

in, his blankets for a bed, and was obliged to do his own cooking, washing, &c.

They went up the river as far as Fort Yale; and, not being able to go any farther in their boats, they landed, and proceeded by land some twenty miles over the mountains on foot, and heavily laden, as there were neither horses nor mules in that country. About twenty miles above Fort Yale, he and his friends staked out a claim, and again commenced mining, as sanguine of success as though disappointment had never crossed his path. Until the gold excitement, no one had travelled this country but Indians. The Hudson-Bay Company had a few men at the different forts or trading-posts; but they did not travel about the country.

The Indians called them "King George's men," and the Americans they called "Boston." The same qualities which gained him friends among the Mexicans in California won the friendship of the Indians of this northern land; and many were the presents of fish, berries, &c., that he received from them. But *all* were not so well disposed, as one event in this history will prove. Sewall was one day sitting in his tent, when suddenly there came in an Indian chief with some four or five of his tribe. At first, Sewall, thinking no evil, took little notice of them; but they soon commenced looking about them, and gathering up such articles as they could see, intending to take them away. Sewall was alone; but, seizing his revolver, he stepped forward, bidding them not to lay a finger on an article, or he would shoot them all. His resolute daring cowed the chief; and he fell on his knees, and begged for life. Sewall bade him get up; which he did, saying, "Boston good Indian, Boston no coward!" His partner soon returned, and has since told me that he had no doubt Sewall's courage saved both their lives; for those Indians were very unfriendly to the whites. From this time, the chief, with all his tribe, were Sewall's warmest friends, — constantly bringing him little presents of such as they had; and it was not long before it was in his power to do them a kindness. The various tribes of the upper country had troubled the miners so much, that, at last, the miners determined to exterminate the whole number. Sewall heard of the organization, though he did not join them. He was some distance from the white settlements which had been annoyed, — they