

The chair was taken by Mr. Curtz, an American of German origin; some of those present were Americans, there were three Romanists, and others of various persuasions, including Jews, the chairman being a Lutheran. The utmost harmony and good feeling prevailed. I replied to the address, Colonel Moody followed, and, while speaking of various topics of interest connected with their town, he urged forcibly and with tact their adhesion to a religious life.

The chairman alluded to the various nationalities before him; to the gathering of representatives of many sects; and urged all to become a united body, and make the Church of England their religion.

The last visit of Colonel Moody had been with an armed force to capture the notorious Ned McGowan. All feeling of disaffection had now vanished; a change had come over Americans, and they were valuing more the order and security and genuine freedom of British rule; one of them remarked this to me, when I asked them if they all meant to remain and settle down.

One of the ringleaders of the McGowan disturbance was there. He is a fine young man of superior qualifications, who had left his home in Boston for the gold mines. On Sunday I observed him in church one of the most zealous of the choir; to-night he rose, and in a clever, short, well-expressed speech, proposed a vote of thanks to me for the way I had spoken of the American people, and to Colonel Moody for bringing his sappers, not for war but for improvement. I told him I hoped to visit him at the Bar. He said, "You shall have a welcome from all the miners."

Altogether, this occasion was one of deep interest, and to be long remembered. In the morning, the contract had been signed for making a road, to be the great road to the interior—perhaps to Canada and England. It was a leading step in civilization and progress. Fitting was it to solemnize the occasion by expressions of respect for religion, and for advancing the cause of Christ's Church.

June 13.—A fine day.

The Chinese are coming up in great numbers, and spreading themselves over the Bars. They work over again the claims which have already been searched by the Europeans. They are content with a dollar or two dollars a-day, and will frequently make much more. They have been buying up claims, and paying as much as from 500 to 4,000 dollars. In California, they have not been liked, and they are heavily taxed.

Whether here we shall find them troublesome, remains to be seen. At present, they are helping us to develop the land. They are consumers of manufactures; they are cultivating gardens out of barren wastes; and a leading miner on Hill's Bar told me, to-day, he employed them as labourers, and preferred them greatly to white men. They worked for two dollars and a half, instead of four dollars; worked longer, and more obediently; so that their labour was a great saving.

I walked to-day with Mr. Crickmer, in search of a burial-ground. We selected a spot westward, near two streams. Our ramble was pleasant, amidst beautiful scenery, and flowers in wondrous profusion; we gathered strawberries.

June 14.—I crossed the river opposite Yale, and took the trail to Hill's Bar. We walked through groves of young pines; much of the ground is cleared.