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more of the same sort in the gulch.

THE GOVERNOR'S EXPEDITION.

We append the first part of a report of Governor Goodwin's expedition to the Verde or San Francisco, furnished us by a member of his party. The balance of the report will be given in our next:

Our whole party numbered 84 men, and we had provisions for thirty days. We left Fort Whipple on the morning of the 18th of February and reached Woolsey's Agua Fria ranch on the 19th, camping over night at Granite creek. On the 21st we left the ranch, striking due East towards the San Francisco. The mules were many of them very fractious and tried hard to get rid of their packs, but we made about 15 miles the first day, and camped at a spring we called Cotton-wood spring. There was an abundance of water, and some of the miners in the party found "the color."

Next morning we pursued our journey at 10 o'clock and came to the main branch of the Agua Fria, which runs nearly North and South. We crossed it and kept the Indian trail bearing to the East. On the next day we lost the trail in a dry creek, and took our course towards a pass in the mountain range before us, hoping to find a trail through it leading to the river, but in this we were mistaken. Coming to an almost impassable canon we descended for some distance and found that the mules could not get a footing, while some of them rolled 40 or 50 feet into the abyss below. It was difficult to get back and we encamped for the night. Some of the footmen went through to the San Francisco and were rewarded for their pains by having no supper, nor breakfast the next morning. Next day the whole party got through the canon by sending men forward to prepare a pathway. We reached the river at 11 o'clock. Governor Goodwin named the canon through which we had passed, Cascade Canon. The San Francisco is a larger stream than I had supposed it to be. It runs rapidly through the mountains and we found it impossible to follow its banks owing to the high bluffs and rocks. We were compelled to make a detour over a mountain in order to ascend the river and reach the upper valley, some 7 or 8 miles distant. We entered it the next day. It is upwards of 20 miles long, varying from half a mile to two miles in width. The soil is of a sandy nature and there are heavy deposits from the freshets. There are mountains all about the valley, except on the North-West which is bounded by high bluffs stretching in the direction of Fort Whipple, to which place a good wagon road could apparently be made. The North-West fork leads in that direction and probably the Cinega creek at the fort, is the head waters of the fork.

On the 28th of February, whilst travelling up the valley, Major Willis saw some Indians ahead near the banks of the river. He and Colonel Chavez started in pursuit and most of the party followed. A rancheria had been surprised, and the Indians were crossing the river to escape. There was much firing by both parties, some of the Indians standing very gallantly. An arrow passed through the ear of the Major's horse. Private Fisher, of Captain Pishon's cavalry co., was wounded in the side by an arrow and has since died. This was the only casualty on our side. Of the Indians five were killed, and we burned the rancheria.

The upper valley of the San Francisco is of little worth for farming purposes: the soil as before stated is sandy with little silex and liable to be flooded by the overflow of the river, at least on the West side. The East side is far the best and several ranches might be had there, though no timber but cotton-wood, and not much of that, is found upon the stream. It would be difficult, if not impossible, to get a good wagon road from the South or South-West, which many think are to prove the best mining districts in the Territory.

We observed no mineral indications in the valley. The mountains are volcanic and the country is much covered with lava as about the San Francisco Mountain.