

of an ounce, and offered it to me. I shook my head to signify no. He then went back, and I saw his parcel was put with that of the one next to him. Perceiving the drift of their dealing, I declined this increased parcel also. The next was then added, and I kept on refusing until they came to the last man, when there being a good pile I thought I had better take it and let them have the necktie, which I did. They were disappointed at finding it somewhat faded, but nevertheless took it.

As to the origin of the Indian war that followed, whose fault was it? For nearly a century previous, the Hudson Bay and Astoria company had been traversing all parts of Oregon and California, and we never heard of their being molested by the Indians. Within three days after my arrival at Wokolumne, some Oregon people came in, and as they had had some trouble with the Indians, they regarded all Indians as their enemies. ^{About a week after, some Indians came there,} and no sooner had they got there, than ^{the Oregon men} they rushed out at them, firing at the same time, exclaiming, "Out of here, you black devils!" and commenced shooting them down. I mentioned above having taken in about \$200 - in a few hours, and that I was not very well satisfied with that. Our company of seven seeing that our animals were starving, it was suggested that they be taken down to the Tulase Plains to feed, as a family ~~was~~ named Hitchcock were taking in stock there and caring for them.