

CALIFORNIA.

ARRIVAL OF THE OVERLAND MAIL

ITINERARY OF THE ROUTE.

Interesting from Washington Territory.

PROGRESS OF THE INDIAN WAR.

In the NEW-YORK TIMES, of Monday, we had the pleasure of announcing the arrival at St. Louis of the first Overland Mail from the Pacific, through in twenty-three days from San Francisco, bringing advices ten days later. To the telegraphic outline then furnished, we now add details of the highest interest, with such items of intelligence as may be important.

Of the reception of the caravan at St. Louis, we gather the following information from the *Republican*.

As a matter of course, the reception of the news by telegraph from Jefferson City, that the Overland Mail, with Mr. BUTTERFIELD, who had been chiefly instrumental in putting it into successful operation, would arrive in the city by the Pacific Railroad, created very considerable feeling. It was at once determined that a fitting reception should be given to Mr. BUTTERFIELD: and before 8 o'clock, a large number of our most respectable citizens had assembled for that purpose.

The procession was formed in front of the Planters' House last evening at 8 o'clock, headed by the St. Louis Silver Band, in Anson's bandwagon, drawn by six horses, and proceeded to the dépôt of the Pacific Railroad. On the arrival of the train at a little before 9 o'clock, Mr. BUTTERFIELD was received, on behalf of the reception Committee and a large concourse of citizens present, by JOHN F. DUNN, Esq., who said:

SIR: On behalf of the Committee and the citizens of St. Louis, I extend to you a hearty congratulation on the achievement of an under-taking worthy the genius and perseverance of an American. [Applause.] You have demonstrated to the nation the practicability of bringing communications from San Francisco to the centre of the Valley of the Mississippi, in the wonderfully short space of twenty-four days, and for the accomplishment of which you deserve the thanks and gratitude of the whole American people. We have experienced for years the difficulty of communicating with our brethren on the shores of the Pacific, and for ten years have been striving for means which would obviate those difficulties, and bring us in closer contact. You, Sir, have accomplished that object by your indefatigable exertions, and secured a result so desirable, and fraught with so many blessings, that you are entitled to the warmest gratitude of the American people. You, Sir, have inaugurated a system which, though yet in the incipient stages of its operation, is of paramount importance in the results which it will secure in social, political, and mercantile points of view, at the same illustrative of the transcendence of American skill, enterprise and untiring perseverance. In conclusion, let me again return to you our most hearty thanks and congratulations on your noble achievement.

In reply, Mr. BUTTERFIELD expressed the emotions which filled his heart at this demonstration of the good will and approbation of his fellow-citizens, and said they were not the less pleasurable by being unexpected. He regarded it as the happiest moment of his life, in view of the fact that he had accomplished an object which had so long been desired by the citizens of St. Louis, and had received their hearty approval for his labor.

Great difficulties had lain in the way, but what obstacles, he continued, cannot be surmounted by American enterprise? [Applause.] He had entered upon the work with a determination to succeed, and, by the help of his assistants, (whom he complimented very highly,) had succeeded. But the operations were as yet imperfect, this being the first trial. For the next six years thirty thousand miles of mail traveling will be accomplished every day. Nations had taken hold of the great works, but had not reported. An Atlantic telegraph had been laid, it was true, but the Overland Mail was ahead of the submarine lightning at last, and had reported. [Applause.] He thanked the people and the Committee for their cordial welcome, and concluded amid continued applause.

Upon leaving the dépôt, the carriages proceeded to their starting point, on Fourth-street, preceded by the band-chariot, and passing around Pine, did not draw up until they reached the Post-Office, when the mail was turned over to the proper officials. Some extra bags containing the San Francisco *Evening Bulletin*, the special edition of the *Alta California*, and other papers, were retained and put out at the hotel. Here they were opened and the papers handed round to the assembled spectators, who read them with great apparent interest. The *Alta California* was most in demand, as it sported a fine special head of "By the Overland Mail" and an imposing picture of a mail coach with four horses in full gallop. It was a weekly edition, and bore evidence of the most commendable enterprise on the part of its publishers.

The *Democrat* says: "Mr. BAILEY, one of the passengers in the mail train, was also besieged by crowds of anxious persons, to whose innumerable questions he returned willing and satisfactory answers. We are indebted to Mr. BAILEY for a table of stations and distances of the route, which will be found below. The mail train started from San Francisco on the 16th ult. It consisted of a four-horse mail coach, six passengers and the mail. They all came through ahead of time and with perfect safety, though some of the passengers were so jaded with the ride that they concluded to lay over a day or so at Springfield, in this State. They will probably reach the city to-day or to-morrow."

The following is Mr. BAILEY'S

ITINERARY OF THE ROUTE.

Memorandum of distances between the stations on the overland route from San Francisco to St. Louis, via Arizona, and of the time made on the first trip: San Francisco to Clark's, 12; Sun Water, 9; Redwood City, 9; Mountain View, 12; San Jose, 11; Seventeen Mile House, 17; Gilroy, 13; Pacheco Pass, 16; St. Louis Ranch, 17; Lone Willow, 18; Temple's Ranch, 13; Firebaugh's Ferry, 15; Fresno City, 19; Elk Horn Spring, 22; Whitmore's Ferry, 17; Cross Creek, 12; Visalia, 12; Packwood, 12; Tule River, 14; Fountain Spring, 14; Mountain House, 12; Posey Creek, 15; Gordon's Ferry, 10; Kern River Slough, 12; Sink of Tejon, 14; Fort Tejon, 21; Reeds, 5; French John's, 14; Widow Smith's, 14; King's, 10; Hart's, 12; San Fernando Mission, 8; Canuengo, 12; Los Angeles, 12—Total, 462 miles; time, 60 hours.

Los Angeles to Monté, 13; San José, 12; Rancho del Chino, 12; Temascal, 20; Laguna Grandé, 10; Temecula, 11; Tejuco, 14; Oak Grove, 12; Warner's Ranch, 20; San Felipe, 16; Vallecito, 18; Palm Springs, 9; Carriso Creek, 9; Indian Wells (without water), 32; Alamo Mucho (without water), 30; Cook's Wells (without water), 22; Pilot Knob, 18; Fort Yuma, 10. Total, 252 miles; time, 72 hours and 0 minutes.

Fort Yuma to Swivel's, 20; Fillibuster Camp, 18; Peterman's, 19; Griswell's, 12; Flag-Jack Ranch, 15; Oatman Flat, 20; Murderer's Grave, 20; Gila Ranch, 17; Maricopa Wells, 40; Socaton, 22; Pechacho, 37; Pointer Mountain, 22; Tucson, 15. Total, 280 miles; time, 71 hours and 45 minutes.

Tucson to Seneca Springs, (without water,) 35; San Pedro, (without water,) 24; Dragon Springs, (without water,) 23; Apache Pass, (without water,) 40; Stein's Peak, (without water,) 35; Soldier's Farewell, (without water,) 42; Ojo de Vaca, 14; Miembre's River, 16; Cook's Springs, 18; Pecacho, (without water,) 52; Fort Fillmore, 14; Cottonwoods, 55; Franklin, 22. Total, 360 miles. Time, 82 hours.

Franklin to Waco Tanks, 30; Canodrus, 36; Pine-ry, (without water,) 56; Delaware Springs, 24; Pope's Camp, 40; Emigrant Crossing, 65; Horse Head Crossing, 55; Head of Concho, (without water,) 70; Grape Creek, 22; Fort Chadbourne, 30. Total, 425 miles. Time, 126 hours, 30 minutes.

Fort Chadbourne to Station No. 1, 12; Mountain Pass, 16; Phantom Hill, 30; Smith's, 12; Clear Fork, 26; Francis', 13; Fort Belknap, 22; Murphy's, 16; Jackboro', 19; Earhart's, 16; Conolly's, 16; Davidson's, 24; Gainesville, 17; Diamond's, 15; Sherman, 15; Colbert's Ferry, (Red River,) 13½. Total, 282½. Time, 65 hours, 25 minutes.

Colbert's to Fisher's, 13; Wail's, 14; Boggy Dépôt, 17; Gary's, 17; Waddell's, 15; Blackburn's, 16; Pusley's, 17; Riddell's, 17; Holloway's, 17; Trayon's, 17; Walker's, 17; Fort Smith, 15. Total, 192 miles. Time, 38 hours.

Fort Smith to Woosley's, 16; Brodie's, 12; Park's, 20; Fayetteville, 14; —'s Station, 12; Callaghan's, 22; Hayburn's, 19; Conch's, 16; Smith's, 15; Ashmore, 20; Springfield, 13; Evans', 9; Smith's, 11; Bolivar, 11½; Yost's, 16; Quiney, 16; Bailey's, 10; Warsaw, 11; Burns', 15; Mulholland's, 20; Shackelford's, 13; Tipton, 7. Total, 318½. Time, 48 hours and 55 minutes.

Tipton to St. Louis, 160 miles. Time, 11 hours and 40 minutes.

RECAPITULATION.

	Miles.	Time
S. F. to L. A.	462	60
L. A. to Fort Y.	252	72:20
Fort Y. to Tucson	280	71:45
Tucson to Franklin	360	82
Franklin to Chad.	428	126:30
Chad. to R. R.	282½	65:25
R. R. to Fort Smith	192	38
Fort Smith to Tipton	318½	48:55
Tipton to St. Louis	160	11:40
Total	2,765	596:35

Twenty-four days, 20 hours, 35 minutes; two hours and nine minutes for difference in longitude, leaves 24 days, 18 hours and 26 minutes.

To the intelligence from California forwarded by telegraph we add a few interesting particulars:

A correspondent at Los Angeles furnishes the following account of the killing of H. P. Dorsey in El Monte, in that County, by his father-in-law, W. W. RUNNORR, M.D.

"H. P. DORSEY, a resident of Los Angeles County for several years past, and late Register of the U. S. Land Office at that place, was killed on the afternoon of Monday, Sept. 6, under the following circumstances:

Some time in June, 1857, H. P. DORSEY was mar-

ried to the youngest daughter of W. W. RUNNORR, of El Monte. To all appearances they lived in perfect harmony together up to the 5th of September last.

Some differences appear to have arisen between them of so serious a nature that Mrs. Dorsey, through fear of her life, was obliged to leave her home on Sunday night, Sept. 5, at 11 o'clock, and seek the shelter of her father's house, a distance of about five miles, leaving her only child, a boy of four months of age, with her husband, who would not permit her to take him with her. She arrived at the house of her father about midnight of Sunday. On the following morning, before daylight, Mr. RUNNORR started for Los Angeles in order to take the initiative steps to procure a *habeas corpus* for the child. He engaged Col. E. J. C. KEWEN for the purpose, who, accompanied by MYER J. NEWMARK, a Notary Public, left for El Monte to obtain the signature of Mrs. Dorsey to the petition, and arrived there about 2 o'clock the same day.

After discussing the matter thoroughly, Colonel K., who had been a personal friend to deceased, resolved to go first to see Dorsey, and endeavor to conciliate matters without the intervention of the law. Accordingly, he rode over to Dorsey's, accompanied by Mrs. RUNNORR, the mother of Mrs. Dorsey, and upon their arrival at the residence of the deceased, found him pacing to and fro the room with the child in his arms, while on the bed and around the room lay a number of guns, pistols and knives. Colonel KEWEN remained in conversation with him a considerable length of time, begging and exhorting him, by every argument in his power, to restore the child to its mother for a few days, when some amicable arrangement might be adjusted, but to no avail.

DORSEY was inflexible in his purpose. He told Col. KEWEN that he was a friend of his, and that he could wield as much influence over him as any person in the county, but that in this matter he was unchangeable, and that if all the angels from heaven were to implore him at his feet, his determination would remain unaltered. He said his time had come; he intended going to Mr. RUNNORR's, and that if his wife would not return home with him, he would kill her and all opposing him. Col. KEWEN seeing that it was useless to remain any longer, resolved to return to the house of Mr. RUNNORR.

He had traveled but a short distance, when DORSEY, being on horseback and taking a much nearer road, overtook him, and although Col. KEWEN used every exertion to keep up with him, he found it impossible. When DORSEY rode up to the house, Mr. RUNNORR, who was seated on the piazza, in conversation with Mr. NEWMARK, arose from his seat, and remarked, "Captain Dorsey, I have one request to make, and that is, that you do not enter my gate." Deceased, disregarding the wish entirely, alighted from his horse with a Colt's revolver in his hand, and opening the gate, said, "I'll come in or die, and will end it right here." Mr. RUNNORR again admonished him, "For God's sake, DORSEY, don't come in." But DORSEY would come in.

When Mr. RUNNORR saw him walk up towards the house with pistol in hand, he went in an adjoining room for his shot-gun. When he returned DORSEY was on the piazza; they met and fired simultaneously, Mr. RUNNORR's load entering the side of Dorsey, just below the collar-bone. The shot from Dorsey's pistol missed the mark. The deceased ran fifteen or twenty steps after he was shot, and expired. His wife was present all the time, but it was useless to intercede in the matter, as DORSEY was fully armed, having a six-shooter, a pair of derringers, and a knife on his person at the time of his death. A coroner's inquest was held soon after and the jury returned a verdict of justifiable homicide, in self-defence. Mr. RUNNORR immediately went to Los Angeles and placed himself in the custody of the sheriff, and the next (Tuesday) morning was examined before Hon. William G. DRYDEN, County Judge, and upon the evidence of Col. KEWEN and Mr. NEWMARK he was discharged.

H. P. DORSEY was about thirty-five years of age, six feet two inches in height and a native of Georgia, where his parents and family now reside. He has a brother in Los Angeles. Deceased was a man possessing many good qualities, but a very severe temperament, having an iron, indomitable will, and would resort to any measure to accomplish a purpose. The greater portion of the neighborhood in which he lived was in constant dread of him, and would yield to almost any terms to prevent a difficulty with him.

It is rumored that a duel is in contemplation between THOMAS MORROW and A. MAURICE, Jr., of Oroville. It appears that MORROW was accused, in a communication which appeared in the *Record*, and which was written by MAURICE, of misappropriating certain money, which was put into his hands for the use of the People's Party. On suspicion that they were going to fight, both parties were arrested, and examined before the Justice of the Peace, but, the proof being insufficient, they were discharged. It is to be hoped that the matter will stop where it is.—*Marysville National*, 11th ult.

Oregon and Washington.

The steamship *Oregon*, Captain PATTERSON, arrived at San Francisco on the 11th of September, at 5 o'clock, with dates from Portland to the 8th ult., five days later than previous advices.

We have the statement that the circumstances connected with the killing of Lieut. ALLEN were somewhat as follows: There is a division among the tribes west of the Columbia River relative to fighting the troops. Some desire to fight, and others wish to make peace. OTHI and QUACHEN decided to remain hostile, while COHAUTE and CHOSHOSKAN, with their families, were for peace. The latter separated from the hostiles, and, taking with them their families, were proceeding towards Simcoe. They met Major GARNETT's command, and the chief entered his camp with a flag of truce; they represented themselves and their people as friendly. But the Indian who was with GARNETT's command, reported that among these Indians were four who were in the fight against ROBERTSON, and that the chiefs had lied when they said all in their camp were friendly. This induced Major GARNETT to retain the chiefs as prisoners, and to order Lieut. ALLEN, with a detachment to surround the Indian camp while the Indians were asleep.

Accordingly, about 3 o'clock on the morning of the 15th, he, with one or two of his men, went into the Indian camp, while the remainder were stationed in readiness to fire at the first signal of distress. Lieut. ALLEN attempted to rouse them from their sleep, when one of them jumped up and started to run away, and ALLEN fired at him. At the discharge of his gun the whole camp was aroused, and ALLEN's men outside fired indiscriminately into the camp, one shot taking effect in the body of ALLEN, from which he afterwards died. The Indians are reported to have not fired at all. They were all taken prisoners, and the four who were in the fight with ROBERTSON were shot, and the remainder set at liberty.

Gen. CLARK informs the *Portland Standard* that Maj. GARNETT, with his command, has had another brush with the Indians on the Okanagan. Six of them were killed, all of whom participated in the attack on ROBERTSON's party. The Indians in that part of the country have become alarmed at the summary measures of Major GARNETT, and it is believed that the most of them have retreated to the British possessions or the Blackfeet country. No confirmation of the reported disaster having been received, the General commanding thinks the whole affair an Indian story.

The *Alta California* receives the following from its special army correspondent, dated Aug. 22, at which time the last express left Col. WRIGHT's command at Snake River:

"One field work (Fort Taylor) is finished, and to-morrow morning, at daylight, we commence crossing Snake River. Then the campaign begins, for the Indians declare if we cross the river we shall none of us cross back. This remains to be seen.

Two days ago, Aug. 20, three Indians appeared on the opposite bank, waving a bloody shirt as they rode up and down. After going through this performance for about half an hour, they fired a gun at our camp and rode off. This, we suppose, was intended to be an Indian declaration of war.

The truth is, the hostile tribes are in the highest state of confidence from Colonel STRETTON's defeat, and it will take a severe thrashing to reduce them to order. The hostiles who went down to Walla Walla to see Colonel WRIGHT, said they had no wish to make peace; that the whites were always talking of war, but always wanted to make peace, and the first to sue for it. This is true, and shows the necessity of teaching them a new lesson. Their confidence, however, may induce them to meet us, when we shall have an opportunity of wiping out the disgrace of the past. The time for temporizing with these tribes is over.

For some nights past we have seen the light of fires ahead, which shows that the Indians are busy in burning the grass on our line of march, to impede our column, by cutting off forage for our animals. Fortunately, we had rain last evening, and it is raining again to-day. This may save some of the grass for us.

We know nothing definite, but it is said our campaign is to last about forty days. We take out supplies for that length of time, and it would be very difficult to send back for more. It is, of course, impossible for our commander to form any definite plan, but we shall have to be governed entirely by circumstances. The report in camp is that Col. WRIGHT is going to remain out all winter, and establish a post on the Pelouse River where he can bivouac.

No wagons can cross Snake River. Our transportation, therefore, consists of six mules to a company, and a mule to each officer. The Quartermaster has about 325 mules in his train, so that the entire subsistence train will consist of about 400 mules.

Now as to our fighting force. We have about 20 men at Fort Walla Walla, with Colonel STRETTON, and Major WYSE's company at Fort Tejon, so that we have left about 630 men to take the field. The *attaches*, mule-packers, &c., number about 200 men. Besides these, we have three Nez Percé chiefs and thirty warriors, our allies. As soon as we cross Snake River these will be sent out as spies and to make a reconnaissance."

California News at Charleston.

CHARLESTON, Wednesday, Oct. 13.

The steamer *Isabel* brings California dates to the 21st ult. The news, however, is unimportant. Mr. FERGUSON, who was wounded in the duel with Mr. JOHNSON, was dead.