stupendous task which lies before it in case our popular Executive should consent to again appear before the people for their suffrages. Meantime, His Excellency attends quietly and carefully to his official labors and is affected about as much by the Bulletin's diatribes as he would be by any other tumble bug which should attempt to attract his attention by rolling its ball across his path.

A DISPATCH from New York dated last Saturday, says: "The purchasing committee of the Board of Indian Commissioners have contracted for 1,553 dozen butcher knives and 120 dozen skinning knives, among other articles to be furnished to Indians."—We suppose the Government will also furnish the poor Indians with a full supply of Peace Commissioners upon whom to try their new knives.

CURE FOR EPIZOOTIC.—In view of the fact that the epizootic has already penetrated Oregon and is slowly approaching this immediate section of the country, we give the following cure for it, said to be the most effective remedy: Chlorate of Potash—a solution of one teaspoonful in a pint of water. One-fourth of this quantity to be given twice a day to each horse.

PACIFIC COASTERS.

Epizootic in Portland. Salem is burglar's heaven. California has Farmers' Unions. Crop prospects of Willamette valley are good. Crops up the Columbia look promising. Lane countyites still fight over the University tax. Jacksonville canary birds are dying of epizootics. The Columbia river has already started on its June bust. Senator Mitchell is in San Francisco, on his way to Oregon. Roseburg will furnish lime for the State capital and University. Six horses are down with the epizootic on a farm in Polk county. Ochoeco settlers are scared about the Indians and fear an outbreak. Jake Stutzel has a position on the nigger police in Washington City. Walla Walla only gets the mails of tri-weekly. Epizootic is what ails it. Ex-State Printer Patterson, is "ranching" on the lower Columbia. Grace Greenwood is building a country residence on her California farm. The epizootic is so bad in Frisco that Chinamen are substituted for horses. Cucumbers and their attendant stomach-ache plentiful in the Frisco market. Corvallis election next Monday. At least a half dozen men up there are not candidates. Marshall Martin, of Martinez, Cal., will figure at a sheriff's neck-tie party for killing Mr. Fisher. The Dalles Mountaineer has a new print shop, all its own. Bro. Hand has our congratulations. B. White is now in jail at Corvallis simply because another man's horse persisted in following him off. The Walla Walla business firms are now doing a rushing business—that is, rushing into bankruptcy. The Ajax, which arrived at Portland on Wednesday, brought 200 passengers—mostly immigrants. The Archbishop of Pernambuco, South America, is making war on the Masonic Fraternity in that region. A tooth carpenter, at Olympia, took \$30 the other day "while the owner thereof slept," and decamped. The Daisy Ainsworth, launched at Dalles last week, will be the most powerful boat on the Upper Columbia.

The Walla Wallaiaans are standing on their heads (the male portion of them only) with excitement about new tin mines. Ox teams are the gay turnouts in Frisco now. They are not quite so fast as horses, but they don't have the epizootics. The Umattilla Indians sell ponies in Walla Walla at \$5 a piece. The man who attempts to ride 'em most generally dies young. Dr. Aug. C. Kinney, of Portland, has been appointed to the chair of Orthopedic Surgery and Diseases of the Genito Urinary Organs. San Jose youngsters have moonlight croquet parties. They must have exceedingly bright moons down that way, or prodigious balls. Mrs. Brotherton and 3 children, survivors of the Modoc massacre, are in Jacksonville. The Government ought to give them a pension. Gov. Grover has provided at Roseburg full rations for sixty men one hundred days. These supplies are for the new company called for. Louis Price, of Truckee, Nevada, while working in a saw mill last week, fell upon a circular saw and his body was instantly cut in two. A Los Angeles bootmaker has just drawn 30,000 francs in a French lottery. He has now "awl" he wants and has thrown away his "last." President Grant and family are rusticating in the Rocky Mountains. They won't come any nearer the Pacific till the Modoces are wiped out. The Governor of Washington Territory has been called on by the people of Yakima, for arms and ammunition for their protection from hostile Indians. A cutting scrape occurred at Springfield, Lane county, last week. James Lawler was cutter, and Joseph Clise was cuttee. James was fined \$50 and cost. Gen. Jeff. C. Davis, the new commander of the Department of the Columbia, has taken charge of affairs at the lava beds. Gen. Hardie is with him. The divorce machine ground out three legal separations of disgusted couples at Eugene last week. Judge Prim did the circular work for the "merseben." J. R. Ridgeway, of Hardyville, Arizona, started to hunt Fred Hunsaker with a pistol. Fred, however, found Ridgeway first, and the latter was buried next day. A colony of about twenty Germans have gone to work on a 4,200 acre tract of good land lying in Santiam Valley, belonging to Captain A. P. Ankeny, of Portland. An Indian was run over and killed by cars on the U. P. R. R. last week, and the Corinne Reporter says, "Hurrah for the Utah Northern—the quillotine of the savage." Mr. Roop, of Clackamas county, who has for many years been collecting a museum consisting of birds, beasts, fishes and all that sort of

thing, will soon open for public exhibition. We can furnish another subject in the person of a gentleman who has paid two years in advance for the Democrat.

A Los Angeles man stopped his paper, and took out his "one-square ad," because the little black-and-tan dog of the editor nipt a pet cat in the bud by chewing her tail off. An Arizona merchant recently lost \$450 in cash. As his wife and one of his clerks have not been seen since, he is apprehensive that they have been murdered for his money. The Military company at Yaquina Bay, organized by orders of Brig. Gen. Brown, is officered as follows: Captain, D. Carlisle; 1st Lieut., Wm. Mackie; 2d Lieut., J. H. Blain. Miss Frazier was awarded \$12,000 damages in her breach of promise suit against Mr. Thrift, in the San Francisco courts last Saturday. That Jackson courts last Saturday. That gny deceiver is not so Thrifty as he was.

Two ladies of Salem last week became ex-Teacher Modoc and went for each other's hair. A massacre was saved by the interposition of a neighboring peace commission of gentlemen. It is said that Capt. Jack was raised in the family of Mr. Joseph Knott, now of Portland, but formerly of Douglas county. We hope the next time he is "raised" it will be by a hangman's knot.

Two little girls were crossing a stream on a foot log in Polk county, last week, when one of them fell into the water and came near being drowned, but was bravely rescued by her playmate. A party of horse buyers who traveled over Douglas county, have suddenly taken a trip to parts unknown for the health of the horses, and now the farmers are inquiring for their postoffice address. A. A. Williams, late Chief Engineer of Portland Fire Department, last Friday suicided by blowing his brains out with a pistol. Financial embarrassments is said to have been the cause of the rash act. The Puritan, the largest ship that will ever have crossed the Columbia Bar, will shortly arrive at Astoria from Frisco. She is to take a cargo of 10,000 barrels of flour to China, from the Salem mills. Two horses disappeared from a farm in Umattilla county on the same night that a couple of strangers passed through the neighborhood last week. The owner of the horses is anxious to interview those strangers. Miss Ruth Glover arrived at La Grande from England last week, to marry Mr. Arthur Hemaning whom she had never seen, and only knew by correspondence. Ruth is surely anxious to embark in the Hemaning business.

The San Francisco Chronicle says: "Mrs. Kimball, the free-lover, challenged H. C. Bennett to a discussion on the subject of free-love, either in public or in private. Mr. Bennett accepted for a public wrangle. We think he made a mistake." Capt. Humphrey, Prosecuting Attorney for this District, last week sent three scholars from Yamhill to Bill Watkins's School, viz: T. D. Markham, for arson, ten years; W. B. Bruce attested, poison, ten years, and John Russell, larceny, one year. Charley Sutton, who was arrested and imprisoned on suspicion of being in some way implicated in the Glaze-Whitley attempt at assassination at Dalles, has broken jail and left, and \$100 reward is offered for his recapture, by the Sheriff of Polk county. From the way in which the Modoces slaughtered the army officers last Saturday it may be inferred that they have already received a supply of those butcher and skinning knives ordered by Grant's Indian Commissioners at New York last week. The probability is that the Modoces are badly demoralized, and a large number of their warriors slain. A squaw says Sconchin and six others were killed in the first day's battle; Hooka Jim was shot through the side, and Bogus Charley through the calf of the leg.

Two little boys, while playing in the suburbs of La Grande, last week were interviewed by a black bear who suddenly stepped out from a thicket hard by. They suddenly remembered that their ma told them not to stay out long and now play under their own vine and fig tree. A San Bernardino lover was thrown from his fiery steed in front of his girl's residence the other day. Her guardian heard the prostrate lover call for her, as he supposed, but says he must have another girl and got the names mixed. The name pronounced sounded like "Helen Dammation." A Salt Lake man desiring to get rid of his mother-in-law at very short notice, induced her to spread nitroglycerine on her back to cure lumbar-gone, and then apply a hot flat-iron. At last accounts they had sent into an adjoining county to try to get enough of the woman together to hold an inquest over her. Now we have it again! The Indians of Simcoe Indian Agency, in Yakima Valley, W. T., last week looked with a covetous eye on the fatted cattle of Wm. Miller, and so they boldly drove them off. At last accounts Mr. Miller was in pursuit, and it is feared

by his friends that he may meet with violence. He is a brother of Major Gen. Jno. F. Miller, of Salem. These are the Indians whom Rev. Father Willbur has converted to Christianity! A child of Mayor Jordan, of Seattle, five years old, was lost on Sunday afternoon last. The whole town was roused for a search. At eight o'clock the little fellow was found in the edge of a deep forest seven miles from town. Like John Hay's "Little Britches," the first thing he asked for when found was a chew o'terbucker. As in ancient days Rome was saved from her enemies by the cackling of geese, says the Herald, so the city of Clarinda was recently saved from destruction, by the timely warning of a young gentleman who put his head out of the upper story window to vomit, and saw the flames just starting. In that case a "pako" saved Clarinda. At Virginia City, recently, a window full of potplants suddenly descended into the street, filling back, hyson and hair of an elderly party with bulbs, earth, thorns, and hair pins. As soon as he recovered his speech, he stated that he was a pilgrim and a stranger, but he'd be—if he couldn't lick the man who touched off that powder. A Cheyenne dentist, while plying his avocation around the mouth of a lady customer recently, was seized with emotional insanity and kissed her. She was not so far under the influence of either but that the shock revived her, and the tooth carpenter loaned her husband \$50 on long time the next day, besides making no charge for his two and a half hours work. The Eldora Ledger says: "There is a farmer in Union, who has no need to join the Grangers to help him along. The other day he went to Providence township for a load of hay, and when he returned seven new calves bleated him a welcome home while from the house came the yell of a new born son. All this happened in two hours, while he was getting hay." Two of the employes of a Virginia City hotel had a falling out all about a woman, and things have been placed on a war footing in the "kitch." The pastry cook rolls out pie crust with a policeman's club, the first meat cook stirs his soup with a navy revolver; the vegetable cook slices up cabbage with a bow-knife, and the rest of the employes keep behind tables and stoves as much as possible. A Montana schoolmaster says: "I will spell any man, woman or child in the hall state for a dickshonary, or cash prize one hundred dollars a side, the money to be awarded by a committee of clergymen or school directors. There has been a darned site of blowin' about my spellin, now i want them to put up or shut up. I want be put down by a party of ignorammuses because i differ with noal webster's stile of spellin."

YREKA, Cal., April 29. Following received at 4 o'clock this morning: IN THE LAVA BEDS, April 25.—No Indians having been seen during the past two days, Gen. Gillem sent out a reconnoitering party on the 26th, consisting of Co. E, 12th Infantry, under command of Col. Wright; batteries K and A, 4th Artillery, under command of Maj. Thomas. About 11 A. M. they reached Gravel Mound, 3 miles south of the old stronghold, where they received a volley from a ledge of rocks. The fire was returned by the men and they then retreated and rallied by troops. The Indians ran round the bluff and came in front, and opened fire upon A and K Batteries, 4th Artillery. The Infantry Company was then ordered to fall back, but failed to halt, and left their position in a demoralized condition.—The Company commander and his non-commissioned staff kept their position, but the men kept up their retreat. After the troops fell back the Modoc came out and took up the position that was to have been held by our troops, thus surrounding those left. At this time the Warm Spring Indians came up in rear of the Modoc and held them down to the rocks for a while until they shifted about and gained a position that made the small cover of Major Thomas and the other officers worthless, and here they done the fatal work of the day. From this point they succeeded in killing Major Thomas, Lieut. Howe, Sergeant Reamer, and two privates and wounded Assistant Surgeon S. Ewing.—During this time Col. Wright and the men who stayed with him were slain as fast as they showed their heads above the rocks. Wright was shot in the right breast, five of his men were shot dead and two wounded. The troops in camp were under arms by this time and orders were given the Warm Spring Indians to move at once to the scene of action. Col. Mason was ordered to have all his troops start immediately. Troops K, H and F had already started from this side, but the ground was so rough that the troops did not reach the battle ground till night, and they could do nothing but lay upon their

arms. About midnight 3 wounded men came in and reported all clear in front and all killed or wounded save three or four privates. The troops were again aroused and an advance made for a short distance, and they then rested for the night.—At daylight Major Green sent out a party of skirmishers who found packer Louis Webber's body and 2 soldiers. Another party found in a sage brush thicket Major Thomas, Lieut. Howe, Surgeon Ewing, 3 sergeants and 4 privates, all killed or wounded. Col. Wright and men were found upon the extreme left.—Lieut. Cranston and 5 men are still missing—supposed to be killed. Following is a list of killed and wounded, so far as can be ascertained at present: Killed—Major Thomas, Lieut. Howe, Col. Wright, Sergeant Reamer, 10 privates and citizen packer Louis Webber. Wounded—Assistant Surgeon S. Ewing, Lieut. Harris, and 19 privates. Missing—Lieut. Cranston and five privates. Out of 65 men that went out, 45 are killed, wounded and missing. General Gillem's forces proceeded to the cave and were fighting when the courier left.

TELEGRAPHIC GLEANINGS. Cholera has broken out at Vienna. France is threatened with a civil war. A Boston carpenter last week murdered his wife while drunk. Wm. English actor is dead, aged 85. Ten thousand emigrants left Liverpool last week for the United States. Earl de Lamart, an English nobleman, drowned himself at London last Friday. A crazy woman of New York last week roasted her two children to death on a stove. F. L. Frazier, Cashier of the Atlantic National Bank of New York, is a defaulter in the snug little sum of \$400,000. But he didn't have much of a show, you know! From Glasgow comes the announcement that Miss Ann Wallace, a lineal descendant of William Wallace, the Scottish patriot, has just died in that city at the advanced age of one hundred and three years. It is said that the Treasury Department has ordered several clerks to go to Liverpool as cabin passengers and return disguised as emigrants in the steerage of vessels of the trans-Atlantic line with a view of reporting on the treatment of emigrant passengers. More trouble in Louisiana. A New Orleans despatch of yesterday says the detachment of the Metropolitan Brigade which was sent to Livingstone Parish met with strong resistance all along the line. A courier states that fighting commenced on Sunday morning, and he heard the booming of cannon during the day.—The force of armed citizens in the field is said to be 40.

A special from Fort Garry, Manitoba, reports from the interior of the State that there has been fighting between the American troops and the Blackfoot Indians. A large number of Americans were killed. It is feared this is the beginning of trouble in the Blackfoot country. The Indians of Fort Tully are those who crossed the line to the number of seven or eight thousand, and threaten the interior settlements at Manitoba. A. W. Smith, of Springfield, Mass., was last Saturday convicted of murder in the first degree for killing Chas. D. Sackett last fall. Circumstances leading to the crime were as follows: Smith had an infatuate passion for Miss Jennie Bates, of Westfield, and on meeting her while returning from the theater in company with Sackett to whom she was betrothed, fired several shots from a pistol, wounding Miss Bates in three places and putting a bullet through Sackett's breast, from the effects of which he died in a short time. The defense was that the murder was committed under a momentary delirium. The following news was brought in Walla Walla by a person who got it from Mrs. Cook, who was informed by a friendly Indian, 1,400 warriors camped at White Bluffs, putting up breastwork—two and a half miles already finished. The residents living in the Yakima are very much frightened. Lett Cook's Ferry on the Yakima Thursday, 23d Mrs. Cook was alone and very much frightened. The Indians have left the reservation. From Mr. O'Neil, just down from Colville, we learn that the Spokane Indians are very saucy and impudent. They are going around in bands of fifteen to twenty with war paint on, notifying the settlers to leave. Geary, who is an educated "cuss," had a notice, written by himself, served on the settlers, telling them the land they were settled on was his and he wanted them to go away. The settlers are greatly frightened, not knowing what the Indians may do. GOV. LESLIE of Kentucky has sent a message to the Legislature of that State, in which he lays before that body the address of Gov. McEnery of Louisiana, and reviews at length the unhappy situation of affairs in the latter State. The Governor in conclusion recommends, "That a respectful but earnest and solemn protest against the unwarrantable intervention of Federal authority in the State of Louisiana, be prepared and uttered by the General Assembly of the State of Kentucky, in a suitable form to be laid before the Congress of the United States, and that our Senators be instructed and our members in the House of Representatives be requested to give all proper aid in supporting the appeal proposed to be made by the people of Louisiana for a redress of their grievances. It has been claimed that the majority of the Republicans that voted for Greeley last fall have returned to the Grant fold. The St. Louis Globe, an out and out radical sheet, thought so before the recent election. It don't believe it now, to any alarming extent, and so declares.

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arms. About midnight 3 wounded men came in and reported all clear in front and all killed or wounded save three or four privates. The troops were again aroused and an advance made for a short distance, and they then rested for the night.—At daylight Major Green sent out a party of skirmishers who found packer Louis Webber's body and 2 soldiers. Another party found in a sage brush thicket Major Thomas, Lieut. Howe, Surgeon Ewing, 3 sergeants and 4 privates, all killed or wounded. Col. Wright and men were found upon the extreme left.—Lieut. Cranston and 5 men are still missing—supposed to be killed. Following is a list of killed and wounded, so far as can be ascertained at present: Killed—Major Thomas, Lieut. Howe, Col. Wright, Sergeant Reamer, 10 privates and citizen packer Louis Webber. Wounded—Assistant Surgeon S. Ewing, Lieut. Harris, and 19 privates. Missing—Lieut. Cranston and five privates. Out of 65 men that went out, 45 are killed, wounded and missing. General Gillem's forces proceeded to the cave and were fighting when the courier left.

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