

being some forty miles farther up the river; but, feeling that his Indian friends were in danger, he determined to save them if possible. I copy his words: "Three of us started to the Indian ranch just before dark, on the same evening that the company of miners were to perform their work of extermination. As I was the only one who could speak the *Chinook tongue*, I told the chief that he must pack up and leave for the mountains immediately, or the whites would kill them. In less time than I could tell them, they were packed, and ready to leave, bag and baggage." The old chief shook hands with them, and gratefully thanked them, saying they would not forget it. That very night, their houses were burned; and they would have shared the fate of the rest, had it not been for the timely warning. Very early the next morning, Sewall was awakened by a visit from the old chief, with a present for him; and, while he remained in the country, they were his constant friends.

The Frazer-River gold mines proving somewhat of a humbug, they left the country in November, returning to San Francisco not much richer in worldly goods than when they left, but with a larger experience, and many pleasing recollections of hours spent there. Sewall, through all this time, never once alludes to the hardships and discomforts, except to mention the facts; and always was cheerful, and sanguine of success. He engaged with his whole heart and mind and strength in every scheme which interested him, and never gave up till he was convinced that he had exhausted the whole. He was very expert in the use of tools; very quick and active; and I have heard it said of him, that few men could accomplish so much in a given time as he could. In speaking of his travels, he says, "I have travelled about some in my life. I have been south as far as latitude fifty-six degrees, and here I am at fifty degrees north. I have lived under Chilian, Mexican, and English governments; and the only way a man can truly prize our own glorious Republic is to see and travel in foreign lands. I am a thorough American, and I glory in it."

Early in the spring of 1859, Sewall again came East; and we were married the 25th of May, 1859; and, in September of the same year, we returned to California. Sewall now determined to settle down, and enjoy the pleasures of domestic life, which pos-