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LAVA BEDS, April 11, via Yreka, April 12.—Yesterday afternoon five Indians and a squaw came into our camp, and were made presents of clothing and provisions by the Peace Commissioner, and a message was sent out by the Commissioner asking for a talk this morning at a place about a mile from the picket line. In the evening Bogus Charley came and told the picket that he could take his gun, that he (Charley) did not intend to shoot any more. The picket brought him and took him to the tent of Gen. Canby, where Charley left his gun, and remained at the tent of Private Riddle during the night. This morning Bogus Charley came in and told the Commissioner that Captain Jack and five other Indians would meet the Commissioner outside our lines. Boston Charley and Bogus Charley then mounted a horse and started for the Lava Bed. An hour after their departure Captain Canby, Mr. A. B. Meacham and Dr. Thomas, Mr. A. B. Meacham and Dr. Thomas, with Frank Riddle and his interpreter, started for the rendezvous. The party arrived at the appointed place, and were closely followed by the signal officer, Lieutenant Randall, from the signal station on the hill overlooking our camp. About half an hour after the party had arrived the signal was heard, saying that the Indians had attacked the Peace Commissioner, and that an engagement had commenced between the Indians and Col. Meacham. The troops were under command of Col. Meacham, and orders were forwarded double quick. Very soon after Mr. Dyer returned, and told that the night he was the only one who escaped, but in a few moments a squaw was seen entering the camp. From him we gathered the particulars of how the massacre occurred.

General Canby made a short speech to the troops, followed by General Canby, and then Captain Jack. The places now occupied by the Indians and Davis, for a reservation. Meacham told Jack that it was not his duty to give him what he asked. Meacham had said enough upon the subject, and while Schonchin was getting up and walking to the others and turned back and drew his pistol.

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cocked his pistol again and fired and Gen. Canby fell dead, shot under the right eye. Schonchin then shot Meacham in the head and shoulder, but he is still alive. Boston Charley and another Indian shot and killed Dr. Thomas. Hooker Jim chased Dyer for some distance, but Dyer turned upon him with pistol in hand and Jim ran. An Indian knocked down Jim Riddle's squaw and took her horse, but Capt. Jack made him return it, and then another Indian chased Riddle and shot at him. The troops are now about a mile in the Lava Beds lying on their arms, and will probably advance to-night under cover of darkness. There are about six hundred troops, which can be brought into active service, and it is believed they will end the Modoc War.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.
NEW YORK, April 12.—The following is a portion of the *Herald* special about the massacre of General Canby and the Peace Commissioners, dated Lava Beds, April 11, 3 P. M.

Between ten and eleven o'clock this morning the Peace Commission party, comprising of Gen. Canby, A. B. Meacham, Dr. Thomas, Mr. Dyer, Riddle, the Interpreter and squaw, and Bogus Charley and Boston Charley, went out to the designated spot. There they met Captain Jack, John Schonchin, Black Jim, Shack Nasty Jim, Ellen's Man and Hawker Jim. They had no guns with them, but each carried a pistol at his belt. This, however, was not much noticed, as in previous interviews they had had their guns with them. They sat down in a kind of broken circle and Gen. Canby, Meacham and Dr. Thomas sat together, faced by Capt. Jack and Schonchin. Dyer stood by Jack holding his horse, with Hawker Jim and Shack Nasty Jim to his left. Meacham opened the talk and gave a long history of what they wanted to do for them, after which Gen. Canby and Dr. Thomas both talked for some time. Capt. Jack then talked in an apparently good, serious strain, and when he finished stepped back to the rear near where Meacham's horse was hitched. John Schonchin then began to talk, and while he was speaking Dyer heard a cap miss fire, and looking around saw Capt. Jack to his left with his pistol pointed at Gen. Canby. This was the signal for a general massacre, and a dozen shots were fired inside of half a minute. Capt. Jack fired again on Gen. Canby, and the noble old gentleman ran off to the left, but was speedily shot down and killed instantly. Meacham was shot at by Schonchin and wounded in the head. He tried to draw his Derringer, when two Indians ran up and knocked him down. Mr. Thomas was killed almost instantly by two pistol shots in the head. Riddle ran off and it appears they did not fire at him, but they knocked his squaw down. Dyer Riddle and the squaw returned in safety to the camp. About a hundred yards to the west of the place of meeting was found A. B. Meacham, badly wounded, with a pistol shot over the left eye. Fifty yards further on was the body of Dr. Thomas lying on his face and stripped to the waist. Life was extinct from pistol shot wounds in the head. The body of Gen. Canby was stripped of every vestige of clothing and lay about one hundred yards to the southward, with two pistol shot wounds in the head.

Another Indian Massacre.
SAN FRANCISCO, April 12.—On the 11th of March Gus Swain, John McDonald and Gen. Taylor were murdered by a large band of Apache savages, who were pursued by the troops and seventy-nine warriors killed and twenty-six women and children taken prisoners. The troops were under command of Lieut. Rice, and are now at Fort Whipple. They followed the trail of the Apaches and learned that Taylor had been captured alive and subjected to the most horrible tortures.

Capt. Randall reports an engagement with Apaches, in which he killed forty-seven warriors and captured seventy women.

WASHINGTON, April 13.—The terrible news of the treacherous assassination of Brigadier Gen. Canby, by the Modoc Chief, and the intelligence received at the same time of the murders committed by the Apaches cause a profound feeling of grief and indignation, which finds expression in all quarters, particularly in the army where General Canby was held in great esteem and affection, with utterances of an earnest desire for the extermination of these savages. This feeling of indignation has taken the place of all ideas whatever of peace and the slightest consideration cannot be given to any other proposition than that to move at once to the severest punishment of the Modocos.

The following is the dispatch received at the office of the Adjutant General of the Army.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY, WASHINGTON, April 12, 1873. (General Order No. 3.)

It again becomes the sad duty of the General to announce to the army of the death of one of our most illustrious and most honored comrades, Brigadier General Edward R. S. Canby, commanding the department of Columbia, was, on Friday last, April 11, shot dead by Chief Jack, while he was endeavoring to mediate for the removal of the Modocos from their present rocky fastness on the northern border of California to the reservation where the tribe could be maintained and protected by the civil agents of the Government.

That such a life should have been sacrificed in such a cause will ever be a source of regret to his relations and friends. Yet the general trusts that all good soldiers will be consoled, knowing that Gen. Canby lost his life on duty and in the execution of his office, for he had been especially chosen and appointed for this delicate and dangerous trust by reason of his well known patience and forbearance, his entire self-abnegation and fidelity to the expressed wishes of his Government, and his large experience in dealing with the savage Indians of America. He had already completed the necessary military preparations to enforce obedience to the conclusions of the Peace Commissioners, after which he seemed to have accompanied them to the last conference with the savage chiefs in supposed friendly council, and there met his death by treachery outside his military lines, but within view of the signal station.

At the same time one of the Peace Commissioners was killed outright and another mortally wounded, and a third escaped unhurt. Thus perished one of the kindest and best gentlemen of this or any other country, whose social equalled his military virtues. To even sketch his army history would pass the limits of the general order, and it must here suffice to state that General Canby began his military career as a cadet at West Point in the summer of 1835, graduating in 1839; since which time he has continuously served

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY, WASHINGTON, April 12, 1873. To Gen. W. T. Sherman, Washington. The following report of the horrible treachery and murder has just been received. I have telegraphed to Col. Gillespie to let the punishment of the Modoc be as severe as their treachery has merited, and hope to hear soon that he has made an end of them. (Signed,) W. D. WHIPPLE, Major General Commanding. A copy of the telegram to the Adjutant General.

Department California from Modoc expedition. Gen. Canby with the Peace Commissioners went to meet the Indians about one mile in front of the camp at Lava Beds this morning. At 1:30 P. M., the signal officer whom I had watching the conference reported firing. Upon reaching the place of meeting I found that Gen. Canby and Dr. Thomas had been killed, and Meacham wounded. The other Commissioner, Dyer, escaped unhurt. I shall at once commence active operations against the Indians.

(Signed,) ALVIN GILLESPIE, Col. Seventh Cavalry Commanding. Dated at camp, south of Tule Lake, April 11th.

Similar official reports were also received by the Assistant Adjutant General, W. D. Whipple, at the Army Headquarters, and by Assistant Adjutant General, H. Oloy Wood, at Portland, Oregon, where he has been advised by Colonel Gillespie of the tragedy. The information was communicated to the President at a late hour last night by Adjutant General Townsend, and General Sherman was also apprised at a late hour of the occurrence.

The feeling of the President and the General at the sudden announcement were of the most intense sorrow and indignation, and there was not an instant's hesitancy that the Modocos shall be made to suffer to the severest extent for the crime. It is now evident that the act was long premeditated, and this fact, added to the deep sense of wrath that the massacre has aroused, the President has immediately expressed his sanction of the severest measures now necessary to properly punish the Modocos, and his views in this respect have been fully stated to the authorities.

Acting under the War Department General Sherman has telegraphed to General Scofield to move his entire force at once upon the Indians. General Sherman has also prepared the following order, announcing the death of General Canby, which will be promulgated tomorrow:

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thirteen years, passing through all the grades of the regular army. He was in his early life with marked distinction in the Florida and Mexican wars, and in the outbreak of the civil war found him in New Mexico, where, after the death of his senior, he remained in command and defended the country successfully against a formidable invasion from the direction of Texas. Afterwards transferred to the east to a more active and important sphere, he exercised the various high commands, and at the close of the civil war was in chief command of the military division west of the Mississippi, in which he had received a painful wound, but had the honor to capture Meacham and compel the surrender of the Modocos of the Southwest.

Close to the close of the war he has repeatedly been chosen for special command by reason of his superior knowledge of law and of Government; his known fidelity to the principles of the executive and his high elevation to his profession, in all of which his success was perfect. When engaged by long and laborious campaigns, he voluntarily consented to take command of the department of Columbia, where he expected to enjoy the peace and repose so much coveted. This Modoc war, arising last winter and it being extremely desirous to end it by peaceful means, it seemed almost providential that it should have occurred within the sphere of General Canby's command. He responded to the call of his Government with alacrity, and has labored with a patience that deserved better success. But alas, the end is different from that which he and his best friends had hoped for, and he now lies a corpse in the wild mountains of California, while the lightning flashes his requiem to the faithful corner of the civilized world. Though dead, the record of his fame is resplendent with noble deeds well done, and no one on our army register stands higher for personal qualities, that command the universal respect, honor and love of his country.

General Canby leaves to his country a heartbroken widow, but no children. Every honor consistent with law and usage shall be paid his remains. Full notice of which will be given as soon as his family can be consulted and arrangements concluded.

By order General Sherman, W. D. WHIPPLE, Adjutant General.

Many personal friends and old associates of the distinguished deceased called at the War Department to day, though the offices were not open to the public, for official confirmation and the particulars of the painful story. The officers of the army on duty here, including those holding official positions on General Sherman's staff, were appealed to, both at their houses and on the street, by anxious friends of the Modoc victims to know if there could be the slightest hope that the tale of the savage treachery was less terrible than had been recounted.

General Sherman has been in conference with the President to-night upon the questions arising, or likely to arise, from this change in the scenes of the Modoc war; but upon the policy to be pursued which is nothing less than already indicated in this dispatch, namely, that of a complete and enduring punishment by the troops of this government of the heartless race which has proven how thoroughly harsh the treatment is now deserved by them.

From the Washington dispatches of the 14th we learn the following additional news concerning the Modocos: The announcement of the murder of General Canby and Dr. Thomas, and mortally wounding of Mr. Meacham, of the Peace Commission, by the Modoc Indians, while holding a council with Captain Jack and other chiefs, was at first not believed by the Cabinet officers, but the detailed statement of the incidents of the sad occurrence which soon followed convinced them of its truth. General Canby was so well known, not only to the army, in which he was considered one of the most meritorious officers, but also personally to many of the citizens of Washington, where he had at different periods of his military life been stationed, that his death will here be very generally regretted.

Mr. Meacham is a prominent citizen in Oregon, and an intimate personal and political friend of Attorney General Williams, at whose suggestion he was appointed one of the Peace Commissioners to visit the Modocos, and see if some arrangement could not be made by which a war with this band could be averted. He was for several years, and until recently, Superintendent of Indian Affairs for Oregon. It appears that the appointment, though made with the best of intentions, was an unfortunate one, as the Indians were particularly incensed against him, looking upon him as the originator and cause of their removal from their old homes to the reservation from which they fled. It will be seen by the report that when Meacham said they could not remain in the region where they are at present, the Indians said that ended all talk, and then Captain Jack, walking behind General Canby, shot him dead, the other Indians killing Dr. Thomas and mortally wounding Meacham.

General Canby, from the tone of his dispatches to the War Department, appears never from the first to have had the slightest confidence in the success of the attempted peace negotiations. Though a very humane man, desirous of avoiding bloodshed if possible, from this thorough knowledge of Indian character, gained by long service on the frontier, he was convinced that the Indians would come to no terms unless they were dictated by themselves, principal among which was not only protection for the murders they had committed, but also a reservation secured to them in the region from which they had been previously removed, and which would of necessity dispossess certain of the white settlers.

BEAVER ACADEMY.
BEAVER, PA., April 3, 1873.

Mr. Editor: Believing as we do, that your paper is interested in the good and wellbeing of this community, we send you this communication.

We are glad to learn that the people of Beaver are at last trying to find out why the Academy has been stopped so long, and whether or not the Trustees elect have been doing their duty, or violating their oath of office, with which they have been charged. We may be permitted at this stage of the case, with the rest of mankind, to give our view of the matter.

In passing the Academy grounds, not many days since, we were induced by curiosity to climb the fence, finding the gates at both ends of the lot nailed fast, in order that we might the better count the panes of glass broken, when behold, one missile had apparently not only broken the glass, but had also made a hole in a valuable globe standing on a nicely varnished table inside the room. Our motive is to call the attention of the Trustees as well as the citizens to the fact that the building is doing no good nor gaining anything the way it now stands. We think it not wise for the citizens of this place to submit to be dunned from day to day for money to erect new school buildings, and let this one go to loss in such a manner. True this building is not extensive, but it is all we have to show for the beautiful National building, which was sold by the Trustees on the pretext of its being too large, just as if they could not have rented out some of the rooms, and students often do rent rooms for self boarding, but we will scarcely find now any one to dispute the fact that the National building is worth twice as much as the Academy, and just the one the Trustees should have.

There is an old English proverb which says: "Money makes the mare go," and yet we have hundreds of dollars coming in every year to make our Academy go, but it don't go. Can this be any fault or mismanagement on the part of the Trustees, or are the citizens to blame?

Might we not expect a different result if the majority of the Trustees were property holders of this town? And, furthermore, could we not find men enough in town to act as Trustees of the Academy without taking those who are acting in that capacity for other institutions Seminary or College? It is said if equal forces draw a body in opposite directions at the same time it will remain stationary, or at a stand still. Now we rather incline to think this is the way with our Academy, some working in the interest of one school and some pulling for another. Lately it was noised abroad that the Academy bell was taken away and found down on the river bank. All honor we say to the one by whom it was captured, but possibly it was only borrowed, as we understand some of the apparatus has been. Now this apparatus was purchased for Beaver Academy it is supposed, and if the Trustees cannot be prevailed upon to take care of it for the Academy, should we not employ some one else. We learn from those who are judges in such matters, that a telescope belonging to the Academy is as good as any in Western Pennsylvania, but at the present time needing two or three dollars worth of repairs. One of the air pumps too, is said to be an excellent one of the kind.

We think, Mr. Editor, if you could publish the whole or part of the charter of our Academy as well as the oath of

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Might we not expect a different result if the majority of the Trustees were property holders of this town? And, furthermore, could we not find men enough in town to act as Trustees of the Academy without taking those who are acting in that capacity for other institutions Seminary or College? It is said if equal forces draw a body in opposite directions at the same time it will remain stationary, or at a stand still. Now we rather incline to think this is the way with our Academy, some working in the interest of one school and some pulling for another. Lately it was noised abroad that the Academy bell was taken away and found down on the river bank. All honor we say to the one by whom it was captured, but possibly it was only borrowed, as we understand some of the apparatus has been. Now this apparatus was purchased for Beaver Academy it is supposed, and if the Trustees cannot be prevailed upon to take care of it for the Academy, should we not employ some one else. We learn from those who are judges in such matters, that a telescope belonging to the Academy is as good as any in Western Pennsylvania, but at the present time needing two or three dollars worth of repairs. One of the air pumps too, is said to be an excellent one of the kind.

We think, Mr. Editor, if you could publish the whole or part of the charter of our Academy as well as the oath of

office taken by the Trustees, it would be eagerly scanned by the people. We are aware of the fact that there is no salary connected with the office of Trustee of Academy, and are sorry it is so, but is this any reason why the board should call a meeting two or three times before they can get a quorum? We would suggest the idea of getting a bill passed by the Legislature providing that the county Commissioners act as part of the Board of Trustees, in connection with their other duties, for surely three men competent to superintend the affairs of a county, would make good Trustees. Since the death of the late Rev. Mr. Lowry, not one of the remaining Trustees is a resident of Beaver, the place where the Academy is located, and the place where citizens would take as much, if not more, interest in seeing this institution prosper than those of any other locality or neighborhood. Could we find one or more citizens of this place, or old students of Beaver Academy with philanthropy enough to make up ten thousand dollars for the National building and present it to the Academy, we think it would be just what is needed. There seem to be persons in Beaver who think the Board of Trustees have not had a meeting for a year, how true this may be, we are not prepared to say, but we do say gentlemen is it not pretty near time to have a meeting and tell us what you are doing and what you propose to do about it.

TWO CITIZENS.

BLOODSHED IN LOUISIANA.
Serious Conflict Between Whites and Blacks at Colfax—One Hundred Negroes Reported Killed.

NEW ORLEANS, April 15.—The steamboat Southwestern, which arrived at about 1:30 o'clock this evening, brings stirring and important news from Grant parish. The whites have retaken Colfax and there is not a negro to be found for miles around. From passengers on the Southwestern we glean the following: The negroes had strongly entrenched themselves in the Court House, and built breastworks three and four feet high. There were, it is said about four hundred men armed and equipped thoroughly. On Sunday at about twelve o'clock about one hundred and fifty white men, who had gathered from the surrounding parishes, made an attack on the breastworks, and a brisk fight was kept up until somewhere near three o'clock. The breastworks were then stormed and captured, the negroes taking refuge in the Court House. The doors were barricaded, and after further fighting, the negroes threw out a flag of truce, and several detachments of men advanced on it, when they were fired on by the besieged party, wounding several, one of whom was Captain Hadnot, who was shot in the bowels, and it is feared, fatally wounded. They retreated on the outside of the breastworks, and as the only means of dislodging the negroes, the Court House was set on fire, and they were shot as they came from the burning building. It is reported that between eighty and one hundred negroes were killed, and there were none to be found for miles around.

The captain of the Southwestern makes the following statement: We arrived at Colfax on Sunday evening about eight o'clock, and found that the white people, the Sheriff I suppose at their head, had captured the town, after having had a conflict with the negroes. It was reported to me that about one hundred negroes had been killed and many others wounded. We saw from the boat eighteen or twenty lying around on the banks dead. One white man was reported killed, whose name I did not learn, and two very seriously wounded, Messrs. Hadnot and Harris. Mr. Harris was shot through the bowels, and it is supposed that he is mortally wounded. We brought Messrs. Harris and Hadnot down from Colfax to Alexandria. Three or four others, white men, were slightly wounded. About one hundred negroes escaped, but it was reported that the whites were still pursuing them. All of the leaders of the riot escaped, especially the white men. The negroes ambuscaded themselves in the Court House, and the whites, finding that there was no other mode of attack left them, set fire to the building. The whites numbered in the neighborhood of one hundred and fifty men. The fight lasted from about 12 A. M. until nearly 5 P. M. The whites are now in possession of Colfax, and when I left, late last Sunday night, everything was very quiet.—Pittsburgh Commercial.

A post office was established at Jamestown, Virginia, last week, for the first time, although Jamestown was the first place permanently settled on this continent.