The summer of 1830 I spent quietly at my ranch of San Gerarino. My stock, being all in the place to the amount of 300 head of 'marquillata' - young cows, 150 head of steers, one third of them being colts, and two 'manada', for breeding, each with its stallion and 25 mares, all we had to go and to wait for the increase.

I had 15 acres in potatoes, 12 acres of barley, 5 acres of wheat and a "milpa" or vegetable garden.

Being roughly lodged in the old cabin, I set about building a house. I had the necessary lumber stuffed by two Englishmen who had lived at mining and who contented to work for five dollars a day and found and the next thing was get a number of "adobes" - sun-dried bricks.
Consulting with my neighbour Don Rafael García, Don Juan Pioñez, and one or two other men named "ajos del país," one of the soil, after much talk and some liquor, it was agreed that an expedition should be immediately made to the country of the "Juivas;" as the Indians of the wild tribes are called in some distinction to the "Indios mantos" or Christians.

White labour was not to be had, at any price, nor did the white immigrants understand the meaning of address. So in accordance with the time honored custom of California we started one fine morning—all the mornings and days to see far into the distance, in this country, for the Juivas country by which I mean the wilderness, as the children of Israel in former times were made to see the same identical thing for their back thanks, the Egyptians.

The route is partly of my own heart, though much of it is a path which I have trodden. Towards the east, with the people, as if in following their hearts' fancies, or to get a "collected" amount, and guided by a most accomplished cavalier on the Asientos, the "mayor" or "prince" of P. Picozzi and the best rider, the most accomplished "indios," or riders of the "vista" or lake in all northern California.
in Pate, as he was called, was unanimously chosen chief of our party from having frequently engaged in such man hunting expeditions and from being personally well acquainted with the country.

We were all well armed and each ranchero had a good rifle or shot gun besides his other articutments.

The Indians exist almost only for they rarely use fire arm and their principal arm is the mala."

We hove our horses ahead and leaving all settlements soon behind after a gallop of fifty miles, in the evening made our camp beyond Brooks in the wood.

The next morning we started again steering North.
All day we rode at the full gallop through the most magnificent country ever seen in any part of the world, and my travels have not been very limited, for there are few countries I have not visited during the course of my cavalry naval career.

The trees especially are superb: lofty "palo colorado" some 300 feet high, the "Vedellonicum gigantea," probably crossed with the "deluge," the pine which bears the enormous "sabato" a species of pine the timber of which is hard as the toughest oak, the "madron," a beautiful yellowish wood, terebell and tayu cinnamomeo, the "white oak," "alamos" and "alamites" paper... Glittering pebbles but unlike the same tree in the eastern states, tulip trees and many more strange ones.

The ride changed with every few miles and we plumbed into a forest, now crossed a lovely savannah enameled with beautiful flowers of gay hue and delightful perfume, rosemary being abundant, the butterfly flower, the humble "canchalaqua" which is a febrifuge, the "yerto del sol," a rare cur for cold or catarrh, endless varieties of tulips, and the most beautiful of all, the lady of the valley, sacred to my name San Jose. All of these flowers are as large and w as we see cultivated in gardens in the East.
We rode gallantly forward over this paradisiacal land, I saw with the eye of prophecy all this lovely country covered with forest and an industrious population which it is destined to be very shortly for doubtless these lands contain great mineral wealth like the rest of California. I was not in the wrong for since that time, gold, silver, quicksilver, and antimony and other important metals, as well as lead, iron, coal, & the other metals have been discovered in abundance, while the auriferous deposits which nature seems especially to have bountifully supplied this land with, is distributed all over its from the tops of the mountains to the valleys, and even in the sands of the seashore.
This night we encamped early in the evening near Cape Mentocci, which extends into the Pacific Ocean, and having killed a deer to-day, we passed sumptuously before rolling ourselves in our blankets on the dry sod.

Early in the morning I went out with Antonio my "vaquero" and between us we killed a fine young greyly bear whose paws we eat for breakfast.

We were now in the Gentile country and travelled cautiously looking out for signs of Indians.

The "caballada" was also left at a better part of the Camp, a place being selected on a point jutting out into the ocean where was good pasture and where we left old Juan Berneda and two "vaqueros" to guard the neck of the point of land and the horses.

The Armendariz, or "Don Pio" was now in his element, and many and fine glorious were his deeds of former expeditions and adventures with the Gentiles.

He led our small and well mounted party forward until noon when he halted us in a wood, which gave us perfect concealment and taking out with only my Antonio—whom was the most intelligent Indian I ever saw—set off alone for the supposed site of a village.

Meanwhile we dismounted, smoked and played "monte" with an ancient pack of cards of R. Garcia's.
early in the evening Don Pepe returned and brought with him an ally in the shape of an In-
ian with a horrible squint, shaggy unkempt lo-
cked and destitute of clothing. This worthy had
a kind of wood strengthened ingeniously on the back
with a few and under his arm, like an umb-
rella, he carried a yoke of the skin of a cub
bear, filled with iron arrows tipped with ob-
jects.

Don Pepe, who spoke the Indian
language, introduced his friend as an old acquain-
tance, a chief among his people and crafty and
"very brave." Our party then returned with
Pepe to the "pancheria" of this brave about ten
miles off, the gentleman with Arabians run-
ning along with us and safely helped us
with our horses without the slightest evidence
of being blown at the end of this race.

The "pancheria" was in a lovely valley encir-
cled by woods, and evidently near the sea, as we
notes two plainly told us in approaching it from the
unmistakeable smell of fish.

Not wishing to share the lodges of this un-  
tutored and scanty race we made camp in  
the grove to windward of them and made a good  
meal of dried venison and fresh vegetables of  
locally quality from the Indian "milpa" or in  
Eastern parlance truck patch.

Having brought a small quantity of goods  
suitable for Indian traffic we unpacked them  
on the next morning and having invited the  
men to our camp, - for it would have been use-  
less to have asked the ladies, we exhibited a  
little stock to their wondering and admiring  
gaze. Old Strickland's eyes grew more  
fixed to the end of his nose than ever, and we  
fear they would start from their sockets in  
his intense appreciation of the beads, great ma-  
chined and wiry, large medall, cheap ribbons,  
mirrors and finest he saw laid out before him.

We then cautiously began to approach the  
subject of our mission with due diplomaty, but  
we found the savages gentler better at that tenant  
than savages and soon discovered that all our  
allusions and efforts were in vain.
After two mortal hours spent in trying to get them to send men from their ranch: from their "ranchería" for our behalf. He scorned, he well fed, and handsonically recorded, Don Pipo being spokesman, pleader and general ambassador, we broke up the conference in good humor and prepared to pass the day in peace and quiet among ourselves in talking of our future movements, cleaning our arms, and waiting and recruiting our field hired.

In the afternoon however we were called upon by our old eyed friend and another chief, a most abject looking fellow, and informed that
we should have their assistance in getting all
the help we wanted if we could be guided
by their advice and rewards them accordingly.
It was plain that a council had been
held and that the Pascale wanted to get rid
of us after getting the objects of their desire, and
selfishly, especially the fish hooked, at which
they greatly marvelled, never having seen such
one before. They also feared that our power
would be used to compel them to give us "help",
and like skilful diplomatists they had resolved
to avoid our military forces from them to
their enemies. Accordingly a harangue,
especially attendant on gestures and gestures, was
inflicted on Don Pinto, and which he was told
to explain he did in good Castillian.
The whole story was to the effect that these
innocent men, our hosts, were a much abused and
suffering people while a neighbouring community
about ten leagues off were vile tyrants and
bloody minded villains, whom it could be a
creditable and just act to capture and enslave.
Our conference was suddenly broken up by
the appearance of Juan Briones and this agrees with
the intelligence that our horses left in the other camp had
been stamped by Indians unknown.
These Gentiles only steal horses in order to sell them for they go altogether on foot, and excelling travellers they are. Consequently the first idea that presented itself to the minds of my ranchers friends was their noble and valorous deeds cut, slashed and carbonadoed to form the banquet of thieving and graceless heathens.

Our first suitable demonstration was against our allies and seizing the persons of some of the most influential of them we threatened them with instant death if our horses were not forthwith restored to us. On their promises both faithful, we released them and entering into a new treaty offensive and defensive, we started just before dark into an allied force of twenty or thirty or four new made friends armed with clubs, iron pipes and arrows and arrows, striking the trail of who knows early in the evening by moonlight and proceeding in an easterly direction towards the hills leaving the sea behind us. The trail was to broad and shallow that we pursued our course at full speed, guided by our Indian allies who kept far in advance without halting and about midnight we came upon fresh signs of horses and Indians.

We now travelled slower and more cautiously for an hour or two when we arrived at what seemed to be a populous campfire, which we approached on foot having left our horses under care...
of a vaquero half a mile or so in the rear while we approached the rancheria to reconnoiter.

The little village lay in the gorge of a valley or "Cañon" as they are called here, while the hills rose steep in every direction save the one by which we carefully and heading to if on eggs approached it.

The attack then must be made in front, for our horses were penned in a little "corral" or pen on the side nearest us where the Cañon widened into a plain.

The experienced Pepe formed the plan of attack, disguised his men first, and made the whole intelligible to our Indians, the main body of whom headed by himself went to the head of the Cañon to cut off the retreat of men and horses up the valley, while the rancheros and their vaqueros drove upon the town.
The village was just faintly illuminated by the starlight, — the moon had set an hour or two, — and creeping up we could see a group of Indians collected round a fire and preparing savoury horse meat on the coals, the scent of which reached us and caused all particularly Don Rafael Seco a little queer so it was impossible the sounds might be the miserable "pinto" a paste coloured animal for which he had refused two dollars from a man at Sacramento a few weeks before.

We waited in silence from 3 o'clock A.M. until 4 without being disturbed by apprehensions of an alarm to present which Don Rafael had stationed at the lee ward of the village so that the horses and In-aid Rayo could not smell us, while the Indians were to the windward.

Shortly before daylight the Indians of the village left off gambling and eating alternately one after another, tending to sleep, while silence fell as the grave reigned over the little community, un-disturbed save by the occasional step of a horse stamping in the corral.

Don Rafael indulged in the art of sleeping for he was permitted them to sink into the first profound sleep, which is always the deepest and dearest.
The light grey colour which preceded the cannon now began to die. The starlight, when from the head of the cannon came the tare of the "coypo" or frame, excellently imitated and three times repeated.

This was the signal for the ravagers to bring up our horse and for us to mount, which we did.

Ten minutes more passed in breathless expectation when from the same quarter came the shrill war whoops of the Indian mingled with the old war cry of Spain "Santiago" from the ship next of Don Felipe Armendariz, the signal for attack.

 Singular that this ancient war note should still be used by the descendants of those who used it in all the ancient past against Moor, Turke, Spanno
and that the signal of 'Santiago de Sevra, Spain,' which resounded at the siege of Granada, has since been repeated in many a bloody field, for the closing of mail-clad Knights in the hand-to-hand conflict in the melee, the shout of the Cid Commander, of Gonzalo de Cordova, of Don Juan de Austria, and Pizarro, Cortes, and Alonzo, in the new world, should serve as a war cry in these untrodden wilds.

The instantly moved off at the signal and placed ourselves between the corral and the village, while the horse they'd ridden from their first step rushed instinctively towards the corral, but without levelled fire arms and lances by our little party, turned to escape by the head of the Cañon.

Met in that place by Don Felipe and his hands, they turned again towards us and desperately threw themselves upon us discharging their arrows, and wielding their bare clubs.

The fight now became general and shot-beloved short and sabre lance and pistol were freely used by our party. The corral was taken by the enemy but our horses refused to leave their comrades in which we were mounted and finally after a fierce fight of about half an hour's duration the horse thieves were vanquished and lay down their arms.
As "oder regiert in Warsau", so did it in the little "rancheria" when resistance ceased.

We recovered the whole of our horses except one of the most indifferent among them, which had served as a "rone brouche" to our horse stealing new acquaintance, and on the time honoured principle that to the victors belong the spoils, we proceeded to ascertain the extent of our acquisitions, the conquered yielding with a good grace and due paciement to their inevitable fate, with the melancholy in such cases of the Scythian character.
At the stores of the conquered nation, we
utterly refused to purchase, since you re-
dicted the "personnel" though entirely in accor-
dance of the rules of civilized conduct, and
each selecting of able bodied men, women
and children such as suited his purpose
they were set apart from the rest, the men
bound and started on the way to the sa-
rch with promises of reward in case of
good conduct under the charge of Don Pipo
and several vaqueros.

Their relatives kept aloud at being
them apart, but their grief was assuaged
by some inconsiderable presents which we gave
them, and after satisfactorily rewarding our sol-
licits we followed the captain and towards
home where we arrived on the close.

For my share I had a young adult
fellow, who resided at San Geromino about
a fortnight and made all the adobe required
for my new house and a large corral beside.

At the end of their course I thanked
my people "kindly" splendidly compensated in
their own estimation by a red cloth of price
and an old mule and more for the gang.