

and those of Fremont's party who
desired started out after the Indians
we had a slight brush with them
and easily defeated them. Capt.
Fremont in the engagement came
near losing his life. When we
arrived at Julien's ranch on the
Sacramento River the Indians
quickly formed themselves into
line of battle, but as soon as we
got within rifle shot they began
to fall fast their arrows ^{thrown} against
us were harmless on account of
the distance, they took flight and
run, some made for the river, but
the majority took the plains
towards the foothills Kit Carson
and the Delaware Indians who
were with Fremont followed those
who took the plains, and being
mounted they literally tomahawked
their way through the flying
Indians, the rest of the party
stationed themselves on the bank
of the river, and kept up a
continual fire on the Indians
who had gone into the river and
were swimming across. The Indians
killed was some somewhere between

six and seven hundred by actual count I am speaking of those killed on land, as we could not count those killed in the river, but I have no doubt there was fully two or three hundred more. We camped there all night and ate up all their salmon.

In the spring or pre part of the summer of 1844 I left and went down to Sonoma while camping there I heard that they were laying out a town at the Straits of Carquines so concluded to drive over there which I did, when I arrived O'Farrell and his surveying party were just leaving. The first arrival was Dr. Temple the founder of the town. I concluded to stay I picked out some lots, making arrangements with the Dr. for their payment, and commenced to build a house the first one ever erected in Benicia, it was an adobe house and ^{is} now standing that ~~is~~ was in 1844. The dimensions were forty feet long and twenty wide, it had two rooms, was one story high and had