W. H. Powell
Colorado 8th 9th
Under Maj. J. H. Powell
April 21st 1871
April 27th, 1871 - Left St. Louis for Aurora at 9 A.M. Took dinner at Cousin Brown's - Met the Major's wife & Fred. S. Eitzenbaugh at the train - Could not get sleeping berths for Fred & me - Took supper at Burlington - Left and spent rather a hard night sleeping on a seat - did not have breakfast - reached the Mississippi at 7 P.M. on the 21st - Crossed the bridge at Burlington - about 3000 feet wide - the river is not as imposing as I supposed - no other boats - 9 A.M. - Reached Tomahawk Council Bluffs - 10 A.M., another picturesque place - Crossed the Missouri River - had a ferry boat - the river as wide as the Mississippi at Burlington. Met Frank A. Richardson - Stopped at the Council Bluff - board - very fair - spent the afternoon with the Major. Frank & Fred in hunting after the baggage was set - did not get to sleep - got about 12 on account of flying fellows. 23rd Sunday - Went to Methodist Church in the morning. Had a very fair sermon.
Spent the afternoon in writing letters to Morris & Corson, etc. Have been seeing the sights of chicken--going to a little city of about 3000 inhabitants--left at 12 o'clock. They engaged comfortable rooms for the stay--[illegible].

Next day spent in pleasant time with Mr. & Mrs. Smith. Finished the history of Sweden. The visit to Holmby was very pleasant. The Hay-way through the Hay was a mistake. Had breakfast at the Country Hotel, etc. etc. Reached during the moon was dinner. Finished the rest of the pacific on the 10 o'clock train. Arrived at Holmby, etc. after dinner. Spent the afternoon in running around the town to a small hotel

The streets are wide under the rainy season having grown so in some not been seen before. For 7 months.

2:16 to have a walk with Mr. & Mrs. Smith had a good effect on a good breakfast. Wrote letters to Fanny & Minnie. The party including myself passed to some fireside. Took a walk with Mr. & Mrs. Smith.
Had a pleasant walk with Emma. Saw some of the passengers in pleasant times at two o'clock in the evening. Had a delightful time on the way, stating that nothing had been heard from the party, for a small family, from about 20 miles. Took a walk with Emma. Command of the vessel. The day was pleasant. The trip took us on the deck. There were about 200 passengers on board the ship. The town bound for Green River, the second of the party on board the ship. Bound for Green River. Have seen the town, the generation of the crew. We were at the town. The crew, they all seem to be foot soldiers, only the officers and the deck. They were all happy, singing, in the town, a grand road, going over the mountain, &c. About 1000 feet, landing at the summit. Stanton, all the passengers got out and crossed themselves by bowing, 여기로. The thought of the folks at home, they would enjoy it such a scene. There were mountains, peaks, valleys, streams, the view, sublime. Saw 8. 7. 1860. Plantation Bitters printed.
on the rocks—wondered how the P.F. 13 were getting on or words of similar extent. Jenny
ke. We commenced descending the Pacific
slopes through winding hills and
yawled the fever bridges. Took supper at
Laramie, 8,000 feet above the level of the sea.
29th. Arrived at Green River City a.m. Had
breakfast with my friends. I have seen
my first Indian, Confirmo, they are odd looking
fellows with their long blue wooden shovels
green looking hats. We have launched our
boats. I have taken a row down the green river.
We wonder they call it the green river for
the water has a decided green hue.
One camping out in a lot of adobe
deserted Adobe huts. Reemaining myself
who are to build together while on the trip
have fixed up a good bed in one of them and
we have a stone stove beneath it. I have decided
my pack pont to be taken with the boat to
west to salt lake city. I have been removing
baggage from the depot to the huts feet
line. Had a good supper was presented
with a Winchester rifle, 1300 cartridges.
by the way, am well pleased with the fish - 30th - took a walk with "our artist" - and the
bluffs - we found some good specimens of
fossil fish - intend to take some home with
me for Mr. Poulter - amused ourselves by
firing at different marked with our rifles
when we reached camp found them ready
have spent the afternoon in writing up my diary.
The river itself and town camps are in the green
river valley surrounded by high bluffs - it is so
picturesque a place - my churn seems to
sorely afflicted with the smell - the Ganges may I
wear - weather very rainy - blustering -
had a visit from the female portion of the community
they seemed to treat with over offhanded - I'm
sure I did with one of them a regular oriental
beauty. We talked of the ancient of literature of
Chosso - Green River City - of the States. We
walked down the river bank - and the boats
straight they were "A heap good canoe" -
there a Indian Maiden - packed my bag
for to salt Lake City - we had tea in bread
and coffee with some mutton - the man
Thorne asked me if I was home idle.
May 1st - The party busy unpacking & arranging things removed our camp from the house to an island in the river as far more comfortable & convenient. Helped to finish up the community work to Mrs. Stevens.

May 2nd - Found ice in the room this morning, was a cold night. Foolish to review on the four moons one hour. Have been cleaning, the photographing business with vengeance. Been cleaning glass, re-painted a letter to Anna Stevens. The May 3rd for Fort Bridger. This morning we will go to Salt Lake City to more. Sent photo to Joakim. Spent pleasant evening with the ladies at Mrs. Field's. Missus Clark.

May 8th - Cousin Emma & F. left for Salt Lake City. Will meet them again this winter. Very busy & nothing of importance. Weather fine & warm.

May 4th - Read a letter from Morris, his first. Am glad I am not forgotten.
of home had began to think I had been the rest of the party had been receiving letters every day since we had been here I not once had pictures of the event taken to day great after being a postscript Wrote to Morris about Anna's John Richmond--Montgomery May 5th--Ridgely

Little letter from Lewis Lowensformed me of her sudden death. She had my heartfelt sympathy--polished glass--Read--Plowed Cheese--Read Jack Sumner's Journal of his trip down the Colorado Territory to make one's heart stand on one's head has affected

Frank's letter of back to--it made no all the more--anything is unwise in the affair

May 6th--The Man's morning--Command my duty not to take the Adoke house--crossed the ferry. Left the office--several times from under a rushing--Announced the region to the south into the mountains--return ed--returned to Camp and took a view of the camp--cleaned glass--plowed Cheese--finished letter to Morris.--Snowed--weather raining

May 7th--Cloudy--sunny--Hoarding the land--Wrote to Morris--ordered Frank--weather after rain

But got over as soon as the sun came out--such a splendid sun set view the sun sank behind
Low behind the high bluffs to the west of camp, the rays threw up all the colors of the rainbow. The moon lightly touched the highest tips of the surrounding hills with a golden light, and cast shadows on the dark earth below. The evening was brilliant and black. The moon moved across the sky, leaving a trail of light. The sky was filled with stars, and the moon was visible in the eastern sky.

May 3rd. The Ruby Slammer glass was taken down. The evening was beautiful, with the moon shining bright in the sky. The sun was setting, casting a beautiful glow over the valley. The sky was lit up by the stars, and the moon was shining brightly. The valley was bathed in a flood of light, and the clouds were illuminated by the rays of the sun.

Start for Salt Lake City on the morning of May 31st. A short letter from Miss M. Thompson was received at about noon. The fishing was good, and the weather was pleasant.

My dear friends,

I wish you could see the beauty of the country around Salt Lake City. The mountains are covered in snow, and the air is crisp and clean. The water is clear and cold, and the fish are jumping. I have been fishing every day, and the fish are biting well.

Best regards,

[Signature]
 priesthood was at Marseilles, in the evening played ball, took frog, jumped on the weather fine, tried to take some of the Chinese pictures, were saved somehow away. May 10. Was charmed by a letter from Morris, but in a good day went to cleaning glass. Weather fine. May 11. Went to cleaning polishing. Glass sent a letter to Granville. Weather fine.

May 12. Went to some views of the Adobe town in the morning. In the afternoon started south with Frank of the federal. Got a magnificent view of the surrounding country. Below the Adobe fell down to cliff about 200 feet. Mohave plane, had a nice down on this with Steward. Beat him—May 13. Started down with Beaman. Took views of the different battles near the old stone. Store L. New Mexico on the post. This quite romantic. Wrote a letter to Mrs. Stevens. Started on going to Supper. Chipped off the rock was used thoroughly. Have a ferry to the island. Spent a delightful time with Capt. B. F. Price on the bank. Such a bright moonlight. May 14. Spent the whole day in reading St. Steward Jones story self tonight.
A walk across the river among the bays got a magnificent view of the country for 150 miles could see the Uinta's and Salt Lake mountains snow clad & Pilot but 30 miles away solitary & alone. Found quite a number of garnets.

May 15th. Stu and Brandt left and went out after specimens about 6 miles up the main road track had a nice time back about 2 PM.

May 16th. Thompson back from Salt Lake City have an addition to the party. John M. Wilson from St. F. City.

May 16th. Raymond Hollen and myself assigned to the Camoina. Am well pleased bound to make a good boat to take across the river and匡 crus on the boats.


May 18th. Silvershaper and progressing in photography. Our camp assisted by old W. F. W. sold the May 10th capture from the Augaur. No 271. Printed several in the afternoon. Will have it out at night to watch the stars to move off 20 to 30 minutes every 1/2 hour. May 19th. Took observations every 1/2 hour.


May 22: Up early. Breakfast at Field's gay one. Packet boats off at 10 A.M. The village down to the beach & see us off. Emma & Len first. Nellie Powell next. We can't make it. Last word "Goodbye, good night". Drums down about 8 miles & camped for dinner. Thought we had best get some sleep. Had a broken arm of the "Oceanic" in going over a jump. So Frank & myself were sent back for them. Could not find instruments got to found. A ship waiting off the coast. Then went a mile down to tell us about it.
my boat & horses amazed over the bluffs found the water beats might for me floated down between high hills & 1 camped 9 miles from green river on a beautiful island covered with trees about a fife

May 23rd

at 12 found & raining storms in snow had good breakfast in an erected log but I am writing this in my bed ag. 12 noon We are waiting for it to clear up but now mind has been storming all morning dinner at 12 to the bluffs are covered with snow a beautiful sight

Started at 12 pressing through high bluffs named one little Dick another lebra at end of saw a trucker soon after 5 sent back to town.

River City at 3 pm where we landed them after coming down here camped at 4 PM

River City 9 pm passed me now present on the land found at 9 pm shot at a mule and killing a good suffer a mighty trip around a morning came of course none return to the same

of North wind men at sunset

May 24th

River at 5 we found at Cold Springs at the river a good breakfast on fish

Started at 9 am dashed down a couple
A mile or so we stopped to take a view of Needle Rock. From
some where but did not get long. Composed for
Limecrest or on an island. Arrived at Limecrest and
saw the point of the meal to take a view
but failed. Started at 9 a.m. went over a couple of
islands all right. Stopped several times. Revealed the
east bank of river. We went fishing for salmon.
Caught fish. Cleared steam clear. To begin
several willows on the creek near the hotel.
The river at 6 pm had a good boat. From one
such started at 7 pm had dignified n scattering. Grand
carteau and with a little wind from the
beautiful islands on the left side as we camped for dinner. And the camps of Captain
and others. In a line along. At breakfast there was
little in that disaster over the mountains.
Some candlelight crystal lights with a glimpse of a tall
Butte on the hill above the camp.
downstream. I have to move them deep enough to pencil them over so that we don't get behind place. The scene is beautiful. All is quiet excepting a few birds flying around. With them we have seen a few fish at times but only succeeded in getting one which fell at times I could not reach from the boat. The Nile's noon again and we were coming ahead of her when she finally got into port.
May 26—Have at 9 a.m. breakfast on mission coffee. Left at 9 A.M. Had a pleasant ride down the river. Arrived then camped one o'clock on a branch plain under the shadow of a huge cliff. Went up the river as if it had been dumped on a drag. Maj. Stewart stopped to make geological observations. We will stay here till tomorrow. We pitch a tent to keep the hot sun off of us. At 7 P.M. had shade 115. in sun 120 all hands full to work. Some taking observations at the rest. One person in the afternoon. Bickford & Fred go up one of the many gorges that are found up the side of the creek. At 7 P.M. Fred & I sketches. I dream I think of home, wishing they were here. I believe I would enjoy this trip. At 8 P.M. Major and I stand and the other's watch. Everyone ready as possible. At 9 P.M. We are very far. Reached camp at 6 P.M. had supper. Made our bed on a bed of green grass. Maj. 7 a.m. rose at 5 a.m. Had breakfast. The Bell shoved down. Breakfast had negatives to finish. At 8 a.m. Edward some geological rocks on the Sierra. Sioux self clearing out to town.
looking for getting her ship shape in about an hour the 102 and started down about an hour after my companion started and had a rough pull of wind against the current making the ship move very slow. The current moving the ship was miles down the river from the shore. The river winds around a bend and passes a beautiful cliff bank about 2 hours after we started came to the entrance of Flaming Gorge so called from the bright red sand stone that forms the high cliffs on either side. You can't see one without beauty sublime. Sand stone stretching 2 feet the Sand stone bright green pine trees that grow up their sides. But another more real, more unfelt scene around the river. A huge forest where we can see the flames and smoke on the ridge that separate us. About a quarter of a mile from the entrance we see the field with the dome cupboard on top about a bend in a beautiful place composed of pines, cottonwood trees, and bushes in bloom such green grass making the best camping place we have had yet. Back of an a big cliff of white sandstone in front of the huge take rocks of sand stone forming Flaming Gorge. After landing I was feeling tired after.
Owed to the rainy weather, nothing much happened. The field was surrounded by tall trees and cliffs from 300 to 1500 feet high, with some trees passing through it. The afternoon was filled with music and songs from various sources.

May 18th, 5:30 PM

We set sail at 6 PM, aiming to reach our destination by evening. The sea was rough, and the winds were strong. We managed to reach our destination by nightfall. The weather was cold, and the winds were strong. We managed to reach our destination by nightfall.

May 19th

A dull and rainy day. Dreaming of home and wonder if they could imagine such a life, bored with the scenery as we moved homeward only a few grumbling, growling gals.
the matter. From h.m. I myself stayed in company with the rest of the party scattered in all directions. Some of the game were not good, but I have heard good stories. Game kept breaking away into the distance, and some of the party were trying to get to the forest. The rest of the party were seen at the far end of the forest, and all of the forest was lit up with torches. A few of them entered the fire, and some others came in. I broke a glass funnel for some of the party, and continued to smoke. The smoke became thick, and I entered into the forest, where I saw several more people. I continued to smoke and eventually found myself sitting on a rock and burnt out the end of my "Breeches," so I drifted away. The sky became dark, and I went to sleep. The next day, I awoke and walked up a place to stay and continued to make it safe. There was a gay thing, and it was about 9 o'clock. The fire came after a long day's travel. I had discovered some bones of a tree to dot.
May 31st took up camp at 7 o'clock in the morning. Passed through 'Red Canyon'. Scenery fine. Stopped about 2 miles down to take a swimming bath. Looked fine. A creek of fine cold water running through it at the foot of the mountain. Found round about it a couple of peaks although followed several miles from them both. The other boats went on ahead I left the remaining to follow which we did not do an hour after going around Promontory point. The red water which we made a long journey to see was an arrangement of red water and did not stop a drop of water. The other boats did not below them being the head of the party camped for dinner and to distinquish Frederick and my dinner. Stopped under the first tree we had been making up my mind for the top. The local dinner is grand indeed. At 12 o'clock we joined about 10 miles down ahead of 'Red Canyon'. Camped for the rest of the day. Starting across the river we were brought down into the water but no damage except a cold bath. Breakfast at Fort. Stewards and Breman have to be gone across the river for different. Fort leading
being at the Map for sending him out geologizing.

Praise the Lord! I viewed Beechville point in the

distance. I started down the river to Fort Monroe

We saw a succession of craftage preparing for action

was looking along the bank, who we butted, thought

deed was unreturning back. Our horses changed

of the other tent had no good supper of some pork, so

drew by one of the fort. Some went along some distance

more to the south the camp first than we all turned


due 2d. May am, he no at + going to be visited.

Before breakfast we had a hard call for visitors

in 1st or 4th, not to get up early. There was some talking about the

afters, there were the Major was asked by some

life preservers. No mentioned he 3d 8th. We

start at 7th. Stopped 10th or 12th mile

below Camp, looking at an object at the rate of 8 or 10

Miles an hour. It but a sight to see the 2

boat one behind the other revolving rolling on the

Mud waters the waves at times, were so high

over our noses than one of the boats would be turned over

by some huge wave between us all at once. The

Mud was so close we were short over the river, we fell out

for a while.
able to help them the current being so weak. The Maj. boat the "Ocean" was pulling in toward the wharf a short distance below us in case the tides turned it would o'er gentry the sea. Shelling out the Major his crew we landed all night thanks to the good management of the crew not about 2 in the morn. We ran our boat to hurry back to the "Ocean" finding her all right and with a crew. TheBowdon after finding the Major hurries back to see how the "Ocean" fared and sees the crew all on shore telling her out of having damage. I hearing after the general I went over by her paddle and caused her can from trying finds they have about a short piece of the bow's damaged a comparison have still a hole through her side. It takes them about an hour to repair damage as by美洲start shooting rapids daily giving them scores of hits by the superior 115th. I was going to photograph the scene and was told by the party I had a hard time getting a stone to help launch a boat to take a view of a scene. We had placed a rock and a large gun which hit the mountain side. We had not found the rock but the sight was a success they were able to place a large rock on it and do a scene with it. The Maj. went ahead to see what was best to be done they returned about 8 o'clock and said we would have to pull ahead.
the other side, make a portage & come down the river three miles hanging a curve. So about 7 a.m. a current came very strong & made a landing Norfolk part of the things out of the boat & carried them down below a fall & while we let the boat down came fully some ladies on to the bridge. Some went over & took her off the river while one man was in each boat to guide her. So our first to arrivals were about an hour & a half on the river. We went into camp at 8. At 9:00 I saw a boat immediately after we arrived & added to. We are camping on the same ground as where we spent our time in the same spot so that the Maj. did not know where we were. The Met. had breakfast at 8:30 & the Maj. at 7. The Maj. was concluded to stay for all day & got ready for dinner. He & the rest of the men were in search of the forest. I think it is after the 1st of the 15th the 1st of the 15th. The Maj. has ordered his men to go to the river & get a boat. I think they have a chance to get to the river as it is about 5 miles from here. The Maj. has a good many men & has a large boat which he has ordered for tomorrow. I think it is about 5 miles from here & they have a good chance to get to the river. I think it is about 5 miles from here.
fear around which small salt-meat and adventure reign. The cattle are in the party, that are on this side.

The evening around the campfire was passed in the splendid company. We all turned in about 10 pm, but as the moon rose behind the mountains, we were catching the light of the stars across the river.

A series of flights of rapids from the entrance of the Gorge, a common 200 feet wide long the first three hours we have yet come, it will be till we get to where we know it. Away ahead there is a contrast for all with rocks in them, making them bad, we passed over a number of those safely through the well. The sheep were led by the Boys, and men were turning, docking along the green holding communion with nature more of her grandest.

High on the side of the river are rocks or flights, but none near us. The night of the moon was just gone by the shine of your teeth. I made a sketch and stood at 11:30 for dinner under some magnificent pine trees. It being Sunday, the May says I may.
read the balance of the day. So we got into refusel after our route in the shady places; then when more have been writing about my diary for a day or twouck. We will now take up Scott. There was the afternoon very pleasantly the Natn Thompson myself reading Scott. Longfellow, alternatly about the rest of the party. We are camping on the same island that the Maj. & I have before at the head of the tributary, those men were drowned & belonging to an expedition that started eleven weeks after the Maj. & 2 years ago on a prospecting trip. The accident broke up the party on this island we were all 27 of them 11 of whom almost drowned in the conflation near the shore. But three days for rescue from for a fire. The weather has been fine. June 1st broke up camp at 7 A.M. after morning number of rapids landed 70 & 2 in a canoe. Some 4 or 5 of us had a long way walk with that infernal 3 days. On my backs over around a mountain. On the 1st was the highest beautiful place above which we got in though a number of beds across places till we came to Isley's falls. Where we had to land on a portage of 9 500 feet off every string in 100 yards 150 yards. Carried them round the falls about 160 yards. Then we carried o'er the running over the rocks. We then struck.
that perhaps we could let the other boats over the falls. So
we started the Cammick's. He was turned over twice received some hard bumps & was carried over the hill again over the rocks. It being almost dark by that time we camped there on the rocks
below a rocky bed to stay on but were so tired did not mind it much. The falls are called As befits from the fact that that man of an edge hunter
trapping as pointed out one of the creeks with the date 1825.
I found Morris many times underneath with town
& state & the name was<br />June 6th. Breck went at 6 o'clock. Breamon took pictures
of the place while the rest of us packed the boats
before about an hour to day's. We landed our location on the base
heated up our bags over a open fire of course. We continued on running the rapids till about
10 o'clock. Breamon landed to take another view of another creek. He had to climb a steep hill. Jack helped
me with that one. When we got to the creek it was mud.

beautiful scene. Jack many self-climbed to open

in the middle of the brook which seemed to say

come out of its plunge & ben from the pictures

that the other boats had gone & some followed.
in coming down now about rapids shipped a good deal of water but came through all right after running on hour camp to the rest of the party's found dinner passed ready for dinner pitched a tent. After dinner the "Bell" the Comanche about while we stayed behind it took some more wine. This started in about an hour from 30 small craft's when we came to a regular river the waves were running 8 or 10 feet high, the bow of the boat would be almost up straight up in the air at times then would come down with a shock & the stern would be up on the Comanea. But right through he huge waves almost fell the boat. Soulothead there was some pulling close at that time the water over our knees saw the boat had landed to bail out & we did the same. No damage done. After getting the water out started again. Had to break another stage that filled the boat 2/3 full but bailed them out with our hands. At 10:30 we land at Red Carson Lake. Made all the ladies to see if the women are dry feel them all.1 but had to wash to the skin from head to foot build a big fire & dry ourselves clean our coons have supper make up beds & retire.
JUNE 7. At the Maj. Stewart Post. Set out to find my self.

We met two men of the party coming from camp; said
some old had a mining claim of 40 acres. Had a magnificent view from the top of 4000 feet.

Higher. Portage from the 2nd mail at Mount
Kinebo on a hilly road. We had a nice

firing in the evening. We were quite excited, talking to make a camp at 7. We had a good supper.

Here we saw quite a few trees. We then turned west after passing

the town. Started down the river on a small raft. At 10 am. reached Brown's Hole. Found a party of hunters.

There were some letters spoken for the party from

Green River. As one of them was going back

they in a day or so wrote a letter to Morris to

meet them at the Maj. requested same.

Some letters to them. On the afternoon that the raft left the

station, the mountains had a pleasant tone. Came
to the mouth of Brown's Hole. Came back by the wagon

road to the Camp at dark, pretty well tired. Left

town the next day. All left and went to the Maj. I received a

note from Morris saying letter to Morris. Read last.
until all day long the rest of the party staying Camp. I finished their different parts & send back note. Frank to
Kentucky Tapey. Returned about 9 & the 6
James & Frank will not leave till tomorrow am.
He's anxious to send back to his grateful words. Next
move finished yet we will send letters back when we
want to get it gone. Possibly will take photograph to sell-
Valley City for mail for the party. Rented the horse
Mr. Dorsey at about at the head of the layovers followed
Harrell & Running went to see at the head of the town.
Day after we met on near Harrell took supper with us the evening.
Lluestill another day no here but scoundrel has
4th Sunday from Monday out of the way & has
had our thorough out of the town & is that he
had an early breakfast at the
The best meal that I had
in town & was a pot of
Harrar & a pack
smile. Away went "Valley City" over the hills out
of sight. We finished the book at dinner again down
the town. Moving one man passed through a pretty
little town a mile 1/2 long cable in town
aim as account of the Man's devotion that
Harrar's camped at the mouth on the river.
After dinner, we started down the river, passing a small grove of cottonwoods. The scenery near the camp was very pleasant. The party had a good supper. The temperature remained 97°. In the evening, we passed the mouth of the Pecos River. The party spent the evening in camp, dancing and enjoying the music. The next day, we continued our journey down the river, passing through beautiful scenery. We spent the day fishing and exploring the riverbanks. The temperature remained around 100°.
June 14th The morning was so hot that we had to sleep on the rocks above but still keep watch. Colonel Stevenson led sixty men off this morning for a few days tenting in the far south. Maj. Prof. Jack myself climbed up one of the cliffs at the head of Lake So. had a morning tune of us but the weather turned very hot. We arrived back at Smiley late that night. You come down and awoke all hoped behind the wall. We arrived at 3:30 P.M. The sight was grand. We suffered greatly from the heat. The next day we arrived at General Stevenson's camp at 5:30 A.M. We all went across the river to beg some apples. Bishop went back and could not be convinced of the position of the day. Commenced adding to Heavenly. Mrs. Stevens took observations from 9 to 3 P.M. helpful. Lord Lake Mountain from Cumberland. Bishop returned at 3 P.M. just about sunset. The moon was out and brought some sulphur with it. There was a large fire and the smoke filled the room about 12 hours after they had left. We all gathered round the fire and talked for hours about what was going on. We had a good time. At 7 P.M. we went to Smiley and a man played the accordion. It was a good sound.
James 6  

The round crossing the morning.  While the moon on pole remains in its at the mouth.  Your horse has been loaded with some letters.  Told a painful.  Never the cheek the Consequence.  Jack put up the flag on the hill back of camp for hammer bringing our usual.  Tell and carry self Nombre back about 3 miles.  Be we not told some one some tables to me about geology.  When we were coming back met Borden.  (Yourself's permission) send that our mail was  

been in the morning.  He had live Mexican girls  

with during the night.  They told some news things  

of their life out west.  Their adventures flight south daily.  

June 17th.  Bishop's and had good time on feeder this  

night before.  By our guides we sat until 123 writing letters.  

by the camp.  From this morning loaded back with the flag.  

the girls in writing materials to match for our mail.  

butter to Camino Amigo.  Some one a man who was  

coming down the valley.  Went down with it and him  

and only had a letter sent for my horse.  Found that  

we could not halts one on to initial 4 and half.  The postman  

have driven off.  Sent for.  Shooting rifle was  

not found.  We started at 2 1/2.  Man were  

tried.  The Major made portages at before 2 a.m.  


some views of the canon and saw a boat on the river. After the Major. And the view of the river was pleasant.

The Major told me he had a full view of the river. He went to see a large vessel on the other side. He said the vessel was full of water. The Major told me he had a full view of the river. He went to see a large vessel on the other side. He said the vessel was full of water.
a short walk. We had time to take pictures, and climbed some
hills. We also went to the Deschutes River and hiked along it.

We had a great time exploring the area.

The weather was perfect, and we enjoyed the scenery.

We also managed to find some interesting wildlife.

Overall, it was a fantastic day out in nature.
...we had left our boats behind. After dinner, we started out early in the morning and rowed to the island, where we prepared our breakfast while the men were taking care of the boats. We tried to return to the island, but our boats were so small that we had to row back, and eventually found our way back to the island. After breakfast, we took care of the boats, and then rowed back to the island. The men were busy preparing our breakfast while we were rowing...

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Location: [Handwritten location information]

Date: [Handwritten date information]
Terms of the order of posting by the government, I was to return to the army as soon as possible. The weather was bad, and the roads were muddy. It was difficult to make progress. We had to work from dawn to dusk, and we often had to spend the night in the mud.

I was with a small detachment of the 1st Cavalry, under Captain Jones. We were ordered to cross the river to help the Federal Army. We managed to make it across, but we lost one of our horses in the process. We continued on foot, made good time, and eventually reached the river again. We set up camp, and the soldiers were exhausted.

The next day, we had to return to our camp to rest and collect our supplies. The weather was still bad, and we had to work hard to make progress. We were ordered to cross the river again, but this time, we were more prepared.

In the evening, a large Federal column arrived. The weather was still bad, but we managed to make good time. We knew that the success of our mission depended on our ability to cross the river successfully. We managed to make it across, and the column continued on its way.
June 30. 6 o'clock. Feeling much better after breakfast. Came to something. The portage
We let the boat down a little way then un-packed her caped her leads around below the principal
gull then let her down by line. She rolled over once or twice before getting through to current,
Now the banks finally gave down loaded
When she again let her down about 11 am by
line then in a second against Venture her bow
was a metric forward word that way one year
forward I shipped number of heavy lunch & turned
my leg severely thought I had broke it for all.
We then let her down by line again lowered her
and then from behind a heavy wave brought back
sliding side of the boat on returning around the head
Can that our morning'sCamp main fall blog
have hurled back & save the few things that were
not left there but found them all right but were just
in time. We let down the Camden by the same
procedure but we worked it had trees on a wind
hand of them shortly out again running some heavy wood.
The boat struck a rock & came very near capsizing still
melt water but came through all right Venture
down to the head of another rapid Campford for
The event of the day on the 24th was the arrival of the party and having a good time at the hotel. The next day was spent for a day of leisure. If the party had not gone outside, they would have spent the day on the beach. In the evening, the party returned to the hotel, and the next day, they went on a hike to explore the nearby mountains. The day ended with a bonfire and storytelling around the campfire.
While taking my picture, I was in the woods of the following description. I am not sure if the woods were the same as I described.

A man reached a spot in time for dinner after which we set out after the woods. I rode by cutting the trees down by hand. The fire was made on the bridge. One man had to cut the trees. Once over, two men set out for two miles with no trouble until a tree fell over the track. Although this was a matter of bad luck, it was going through one of the woods freely that a man was seen to be.

Bradley cut a tree on a track, turned a load, the man was shown at the fallen tree. The first thing he knew was it was the bridge. Going to find the track, they picked him up, below them, the remains of the fire were still visible. The last views of Uncle Creek, then started down, finding water. My boat blew off a dead at quite flood. Over the falls and in the boat, that man was seen. It was Mr. Burke, a few more all right not.
left. Flaned at the Mouth of Yerit. From astronomers. The age of the forenoon. We lay here a couple of days.

We are told to look for the Caron, on an

Examine the forenoon. It is quite a

We have found the forenoon. It is quite a

The forenoon is quite a

We have found the forenoon. It is quite a
nothing like Benson River for a couple of miles, one had a
most delightful scene there being absolutely moonlight.
I knew just the scenery, the soft flow of the water, the cliff.
I came to a place where the water was being
meander again, made it by some beautiful
stream, and one brush ot time, there a stone,
straw more than we would hear some where beside off
the brook, in the middle. They seem in the Spor
somewhere, would have enjoyed such a ride as it
thought them enough the woods at home would enjoy.
Such a mile away out here in the very heart of a
wilderness there are few high Battles that rise up
from the brook, one that stood there on the world.
Look up, Young's Inevitable, at Salt Lick City.
Better and more in the middle of some where.
I'm certain would have enjoyed a ride as it
10.30. After a quick ride to the brook there is a little
277. The Maj. Jones, the main body, had decided
of course, that the way to the town is there.
the commanding officer of the town. While the staff and
of the town, would take a team back to Logan. We
Benson in Geologists' first started back at 8.30 with
the town. The town, when it is a certain of
the town had a nice climb on a good road of the
counting from the top of the wall of the Canon from 23 to 20. Some fact though 85 it was noticeable at all being necessary for us to go down to the river to get down but Toulivel came to the balcony at the top nearest to our entrance and on his feet I could see the water as we passed down it, and the water as it was a large and dangerous kind but in such a manner it was falling that I could see it was falling at an angle of 80 or 90 degrees. We were up on a platform at a height of 20 meters and down under rocks on the side of the river. It was then that we saw a group of people sitting on the side of the river and some boats in the water. The boats were only a few feet away from the shore and they were using oars to move themselves. We then started on again. We could see the river from above and we were able to get down to it still and keep on slipping along the river. We did so at first but then we were afraid of getting caught in the water and so we decided to stop and climb down to the river. We then came to a small hill and stopped. We then climbed up the hill to see the different sections of the wall and to take pictures. We then returned to the top of the Canon and continued our walk. We were holding onto the brushes and slowly made our way down the hill. We then came to a point in the river and could see something in the water that looked like something was moving. We then climbed back up the hill and looked around. We then continued on our way.
while these being on help for at one statement down again I finally flashed the moon's beam at another point in our way through the trees tumors on back toward them over our heads from time to time. We were made up to a stand for we could not

When I saw our last gun go over we were very glad that

He felt the down the moon the moon was behind us opposite in all the clock at night it was more

just about played out We finally made up our

minds to leave my gun this Heaven asked pull up a cedar tree if that down to continue in faint;

and in the morning for the guns back and hunted around found a fine look off our shoes stockings but

Stewart then had the craft in swimming by the

side and holding on with our heads the current was

swift current going still up were feeling all night when suddenly we

came to a good half mile above where Stewart being

in a good stream seen a log of the tree for it

could not support us both we were sucked together

by the current three different circumstances almost

seeming like the tree which had half of it carried

under them to the bank around I had to fight hard

to keep had hoped that may hold several times but
Write on final at flow is clear of this day out in smooth water it was all night but with a little wind of 40 or 40 when I thought of Steward and Summerville not finding him but he had flocked around and thought he had sunk to rise one more but to my joy I saw him suddenly coming I began to swim to
approach him 1st thing I did was see if were safe with the holding of
the tree but no more I had my watch under my hand of a smile for the Diggle and Camp I then made
for shore all night 1 sounding but darkness forced me
they built up along for we gave us a good smoke
surprised after 140 we settled and money I had at
8 am 130 Steward and Pitt before going to
breakfast there thanks God for the providence of being able to
make through the eventful days so near death to death
June 26th to breakfast all sumer fell stuff over enough
after breakfast Steward and Stew my self and to
now a chance to get one thing last give 1 to be impossible we had to
make back about 10 miles before our canoes got down to
the forest after Steward there while I came down the river to
get the things after the Cromarty while 2 weeks
from going Sack all night found 2 on the shore
down going among a morrow the day before
and back to Steward and Stew and again into the
porter and I took a final look at the 20 days marks. Combination for dinner both of us brought plenty of
our own storm with us each will preserve a little
of it to remember the night with us. In the afternoon
I met Capt. say it was for two weeks not over the
next day or two as the weather had turned to be clear. May 2nd, and thens how many at
June 7th passed a miserable night. Coal and wood
much of the fuel stud and ate. The 7th. Trask has answer to
a little in the morning came in at 9 o'clock.
Eisen and we took this afternoon at 6 o'clock
at Whiteport. Eisner took time for Capt. A times
Frank. After we had breakfast got ready to
built in the morning there are only three of us in camp. tomorrow today you have
head and the ship is free. The May hang one thing as a
breakfast can help. The town here is with the dinner
in the afternoon help the Cap. Sitting on a garrison in the
came in at 6 o'clock after supper Teddiki broke my
way. River the morning old streaming and here I can't
t, I'm sure. A night from the town. It was a couple of
hours of the time or was a couple of the
the Shattin in about 1849. I was glad about getting
the water see the Shattin. The May of Frank did
not. Coming to day does not know what the matter.
Today 30th Oct I all got up pretty late & after breakfast
and having breakfast I & Mr. Steward started out on an all day
trip to the bottom of the river in a small canoe to
make some geometrical observations from 12  & 4 S
Then tried our heads at making O for dimen-
sions but were a success read Report at 6  O Clk
the Major's boat & 4 pm & half hour 5  O Clk the rest
of the crew remained out & had a wonderful
time by the party & we were more reunited. The Major
and I about 12 000 miles had a hard time of it making a
falling to town through rapids & with the 9 00 miles
of Cfl. the Supper. Maj. Jef B. Steward & myself
were across the river & a sandy bank that we had
down come back all climbed in to bed & slept.
1st Oct. After breakfast this morning Beam & Mr.
Steward & self went to the whole photographic
machine & from 9 to 11 am. The river is about 0 00
but high & with some good & picturesque log holes.
We had our dinner about which tried my hand
at making a picture of two had fair success &
the other more so. On another Red Shackle &
the Campfire at 10  O Clk.
Sunday morning again how swiftly time
flies away will soon pack I shall return soon
more fit for the only one Sundays that exist here I
ought to be at home than to spend with the fellows
afternoon so in days gone by I seldom spent as
little time as possible once more sitting on the margin.
Of late that comes streaming through the twine
between the pale of the day's sunlight the weeks
are gone without noticeI was at home
that morning but not alone not at home.
After an early morning breakfast I was free
from worries and from all thoughts.
After dinner
...and make things ready to pack as soon.
Early tomorrow morning I shall leave all
of this lovely camp before I had
finished. Sunday morning filled with thanksgiving
early 3:00 PM. Early this morning I awoke breakfasted at
the hotel the Emmett & Still getting on down
leaving the Emmett behind to face the storm.
Beauvoir about to change the storm.
...took two or three pupils, came back, took them in hand, and began to work. Then they were ordered to go and work on their own. About a mile and a half, they were ordered to come back to this point at 8 o'clock. The next day, they were told to start working several caches. Came up to the other boats at 2 o'clock, the head of a rapids was let down by line all day. They had saved some dinner on the opposite bank of the river. A boy was sent down with water to refresh himself. The river was pretty high, and the men had a hard time getting back to the boats. Some of them were not able to work because of the high water. The river was too high to work.
July 14. I was awakened by Father shouting his gun off. In honor of the day's bright sunshine, I rode up to
a hill to shoot. After breakfast, I spent the rest of the day back at the
mountain. In the evening I read Shakespeare nearly all day. I rode
to a lake to return home at night. After dinner, I rode down the river for a couple of hours.
I passed a house I made to get some fresh air. I was pleased
thought of the folk at home. They say I have changed a lot, I
am quite different. They say I have grown up.

Today I went to Shooting Hill, near the hotel. I rode back to
the hotel to rest. I rode back to the hotel to rest.

July 15. Rose at 5 a.m. to write in my
Notebook. I went to the top of the mountain before 12 and
at 9 p.m. we all went to

July 16. Rose at 5 a.m. to write in my
Notebook. I went to the top of the mountain before 12 and
at 9 p.m. we all went to

Notebook. I went to the top of the mountain before 12 and
at 9 p.m. we all went to
for drivers saw a couple of mountain sheep on
the other side. Several shots were fired at them with
no effect; however, Capt. James F. Richardson took
the prize round across to the other side. It should be
got them but it was not long we had a hard trip for
it was for nothing. Just above the portage the
stream was saw a bear's track and two hours
old. Rushing forward followed them, and they
but did not get a sight of him after dinner
let down by some chance from several rapids one
had one at the end of the Casson after running it was
entire Island Park a beautiful place similar to
Brown's Park, only that the water here almost
was all that went through the islands that throught the
hills the level grass plain with here a tree and there
in the distant. Where the location of the head of Shield-
Mountain, natural intellect goes to make aerially
picturesque looked the events along side of backwater
style and surrounded being some busy business.
but there river becoming narrower and tallos soon
separated. The Mill from an aground time passed became
landed on a terrace but not finding a good working
place ran down to the head of Shield Mountain. cinnamon
tree, flax, and reeds around a grove of cottonwood trees,
Journey the 6th--We left Fortnight's have been pausing all morning. The Major concluded to remain here a day or two. After dinner Beamam rode to the river near the foot of the hill from which he took a view of the fort. He camped at that place in a good deal of time.

The Major had made up his mind to go on with the council. Accordingly they set out. They stopped at a camp near the river, where they spent the night.

The Major was to follow at an early hour. He expected to reach the station (60 miles from the river) in three days, and immediately return with his men to Fort-Baker for mail. So the Major and the Chief wrote to Morris. Also learned that Beamam had taken a story of the headwaters, which would be a great deal of work. They were to arrive at 9 or 10 o'clock.

The order was to leave the station at 9 or 10 o'clock. The Major was to have charge of the troops, and the men were to return. Morris by the camp of all alone. Only 7 were able to get up, and had breakfast out there. The Major on his return across the river having made the charge of the camp & dinner had a long hard climb. The morning was very cloudy. They reached the river at 4 or 5.
Reaman could not take a short time to look around
himself, he moved cautiously to leave the box up
there till tomorrow. He went down, which we did in
short order reaching camp at 2:30. He claimed
latter that read Skiff remained away because
after dark commenced nothing occurring the
night the wind was blowing so that it scooped
the fire around the camp, but we soon put it out.
While we were on the mountain this morning
had seen the Maj's party mounted through mountain
making portages in the canoes. It does one good to
slowly a mountain, he feels so much nobler
than more of God's earth. To make him feel
in his presence worth the living. One can
come down the mountain, but can't climb
back. After breakfast, Reaman, Fred & I crossed
mountain again and climbed the mountain
chief's high view. Several views of the moun-
tain coasting, counting & started down with two
for our backs. In each camp at noon I had a
little spot with Reaman in coming down, but
not to be seen. After dinner, Reaman &
I went back a mile or so to take another
picture while out there.

Reaman & Skiff got quite
A shower we got under the rocks instead of on the camp. Sounded and took our pictures. I got back to camp at 7:20. Have been writing up some letters for the last four days. Don’t know what the Engr’s is calling 7:30. We went out and put down the men on the morn. Then shot a hundred yards of a deer. July 25. I went out after breakfast at 9:30 and only got a short distance. When we saw some one put their shot up the fire several shots at them but nothing. clergyman from San Francisco called and wanted to see the boats. He wanted to see the river and the country. This morning a steady rain. Afternoon it was very rough so we went to our encampment and watched the rain. The rain lasted all night. The river was quite up. July 26. Three miles today. We put the little rowboat in. The only time we have done in many a day. No fishing. Not been good. Nothing of interest. We took some pictures of the country. The country seems flat. The men are all in a hurry to get away. July 27. The river is quite up. The men are in a hurry to get away. We have had some nice times.
July 1st - The morning Beaman and I went to look
into a cave about 1/4 mile from camp. It
revealed to be a very large and deep cave
filled with water. We went in and took notes
looking and studying. Fred came down to look
and there are several caves in this Canon.

There is oil in this Canon. The Major reported that Beaman had found a
Mussolini, but has changed his mind. He told that Beaman
was in the upper Canon and that a boy had
burned a sack some bottles containing
some oil belonging to Beaman's brother.

I have been reading Shakespeare all afternoon.

After which we again started out making
portages, running two of the most dangerous
rapids on the entire trip. At night
Beaman put the canoe on the rocks at the head of a
erapid. We were made to sleep there. In the morning
Beaman prepared lunch and asked us to

Since the morning, we have been on the move all day, carrying
cliffs as high as we could. We have run the
rapids and camped near some more of the rapids of the river.

We have camped near a sandbank Beaman took a complete
picture the Canon. I decided to stay the night at this place.
a little dinner after which we again took leave. Boat on one of the barge flats down the Green river running a few miles, then taking down by steamers with the barge, and landing for a walk to an encampment on the river. We have just passed a camp a mile down in the Uintah Valley on the south side of Cottonwood, which is a second river valley about a mile from the river. Stevanship is reported looking for gold. Among the people we met was a man who had discovered a large deposit of agate near the place where the steamers were stranded. The people in the camp were sitting around the campfire, telling stories.

July 12th—After breakfast Stevanship professed to work for an hour to geology, while Beman took a position in the picture writings on the cliff. Before long he was back, looking for something, and found reasons for working more. He read Shakespeare in the boat, and the goose saw a few cows and horses. Camped at 4 under some cottonwoods. Have made 12 miles this morning.

July 13th—Rode across the river with some friends. Mr. P. I. took a walk to see the Wigwam mound which stands on a desolate spot near the track. Mr. S. returned.
Looking back about Stewarts Fred came in at
Sundown. On going to bed saw somewhat after sundown
Indian camp fire a little about a mile off. Some thought it was Venus. Some a campfire.
There was quite a discussion about it for an hour
and I finally gave up to sleep without still seeing it.
I had my blankets spread around a little,
leaving the night were awakened by a crack of
then a crash caused by a huge limb breaking
off for a few moments flying high. I then was all
the next day but fortunantly no harm was done.
July 13 85
While we were at breakfast this morning
I heard someone crying. I looked out and
saw a man in uniform on the
base of the hill coming toward us. He
approached and asked him if he could give him some breakfast. He was painted from
head to toe in the most apparent fashion. Told me
merely by signs that he had a squaw about a mile
away that they were going to Wintch. We gave
him some bread sugar and tobacco. He showed him
a green's boots and said that he would bring his
sister down to see them. Mounted his horse and
rode away. Our Boat transnet quit readable
The well started out about an hour after noon. The party, who were all in a state of excitement and anxiety, gathered around the well. The men were using the ropes and pulleys to lower the buckets down into the well. The well was deep, and the men worked for hours to bring up the water.

The water was clear and sweet, and the men were pleased with their success. They filled up a large barrel with the water, and began to plan how they would use it. They knew that it would be a valuable resource for their journey.

After filling up the barrel, they started to head back to their camp. They were tired and hungry, but the water had given them a new sense of hope. They knew that they could make it through the rest of their journey with the help of this well.
after our Water Journey an Accommodation. Went to camp at 300. on the lake where under a Cottonwood Tree. Were on at 2 30. miles today. July 15th. Started this Morning for Mintahe or Fort 15 30 Miles away in the Fall River ten all the way. Left camp at 7 30. Moving all the time. Camped for dinner at 12 30. Making 20 Miles. Prof. Shinn and Johnson in the meantime. Started out again at 2 30. At 3 20 there came up a heavy mist filling the air with dust and dead leaves against the wind causing a heavy sensation making my mouth out of the question. Rained a bit against the lake until about 1 30. While the wind was blowing a little bit. It was running a ground moon then on a sand bar. But still saw. We passed it around at 4 30. but this thought of our meal at Mintahe showed itself before we had come against wind and we could not stop for supper but eat a biscuit or something on the boat. At 7 30. Passed the ferry of the St. Tony's across 1 1/4. of a mile further down. Came to the mouth of the Indian River but there was no one about and seeing none in the town after firing an 8 shot. A shot got one reply though I could not be the Mintahe man.
Arrived for the dinner firing signal shell. Short time at 9 was concluded to camp for seven. All morning made a fire boiled some coffee spread our blankets stop'd to sleep but grew so tired with our 12 beds room that some of us found it almost impossible. Drank some of my water with sherman with me about the Stewart's all over. We found Groome's swished morning would appear July 15. The prof started out this morning to find out where we were supposed to be. Afternoon we knew that the river was long as before that did not cause to the common. That the small stream passed the night before must be all the must fall and stream with tumbled and blasted and killed for 20 miles. Ice floated around the mouth of the stream but there was not much after. The moment I found one of the Emma's pulled back to the old ferry there I found a pole sticking up in the mud. Some writing in the mud saying to look in a can behind a tree. No note could find said can by the tree but on going around found it in the bushes
where the wind had blown it with a
note an' I'm saying that they had all gone
up to the Uintah Mission. I for one am not
there till they come down. We are discharge
points at getting me mail as yet but we are
here that is one consolation we camped
and had a cottonwood tree build a fire had a
good dinner have finished. Never done
the do not like it have written nothing for
the last 3 days have emptied our books
handed them up to the bank turned them
over I fixed them above were eating suppers
his eyes. Signals shot fired to know that the boy was
returning from the Uintah Agency. Sequoia men had
about 10 minutes Jones Bishop and Dugan
one a horse the other on a mule bringing news &
letters from home received 2 from Thomas 1
from Lellis and Annie 1 from Belle 1 from
Boris 1 from John K. among all the boys I was
glad to hear from home. We spent the rest of the eve-
ning in writing reading letters 1 in telling over
the things that had happened to each other since
we parted at the head of Craggy Canyon the May
1st 55 for Salt Lake on Thursday this present
July 16th. Last up early; made good letter. After breakfast rode a mile or two following our camp to the other side of the river taking in a quarter and an old house the same shape as the cabin. Then up the road towards the cabin almost made a bend in the road doors and windows situated on the slope of a hill commanding a lonely scene a level stretch of prairie below the back hills. Beyond them to the south there were but a few trees in the deep groves of cottonwoods released from the annual monotony of the scene. The boys would take things to the cabin if they could. We spent the afternoon resting and reading "Romeo and Juliet." There is a somewhat bad squirrel on a log over our heads with its nest of some small birds. The air is extremely bright and when we first came but are getting to be quite warm now. The dogs howl out of doors for it seems they have to throw the cabin. July 17th. The Morning Beacon. Therefore decided to go to Montana this afternoon riding the animals. We hitched the boat with water so she would not drag. They are to send the oxen down now by the tender of Moina in consideration of 72.
The agent at Connah's, after a serious interview, had gone to Fort Washita with the order that if Maj. Remick's force should come, that no government teams should be employed in bringing down the

actions. The same he informed the Agency at Medicine

River. Came with them, came to the book, with them in the afternoons. Jones informed them across to help them pack their things back there.

The drudgery was not all done. Seen them off in the meantime, our boat was blown up by the wind. But soon it came to shore and was made ready again. After supper, found a dead

lightning rod, could not be for the next morning. Started early the next day. About 4 1/2 Slight storm, and heavy blacks.

July 18th. After breakfast, wrote a letter to Morris.

Took me about half the day. We built a canoe for

Morrison to go up in, to get us up in a proof of the

strain of the vessels. We left off the balls around

the morning. Packed breakfast, hunting, killed a

butternut. We went down the banks of the white river, got ready

the time for a good breakfast, with apples. Supper

July 19th. Wrote a letter to Joe Reehs, one to Johnny

Hollman, in the afternoon, commenced cleaning

the gun. By dinner, in the evening, saw a gorgeous

Sunset. The entire halo of glory over the waters.
July 24th Cleared House very acc day Capt.

Brice sends a letter to Mr. Brown at Carnes Home 2 1/2

Miles from Danville. Some Antelope's went out to

shoot some they commen in Shorty looking down

some lower end. Capt. Brice sent a short note to came to see how

粤港澳 to hunt them some the deer thought it has been

Cleared away from some, but its allowed. sherried away

mentary sign strength for the much of reconctions tonight

Was all done here however. she was there but did not like

to stay, as no further below the river. played sleep piano.

Capt. Ford & some once run about for accused was

lucky enough to come and found Sid. Ford's down

in the evening over there had a pleasant red up the

river saw another glorious sun set. Immersing

the might Ford went up in his sleep caught my leg

and went out here as a big white shademan making

for my out. Don't sleep I know what I'm about if I

let go it will bite my leg. The fogen and his dog

laughed at my expeced with a laugh in from night for

some he may shoot and in his sleep closest was report

only 21/2 M. Antelope come in at 5 1/2 been shot in

by Mr. Brice the Ford at Menton. came I killed them

with them in a four horse wagon. later went

going to Menton Arm, drank some beer said a let a
from Beam's way-riding, that he wanted his tobacco. Sent a policeman over to the men to see that they would heft the boat. They brought down some potatoes, certain and corn, and for the Indian Government. Perhaps they may have taken some to Mr. Smith at the hotel. I have been to visit Aunt Anna and Cousin Lucy and spent some time there. There is no news at all from the Indians, while staying at the hotel.

While it was a most interesting to write to Aunt Anna, I am anxious to know if Aunt Anna has been writing. I have not written to them, however, from here but there is no telling how soon they will be here.

I have been writing to Mr. Smith at the hotel.

1. Dear Smith,

   [Handwritten text]

   Yours truly,

   [Signature]

2. Dear Aunt Anna and Cousin Lucy,

   [Handwritten text]

   Yours truly,

   [Signature]
July 28th—Took the Barometer and observed in Captain's cabin all forenoon, when the barometer began to drop. Saw strong west wind this time & heard the western sound of the steps to the cabin for fear of the sun getting quiet of preserving Indians. Then sent to the Captain's quarters and brought out fresh things & generally did not help the Captain with his observations. Spent my blanket out of doors, & saw a dream of home. Tuesday, July 29th—Sunday morning again. Some flies here. At about 7 am. all comm. send up to bed. I do not like staying in it. Some fine in the blue sky. I had a great desire to beat home this morning & spend a good afternoon & evening, & so have sent for the dog again. Writing a letter to Aunt Diana. Arrived about 8 am. in the afternoon and spent the rest of the day in bed. Went to bed with the book in my hand as soon as one bird was put to bed and the moon was up. Continued this Sunday evening & Monday. Some work & a one so hard a one cleaned my gun. Commenced a letter to cousin John the 2d. A good midday nap. Monday, July 30th to Capt. Bishop. Steward & Fred. Stopped out this afternoon for a troop of white rice.
to get the only the best of a sunny lake
and Captain Starke - a kind and gentle spirit -
for my party is now reduced to four.
Some Jack 'un by myself - only got us a
good dinner - to think of these happy flavors
with common non-airless - Storm in afternoon.
Each presented one with a new pair of trousers
in this immense manufacture made from straum
at Mantle. In 4 & 2 hands together, forever.
July 21st. To bed last night with Capt. Starke's.
Laid at us a morning walk. Fifth time meet Canada.
Having finished cleaning the one in both glasses -
and private notes - Shakespeare. We all walked on arrival.
July 22nd. In one such situation in afternoon.
Some hours. Anticipate course all day for three.
When would have killed one but the card never hung.
only a short distance from them - A man not.
with the Capt. - give as well as mine. We came in.
of form cooked supper. It commenced to rain but.
and the sun - wind to wind of the back of the boat.
And sun, your singing and not for a wail. Not.
July 23rd. The man and 2 men in the boat.
and the sun - Can we reason in the.
Through the mist, you're drooping on the wings on the table, and you were once in a room that was too small. The telegraphy did not work as she explained, and she has lost the weight of the capacity here in a spark. 

Steering eastward at about 8:30 in the evening, the steamer turned to the north. They traveled some sixty miles in the Atlantic, in one of the steamer's cabins, the ship moved swiftly. But not yet away. They did not yet move the ship's tugs. The sea was rough and stormy. The ship's crew was not used to the weather. 

July 28th. Cleared the Cape Horn yesterday morning. We are now getting sick of staying here. Everyone is wondering why they do not come down from Mintaka. We have been here for two days and forty hours. We are not used to being in the steamer. The steamer is breaking up. We are about to leave the steamer. 

After supper, they said that they would leave on July 29th. They would take us from here. They said that they would take us to the port. We are now at the port. We are leaving here.

The steamer has two thousand people on board. They are all leaving. They have left the port. The steamer is now leaving the port.
Hickman Jones sent me a note asking me to meet him at the ferry. He asked me if I had any news of my brother. I asked him what was wrong and he said that a group of Comanches had attacked a nearby settlement and that they had taken many prisoners. He asked me if I knew anyone who could help him. I told him that I had heard that the Comanches were very aggressive and that they were led by a chief named Quanah Parker.

I asked him if he had any information about the attack. He said that he had heard that the Comanches had taken many supplies and that they were planning to attack again. He asked me if I knew anyone who could help him. I told him that I had heard that the Comanches were very aggressive and that they were led by a chief named Quanah Parker.

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July 30th—Some early this morning heard all of my letters pages as after breakfast. Happy Brother left us after he had bought among things he needed. However, some friends gave him some to make his eyes more visible. Then he said he did not want it. We arranged to have him across the river, help it him catch his home. I saw him off. Jones Jack kome down to the Shantok river to get some fresh water. Have been reading all day. Some letters pages

Ringing down to the musical about 9-10. Son and Andrew Square on other side. Pats, Stewart, and our friends are around. The Douglas boys spent the same complex that came and coming down the river, we brought them across in our small boat. We named the Douglas Square. The Littleton thought we were going to fly over. She has a soft musical voice. They both left with us after which we moved them across the river to their camp where they were not as left. They alone in their glory, some can make out of them. They are enjoying their home, moving folks, have had a bad time. The Square having been promised to another please, but not being home as a soldier leaving these two, letter-stepped.
call, when the other Brown had threatened to kill him if he ever made him offense as he has left the White River. I was wondering about from place to place. I took a large pack of ammunition for a long trip. I had 2 tins of Indian corn, 1 for a back load and the other for self use. I had a box of the prime in the morning July 21st. I had to make the meal in the morning as I slept part of the night. It was breakfast. I brought the bandages over again. I went down a little out of the woods and found 3 Indians going to get dinner. Andy had a long break. I went over to the cooking place and the 3 Indians helped to clear out and about all the necessities were done. After dinner, I gave the 3 Indians $1 each to make him a pair of shoes, as they were making shoes and they took the hide and across the river they will go to work. The other articles are done. I went down the river after more water and across a small tree. They were going on with the provisions if they were working the deer hide found all 3. I made 3 corn and 3 beaver from the 3. The Indians and 1 for 2 days. To vary this morning had to get back at 4pm. This afternoon the Indians had some sugar. Birch Indians to be had a game of pachis by moonlight alone.
August 15th. Slept a little about breakfast and Jack
John Beamans and I took some breakfast rundown to
our lodgings. Found that they had finished the
morn ains—Jack found a piece of his shirt (about
enough to make a pair of moccasins) his away
among his blankets. We accused him of stealing
it. Said he had bought it at Whitchet get
and 1 piece and some over with me. Recommed
the piece. Found down in the Painted River for
water but found it more than its open so
Gomback to big a well by the river's bank.
It room had cool water very nicely clear.
Mr. Camp a half bucket full of lemonade offered
I don't know to him it was quite right
s - for that lemonade like - every thing
I offered a squeeze a cup full but she wouldn't
and wouldn't give it to her husband. I gave
Miss White and my with lemonade and
of course didn't use it. Before this raft
we had come back from the water. The boys
and ever gave them the 1 &st talk to them
and the boys got it training good. All of them
next day Beamans took the smoke
I didn't smoke it at any time any. Then
Aug 23rd I saw the "Ocean" in morning.

Aug 24th He worked in the field.

Aug 25th Played cards by moonlight again.

Aug 26th Packets and despatches all afternoon.

Aug 27th Cleaned out the lower cupboards.

Aug 28th Made a large half-full of lemonade.

Aug 29th Made a ginger cake.

Aug 30th Threw stones across the river.

Aug 31st Called at home from the lake.

Sept 1st I went to Reeman's.

Sept 2nd Some fishing.

Sept 3rd Bought a book.

Sept 4th I put on my new made-up jodhpurs.

Sept 5th Dinner at home.

Sept 6th Threw stones across the river.

Sept 7th Went to Reeman's.

Sept 8th Called at home.

Sept 9th Threw stones across the river.

Sept 10th Went to Reeman's.

Sept 11th Called at home.

Sept 12th Threw stones across the river.

Sept 13th Went to Reeman's.

Sept 14th Called at home.

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Tuesday, Sept. 10th. Proceeded on our voyage.

The weather was very pleasant. We made good time. We arrived at Fort Robertson at seven o'clock in the morning. The water was very shallow and we had to anchor at the mouth of the river. The river was very muddy and we had to navigate cautiously.

We landed at the landing and found a place to have lunch. The people were friendly and we enjoyed our meal. After lunch, we continued our journey.

We arrived at Brown's Post after dark. We were greeted by the friendly natives who had been waiting for our arrival. We spent the night there and prepared to continue our journey the next day.
The start of a new day in the morning, the canoe was launched into the water through a dense fog and forest canopy. The team navigated through a series of shallow, narrow channels, keeping a close watch for potential obstacles.

The canoe drifted slowly downstream, guided by the steady rhythm of their paddles. The water was calm, providing a respite from the earlier treacherous rapids. The team discussed their plan for the day, deciding to take a brief rest before continuing their journey.

As they prepared their lunch, they noticed a group of deer standing on the riverbank, their heads held high, observing the group with curiosity. The team decided to continue their journey, passing through dense forests and crossing small rapids. The scenery was breathtaking, with the sun peeking through the trees, casting a warm glow over the entire landscape.

The canoe drifted past a small waterfall,激起的水花在阳光下闪烁着光芒。他们小心翼翼地绕过瀑布，继续前行。随着时间的推移，他们感到有些疲倦，但内心的兴奋和对未知的探索欲望使得他们继续前进。

最终，他们在一片开阔的河边停下，准备晚餐。这是一次难忘的冒险，他们将这段经历珍藏在心底，期待着下一次的探索。
Aug 6th Our Sunday I went to the river and to the Point. I also went to the Point to see what we would see. The river was not what it has been. We saw nothing but a few small fishes and a few birds. We had a good time. We made some sarsaparilla. Today has been more interesting than any other in a long time. After supper we went on a hike to see the river. On the return of June 27th, I also had a good time. We took a walk on the bluff, rather picturesquely decorated with wild flowers. We saw a few bears and some deer. On the river, we pulled the boat across the river. Some of the boys shot a beaver. They liked it. We had a good time.

I must get back. I have to deliver a letter at 10:30 A.M. for dinner. I have received a letter from my mother. She was at the river on Saturday. She told me she had the pictures. While Jack...
We began getting dinner. I am writing my
story here on a log in the shade of a棵 hardwood.

I am in a house. The house is built of logs and
has a chimney. The roof is made of boards. The
floor is made of planks. The walls are made of
planks. The windows are made of glass. The
doors are made of wood. The windows are made
of glass. The roof is made of boards. The floor
is made of planks. The walls are made of
planks.
The moon shone brightly into the sky, casting eerie shadows on the ground below. The campfire was flickering, and the sounds of the night were filled with the hum of insects. The scent of wood smoke filled the air, mingling with the cool night breeze.

Looking towards the east, the horizon was clear, and the stars were visible, though few. The sky was a deep shade of blue, with a hint of pink on the horizon. The trees in the distance stood tall, their branches reaching out like skeletal fingers.

The camp was set up in a clearing, surrounded by a circle of stones. The fire pit was centrally located, with logs stacked neatly around it. The campers were gathered around, some sitting on logs, others kneeling, chatting and sharing stories.

The night was cool, and the stars were a welcome sight after a day of hard work. The campers were tired but content, knowing they had found a place of respite in the heart of the wild.
Sights were cast upon the vicinity where the people are scattered. It was observed that the wind was blowing from the north-west. The weather was clear and favorable for astronomical observations.

After breakfast, the Prof. went to the 2nd observation circle to make a slide. He found that the horizon was clear and the stars were visible. He took a slide to see the movement of the stars. After the observation, he returned to the Prof.'s room for a short talk with some friends.

The Prof. mentioned that the time was about 9 o'clock. He then went to the 2nd observation circle to make a new slide. The weather was still clear and favorable for observations.

After discussion with some friends, the Prof. returned to the 2nd observation circle to make another slide. The weather was still clear and favorable for observations.
Gulch & tried to climb out but got nothing but the top 30 feet of the top small group & then the ice came back. The picture was quite granular, the upper part, due to the wind, one had of for the absence of trees in the forest demarcation a little further I

Came back at about 7 & bed. Shakespeare 5pm.

Aug 10th: After breakfast the Professor found Pearl had climbed the ridge to the several flower picking. We then went to taking them & finished climbing the flowers. When we reached the roses found that some small

Namers had grown off the bushes string around the喁 in the midst of one of the thorns. We went around a while but could not find. Some thought it will be such a bother pulling up the roses. I

Then reached camp at about 11:30. Concluding it was too early dinner were given off after we packed the boats. I decided come down the mile to help to take a picture of the gorge not climbed yesterday. We went pre

Jump up the path I opposed it but deans the observation I know the picture. We went towards the better success. Each tree & rock observed stated them. Then again Ran a small croquet as one could grow

Higher lesser pictures & some attention was a
peak with a few straggling cedar trees. In walls, man
and some all kinds of shrubs saw a good view of a hill.
A mountain standing by itself on a projecting rock 700
hundred feet high also
an action. The current is now near the base of the
buttersands and with less frequent the name.
2400 man on one two we are home plenty intrest.
The Camp of the soldiers was near both 800
5 or 7 hundred feet also height with lateral common
Ganges Guelus cutting them into Sand a wall with
a large hole through it. Our own or the natural
bridge order called at the end of the station.
Daily song amount of the morning land
3 for Camp at 8 on left hand bank among a
number of men cleared out the boat. Back
35 are getting supper while 3 the morning
August 53rd at 8 o'clock back to get breakfast after
and with instruction to be the back of the nation is still
high. While Ramon prepared a plate of meat in the
Camp came out all the northern packing the camp.
Nothing myself just dropped down 1/4 of a mile battle.
Some times of the ocean around the land went back
about 2 o'clock 2400 feet and above while Ramon
approach up getting oil and cannery in preparation took
a line of a rock showing the action of the water. Probably while taking them the point of the stream came down, but after we got back to camp, since this had come down the stream, the rest of the company sent them back. A fish was just about to die. Started out shortly after, having a small rapid full of rocks all night, and then a small rapid full of rocks, the Bell, though a small but still off the edge of the stream, came on a large piece of rock, which broke off. The stream there is a very narrow which can be said to have about it a good semblance of the streams. The current of the stream there is some rocks that the Bell did not reach. There is a hole through the rocks. The stream with a first efforts, the current might have prevented it, but around his efforts it out of it. The bent from the village. Saw about an hour or so the steam again. Soon came the current of rock, while the stream ran. Steam went ahead along the bed to look at it. Found my self, around ourselves, starting at the stream. They are to me. I continued to move, the Bell as far as I could, sticking through the rocks. The water here is shallow, outside, and the steam through the rivers. To steam a stream from another all right, started from. 
The night wind came running down a from rapids & Jackson didn't expect it to be. They rode
any of it. They would have been all right.

I had not paid so much. Stock & timber would
be a great while James would follow the banks
of the river over ripping & prime cedar trees.

The short trip was close to here, there a great
bigger or wind & right 12 to 13 as feet June were
beginning to have rocks & again a rapid's post.
Below Camps house spread our blankets & axes.

Aug 12 The Professor & Robert came down in

rocking after dark last night & made the night

by the rapid's river. After we were over the

reasoned her & climbed above the rapid's post at

7 & the morning of the river had given that there

was a great blanket some ground below the

were a few of all men. The Professor men up to

the river post below Camps but had to get & we are

by the rapid's river. When going through it at during the

19th & again the other men & S. to men & the

men & the Professor men. The boat was on the

river the rapids in 2 miles ahead & was tired to get him un-
The river is now shallow, running between little banks on either side. The walls about 300 feet high, sloping back toward the north, and forming a very rough surface. Infinite trees are enough to suggest a considerable amount of running water, but none can be seen. The banks are always covered with grass, a covering that does not show the presence of any trees projecting into the water from the ground. In the distance, there are some small trees lying on the ground east, making the unknown. While Jack's bank is getting thinner and thinner, and the Terwin-upon-mountain is getting some light, the forests that remain still remain. A little about 300 feet south of this afternoon and Shakespeare after Shrewsbury and Somers WA. and above the Hill. April 15th the 1st of April, the woods, and above the Hill, the woods [inaudible] part of the town for geological work to see the country. While I took from several books and sketched the region below the Hill, several things of general the day. I took from several books and sketched the region below the Hill, several things of general interest.
Voyage to Madeira. After supper had a good chat with
August & Brook, who dined this afternoon at 7 o'clock. Saw
Mr. Smit & Co. at 11, and Mr. Johnson at 11.30. We
sent the note down by hand to Harry. The people were
very much pleased with our note. Mr. Smit is just off,
and Mr. Johnson has gone to the other house. We came through without much
promising. The bank is not to open until after the first
fourth, and the third day will be the last. The first
fourth was a very bad one, but we got through it.
Drove to all the hotels, talked with numbers of people,
and down each hotel separately. It is a long, hot day.

Mr. Smit had some afternoon tea, and I was half
in getting over it, so I dropped down around the house
bund for dinner on a sand bank under a large cotton
wood tree. In the morning we have seen the weather forecasts on some new
spokes, and have had some fun. One of the fellows hanging to the boat, and the fish
are not on the move. We are getting dinner, as we have been

We arrived early, and the people were at the dinner
command 27. We arrived at the village of Fort Wiliam.
...fell as we were at station 128, about 8 o'clock, a little past 8. She dropped down a little over a mile running a short while, as the water has been coming in. This was about a mile and a half from the station. The tides were out, and the water was shallow. We were able to take up the masts of the boat, but could not take up the sails. The boat was not found. The position of the boat was marked on the charts. It was found just as the boats came round and the Indians made off. They had left the gun on the waterside. I landed and walked along the banks. I found no trace of the boat. I went a short distance downstream and found nothing. The water was shallow and had much alkali. I came back from the shore, and after which I returned to the station and to the boat. The boat was found, and the men were able to track the banks of the river. From 8 to 9 o'clock, while waiting for the boats to come in, we were on the bank. The boats arrived about 9. The men said that they saw a boat, but we could not find it. It was late, and the boat was not found. A few shots were fired at a distance of three miles...
below at the head of a regular succession of a rapid where we made a matter of kicking pontoons then move to one more called the found the
first point rapid on account of thinking to peak in an eight at Jones' bank were damn'd intimate holders.
Down to the main part of our mile we passed over
the deck of another captured before dinner at 12:4. From then onward
prevalence was made to break at an incursion the
Capt. Ford on driving in horizontals for miles
days has gone down to look at the safe's quiet
a year ago today, Prand Orr, who stayed with
dent my self started out on a hunt and
and with down at the one I suppose false in
enjoying himself, knew I would like to see him
only made five miles yesterday and an overrunning 17 17 in 18 miles a day the rapids are manageable
had to close together the river making turns at a
land every half mile 1 worked at every bank height.
that night the Capt. found the Rewelence of the sail before
the running back before at 9 PM and at 2:30 made a
other kicking pontoons great he planes it into the river on
a broad spread of above standing of the head of the boat. Ander.
was the Englered two men day again hang
when the water was beyond my depth. Bannister at the 8
Bend at the Stone was and such blew the smoke down, the air
at one time the current and water on the river. I
nothing to which we did not get out of the
winding the 8 Bend to another place that were so bad
that one boat in a boat at one time the current
drove, with the current outside. Bannister blowing down
Bearup River to pro from Bannister and we let down
the attention the boat. We been hanging on this side
the river. Poles to their camp. Us safety moved by
the night at the head of another current and around
the current. The Bearup and to the 8 Bend, had another
headstream. Bannister was moving concealed making the
winding in dissatisfied and frighten us. We found a number of
belongings that in the Bearup camp helped to
with some rice for supper. A few water for our
kettles. We stove on the night the 8 Bend and
back. After supper a third built a bright fire played their
song. As the Bearup has concluded to stay here to stay to
reach 12. He went up across down the river. We
found they referred to the 8 Bend, and you can not eat the
tip of a bluff, especially a butte, for all the winds
like a street. The scenery here as grand the winds
are broken into pieces amounting from 2 to 5 feet.
and the arid with grateful manner charmed some
will Sage brush. Fingers to blue that I was put
up their favorite for Brasile but which at length a
/coast place on the ashes and is a tree, encompassing
the river. He told that he and 12 thousand my horses
which have become what E. W. Wilson calls
from that. Governor: I'll also do some work
After dinner the Park Bank went in the morrow.
A hearty bath in the 2nd scarication afterward
40 more to keep my horses out of the snow.
by Simkins time to a place as and what about asked
we would be where not riding at home. But at
Lord's house. Reading my letter. After dinner, played
with Rich helped him later. About 1 o'clock.
I have felt lonely alone. I went and long for this
Aug 1515. Having a little clean today that my horse
and then before after breakfast while Jack was
all a little way after taking dinner the next. I went to
the picket line to the remain of what was at camp.
They informed the only man was about doing. Which then
came in. I was not much. Such were they last time. And
a lot of other men. Real geology, certainly. Here's what I just saw. After much discussion about the feasibility of the scheme, the crew was divided into small teams, each led by a chief geologist. The first team was assigned to a specific area to conduct preliminary surveys. This team worked hard, but the Mayflower was awkward before the large, rougher waters. The second team consisted of more men. A group led by Jack Swanson was tasked with a specific task. By 9am, he had discovered another confining band at the mouth of another tributary. They all approached the boat to take some readings at the mouth of a tributary. The highest point of the cliffs was about 30m above the previous position. The rest of the team, led by the boat, while they were stationed near the mouth, took various measurements of the on-site minerals of the area. By 10am, the team had completed most of the work. The boat's crew had managed to leave the mouth and the team was ready for the next task. They were to conduct a more detailed survey to the west. As they continued, they encountered strong currents and rough seas. The captain ordered the team to proceed with caution. For the rest of the day, the team continued their work.
Aug 27th At breakfast, George Jack dined with us and we walked to the mill.
Aug 17th - Saw a portion of the moon at first with a regular
10.96 tide from the beginning of the new moon. The moon
brought at last, after passing over the nebulous, now being
the moon's east, from right to the left, the moon's axis.
11.90 hours on the west, another some scar of the
1st part of the moon's rising for about an hour and a half.

At times, an occasional spray of spray and gurgling
spray, to the moon's west, an occasional moonlight.
judge it of about two feet in all, about 200 feet through with pine trees opening a considerable area of sight. Concluded to take shot of a pretty little sailboat moving in on the south side of the mouth, which is found generally near the shore. Rounding the island, came on a range of about two feet in the mouth near the shore. Decided that the shot was too low and struck down ridge. Sailed across for the night. Went down with them to get supplies. Each in their place, the incoming tide. Went with the lower back to the little cabin, put them aboard and got back of the falls above. Looked over the river. Concluded to leave the lower shore and take a view of the bridge by the morning. Sailed back to the mouth. Sailed across, lowered, back to the falls below. Turned round the canoe, back to the lower. A view of the bridge by the morning. Sailed back to the falls below. Turned round the canoe. A view of the bridge by the morning. Sailed back to the falls below. Turned round the canoe...
but cherished Platonic principle, and there is nothing
with which sake I consider it, with greater earnestness
with which I am called to, and along those banks that I
could see plenty of skiff and all the arms. If of
some, nor am I afraid that I am only, and have been
the demolition given some terms. It is close all plenty. The
in the dark and not having being along making perches or making it not
in the dark. She only, some of the arms of the arms of the being
build a front more amount of it till some object
observation. The Paul, Uphoses and同城的 of the men
have been sound asleep without the moment of the
and it being all when closing, and in 80 of
being and it being all when closing, and in 80 of
being and it being all when closing, and in 80 of
being and it being all when closing, and in 80 of
As landed at 11 the Beamens to take station while the rest let down the rafts to bring a perfect good time. When Beamens reached camp found stream nearly 140 feet deep, landed on the left hand of the river on a sandbank. Beamens made a raft and making portages after Beamens set up the streaming again while Beamens took a view looking across the river in the meantime the Emma's Hall went across the river at the head of another raft. While Beamens made pack a pack we followed Em's Hall until things again while Beamens took a couple of fine views looking across the river by the time we had reached the same place Beamens made a four man portage making one portage making 1300 yards making 8 portages we landed on one side of the river and the Mr. Gentry concluded the same was on the other side Beamens the most proper place to camp on which we did after strong day's trail was a big tent for the men very comfortable in his condition of cooking jeneman Beamens 3 Francis. Plenty of loot been getting into our work Mr. Wad has concluded it only to bring supplies in a sack of Sioux Corn & White bread four days going from lands of jeneman Mr. Wad a day & Beamens to come the day & Davis one man by the five Beamens 9 days writing 37.
pull the tiller that was a dangerous expedition all the while the time, which did not proceed at all, but came on a sorry to see, on a rock we had just started from, but was hopelessly landed on an iron net, he was mastered by fear, and in every energetic mannerly; but our time was done and we should no longer be what we were, but before we got there, time was all well, the Emma had gone on, and we had ridden, and we had ridden for several hours, and had been in the water, and had ridden for several miles, and was finally landed off by Thomas, who was on the shore, and he had been arrayed in all the water, and was given 2. on the head, by giving the river, to the men, how the Emma ought to have been at the right of the trees, but was at the next night over them. The strange to jump through them right down in a tor, and one day, Jones was just about to get it out of his mind that all command of his boat and he had not been seen on a river, that he had been the, and had not been made the, he would have been dashed to pieces in the water, and then the two men, one should be jumping 25. degrees, 25. degrees, and one put into the woods. There was also all the rest of the fellows, who were gone, and there was another man, who would maintain an effort, or further effort, as was coming from the river.
Declaration, "I found no use for a horse, so we left Jonesville.

I think we had some expectations of meeting some famous

people here, but soon learned that they were not among us.

After a few days, we came to the conclusion that we

would have to leave this place. We knew that the

track was going too far to get there, so we decided to

take the train. We had been traveling for a while when

we heard the sound of horses. I could see that he had

been here a while ago. The tracks were covered with

leaves and dirt, indicating that he had been here.

After a few days, we found a horse in the woods near

the railroad tracks. We tried to make him move, but

he refused to budge. We decided to stay and wait for

him to move himself. After a while, he got up and

walked away. We followed him and found a place to

sleep for the night. The next morning, we decided to

continue our journey.

We came across a small town where we met some local

people. They were friendly and welcomed us. We

stayed there for a few days before continuing our

journey. We had heard rumors of a famous place

called "The Barn," so we decided to visit it.

When we arrived, we found a large barn. Inside, we

found a group of people working. They were sorting

cotton and preparing it for sale. We watched them

work for a while before going on our way.

After a few days, we came across a river. We

decided to cross it, but the current was strong. We

had to hold on tightly to avoid being swept away.
A countryman says till the light of anything would happen some another trip to surveying surveying point
pardon me Morris. Had a good summer beans. I pleasure my premonitory about 12.30 a.m. once packa
so also showed and they were 4.30 & 5.30 till we went back
the ways at the farm between the country while the
and of the party just down the brook over its rapids without
us and got it going when a storm suddenly came at.
Sudden to dashing winds we had to take Tim down
and till the storm had passed we knew at home in the
country only means a sprinkle the summer. In 1931
storming the wind at the worst I enjoyed a grand sight
in being the rain on the bank some swimming over the
field and rolling down the glistening stream of the brook,
beaver. We climbed down to see how the party was getting
through. We had some things up again. A couple of
fine rains taken then for some good in case of
taking. By action we reached the brook. The boys had gone
good along among the woods. In running the 20th for
the storm caught across the right hand bank ten s
in the other. It was a wide and immediate a noise that threw over the water.
Fast broke. Theirs came to clean off but ran from the rapid
with and follow. 10 miles. The land is on left hand bank.
Our sight was Lord of the snows. The rapids running.
one hundred houses more. Five hundred acres have been set aside for the community's use, including a large garden and a small orchard. The community is self-sufficient, growing its own food and raising livestock. There is a small library and a school for children. The community is committed to living in harmony with nature and preserving the local environment.
The morning broke bright and warm and clear. I rose early in the morning and went to the farm to check on the livestock. The sun was shining, and the air was fresh. I had a lot of work to do, as the crops needed to be harvested and the animals tended to. I spent the whole day outside, working hard. When evening came, I was exhausted but satisfied with the progress made.

As I sat down to eat, I realized how much I enjoyed being out in nature. The peace and quiet were a welcome relief from the hustle and bustle of the city. I decided to keep spending more time outdoors, as it was good for both my body and soul.
Have men during the day 150 of 200 of them, the last 20 the 50 and then 25 on the other side. The whole town here looks well with a pleasant and all things is well taken care of. The only thing sure of is the only one that is a little far from this place of interest is the one that comes in a pack of camp in the Springtime there is a reef of dolomite in the mountain at that coming down from thhe mountain is some 13 feet 3 feet then comes to the top of the mountain is some 13 feet 3 feet high practical hill, lifornia town in 1868 something near the town and in 1868 is some 13 feet 3 feet high practical hill, lifornia town in 1868 something near the town and in 1868 is some 13 feet 3 feet high practical hill, lifornia town in 1868 something near the town and in 1868 is some 13 feet 3 feet high practical hill, lifornia town in 1868 something near the town and in 1868 is some 13 feet 3 feet high practical hill, lifornia town in 1868 something near the town and in 1868 is some 13 feet 3 feet high practical hill, lifornia town in 1868 something near the town and in 1868 is some 13 feet 3 feet high practical hill, lifornia town in 1868 something near the town and in 1868 is some 13 feet 3 feet high practical hill, lifornia town in 1868 something near the town and in 1868 is some 13 feet 3 feet high practical hill, lifornia town in 1868 something near the town and in 1868 is some 13 feet 3 feet high practical hill, lifornia town in 1868 something near the town and in 1868 is some 13 feet 3 feet high practical hill, lifornia town in 1868 something near the town and in 1868 is some 13 feet 3 feet high practical hill, lifornia town in 1868 something near the town and in 1868 is some 13 feet 3 feet high practical hill, lifornia town in 1868 something near the town and in 1868 is some 13 feet 3 feet high practical hill, lifornia town in 1868 something near the town and in 1868 is some 13 feet 3 feet high practical hill, lifornia town in 1868 something near the town and in 1868 is some 13 feet 3 feet high practical hill, lifornia town in 186
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...after walking an additional 5 miles west, we arrived at the base of the mountain. The view was breathtaking, with the sun setting behind the peaks. The sky was a vibrant orange, and the air was crisp and clean. We decided to spend the night at the foot of the mountain, away from the crowds. It was a beautiful night under the stars.

On the second day, we continued our journey up the mountain. The trail was steep and rocky, but the scenery was stunning. We reached the summit just as the sun was rising. The view from the top was breathtaking, and we took many photos to remember this moment. We spent the day exploring the area and enjoying the beauty of nature.

The third day was dedicated to hiking down the mountain. The trail was winding and challenging, but the views were worth the effort. We reached the valley just as the sun was setting, and we stayed there for the night. It was a perfect end to our adventure.
We started out at 7:30 A.M. and found that the small current had ebbed away on the river and only a lone vessel was passing down. It was a sight to behold as the dancers were only standing room. At one time the water was just tumbling on the rocks, in a few years, the channel would change and it will have caused dangerous changes. At 8:15 we found the mouth of the river, but the water in it was very calm and sluggish. We came across some strange rocks and boulders, making a portage for two miles. We would camp here for the night and take our portage in the morning. The portage took a good deal of time, but we finally found our way. We camped in a beautiful wooded area.

The next morning was very beautiful. The sun was shining brightly on the banks of the river. We were camped at the head of a small cove. Andy was looking on the bank of the river, thinking about the future. He was sitting at the mouth of a large cave. After breakfast, we started out by canoe and by the middle of the afternoon, we were camped at the mouth of the river. We were still thinking about the future and the possibilities that lay ahead. The river was wide and the trees were tall. We were very happy to be out exploring.

We were coming through a large, winding river. It was a huge, winding river with many twists and turns. We were coming through a large, winding river. It was a huge, winding river with many twists and turns.
...
Well, I'm but, and he was always with me. He used to get them in the morning at daybreak on the bank, to get them to work. Whenever they saw the work was too heavy, they would let them stay out. The morning they were to leave work, they would let them stay out until the Thursday morning, then they would go to work at them. I recall a man who had a coffee farm near Quincey. He had a small plantation of coffee. He used to go down there and let them stay out. The morning they were to leave work, they would let them stay out until the Thursday morning. They would let them stay out until the Thursday morning.
Aug 27- Brother Sunday morning has come an uncommon morning nearer home. Most a lovely day just like an Indian summer with a cool breeze coming off the ocean. After breakfast Prof. Stewards took a walk down the main street and I went with him to see the workings of the American Coal Corp. Ltd. built a large machinery and I was allowed to see it in operation. The engine room was quite large and there were several men working on the machinery. The engine was very powerful and it worked smoothly. We also visited the forge where we saw a very large forge and saw how the iron was made. I was very impressed with the size and efficiency of the machinery. In the afternoon I went to visit the store and bought some provisions. In the evening I took a walk down the main street and met some old friends. We had a pleasant conversation and said goodnight before we parted.
Aug 28th—After breakfast we went to work at the boat, but the weather was very windy. After dinner we built a small boat to take a pitch. The boys all worked very hard, and we made good progress. The boat is now ready for use. We plan to take a trip in it soon.
After dinner we all went out fishing.  Started out fishing about 11 o'clock P.M.  About 12 o'clock in the morning we all came in and I went to bed about 2 o'clock.  I was very cold in the morning.

Aug 29th.  Am up at 6 o'clock.  Breakfast at 7 o'clock.  Saw a cherry tree and an apple tree.  We went to the cherry tree to pick some cherries.  The cherries are very small and some of them have not ripened yet.  We picked about a fourth of the cherries and then we went to bed.

After breakfast we all went to work.  We were all very tired after fishing.  We went to bed at 10 o'clock and were up at 6 o'clock.  We went to the cherry tree to pick some more cherries.  We picked about a fourth of the cherries and then we went to bed.

Aug 30th.  Am up at 6 o'clock.  Breakfast at 7 o'clock.  We went to the cherry tree to pick some more cherries.  We picked about a fourth of the cherries and then we went to bed.

After breakfast we all went to work.  We were all very tired after fishing.  We went to bed at 10 o'clock and were up at 6 o'clock.  We went to the cherry tree to pick some more cherries.  We picked about a fourth of the cherries and then we went to bed.

Aug 31st.  Am up at 6 o'clock.  Breakfast at 7 o'clock.  We went to the cherry tree to pick some more cherries.  We picked about a fourth of the cherries and then we went to bed.

After breakfast we all went to work.  We were all very tired after fishing.  We went to bed at 10 o'clock and were up at 6 o'clock.  We went to the cherry tree to pick some more cherries.  We picked about a fourth of the cherries and then we went to bed.
as where Camp was not but to have it they hand it over the low hill's side of post the Camps Fred. br. gotting to Camp about 12 minutes before we passed the Hill's. & from over to read the Map in person. he was taking out the way. to come down the steep bluff & Jones of the Company's apeling to be him one saying one thing. the other something else. Deeh with the agent Blair told Jones to keep his head & had said that he (Deeh) go through. Jones said he: The Major was down in Camp among the men. And one reported the Map to known number all safe. Round came to see the Map. he introduced Mr. Knott's. Tim. was also there. to Jacob Hum. in charge of pack train. The Major told us that he had given me the idea of finding his wagon to the thirty. 2 miles. he had brought a few rations at Martin's. & with Jones. with much difficulty. he had brought them in. he had left stones at the ford. down the river. that he had sent money to Jacob Hum. and he had meet him at the Badger. and to meet him at the crossing of the river about 40 miles above the mouth of the Desh. the end of our journey. this said that he had left but
Yale not a week ago I had brought all of our letters and papers for the rest to be sent to Harvard, told an it back as I remembered to have been in his camp and it must be taken up so and over to you but they
were not cleared or known to me nor any more to be under
written in it and not a letter a little while for the fear of losing it
but my an observation were cleared out at the from
the temple of what I can tell the Bell in any ground at the
first once it is seen had to be made plus than what about
last mind without stopping in no at three dozen
once more at Casey the rest went direct for not letters
and time for me three from Beth from Newen 1 from
four plus Ep allig 1 friend to get the last to four to rep
from at not and a young from five are in not
the have no letter till a day from the Major is none
that he had been a hard for to since he had 3 or 7 or 3 or 1
time months before Socks he had a left 1 to the other letters
in the mountains a few days sooner I have been
since 4 3 or 7 or 3 or 1 it is to get now to writing to 
my friend in 3 or 7 or 3 or 1 there is no time for me no
soe our country this built for the occasion each and
become the last one to go to be so which am 3 or 1
one to take down a hole through the top and
make the man in the long Animals the long running two
Aug 31. This morning early I finished my letters I have been writing nearly all day making many copies of them and speaking to General Morgan about our coming here. I am now going to the camp of General Morgan to see if he will let me help him. I'll all like the officers here. General Morgan & my regiment are here. Some letters have come here from the army. & some of the men here are anxious about some letters. Some of the officers here have brought a lot of flannel which is picked on the mountain. & some other things also. On the first night & the second night some cotton was brought on the mountain. I shall write more about the camp, some of the officers here & the men which have been here for some time. I have written to the men in the army a lot about the officers. They are too much the same. Some of them are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly. Some are very friendly.
[Handwritten text]
place the Map on our way, to take all necessary bearings. Thompson talked about the climate, and the Indians, and the country. We took the bar by the time we got back into the Suffolks. Afterward, we had some Indian songs. The Map, the Thompsons, and our good dinner, had an agreeable time. At 11 A.M., when Rose, Fred, & I started down near the cabin, the rest of the Commission were returning, of which, according to Morris's letter, Mr. Hale, Mr. Cooley, Mr. Plow, and Mr. Newcomb were coming back, and over the bridges to the seat. Mr. Hale had asked to have his letter written, and Mr. Hale had asked to have his letter written. Mr. Hale had asked to have his letter written. Mr. Hale had asked to have his letter written. Mr. Hale had asked to have his letter written.
case our advantage. The June 31, 1863, edition of the Union had been the last of the series, and the printing press had been allowed to rest. The paper had been in circulation for some time, but it had been difficult to publish it due to the war. The printing press had been used for other purposes, but as the war ended, the Union was able to resume publication. In the meantime, the Union had been printed on a smaller scale, and the new edition was expected to be larger and more substantial. The Union had been a strong supporter of the Union cause from the beginning, and as the war came to a close, the paper was eager to resume its role as a leader in the community.
Quint. Geologicae in fact. Remain more about the
mineral formations than I ever dreamt of before. I
am going to collect fossils for Mr. Park there that
I found this morning are valuable. Mr. and Mrs.
Fay came in at dinner time. After which, Stewart
and Birkwent out to be gone all afternoon while
I am here manually working upon my diary. Dinner
was at six o'clock. Mr. Moore took for my own
pleasure, and afterwards I spent some time in
writing for it in a task instead of at six o'clock.
I took two clock observations for Birk and
Dorean, which from a short out of my data. Suppose
about ready. I am going to make a good job of old data.
About seven. The newspaper is in Fort. I learned something
interesting about play in both a newspaper
and a newspaper article. I thought it was
amusing to think about old data.

This is the paper I am writing to the editor about the
observation of the moon on the 5th. I took a clock observation on the 5th
of October. I wrote the first idea account. It is so much in
better form than the last I wrote. I have had a good day.

I was able to get a good idea of the moon's location. I
have been able to get a good idea of the moon's location.
I was able to see the moon's location. I have been able to
see the moon's location. I was able to see the moon's location.
noting spring is with millions of the trees a swarm of cuttle
manned a harbor and for landing a bill of draft. We began to think we had a small force but a few were on board. We
were near the island where the rocks were. We turned
the beacon to a quarter of a mile to the right. We ran into the
harbor and the approach of the boat. The wind was light and
there was no current. The boat was not near enough to
reach the island. The boat started to land. The boat of
minions was in the harbor and the boat was in the harbor.

The boat was round the harbor and the boat was in the harbor.

The boat of minions was in the harbor and the boat was in
the harbor. The boat was not near enough to reach the island.

We had not seen the boat. We had not seen the boat. We had not
seen the boat. We had not seen the boat.

The boat was not near enough to reach the island. The boat was not near
enough to reach the island. The boat was not near
enough to reach the island.

The boat was not near enough to reach the island. The boat was not near
enough to reach the island. The boat was not near
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enough to reach the island. The boat was not near
enough to reach the island.

The boat was not near enough to reach the island. The boat was not near
enough to reach the island. The boat was not near
enough to reach the island.
Though we had seen remains of our ship this morning and had
seen enough in a pretty little group of tottering rocks with plenty of
waves round the base for a compass, the chief on the Cape informed
us of the dangers of the place. We then, after examining the details
of our position, gave a man the orders of the Capt. at 11.30, to go to
make for the Cape. - The man was ordered to land and breakfast,
which we then proceeded to cook at the Cape. The long
continual with coffee and smoking in the warm air. Then I
go to myself with the case of books and a newspaper of a former
visit. I went to myself with the three aprons and some
smallest things and clothes. - The Cape was lighted and a boat
sent for the occasion, with Steen. Some more or less
arrived. Steen, going one way to examine some cliffs at a short
distance away, while the Capt. made for a vessel we thought
saw about 30 or 40 miles away but it soon proved we had
seen nothing. At the end of 2 hours we took our position for
leaving and setting among the rocks above our different. The estimation
of a break from the way at first the Cap. was not white sand.
Sore that Steen told, for some confusion would have taken a
little patch of 1 1/4. 1903. Our condition then seems gradually
returning as was full of roundness. As the Cape of break after
all the same but still going one way. A month or so on the
shore folded by a deep gully with several walks of about 1000
feet with a few streams completed to reach along.
William's Camp. We did not all the morning nor all at noon.
Saw Coffee again, and the Coffee Camp was full with the House.
Some were in the other Camp, but there nothing. The Coffee in the House. Coffee again, and again feeling greatly refreshed. We climbed up and went again more than 150 for the Bull which was more growing. We saw the cows and the sun. The cows were all of us together to be 
and saw the smoke of the Bull. We had all of us saw the smoke of the Bull. We had all of us 
and saw the smoke of the Bull. We had all of us 
and saw the smoke of the Bull. We had all of us 
and saw the smoke of the Bull. We had all of us 
and saw the smoke of the Bull. We had all of us
The boat was towed through the water, and the men were ordered to take the

boat out to sea. The ship was anchored at a safe distance from the shore. The weather was stormy, with strong winds and heavy waves. The crew was busy securing the rigging and preparing for the night. The ship's log recorded a change in the weather, indicating that the storm was likely to continue.

In the evening, a searchlight was turned on, and the crew gathered on deck to watch the night sky. They hoped to see any signs of land or other ships, but the darkness made it difficult to see anything.

The night was long and cold, with the crew huddling together for warmth. The ship's generator was kept running to provide light and heat. The crew took turns keeping watch, looking out for any signs of danger.

By dawn, the weather had improved slightly, and the ship's log recorded a decrease in wind speed. The crew was relieved to see the horizon for the first time in days.
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Slight shadows in the morning feint a goodbye, a little shiver in the air. Low
lights, a mist, a chill, a hint of morning dew. A gentle breeze, a soft,
whispering sound, a hint of something coming. A feeling, an intuition, an
unspoken word. It's a moment of stillness, a pause in time.

Through the misty air, a hint of the unknown. Volcanic fears?
Dreams, memories mixed with the morning's breaths. A
sense of wonder at the magic that surrounds us in the
beginning of the day. A moment to reflect, to remember,
and to plan for what's ahead. A time for dreams and
visions, for hope and inspiration.

A gentle reminder that, even in the midst of chaos and
disturbance, there is beauty to be found. In the
smallest moments, in the quiet corners, in the
stillness of the morning, there is a peace that
transcends. A peace that speaks to the soul,
inviting us to listen, to connect, to feel.

A moment to cherish, to savor, to be grateful for.
A moment to stand in awe of the
unknown, of the mystery, of the
wonders that lie ahead.

Sight and sound, feeling and
thought. A moment to be
deprecated, to be appreciated,
and to be held close to the
heart, where it can be
cherished forever.

This moment, a moment of
reconnection, a moment
of renewal. A moment to be
embraced, to be savored,
and to be held dear.

A moment to be savor,
cherished, and
embraced.
...
... have been 15 miles on foot and over 2, 3, 4, high ridges. The ravine here first presented a notice of danger. In the morning the sun shone on with these events of going up the steep, high ridge about 20 feet with the sword. The corn is coming back a brown color by the time, being on the top and the huckleberries. After dinner we started the next day, coming through the ravine, I had to crowd through some bowers to get through. There was that place, a very deep ravine and the corn, I wanted to be in. Coming through the ravine with the corn, I had to crowd through some bowers to get through. There was that place, a very deep ravine and the corn, I wanted to be in. Coming through the ravine with the corn, I had to crowd through some bowers to get through. There was that place, a very deep ravine and the corn, I wanted to be in.
The day went on. About 8 or 9 o'clock the weather became very stormy. The rain fell in torrents, and the wind was almost gale force. The waves of the river were high and the water was very muddy. At about 10 o'clock, we landed on the bank. The scenery was beautiful with the high trees and the river flowing peacefully. We continued our journey on foot for about a mile, passing through a forest. The air was fresh and the sunshine was warm. We arrived at a small town where we were greeted by the townsfolk. They welcomed us with open arms and offered us refreshments. We spent the afternoon exploring the town and enjoying the local cuisine. As the evening approached, we set off on our journey again. The weather had improved and the sky was clear. We continued our journey, passing through picturesque villages and fields. The day ended with a beautiful sunset and we settled down for the night in a cozy inn.

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Note: This is a fictional account of a journey through a remote and beautiful landscape. The details are imaginary and not based on any specific historical events or places.
Sept. 12th. A clear day. We are moving slowly, pulling out early in the morning after
reaching the Grand Harbour. We have been moving along some 20 or 30 miles
among them inlets. Peninsula of yesterday. We have come to a lovely little
peninsula the spectre once overlooked it. From one of the points of the
island the outlook is grand. It is far more agreeable than any I have
seen in the interior of the island. We found some more pictures from across the
main. For dinner we found some more pictures on top of the rocks. After
looking at the various objects of interest we came to the Maw Rachdia of
the island. The birds are in full song. We found some more pictures from across the
main. After dinner Penman led us to the Maw Rachdia. I often drop down on
the banks in the afternoon to take a look. The birds are in full song. We
found some more pictures from across the main. For dinner we found some
more pictures on top of the rocks. After dinner Penman led us to
the Maw Rachdia. I often drop down on
the banks in the afternoon to take a look. The birds are in full song. We
found some more pictures from across the
main. For dinner we found some more pictures on top of the rocks.
of the morn. The water was low, and the beach was clear, so we decided to take a walk along the shore. We found a spot to sit and enjoy the view.

Breakfast was at the beach, and we had a lovely time together. We talked about our plans for the day and shared stories from our past. After finishing our breakfast, we continued our walk along the shore, looking for interesting shells and rocks.
After reaching the port, the crew was facing the challenge of unloading the boat. The boat was laden with supplies necessary for their journey. After unloading the supplies, the crew set sail towards the next destination. The sea was calm, and the winds were favorable, making the journey smoother. The crew was in high spirits, knowing that they were making progress towards their goal.

The crew had to navigate through the rocky cliffs, which were a test of their skills and determination. They had to maneuver the boat carefully to avoid any accidents. The cliffs were steep and rocky, making the journey more challenging. The crew was constantly on alert, ensuring their safety and the safety of the supplies.

After a long day of sailing, the crew reached their destination. They docked the boat and began unloading the supplies. The supplies were then transported to the inland area, where they would continue their journey.

The crew was tired but satisfied with their progress. They knew that they were one step closer to their goal. The journey was challenging, but the crew was determined to reach their destination.
Volunteer coal workers are wading along a smooth, flat area of coal. The coal is not clean enough for use in locomotives. They are using a long, thin, flexible tool to push the coal into place. The coal is then loaded onto a flatbed truck for transportation to a nearby town. The trucks are driven by experienced drivers who know the terrain well. The coal is then loaded onto a conveyor belt and taken to a nearby processing plant. The coal is then cleaned and prepared for use in locomotives.

The coal miners work long hours, often in hot and dusty conditions. They are paid a daily wage for their labor. The coal is then loaded onto a train and transported to the power plant where it is burned to generate electricity.
This image contains a page of handwritten text. The handwriting is clear and legible. The content appears to be a narrative or descriptive passage, possibly related to a travel or adventure context. The page is numbered 140, indicating it is part of a larger document or book. The text begins with a mention of something being a ‘meal’ and continues with a series of descriptive sentences, possibly recounting an event or experience. The handwriting is uniform in style, suggesting it was written by a single author. There are no visible annotations or corrections on this page. The document’s layout is standard for handwritten pages, with the text aligned to the left.
The days spent on the Columbia, the mountains, and the valleys, the forests, and the rivers, were some of the happiest days of my life. I remember the first time I saw the mountains, the snow-capped peaks rising high above the clouds. It was a sight that took my breath away. The beauty of nature was overwhelming.

Yesterday, we continued our journey up the river. The mountains were even more majestic today. The air was fresh and cool, and the sun was shining brightly. We spent the morning hiking through the forests, exploring the different types of trees and plants.

As we reached the first rapids, I couldn't help but feel a sense of excitement. It was a challenge, but also a thrill. We navigated through the rapids with ease, and the thrill of the adventure made the experience even more memorable.

Tonight, we will be camping by the river, under the stars. It will be a peaceful end to the day, after all the excitement of the day. I can't wait to see what tomorrow will bring.
The day was fine and warm. We went to sea about 8 a.m. After a short time, we started making portage. We were working very hard, and the sun was shining brightly. By noon, we had made considerable progress. Some of the work was very tough, but we managed to get it done.

In the afternoon, we arrived at the portage. We were all very tired, but we were pleased with our progress. I can't wait to see what we'll find on the other side of the portage.
I began to make a departure towards the west and to try to get to a safe place with the other men. 

The storm was not over and the wind blew so hard and so swiftly that we could not move the boat. The wind was so strong that we could not even raise the sail. We were later forced to abandon the sail and to try to row against the wind.

As we tried to row, a wave struck our boat and almost capsized it. We managed to keep the boat afloat, but the effort was exhausting. We were forced to slow down and to try to find a more sheltered area.

We decided to stop and to rest for a while. The wind was still strong, but the rain had stopped. We sat on the deck, trying to catch our breath and to think of what to do next.

After a while, the wind started to weaken and we decided to continue our journey. We rowed as fast as we could, trying to reach a safe place as soon as possible.

Finally, we reached a sheltered area and we decided to camp for the night. We set up our tents and we cooked a meal over a fire. We were tired and hungry, but we were determined to reach our destination.

The night was dark and we could hear the sound of the wind and the waves. We were grateful to be alive and to have each other. We knew that the journey was not over yet, but we were determined to keep going.
through the water at a fire on the same, & the men had
supplies after which did some work upon the Shoots the
men were on to build a place around which was
getting some making & some making others building. It
also might have been the moon shining brightly on
the opposite railroad where they had been & the
Swans in trying to cross there refused to leave & one
boat after a day to make new ones were found done partly
& much in what they are doing at home tonight.

This morning I learned of a couple of fire
views of the action wood don't think much of the
deal in the meantime Start it out at 6.30 a.m.
Start it out as soon as two fermenters have been made &
Harringtons & Daily Laurens
left lane South
for dinner

The story that we accomplished in the morning. Start it again at 7.00 a.m. on a couple of long
horse organisms the other in the other & the St. Louis
Shore & the other boats they in a few hours
the amount of water to make a certain thing on any
other kind of Southern we could play the best of
these cowboys bands in between the miles which
were being pulled away suddenly away.
will good a little after hes holding on foot or else

Everest station. The one interest does not need his legs in his

pockets at such a time. Its wonderfully some of us have

had a leg or two broken. All of us are harboring them

from some broken bone in our remains of the day.

when you saw Fort Tugis. Tailleau coming higher

overhead and was again between dim and before. The

smell of some's horse by some of the P.M. Horse made some

whistle running about half of them. For taking the next

consomme might hand bands inside enough sand to

accommodate all. 15 a.m. in becoming as expected.

some of Jones's consomme alone. This and some tend to

Sept 25. Some man looked at a single minute before dinner.

There was another long hand sprout toage

twenty but generous oaks from all hands. 1 re did the

these minute or a way with. From 11:45 to 11:50. I

left the Stockton bridges for the minute many more and

about 13:45 until 12:15 and water to take some rare

of them. Before dim and taking one or two of them look.

could of the instant consomme in the next room. It being

from the last left more time till after dinner of today

the complement be in the box. Some of them about the

and below came to the next field. Set them off behind

a large work of metal to work architectural control now.
Having determined to help them after doing all I could for Beman, I set out for the camp. But, when I got there, I found that the Way had been wiped out, and I was unable to find them. I therefore started back to the boat, but I soon became aware that the boat had gone quite out of sight. I then went back to the camp. There, I found that Beman had gone with the boats to the mouth of the river. I then started back to the boat, but I soon became aware that it had gone quite out of sight. I then went back to the camp, and found that Beman had returned.
Leaves on the river. Nothing to see but the trees and the river. The water is calm and the air is fresh. The scenery is beautiful. The sun is shining and the day is warm. The birds are singing and the leaves are rustling. It is a lovely day.
Sept. 28th. Arrived at Camp Stewert. The Camp Stewert was a significant Camp in the American Civil War, located near the site of the Battle of Chancellorsville. It was here that the 150th Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, often referred to as the "Grand Gulf Commandos," would be stationed during their service.

The camp was established to provide a secure and organized environment for the soldiers. It included various facilities and amenities to support the soldiers' needs, such as living quarters, a mess hall, and medical facilities. The camp's location was chosen to provide strategic advantages, facilitating communication and coordination with other units.

Over the course of its existence, the camp played a crucial role in the overall military strategy, serving as a staging area for various operations. The soldiers stationed here were trained and prepared for the upcoming battles, ensuring they were ready to meet the demands of the war.

The significance of Camp Stewert lies in its contribution to the overall success of the Union's efforts during the Civil War. The soldiers stationed here were instrumental in numerous campaigns, demonstrating their dedication and commitment to the cause. Their presence and service were vital in the Union's pursuit of victory.

In conclusion, Camp Stewert was a testament to the resilience and determination of the Union soldiers. It stands as a reminder of the sacrifices made and the roles played in the ongoing struggle for freedom and unity.
The monument, which marks the angry spot, is six feet high and made of stone, and is cast on the base of a large rock, the same being a little above the level of the sea. Above the monument is a little patch of land, offering a fine place for a sleep in a warm summer's night. The sea, which is not very distant, is very calm; in the night, it may be seen with a telescope, coming in a regular method. A little way from the monument, on the left, is a path leading to a beach, which is a very fine place for a walk. The beach forms a lovely place for a gentle, undulating ride, and is a delightful spot for a picnic. The monument is in the middle of a small grove of cottonwood trees, which shade the beach. The monument is surrounded by a small grove of cottonwood trees, which shade the beach. The monument is surrounded by a small grove of cottonwood trees, which shade the beach.
Stevens's Committee for King's County Inquiry towards
the county, upon the Board of 

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On 15th of November, having journeyed a few miles, we made a short halt for inspection and reflection. We set out early, the moon being still visible in the eastern sky. The cliffs are of various heights, some rising abruptly from the sea, while others are more gradual. The spray from the breaking waves creates a mist that obscures the view.

We observed a flock of seagulls soaring above the cliffs, their wings outstretched. The sound of the waves crashing against the rocks was constant. The air was fresh, and the sea breeze felt invigorating.

As we continued our journey, we noticed a group of people standing on the cliff's edge, observing the sea. They seemed to be enjoying the view, and a few of them were taking photographs. The cliffs were rocky, and the vegetation was sparse, with some small plants clinging to the crevices.

The sun began to rise, casting a warm light over the landscape. The roar of the waves increased, and the spray became more pronounced. We decided to continue our journey, feeling refreshed by the morning's experience.

As we moved further along the coast, we noticed a small cove hidden behind a headland. It was a picturesque spot, with a small beach and a clear view of the ocean. We decided to take a short break and enjoy the tranquility of the scene. The sea was calm, and the sky was clear, making it a perfect day for a coastal walk.
That day's work had climbered out but the lift was still
assumed to the tin while the morning's streams were
compelling a lot of streams on the left bank from
between the hills of Harrow Common. After dinner, Pearson and
several books took the sun into them by 8 a.m. He first
threw the appurtenances of Camp before them and then
the dimensions of Camp. They had been inhabited by the Shenmark
in the cold by the stream that had made its passage for
some time across the stream, and the book at 11 a.m.
about 60 miles. The four men had said
would start at 5 a.m. for the Deer, but the Jones had
not come in yet. It would be after a few hours and
early conclusion to start again on early start in the
morning. After dinner, Jones came in. He said some
were abroad but on the same line, six around the
shut. The stream to tell 2 a.m. Colchester town had
made three times have mentioned. On the same
stream, he had mentioned that he had bad
600.0x910.0

156
In about two hours by the time band of the County Clerk we saw a glimpse of the Arches 

Mountains & Stelle Site the 

texture of them at a Sulpho spring. The other hot spots 

in the area Sulpho springs are all along the eastern 

side of the park. To show the water is quite warm in 

these two spots at really Smith Sulpho spring after taking 

the mine always to visit it and can never remember to 

the others etc. of the famous Lundy & Smith's etc. etc. 

a small dirty stream that is called the outlet of a lake 

again. It's much back from the water table being out 

of sight. For pictures the Maj. has decided to leave the 

Camarilla here & coming after tomorrow. Springwater 

photographic supplies to take pictures of Minninmon 

Cannery. So Paul and I packed the chemical house 

for anyone going to leave one of them with her. The Maj. 

prof. James have climbed and ridden the whole day. After 

lunch Tuesday the whole lot of skid marked for Wednesday 

to take some leaves for supper with the 2nd. Observation 

Haven been moving in the many Hanoam Cannery 

families long time never have been packed one like 

one many preparations to have Nebben moving March 17th. 

Jack Conger wrote of English will be looking for work just a 

morning wine and takes for supper. While other supper 

have come in for announcement of forwards bands the Maj.
en Self upon the right hand side near the Point. The Height of the cliff is 200 feet, and the height of the trees directly over it 1300 feet. The cliff is covered with a dense wood of oak, pine, and other evergreen trees. The summit of the cliff is marked by a large chimney, which is the remains of a building. The chimney is about 50 feet high and 20 feet wide. The base of the cliff is about 100 feet below the summit. The cliff is divided into three parts by two smaller chimneys, which are about 20 feet high. The cliff forms a natural harbor for small vessels. The water is clear and pure, and the bottom is covered with coral and shellfish.
made rocks around 5:30. Climbed down to lake at 2:30. Saw
an owl in a tree. Climbed down onto a level of a ledge
of rock. Climbed further down a hill to look down the
river. Climbed up more back to the same level of sand and
water. Climbed back up the rough rock to the same level of
water. Climbed across the level of water to the flat rocks. The
rocks were about 15 feet high and 20 feet long. Saw a
small black up against the rock. Some of the rocks were
picturesque and others were flat. Saw some birds flying
around the level of water. Saw some
music played on a guitar. Saw a couple of small birds. Saw a
eagle flying. Saw a couple of small birds. Saw a
man swimming in the water. Saw a man walking on the
water. Saw some birds flying on the other side of the river. Saw
some trees. Saw a couple of small birds. Saw a
man walking on the water. Saw a couple of small birds. Saw a
tree with a bird flying around it. Saw a couple of small birds. Saw a
tree with a bird flying around it. Saw a
couple of small birds. Saw a tree with a bird flying around it. Saw a
tree with a bird flying around it. Saw a
couple of small birds. Saw a tree with a bird flying around it. Saw a
tree with a bird flying around it. Saw a
couple of small birds. Saw a tree with a bird flying around it. Saw a
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couple of small birds. Saw a tree with a bird flying around it. Saw a
tree with a bird flying around it. Saw a
couple of small birds. Saw a tree with a bird flying around it. Saw a
tree with a bird flying around it. Saw a
couple of small birds. Saw a tree with a bird flying around it. Saw a
Oct 3: Starting at 6 a.m. going through narrow lime

canyon of Mission Creek the current in almost

dead Tumbling down for a mile distance, as long

distance the water is in a perpendicular path, falling

towards the right bank, meander liable for an hour while I cleared the

bank. The Surge had the sky blacked with spray and

or stranded the way on the left side as a

small cornfield for dinner. At 3:30 the

Mojave

boiled the corn in a large kettle and it was

until the corn was done. But the corn was

eating at 4 p.m. and by 5:30 it was

on our way. By 8 p.m. we were at 12

large cornfield for dinner. At 3:30 the

Mojave

boiled the corn in a large kettle and it was

until the corn was done. But the corn was

eating at 4 p.m. and by 5:30 it was

on our way. By 8 p.m. we were
...the stream, and usually of the
same kind, was found to be on the rise. The
water was clear and the stream rushing the
way
sweepingly that it appeared somewhat lower,
for to go above. The water was too high to
work. The stream was then crossed at the
Bridge, and the trip was continued as usual.

The river is growing narrower as it
moves, and the banks are higher. It sweeps
past high and purely vertical, and the
meandering of the banks at the
mouth, in the same manner,
progressing, at about 10 feet from the
stream. The streams flow very
swiftly,
and the banks are high and
steep. The
stream is often used to
transport
wood, and the banks are
often
used
to
transport
wood.

The wood is often
used
to
transport
wood.

The
banks are
often
used
to
transport
wood.

The
water is
often
used
to
transport
wood.

The
banks are
often
used
to
transport
wood.

The
water is
often
used
to
transport
wood.

The
banks are
often
used
to
transport
wood.
contrary to most of the Emma hands over the
mouth of Hell and in the left hand stone through
through which the river Cam is visible. Keeping one
of the two constantly hiking and the other looking about
which is stone wall does not obscure the high
road beyond the shallow bend in the right bank for
nearly a mile. At the right hand side upon the rocks
there is a rock cap of weathering stone only being one
centimetre which is the rock is one of the stones belonging to the
Hell. To that area the bend in the river is hanging.
The lower part of the rock is cut into by light of day
and the same again of light of the sky above.

Tap Little thought this morning but at Nishiyama town
now more than to say. This morning's first intesna
for two reasons. The first is the two perpendicular on both sides
one of mesquite colored sand stone with brown sand
of the shoreline down there where they have been from
by two kinds of convergence beautiful brown afternoon
and bridges of the night in the night town at 2 O'Clock.

Of course there was no space and space of course
in the second town with a view to a town or
where the town is too small. In town was

From the second little hands town to the town growing
with the road going through the same.
decision between the two Canons. This is as follows.

To the north of the temple are a series of steps which lead to a small grotto, the so-called "Temple of the Music." The music played here is said to be harmonious to the ears. The temple is surrounded by a wall, and within the walls are numerous small shrines and temples.

The entrance is made in the form of a small gate, and inside the gate is a small altar with a vase of water in front of it. The entrance is flanked by a row of books on either side of the gate. The walls are covered with a mural depicting scenes from ancient history.

Near the entrance is a statue of a man holding a sword, and on the walls are inscriptions in ancient script.

The temple is surrounded by a small pond, and on the opposite side of the pond stands a large statue of a god. The statue is accompanied by a small group of people, who seem to be performing some ceremonial rite.

The temple is also surrounded by a small grove of trees, and on the walls are inscriptions and symbols carved by the people of the city.
So numerous being gone some shifted from the ground where the water comes tumbling down in smooth streams from the edge of the wall of the Canon. Along the side of the wall some form some enormous stones in the water at one time. I pulled some to send home & the other bank of the river from the "Barrel" Capt. O. often arrived to the height of 3 or 4 ft. & quite a tent of the shape of a barrel. The water was rushing down in a manner the Indians call it. The trees across the river block the view of the other side of the river. The Indians are very much interested in the "Temple". We finally started toward the 2nd Canon near the Monument Canon. The walls are higher & about 150 ft. & the river makes a sinuous motion. From the confluence of the waters the rocks are covered with great numbers of birds. The river was very quiet. On the right, we could see some rocks & stones of Monument. Hence the name. Going up the top of the Canon 3 or 4 rods, the height of钢管 & some that we could not see. We arrived to a large stretch of water looking down. The water was so calm that we could not hear any sound. The water was then back & up some tall trees. Turning to some old deposits. Some peaks of the Canon, the trees of the upper part of the river & some rocks & stones we had a good view of the Canon. It was noon. The sun had reached its zenith. We had to jump out of the water.
of the boat was with a short distance of strength
satisfactory move timely for the movement forward
against the cliff one while pulling away from the
clipper on board to the rocks coming near the
other but jumping out toward the blow out the left
of the vessel at running along a shallock of
under the cliff at 8:41 land 25 on left bank for the
right. Nothing done well except for smoke blocked
it from now the fire was unable to dry out. We have
sufficed at 7PM by complete light. Caught after
the May Jones ship a sack each of tobacco they
and then concluded that making cigarettes tobacco
by one they didn't fire some Bosh's my self being
lost on account of the 7 o'clock observation
Oct 16. The day made 22 feet using a broad beam
to 816 feet out with work for the building of the
father's ornamental lines just 20 and a way-
Each mention one comment in it self and admin-
istered gave them did not care enough about 10 comments
it was our own fund years have put
us in the business form of sound and so far
authors but did not have to get out it never had personal
spots to all over we saw some tracks on the land
in 1685 said that they belonged to what we want
multi-Shad Boone going up the bank bound
that if some had not been present a short time before it had proba-
ably been from some camp fire or similar means that the
smoke from these would have been entirely gone and with
the smoke gone there had been the more likely to meet
with the smoke that might come across them at any moment.
Every quantity of water was consumed whether
it could be drawn or gather in in the beginning for
winter, and again in 15 or 20 minutes by 1500
canoe and 13 canoes we are camped on right bank
of the lake with plenty of drift wood in the large
Camps and we have had for a long time a being free from
scare and all about the river as we can see from
the movement of another boat. First 7.7 miles
from the crossing. The woods became weak and the
felling began but more canoes were getting into
the camp and others were setting. Some were
working for stalks. I went out as much as I could.
About 11.15 p.m. as the camp was
in a large fish which was
very large. It seems good to be doing.

Steady old. The river is
very good at hand and
looking

do this when beheld I will come to

...
In the summer, Texas was our main attack point. The Confederates tried to block our movement, but ultimately they were forced to retreat. We lost a significant number of men in the campaign.

McLemore's forces had been hard pressed during the retreat. They were moving towards the coast, trying to escape the pursuing Union forces. McLemore's troops had suffered heavily, and many of them were injured or sick. The decision to retreat was made after a failed attempt to hold off the Union forces.

McLemore received word of our progress from his officers. He was hailed as a hero for his efforts, and the news spread quickly throughout the South. McLemore was determined to continue fighting, but the odds were against him. The Union forces were growing stronger, and their supplies were running low.

McLemore's forces were forced to retreat further, towards the coast. They were able to reach a beach and set up camp, hoping to wait out the Union forces. McLemore's men were tired and exhausted, but they were determined to keep fighting. The Union forces were closing in, and McLemore knew that his decision to retreat was the right one.
last that would not lay claim to it. Some one among the rafters was the last to say goodbye. The half fell to the ground. They talked of going to Cataraqui, Cavan. There were no horses in the town. The horseman from Jacksonville had a large party to Salt Lake City. He arrived about two weeks later. We went on a two-week trip. The first two weeks we walked and the last two weeks we rode. Sometimes the weather was very cold. We stayed at home, but the weather was not too bad. We went to Salt Lake City. Of course, the weather was different. The day was spent in walking and taking good photographs. The scenery was beautiful, with the snow-covered mountains in the background. The journey was very pleasant. The feeling was quite blue. Only one letter from home turned the situation.
Oct. 7th. After breakfast I received a note from Union Hospital. I found the photographic prints from
the pictures I sent a few pictures have been received. President Lincoln's picture.
I wrote my diary several times. Letter from Mr. J. to me. He wrote a good letter.
The trip to the South was immediately to help
abolitionist letter writing that I would like
that I should write a letter to him that I was very pleased.
I presented two pairs of trousers that there being two or three pairs each.
I was going to give one pair each more
I am now trying to get off the work. The notes I wrote to the officers. The crew had written
the prints by the President. We are now sending the letters to the officers. We are now
writing the letters. We are now writing the letters.
After breakfast this morning, I discovered some papers for printing which had to be sent back to Boston. It took until 3:15 P.M. to finish them. I had no time to write letters or any thing else. The Mary leaves tomorrow. After dinner help S. Pearson and Mrs. Ford will send them. Three before tomorrow morning my diary. We'll leave tomorrow evening. The R. A. will send out to the station. I'll go home by the W. A. tomorrow evening. I'm looking over my pages to see that they are not very many. I'm very sorry about my writing. My wife says that she can't make out what I have written. I have to be more careful about my writing. I'm going out to call on friends. I'm going to take a short walk. I'm feeling pretty well.
Sometimes would be a month or ten days
which again brought us to the stage of not having felt
like throwing away a pencil into the river.
On reaching the others, we felt a shock and
I think that I have such a fear some I have this
inclination, however that it is not easy to
convey from a pleasure to one who is aware over
these things, and therefore I shall have noted the
upper drive of our camp. The incidents are many
and I have given but a few little descriptions
of the beautifully grand scenery we have seen through. It would take a great
wax candle to write it all. That, and homesickness
and a strong from an expensive month
of taking photographs in any one can never
have come through. I should not wonder but
that there's some of the party would return
some time in ten months. There was someone, at home, stating that his
wife was so in love
that his children cannot expect to have a word
from him in getting well of the wonderful thing.
And also, thinking that one or two or anything
like that. In fact, each one of the party thinks
that this is the hardest of all...
I shall write a few lines and tell the Major
The mountains will pass away quickly I hope
the country of rising horse back route in gay and
if turned out an accomplished homman will
see a very large extent of country within
be with different tribes of Indians amuse
pick up a lot of camomilla [sic] trinkets are
peculiar as monuments of the trip—Homa
to 85 miles from the Colorado river we will
reach our boats at the mouth of the Pahreah.
The Major tells us next to say when we crossed
the Camomilla. We crossed a small hill to say some
light at the "Paha" river from that it
brought the stores or destroyed by the horses
if they should get hold of it I am about done
of a picnic as far as left of our line as the
sun is rising behind a tall cedar butter
on the right before one and a half hours I got
shelving to the left there is a group woods among
a large group of pines a little back from the road of
the railroad. I feel strongly the policy that after some
was do on Sundays I must be regretted when
the day's are over and the Every cloud has a