

sion, whipping, or spurring, could induce him to move. It was then discovered that he was blind, and in attempting to move him we found he was lame also. My servant John was then directed to change, as he was the best horseman of the three, and after a trial of patience, succeeded in getting him along.

After dark we reached the house of Mr. Spears, at Yerba Buena. We were barely able to dismount, having had one of the roughest and most fatiguing rides I ever experienced. A warm welcome from our countryman at Yerba Buena, and a seat at his hospitable board, soon refreshed us. My boat being in waiting, we embarked, and reached the Vincennes at two o'clock in the morning, greatly fatigued, yet highly gratified with our jaunt to the mission of Santa Clara.

Finding all those belonging to Lieutenant Emmons's party had now joined the ship, preparations for sea were at once made. I shall now take up the operations in Southern Oregon, which will form the subject of the following chapter.



SACRAMENTO INDIANS GAMBLING.