

necessary to abandon one of them, as he was unable to proceed any further.

On the 10th they made an early start, and left the mountains. The width of the range they had passed through was upwards of one hundred miles. At one place Guardipii, their guide, lost his way; but on applying to Warfields' Indian wife, she pointed out the trail without difficulty.

They had now passed into the Sacramento Valley, and had met with some of the Kinkla tribe of Indians, who were known to be friendly, and they became relieved from anxiety. The botanical character of the landscape changed as suddenly: instead of firs, pines, &c., they found themselves among sycamores, oaks, and cotton-wood trees. The oaks bear a variety of acorns, which are equally the food of the bears and the Indians. The prairie bordering the Sacramento at this place is about fifty feet below the upper prairie, and continues for many miles very regularly on the same level; the latter falling into it by a sloping bank.



SACRAMENTO INDIAN.

In the evening the camp was visited by many of these friendly and docile Indians, who made themselves quite easy, laughing and joking, and appeared rather to look upon the party as beneath them. They had some resemblance to the Shaste Indians; most of them were naked; the others had a piece of deer-skin thrown over their shoulders; their faces were marked with an expression of good humour. Some of them wore their hair long, extending below the neck and divided from the top; in others, and most commonly, it was drawn back and gathered in a bunch behind, where it was fastened with a string of deer-sinew; their ears were bored, and a short string