

furnaces and buying ammunition. They have held war dances since, and notified the citizens to leave or they will have their scalps. The Shoshones are familiar with the Modoc movements. There is great alarm in the camp and many of the settlers are leaving, there being a strong impression there that a general Indian outbreak is being planned.

MONTREAL, 22.—The extensive flour mills of Cote, at St. Paul of Parkie, were burned this morning; loss, \$100,000.

SAN FRANCISCO, 23.—A dispatch just received from Yreka, May 20, says that Hasbrouck, left Boyle's Camp, May 7th, and has been scouting since. His command consisted of eighth battery B, fourth artillery, troops B and G of the first cavalry, and the Warm Spring Indians, 210 men in all. Jackson had charge of B and G. He harassed the Indians, and soon found that his men fought well in every instance, and paid little heed to hunger. The Indians were vanquished. Captain Hasbrouck specially praises the gallantry of B troop and a portion of G. In the charge at Dry Lake, the men scaled a ridge of twenty feet high in the face of the Modocs, and drove them away. Captain Jackson led the right, Lt. Moss the left, and Lts. Boutelle and Kyle held the other bold positions. Capt. Hasbrouck has not lost a man since the Dry Lake engagement. Ardena Chokus, Long-legs, One Eyed Dixie and two Modocs returned to this ranch last evening and were interviewed. Five women were captured by Capt. Hasbrouck's command, and from them were gleaned interesting accounts of the Modoc operations during the last few months. The captives were Mrs. Wachmetel, Boston Charley's two sisters, mother of Black Jim, and one maiden whose relatives have attained no notable distinction. They report that Shack Nasty Frank, Shack Nasty Jake, Shack Nasty Bill, Steamboat Frank, Ellen's Man, Hooka Jim, the father of Boston Nick, and several other Modocs have been killed and many wounded. Curly Headed Jack carried a piece of lead in his body for several days, and when last seen he was apparently booked for the happy hunting ground.

The cause of the disaffection of the Modocs after the battle was the interesting fact that Jack had consulted a stolen chronometer, and after sundry gestures and exclamations he promised his followers that they should shed rifle bullets as a duck does water, and escape unharmed. The confidence this statement inspired was rudely dispelled by Hasbrouck's encounter, when several Modocs were killed and others wounded. Indignation reigned supreme in Jack's household, and the Cottonwood branch of the tribe from Fairchild's decided to fight no more. This resolution led to Jack's clandestine departure. The Cottonwoods, numbering 20 warriors and fifty women and children, hurried to the snow mountains, at the southern end of the lava deposit, preparatory to traveling to the Yainox reservation, and imploring pardon of the great fathers at Washington. The sudden and unexpected advent of Hasbrouck's cavalry and the Warm Spring Indians disturbed these peaceful meditations and caused them to run. During the stampede, Mrs. Hendricks, alias Limpy, threw her babe, six months old, to the ground, in hope of escaping, but she was soon after killed by the Warm Spring warriors. The babe was brought hither and turned over to a local squaw. Ardena also learned from the Modoc women that the Cottonwoods earnestly desired any action looking to peace. About this time the gentle Warm Springs outside the interviewing apartment commenced singing one of their national melodies, and drawing bright knives across their neat mocassins, which caused an uneasiness among the squaws and terminated the consultation. Capt. Hasbrouck said he was willing to have the Modocs surrender and he would offer them every facility for so doing. Ardena, Chokus, and Dixie, who have hitherto been of great service to the government, caught the idea immediately, and wanted to be employed as emissaries. They were provided with horses and provisions for two days and were sent after the Modocs, and early this morning they start on their mission.

In a dispatch from Fairchild's Ardena says the Indians are fifty miles

from here; they number fifteen warriors and fifty squaws and children. The Great Spirit had caused their hearts to bleed for the whites, and they all wanted to return to the fold and live at peace among the whites, for their lines prevented them from appearing within reach of the army. They wanted a peace talk with the great white chief, meaning Gen. Davis. They wanted him to come out and see them and have a long talk over matters. No Modoc would surrender without a peace talk. Dixie corroborated the statement of Ardena. General Davis told Ardena and Dixie to go to the Modoc camp to-morrow, and tell the Indians that he should not come out for a peace talk; he did not believe in peace talks away from his men. The Indians must come to him if they wanted talk. He would allow them to surrender, and he gave them until Friday morning to appear at headquarters. After then he should shoot every Modoc he found with a gun. The women told Fairchild they should not return to the Modoc camp.

WASHINGTON.—The Secretary of War has received a telegram from General Sheridan, at Chicago, in relation to the raid of Col. Mackenzie, of the camp of Kickapoo and Lipon Indians on the 18th, about 80 miles from Fort Clark, Texas. The Indian loss was nineteen killed, two wounded and the former chief of the Lipons and 41 women and children captured, besides two villages and their accumulated property destroyed. Col. Mackenzie's loss was three men wounded, one mortally. The dispatch says nothing about a fight taking place on Mexican Territory.

A dispatch, received at the War Department from Gen. Custar, dated Fort Randall, Dakota, 14th, contains the following:

"Fallis Reguide sent me, from Randall, reports positively that 300 warriors and young men belonging to the Yankton agency, left their reservation a few days ago, to join the hostile Indians of the Upper Missouri, and that the Indians will muster 5,000 warriors in the field this summer."

WASHINGTON, D. C. — Consul Malloy telegraphs to the Navy department from St. John, N. F., announcing the arrival of the United States steamer *Frolic* at that port, and stating that she will leave to-morrow, Saturday, night, for the south with the *Polaris* survivors.

The news of Colonel McKenzie's fight with the Indians in Mexico is the subject of earnest comment in official circles, and revives attention to many flagrant outrages of the past on the Texan border by parties coming from Mexico, and then retreating to that soil; and gentlemen who possess full information upon the subject, and have made it a matter of official communication, say unhesitatingly that the time has now arrived when people who persist in making forays upon citizens of the United States, or who shield the perpetrators of such forays, should be taught a lesson.

NEW ORLEANS.—The *Picayune's* Austin special says intelligence from Fort Clark, 20, via San Antonio 22nd, says Gen. McKenzie started with the ostensible design of making a tour round the country, but really to cross the Rio Grande to hunt out the scourge of our long-suffering frontier. He crossed the river on the night of the 17th, and went on secretly and silently towards Santa Rosa, Mexico, sixty miles from the border. At Santa Rosa mountains he encountered the Kickapoos, so dreaded on the frontier, while they were still in blissful ignorance of their imminent danger, killing eighteen and capturing forty-two, with losses to him of two men mortally wounded. The general is on his way back to the post, where he will receive the grateful and sincere thanks of the frontier *en masse*, for his prompt and effectual action in our protection. Late intelligence says that Gen. McKenzie's command was fired upon by the Mexicans on their crossing the Rio Grande. The people on both sides of the river are wrought up to a high pitch of excitement. The Mexicans swore vengeance and things look portentous. The above is confirmed both by the Governor's courier and private letters.

YREKA, Cal., 23.—From J. H. McCoy, who has just come in from Fairchild's in eight hours and fifty minutes, we learn that the Hot Creek band was brought in by Fairchild's party and surrendered to Gen. Davis, apparently unconditionally. They gave up their arms

and were put under guard. The band numbered 55 men, women and children, including fifteen warriors, among the number Bogus Charley, Shack Nasty Jim, Curly Head, Dr. Frank, and others, the best fighting men Capt. Jack had. Boston is believed to be killed and Hooka Jim is hunting him. It is supposed there are twenty warriors with Capt. Jack, whose whereabouts are unknown, though it is surmised that he is in the Pit River Mountains. General Gillem has been suspended. Gen. Wheaton, Gen. Hardie, Gen. Gillem, Lt. Rockwell, and others are expected from the front this evening, when we shall probably have further particulars of the surrender. McCoy says Gen. Davis was very bluff with the Indians, and gave them to understand that if they attempted to escape they would be shot by the guards.

A. B. Meacham, ex-peace commissioner, arrived this morning from Salem, Oregon. The object of his visit has not transpired.

S. A. Clarke, of the New York Times, correspondent, says parties from Ball's rancho, report having seen Indian signs on the road, probably Modocs, in that section. It is now well known that the Modocs have been within reach of the road from Ball's to the lava bed for a week or more, and could have done an extensive business in the butchery line, had they been disposed.

Seven p.m., another Modoc has just entered camp and surrendered. It is Hooka Jim the Lost River murderer.

SAN FRANCISCO, 23.—Special to the *Bulletin*.—The following are the particulars of the surrender of the Hot Spring band of Modocs.

Fairchild's Ranch, May 22, 3 p.m.

At one o'clock this afternoon One Eyed Dixie returned to Gen. Davis' headquarters at a slashing pace, her horse being completely blown. She made obeisance and at once let her tongue loose. She reported that the Indians were close at hand, ready to enter the camp under escort. All they asked was that Fairchild should come out to meet them. No soldiers need come, as the presence of Fairchild would be considered a guarantee of good faith.

"Where is Ardena?" asked Gen. Davis. "Tied up," said Dixie; "long ride, no water." The absence of Ardena gave rise to suspicions of foul play, which were only dispelled by her sudden advent. She too reined in her foaming cayuse before Gen. Davis and said the Indians were hovering about the hills near here, and yearned to surrender to the Typee. Fairchild, Blair, and two or three employees of the former, with whom the Indians were acquainted, mounted swift steeds at the request of Gen. Davis and started with Dixie.

3rd dispatch, 5 p.m.—News of the intended surrender of the Indians spread through the camp like wildfire. The soldiers and Warm Spring scouts alike are elated at the prospect of a peaceful victory. Dixie told General Davis before she started, that the Modocs feared the soldiers would kill them the instant they entered the camp, and it required a deal of diplomacy to convince her that the soldiers dare not disobey his commands. Donald McKay, Captain of the Warm Springs, also had to pledge his word that the scouts would not interfere. Dixie would leave, but Dixie had very little choice. She was told that the government did not intend to trifle any longer. She might go to the Modocs or not, according to her own wishes, but she must leave the camp, as the great Typee wanted no squaws about here. She saw the point of the argument, and no longer hesitated. That is why she changed her mind this morning after she had decided not to carry any more messages to the Modocs.

Fourth Dispatch.—Fairchild's Ranch, May 22, 6 p.m.—"Here they come," was the cry that startled the camp a few moments since, and brought every person, citizen and soldier, old and young, to his feet. Hurrying forward to the crest of the hill, west of camp, I secured an excellent view of the scene beyond, of the procession that was slowly creeping along in this direction. First came Mr. Blair, manager of Fairchild's rancho, mounted; fifty yards behind him, Mr. Fairchild; still further twelve Modocs, bucks, squaws and papooses. Never did a procession move more slowly. The few ponies ridden by the Modocs were gaunt and weak, seeming scarcely able to bear the women and children, who were literally piled upon them. The bucks

comprised Bogus Charley, Steamboat Frank, Curly Head, Doctor, and others of lesser note. They were dressed in motley garbs, nearly all wore portions of the regular uniform of the U. S. army. Every buck carried a Springfield rifle, and the women were dressed in clothes that had evidently been used by the fair sex within the confines of civilization. All entered the camp at a funeral pace. The noise and bustle among the soldiers was hushed. Few words were spoken. The Modocs said nothing. No one approached them, until Gen. Davis came forward. He met the procession fifty paces from the house and was formally introduced to Bogus Charley. Charley is a slender, athletic intelligent warrior of 20. He speaks and thoroughly understands English. The scamp smiled sweetly on the General and shook his hand. Then all the leading warriors came forward and greeted him cordially. Next every buck laid his gun beside him and awaited orders.

Gen. Davis said, "Give up your pistols and all your other arms." Each buck said he had no arms now, when the General said, "I shall give you a camp where you may remain to-night; if you try to run or escape you will be shot dead." The order was explained to all and obedience was promised. The procession then moved across Cottonwood Creek to a clump of trees. At this point the tailings of the crowd came in. There were half naked children, aged squaws, who could scarcely hobble, blind, lame, halt, bony, the scum of the tribe. There were sixty-three persons, men, women and children, twelve bucks and twenty squaws and their children. Mr. Fairchild says there are twenty bucks missing from the Cottonwood branch tribe. Bogus said Boston Charley killed Hooka Jim while looking for Charley's body. The disaffection heretofore reported is corroborated by the captive Modocs who parted company with Jack eight days ago. The captives now are drawing rations and making preparations for a feast.

Captain E. M. Camp arrived from Van Bremen's this afternoon. Companies E and G, 12th Infantry, will remain here as guards. Captain Kingsbury commands Co. E. Gen. Wheaton and Capt. Winters reached here this morning. The artillery has been divided into squadrons, the Warm Spring Indians ditto, for the purpose of following Captain Jack's faction of the Modoc tribe, and the respective companies will start out in a day or two.

WASHINGTON.—The collector of customs at Indianola has telegraphed for information respecting his duty in the case of animals captured by Col. McKenzie, desiring to know whether he should hold them as contraband of war. A similar inquiry was made of the State Department. The Secretary of the Treasury responded by telegram, that the captured animals should remain in the custody of the military authorities. There are no advices here, official or otherwise, as to whether the stock belongs to Indians or to Mexicans, or whether it was originally American property.

CHICAGO, 24.—In conversation to-day with a prominent public man of this district, the President took occasion to remark, in regard to the Chief Justiceship, that no man should receive the appointment who by reason of his political convictions or affiliations would in any way jeopardize the legitimate fruits of the rebellion. He was of the opinion that this consideration outweighed all others in selecting a candidate for this position.

WASHINGTON, 24.—The balance in the Treasury at the close of business to-day, was: currency, \$4,374,509, coin, \$75,103,257.

CHICAGO, 24.—A special despatch to the *Tribune*, to-night, from Washington, Iowa, gives a detailed and graphic account of the fearful cyclone which devastated a portion of Washington and Keokuk counties, Iowa, on Thursday last, and whose violence appears to have been equal to the most violent hurricanes of the tropics. The number of lives lost, so far as known at present, is 12, while over 30 persons were injured, many very seriously, some fatally. Hundreds of head of stock of all kinds were killed, and buildings of all kinds in the path of the cyclone, with every movable thing, were utterly demolished and scattered over the fields. Marvelous stories of the force of the wind are certified to by credible eye witnesses of its effects. On one farm, sixty falsters, some of

them weighing fourteen hundred pounds each, were whirled into the air and carried a distance of twenty rods and dashed into a ditch, where they were found half buried in the mud. A flock of 150 sheep were swooped up and went flying through space like a flock of immense birds, whirling around and around, until half of them were actually torn in pieces, and the fragments scattered over the fields, only forty of them being found. Several wealthy farmers, with substantial and even elegant dwellings, good outhouses and abundance of fine stock and farming implements, were left with nothing but the naked ground of their farms. The area traversed by the cyclone appears to have been about twelve miles long, and varying in width from a quarter to half a mile.

WASHINGTON.—It has been ascertained from those having the best means of information, that the action of the civil service advisory board at the present session, will encourage the growth and thus render more efficient the contemplated reforms. They believe, after their consultation with the President and members of the Cabinet on Saturday, that the administration is determined to give the support which is needed. It is generally agreed that some modifications are demanded as the result of experience, but while the changes in details will be slight, the main feature and scope of the system will not only remain, but will be improved and invigorated. The Board will, in a few days, complete the work of revision, when the changes will be made public. Assurance is given that they will contain nothing to which the true friends of reform will dissent, while it is believed that the greatest need is a better instructed and more discriminating public opinion upon the subject.

The official postage stamps and stamped envelopes are not to be used before the 1st of July when the act of abolishing the franking privilege goes into effect. Those stamps and envelopes are furnished for postal business only, consequently they must not be sold or used on private correspondence or business, or applied to any private purposes whatever, and under no circumstances must they be sold, loaned, or given to any officer, agent or clerk of any other department of the government. A violation of these prohibitions will be held to constitute good ground for removal. Until further notice stamped envelopes of special design will be furnished to first-class offices only; other offices will be supplied as now, with official unstamped envelopes for use, with the official stamps.

The London *Times* money article of the 11th, says that according to accounts from Germany the financial confusion has reached a stage of relief, in which for any description of stable security a price can be obtained, whereas during the height of the panic no questions were made, and people possessed of that which under ordinary circumstances would have been considered available means were as much paralyzed as broken speculators. The funds offered at Vienna by the National Bank and by ministers of finance for advances on securities have proved sufficient to remedy this condition, and to enable many people who were compelled to stop payment to settle their differences and resume the regular course of their business. It is stated from Berlin that the strain on their money market mainly arises from the unexpected acceleration in the payment of the French indemnity. Most people seem to trust that the deficiency will prove only temporary, and that large distributions, to be shortly made by the German government, and the individual states of the empire, will more than restore the markets to their former level.

ST. LOUIS.—A band of desperadoes numbering thirty or more, took forcible possession of Caddis, Indian Territory, on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas R. R., on Saturday, and defied the authorities. The U. S. marshal was overpowered and he telegraphed to Fort Gibson for help; troops have been sent.

RICHMOND, Va., 24.—James W. Wallack, of New York, died to-day, in a sleeping car, while en route home from South Carolina. His disease was consumption.

MARYSVILLE, 23.—The examination of Corrigan and Mr. and Mrs. Welsh, in the Dumphy murder case, was concluded to-day, the three being bound over to appear before the grand jury next month.