

cabins they robbed with some regularity every spring; for example Elijah Graham's cabin on Deer Creek. Any one of several reasons might have driven them to this course at this time. Their best hunters may have died, for example, or the increasing number of campers and hunters, to say nothing of permanent settlers, may have made the game wilder. They seem to have committed their robberies always in the spring. This probably followed from the fact that their previous summer's supply of dried fish and acorns was always exhausted by that time, and it was still too early for their trip to Mount Lassen, which would be still covered with snow. Spring was regularly a time of scarcity with all Indians, and this small group, hemmed in by whites of whom they had a deathly fear, must have confronted utter starvation every year.

I shall proceed to recount briefly the instances where these Indians were seen, or where their traces were found, from the time of the tribal killing described on a previous page, to the breaking up of their village by surveyors in 1908. Toward the latter part of this time at least, the group consisted of Ishi, his sister or cousin, his mother, who grew to be very old, and an old man not his father. The reduction to this number was however very gradual, as the following incidents will show:

1865(?)—After the killing at the "three knolls," three Yahi women, two men, and a number of children present themselves at Hi Good's place on Dry Creek and say that they are ready to be taken to the reservation. They later run away however to the hills (Anderson, p. 83).

1868.—Thirty-three wild Indians (presumably Yahi) are killed at Campo Seco. (Information from D. B. Lyon.)

March, 1870.—Mr. W. J. Segraves loses some beeves, which are "run off" at night. Having been warned against Indians, he sends for Hi Good, and the two, accompanied by George Spires and Bill Sublett, trail the Indians with dogs. Some difficulty is encountered, as the dogs sometimes follow the trail freely, and sometimes refuse to follow it at all. They finally lead the party into an Indian village or "campoodie." There are several huts in a sort of round meadow, hidden away in a clump of pepperwood (laurel). The village is near F-8 on the map, on Mill Creek, about 25 miles from its mouth. The huts themselves are round or oval, and made of pepperwood boughs. In the village the only live animal is a dog, who is not friendly but makes no noise, and soon vacates. Here Segraves finds the bones of his beeves. There is nothing of much interest in the camp. The Indians seem to have most of their property with them.

The next day as the party is following the trail of the Indians further up the creek, they suddenly see a considerable band, some fifteen in all, returning. Good and Segraves hide behind a tree. Several Indians leave the main party, and when they finally approach the white ambush, only six or seven women, along with one old man, are left. This man is described by Segraves as "the Old Doctor." He was very old and had only one hand. I quote the rest verbatim: