


not pull the other fruit. Only a certain number are allowed to work in the garden, and the whole is placed under the constant superintendence of a gardener. It would be almost impossible to protect the fruit otherwise. They have fruit of all kinds, both of the tropical and temperate climate, which they represented as succeeding admirably well. A few barrels of wine are made, but nothing can be more rude than their whole process of manufacturing it. The tillage is performed with ploughs that we should deem next to useless; they are nothing but a crooked piece of timber, four to six inches square, somewhat in the shape of our  ploughs, which merely serves to loosen the ground to a depth of three or four inches; but in such a soil, and in this level land, this rude implement answers the purpose, and produces crops on an average of from sixty to eighty for one. The ploughs are drawn by oxen, and are well adapted to the Indians, who more readily learn to use them than they would more complicated machines.

After spending some time in the garden, we were recalled to dinner; and if we had cause to complain of the slightness of the breakfast, the dinner made ample amends, every variety of dish being abundant and admirably prepared. Don Miguel congratulated himself and us that the administrador was not in a fit state to prevent us from enjoying it, by the everlasting narration of his adventures. Señora Aliza had quite surpassed even her usual good feasts in this dinner, which called forth much praise from our companion.

At the missions throughout the country four meals are daily taken: at an early hour, chocolate; at eleven o'clock, breakfast; at two, dinner; and at seven, supper. The dinner and supper are the principal meals, and at them the Californians indulge to a great extent.

After our meal was finished, Don Miguel, having some business at the Pueblo of San Jose, about a league from Santa Clara, he invited us to accompany him thither. After some difficulty in procuring horses, we set out on sorry nags, and on leaving the mission entered an avenue lined on each side with large trees. These I understood had been planted at an early day, by one of the padres, in order to protect the people from the sun during the celebration of the church festivals, and to leave no excuse to the inhabitants of the pueblo for not visiting the mission church.

Just before arriving at the pueblo, we crossed over one of the tortuous branches of the Rio Guadaloupe, some twenty feet wide, and had a view of the pueblo. It seemed as if this were a gala-day, and as if every one were abroad celebrating it on the banks of this river, or rather creek; the overflow of which had served to keep the grass green