

them, and the lower portions were embanked outside with rock and earth. With considerable ingenuity, they had interwoven the willows to the east of their wick-i-ups, with loop holes through which they could fire without exposure. They had also forked sticks set in the ground to serve as rests for their rifles, and with these, no doubt considered themselves safe enough against any force likely to be brought against them.

THE FIGHT.

As the troops formed in line of battle, the Indians seemed to look upon the coming struggle with particularly good humor. While one of the chiefs rode up and down in front of the ravine, brandishing his spear in the face of the volunteers, the warriors in front sung out: "Fours right, fours left; come on, you California sons of b—hs!" On such a polite invitation the word was given to "advance," and gradually as the volunteers neared the ravine the Indians retired over the benches, awaited calmly their approach, and sent at them a murderous fire that was sensibly felt everywhere. A large number of men fell dead; several fell mortally wounded and others threw themselves to the ground to abide their time and to adopt another style of fighting. The word was passed along the line for the men not to waste their ammunition, and to protect themselves as much as possible. In the advance of company "K," Lieut. Chase was first wounded in the wrist and in a moment or two received his mortal wound, but kept his saddle for about twenty minutes longer, urging on his men in the fight. Capt. McLean in the advance with Co. "M" was wounded in the right hand, but kept on towards the ravine with revolver in his left hand till he received a dangerous wound in the left thigh, which has caused him much suffering and threatens his life.

The Colonel seeing the advantageous position of the Indians, resorted to strategy, and sent Major McGarry with a small detachment of dismounted cavalry to cross the north end of the ravine, to flank the Indians on the left and take them in the rear. The infantry hearing the firing, while yet distant from the scene of action, hastened up and attempted to cross the river; but it was too deep for footmen, and they had to fall back. Col. Connor sent over to them the cavalry horses with which they crossed, and wet and freezing they entered the fight. Capt. Hoyt was ordered to support Major McGarry in the flanking movement, and with his company succeeded in scrambling up the hill—skirmishing as they went, till they finally reached the west side, where, with the troops north and east they kept up an enfilading fire on the Indians that ultimately drove them down into the central and lower portions of the ravine. The Indians in the opening of the fight had the best of it, and the volunteers "fell like the leaves in autumn;" but the tide of fortune changed, and savage ferocity was outmatched by generalship, brave men and good rifles.

As the work of death progressed, and the result was now clearly seen, the lower portion of the ravine became the object of interest. Capt. Price with a detachment of men from companies "K" and "M" were doing fearful execution. In the space of five minutes, eight of his men had fallen in death, or were mortally wounded; but others taking their places, the contest was kept up, and at the close of the struggle, forty-eight Indians were lying together in a heap, which showed how bravely they had fought for life. Lieut. Quinn with a small detachment had entered the ravine from the east, and did in the language of report "excellent execution," while Lieut. Clark, with another detachment, commanded the mouth of the ravine, and did also "his duty" as the Indians were driven towards the river.

By this time the fight had lasted nearly four hours, many of the men with feet so badly frozen that they could scarcely walk, and others with fingers so frozen that they could not tell they had a cartridge in their hands unless they looked for it there.

The Indians, bravely as they fought could not withstand the indomitable will and bravery of the troops, and presently the detachments stationed at the mouth of the ravine detected the Indians breaking. A wild yell from the troops announced this fact to the Colonel, and in an instant he had Lieuts. Berry, Quinn, and Conrad with a detachment of mounted cavalry charging furiously down the river, and cut off the Indian retreat at that

point. The Indians being thus encircled, and brought to bay, an almost hand to hand conflict ensued all along the river bank. Col. Connor and Major Gallagher then galloped down among the troops, and another severe fight took place. In a few seconds Lieut. Quinn had his horse shot from under him, and Lieut. Berry was badly wounded in the right shoulder, and here also a number of the men fell. A few minutes after Lieut. Berry fell, Major Gallagher received a painful wound in the left arm, the ball passing through it entering his side, while one of the men close by Col. Connor was shot from his horse. Soon the Indians were completely broken and in full retreat; but very few of them escaped.

THE RESULTS OF THE BATTLE.

We have learned nothing more definite with regard to the number of Indians killed than what we stated last week. From two hundred and fifty to three hundred were undoubtedly killed in the fight or in the river in the attempt to escape. The Chiefs Bear-Hunter, Sag-witch and Lehi were among the slain. A thousand bushels of wheat and a large amount of beef and provisions, together with an abundant supply of powder, lead, bullets and caps were found in the encampment. There were numerous evidences of emigrant plunder, such as modern cooking utensils, looking glasses, combs, brushes, fine rifles and pistols, and such things as the Indians were likely to consider worthy of preservation, when they had attacked and robbed the emigrants. Wagon covers, with the names of their unfortunate owners, were also lying around and patching up their wick-i-ups. What the command thought worth bringing to camp they took, and destroyed the balance, leaving enough only for the preservation of the squaws and papooses. Among the trophies of war were 175 ponies that the Indians had tied up to the willows during the fight.

On the side of the volunteers, the following is a carefully prepared

LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED IN THE BATTLE, AND CASUALTIES ON THE EXPEDITION.

2d Cavalry, Co. "A."

Killed: Privates James W. Baldwin and George German.

Mortally wounded: Private John W. Wall. Badly wounded: Privates James S. Montgomery, John Welsh and Wm. H. Lake.

Slightly wounded: Wm. Jay. Feet frozen badly: Corporal Adolphus Spraggle and Private John D. Marker.

Feet frozen slightly: Bugler I. Kearney; Privates Samuel L'hommedieu, R. McNulty and G. Swan.

Co. "M."

Killed: Wagoner Asa F. Howard; Privates George C. Cox and George C. Hoton.

Seriously wounded: Sergeant Anthony Stevens; Corporal L. W. Hughes; Privates W. H. Hood, L. D. Hughes, J. Leggett, E. C. Chase, T. Barcafer and Wm. Davis.

Slightly wounded: Sergeant Lorin Robbins; Privates R. Miller, M. Forbes and P. Humbert; Bugler A. Hoffer.

Feet frozen: Sergeant John Cullen; Corporals A. P. Hewett and Wm. Steel; Privates W. W. Collins, James Dyer and John McGonagle.

Hand frozen: Private A. J. Case.

Co. "H"

Killed: Privates John K. Briggs, Charles L. Hollowell.

Seriously wounded: Capt. Daniel McLean; Sergt. James Cantillon; Corp. Philip Schaub, Patrick Frauley; Privates Michael O'Brine, H. L. Fisher, John Franklin, Hu C. nnor, Joseph Clows, Thompson Ridge, James Logan.

Slightly wounded: Privates Barbele, C. Hutchinson, Frank Farley.

Co. "K"

Killed: Privates Lewis Anderson, Christian Smith, Shelbourne C. Reed, Adolphus Rowe and Henry W. Trempl.

Seriously wounded: Lieut. Darwin Chase, Private Wm. Slocum.

Badly wounded: Privates Albert N. Parker, John S. Lee, Waker B. Welton, Nathaniel Kenley.

Slightly wounded: Sergt. S. Ivarius S. Longley, Corp. Benjamin Laudis; Privates Patrick M. Kelly, Eugene J. Brady, Silas C. Bush, John Daley, Robert Hargrave, Morris Illig, Alonzo A. P. V. McCoy.

Frozen feet: Sergt. Wm. L. Beach; Corp. Wm. L. White and James R. Hunt; Privates Stradge Ansley, Matthew A. mone, David Briston, Fred. W. B. cker, Nathaniel Chapman, Samuel Caldwell, Joseph Chapman, J. hn G. Hertle, Charles B. Horse, Joseph Hill, George Johnston, J. ferson Lincoln, Arthur Mitchell, James McKown, Alonzo R. Palmer, Charles Wilson.

3rd Infantry, Co. "K."

Killed: Privates John E. Barker, Samuel W. Thomas.

Seriously wounded: Sergt. A. J. Austin, E. C. Hoyt; Privates John Hensl'y, Thomas B. Walker.

Feet frozen: Sergts. C. J. Herron, C. F. Williams, Corp. William Bennett, John Lattman, John Wingate; Privates: Joseph German, James Urquhart, William S. John, Algeray Ramsdell, James Epperson, A. J. F. Randall, William Farnham, John Baurland, Giles Ficknor, Alfred Peusho, B. B. Bigelow, J. Anderson, F. Bourlso, F. Brouch, A. L. Bailey, William Carleton, D. Donahue, C. H. Godbold, J. Heywood, C. Heath, J. Maun- ing, William Way.

RECAPITULATION.

CO.	REG'T.	KIL'D.	WOUN'D.	FEET FROZEN.	TOTAL.
"A"	2d cav.	2	5	7	14
"H"	"	2	11	16	29
"K"	"	5	14	21	40
"M"	"	3	15	8	26
"K"	3 inf'y.	2	4	27	33
		14	49	79	142

DIED SINCE THE BATTLE.

Private Wm. Davis, Co. "M" 2nd Cavalry, Feb. 2, at Ogden.

Lieut. Darwin Chase, Co. "K" 2nd Cavalry, Feb. 4, at Farmington.

Sergt. Jas. Cantillon, Co. "H" 2nd Cavalry, Feb. 5, at Camp Douglas.

Private Wm. Slocum, Co. "K" 2nd Cavalry, Feb. 5, at Camp Douglas.

Sergt. A. Stevens, Co. "M" 2nd Cavalry, Feb. 6, at Camp Douglas.

Private M. O'Brien, Co. "H" 2nd Cavalry, Feb. 6, at Camp Douglas.

Corp. P. Frawley, Co. "H" 2nd Cavalry, Feb. 8, at Camp Douglas.

Private W. Wall, Co. "A" 2nd Cavalry, Feb. 8, at Camp Douglas.

THE RETURN TO CAMP DOUGLAS.

The moment the battle was over, the first attention was given to the wounded, and before the sun had set in the west, and closed to them that memorable day, Col. Connor had them all transported to the south side of the river, where Dr. Reed rendered them every surgical aid, and as well as possible dressed their wounds to prepare them for the return journey to Camp. The living gathered up the dead and placed them in the baggage wagons, and then the command all re-crossed the river and bivouacked in the snow for the night. Next morning, the wounded were started homewards on sleighs, in which they travelled as far as Farmington, where they were changed into carriages and wagons, and continued their journey till they arrived at Camp during the night of the 2nd instant. On the evening of the 4th, Col. Connor and the survivors of his command returned to their quarters, and so far ended their expedition.

On Thursday, the 5th, fifteen of the dead were interred with military honors by the entire command, which attracted a large concourse of spectators from the city.

FUNERAL OF LIEUT. DARWIN CHASE.

The funeral of Lieut. Chase took place on Friday, under the auspices of members of the Masonic fraternity. There being no lodge in this vicinity, the brethren of the mystic tie attached to the command, together with a few from the city, met, and, with the usual public formalities, consigned "dust to dust." The deceased was a Royal Arch Mason, but the small number of Masons of that grade in attendance rendered the adoption of the Master Masons' burial service necessary. Sir Knight, Hon. Frank Fuller, Secretary of the Territory, officiated as W. M., and Col. Evans, of the cavalry, as Marshal; His Honor Chief-Justice Kinney, and U. S. Marshal Gibbs walked in the Masonic procession. The services at the grave were of a highly impressive character, and were witnessed by nearly the whole command, together with numerous citizens. At the close of the solemnities the fraternity changed their position, while a dirge was being performed by the band, and gave place to a detail of forty-eight soldiers, who fired three volleys over the grave. The procession then returned to camp in reversed order.

Three others of the dead were interred on Saturday, and two more on Sunday, with the same military honors.

THE ORDER OF THE DAY.

At Dress Parade on Sunday afternoon the following complimentary order was read to the troops:—

HEADQUARTERS DISTRICT UTAH, CAMP DOUGLAS, U. T., Feb. 6th, 1863.

The Colonel commanding, has the pleasure of congratulating the troops of this post upon the brilliant victory achieved at the battle of Bear River, Washington Territory.

After a rapid march of four nights in intensely cold weather, through deep snow and drifts which you endured without murmur or complaint, even when some of your number were frozen with cold and faint with hunger and fatigue, you met our enemy, who have heretofore on two occasions, defied and defeated Regular Troops, and who have, for the last fifteen years, been the terror of the

emigrants, men, women, children, and citizens, of these valleys—murdering and robbing them without fear of punishment.

At daylight on the 29th of January, 1863 you encountered the enemy greatly your superior in numbers, and in a desperate battle, continued with unflinching courage for over four hours, you completely cut him to pieces, captured his property and arms, destroyed his stronghold, and burned his lodges.

The long list of killed and wounded is the most fitting eulogy on your courage and bravery.

The Colonel commanding returns you his thanks—the gallant officers and men who were engaged in this battle, without invidious distinction, merit the highest praise—your uncomplaining endurance and unexampled conduct on the field, as well as your thoughtful care and kindness for the wounded, is worthy of emulation.

While we rejoice at the brilliant victory you have achieved over your savage foe, it is meet that we do honor to the memory of our brave comrades, the heroic men who fell fighting to maintain the supremacy of our arms—we deeply mourn their death and acknowledge their valor.

While the people of California will regret their loss, they will do honor to every officer and soldier who have by their heroism added new laurels to the fair escutcheons of the State.

By order of Colonel Connor.

(Signed) Wm. L. Ustick,
1st Lieut. 3d Infantry, C. V.,
A. A. A. Gen.

We have so far extended this article that we must now only add that while the commanding officer compliments his officers and men for their bravery, they are as loud in their praises of the colonel for his coolness and bravery in the field.

SCARCITY OF FUEL.

Notwithstanding the very favorable opportunity that was presented last fall, for hauling wood from the mountains, and the unusual mildness of the winter season, thus far, there is a great scarcity of fuel in this city, many being entirely destitute, and depending upon their more fortunate neighbors for what little they use. In many instances no doubt, persons had not the means of getting a sufficiency of wood or coal, before the setting in of winter to last them till spring, while others, trusted too much either to providence or to chance for the procurement of what might be necessary for their comfort and subsistence, during the reign of frost.

There has not as yet, been much suffering for want of fuel, but should winter continue six weeks longer, or till the middle of March, as some of the weather prophets are declaring will be the case, because the second of February, per chance, was a pleasant sunny day, some must inevitably ensue, if proper care be not taken in time to prevent it. The mountains are now accessible in many places, particularly up Smith's Fork, of Big Canyon Creek, where facilities for getting wood are said to be first rate. The road to the Weber coal mines, is also represented to be quite passable, and where facilities exist for burning coal, it is said by those who have made the experiment, to be cheaper fuel than wood, at current prices.

Under existing circumstances, it would be wise for those who have teams and not enough wood or coal for their own use, to say nothing about their destitute neighbors, to improve the present favorable opportunity to get a sufficiency, and should any individual be so fortunate as to have a few cords of wood or a few tons of coal on hand next spring, it will be valuable property, much more so than "legal tender notes."

THEATRICAL.

The Management announces for this evening the fine play of "Damon and Pythias," or the Test of Friendship, in which Mr. T. A. Lyne will appear as Damon. Mr. Lyne is a professional actor, and since he has been in this city, in the capacity of an instructor, has very successfully gained the good opinion and kind sentiments of those with whom he has been in professional relationships.

Mrs. A. Lynch's second appearance in a popular sentimental song will doubtless give satisfaction to the patrons of the theatre.

The laughable farce "The Secret, or 'The Hole in the Wall'" is also announced for the afterpiece.

—No man can safely command that has not truly learned to obey.

—There are about 17,000 newly freed negroes in the Beaufort, S. C., Department. Some are willing to work—some imagine freedom to be only rest from toil. They do not desire to go north.