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 Yule'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 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
try 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 fore part of the summer of 1847 I left and went down to Sonoma while camping there I heard that they were laying out a town at the Shalo of Carquinez so concluded to drive over there which I did when I arrived O'Yarell and his surveying party were just leaving. The first arrival was O'Yarell the founder of the town. I concluded to stay. I picked out some lots, making arrangements with the Ds. for their payment and commenced to build a house the first one ever erected in Benicia. It was an adobe house and now standing that was in 1847. The dimensions were forty feet long and twenty wide, it had two rooms, was one story high and had