Records

W. C. Powell
Colorado E. & E.
Under Maj. J. W. Powell
April 21st 1871

"All the time sleep"

~~[illegible]~~

~~[illegible]~~ many a bowel

Potatoes & point

"Post no bills"

Half "Share"

Cats & ancestors & dogs

Prof. Bramis letter "normal university Bruins &c.

Shake yourself fit ~~[illegible]~~ are on you

Light on papers ~~[illegible]~~ the Irish

Serve them tho do the dutch

"Spirit"

Minden Agents

April 21st 1871 – Left Naperville for Aurora at 9 A.M. – Took dinner at Cousin Brams – Met the Maj's Wife & Fred. S. Dellenbaugh at the train – Could not get sleeping berths for Fred & me – Took supper at ~~Mendota~~ Burlington – 22nd spent rather a hard night sleeping in a seat – did not have breakfast – reached ~~the Missiphie~~ Mississippie 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 – Weather fine – 22nd Reached ~~Omaha~~ Council Bluffs at 10 A.M. 'tis rather a picturesque place Crossed the Missouri river on a ferry boat – The river is as wide as the Mississippi at Burlington – Met Frank A Richardson here – Stopped at the "Cossin's House" – board was very fair – spent the afternoon with the Maj Frank & Fred S. in looking after the baggage boats ect. – did not get to sleep to about 12 on account of flying pillows 23rd Sunday – Went to Methodist Church in the morning heard a very fair sermon –

Spent the afternoon in writing letters to Mamma & Cousin Lou - 24th Have been seeing the "sights" of Omaha, motes Rose & you. McCleary & Co. "is quite a little city of about 30,000 inhabitants - Left at 12 M the May engaged a slate room for the party - They are very pleasant & comfortable quite home like in fact - Spent a very pleasant time with Cousin Emma - finished the history of "Frederic the Great" in Harper & read the Galaxy through for May at night had a berth - they are far more comfortable than a seat.
25th Woke up & found the ground covered with snow saw a herd of Antelope. Had breakfast at ——
The country is a monotonous rolling prairie
Reached Cheyenne at noon - had dinner - Expected the rest of the party on the Denver train but were disappointed - May went to Denver to see after them - Spent the afternoon in rounding around "the burg" tho a small dull lonesome place
The streets are mud holes the rainy season having just set in have not had rain before for 7 months
26th Rose at 5½ o'clock - took a walk with Fred over the hills - had a good appetite for a good breakfast wrote letters to Fanny & Minnie - the party not heard of
27th Time passes slow here at Cheyenne - tho dull

Had a pleasant walk with Cousin Emma & we spent a pleasant time at her room in the evening - Had a dispatch from the May - stating that nothing had been heard from the party. We are all feeling anxious - 28th Took a walk with Cousin Emma up the rail road track she is very pleasant - The May - stepped in the dining room as we were eating - the rest of the party on board the train bound for Green River City - Have made the acquaintance of Capt Bishop E. A. Beeman - Jones - Stuart & Hatton the Cook - they all seem to be first rate wholehearted fellows - I think I shall like them "mightily" Could not procure a sleeping car We had a grand ride in going over the rocky mountains - We were 8200 feet high - passed over the Iron bridge where one can look down 2000 feet tis about 1000 feet in length at "Summit" Station all the passengers got out & amused them selves by snowballing each other - thought of the folks at home how they would enjoy a sight such a scene! - there were rocks on rocks - peaks - towers - gulches - ravines & abysses - the view was sublime Saw "S. T. 1860 Plantation Bitters" painted

on the rocks - wondered how the P.F.B. were getting on or words of similar intents & purposes - We commenced decending the pacific slope through winding Chasms, under snow shed & over bridges - took supper at Laramie 8000 feet above the level of the sea. 29th Arrived at Green River City at 6 00 A.M. Had breakfast with Mr. Field's Have seen my first "John Chinaman" they are odd looking fellows with their long Cues - wooden shoes & queer looking hats - We have launched our boats & have taken a row down the green river - no wonder they call it the green river for the water has a decidedly green hue - are Camping out in a lot of ~~adobes~~ deserted adobe huts Beeman & my self - who are to bunk together while on the trip - have fixed up a good bed in one of them - we have a stove stools benches ect. - Have divided my pack - part to be taken with the boats & rest sent to salt lake City - Have been removing baggage from the depot to the huts feel tired - had a good supper - was presented with a "Winchester rifle & 500 cartridges

by the May - Am well pleased with the gift -
30th Took a walk with "our Artist" over the
bluffs - We found some good specimens of
fossil fish - intend to take some home with
me for Dr. Paul's - Amused our selves by
firing at different marks with our rifles -
when we reached Camp found dinner ready -
Have spent the afternoon in writing up my diary -
The river Rose round - our Camp are in the green
river Valley surrounded by high bluffs - It is a
picturesque place - My Chum Beemm is
sorely afflicted with the nose bleed long may it
wave - Weather very windy & blustery -
had a visit from the female portion of the community
they seemed "struck" with our appearance I'm
sure I did with one of them a "regular" western
beauty - We talked of the weather of literture
of Chess, of Green River "City" of the States We
walked down the river bank & saw the boats
she thought they were "a heap good Canoe"
'twas an Indian Maiden - packed my bag
to go to Salt Lake City - We had lead en biscuit
for supper & coffee without milk - ~~Had~~ Mrs.
Thomson asked me if I was home sick -

May 1st – The party busy unpacking & rearranging removed our camp from the house to an Island in the river tis far more comfortable & romantic – Helped to finish up the "Camonita" Wrote to Mrs Stevens
May 2nd Found Lee in the rooms this morning 'twas a cold night – Took 4 views in the forenoon – Have been learning the photographing business with a vengeance have been cleaning glass &c finished a letter to Mrs Stevens The May started for "Fort Bridger" This morning & will go to Salt Lake City to morrow – Sent Photo to Frank spent a pleasant evening with the ladies at Mr. Field's Music &c &c –
May 3rd Cousins Emma & Nellie left for Salt Lake City Will not see them again till next winter. Party busy & c nothing of importance Weather fine & warm –
May 4th Rec'd a letter from Morris the first one I have rec'd yet am glad I am not forgotten

at home had begun to think I had ~~been~~ the rest of the party had been receiving letters every day since we have been here & I not one. We had pictures of the boats taken to day just after being painted - Wrote to Morris - Aunt Anna & John Richmond - Weather warm May - 5th Rec'd a letter from Cousin Lou informed me of her Sister's death she has my heartfelt sympathy - polished glass - Read - played Chess - Read Jack's Summer's journal of his trip down the Colorado too enough to make one's hair stand on ends has effected Frank's talks of backing out - It makes me all the more anxious to "try ~~try~~ it on" Weather fine May 6th No Mail this morning - Beaumont myself went down to take the Adobe town - Crossed the ferry - Let go the rope - went down ½ mile - had a ducking - Amused the Bonnies - went into the mountains - rained - returned to Camp & took 7 views of the Camp - Cleaned glass - played Chess - finished letter to cousin Lou - read - Weather rainy - May 7th May set in Cloudy & rainy Hailing at times Wrote to Morris - Girler Frank & Morse felt rather blue but got over as soon as the Sun came out Such a splendid Sun set view the Sun sank ~~bank~~

low behind the high bluff to the west of camp the rays threw up all the colors of the rain bow & lovingly touched the highest tips of the surrounding hills with a golden light good by "old Sol" The Evening is a brilliant starlight the moon looked grand as she rose slowly over the Eastern hills We Spent the evening with Mr Field's family had music & sang "Do you they miss me at home" I wondered if they miss ed me—

May 8th Busy cleaning glass weather Equal ly As the evening passenger train passed by we was cheered by the passengers we returned the compliment by waving our hand-kerchiefs ~~Soon~~ A Magnificent Sun set view The tops of the bluffs on either side the valley were bathed in a flood of light by the rays of the Sun & Ere it sank out of Sight a Couple of rain bows signs of a fairer tomor row- arched the valley Prof. Thompson started for Salt Lake City in the morning-

May 9th Rec'd a Short letter from Sister Minnie Am disappointed at not receiving any from home- Went fishing with Fred had the ~~usual~~ usual fisherman's luck had a good time though

tried our guns at Marks & c in the evening played ball leap frog - jumped &c Weather fine - tried to take some of the Chinese pictures were scared - ran away - May 10th Was cheered by a letter from Morris - put in a good days work cleaning glass - Weather rainy - May 11th Busy - finished cleaning & polishing 3.00 glass sent a letter to Danville Weather fine - May 12th We took some views of the Adobe town in the forenoon - In the afternoon started out with Frank up the "Fish Butte" got a magnificent view of the surrounding country Uintah Mounts 150 miles distant - fell down the cliff about 25 or 30 feet no harm done had a race down it with Steward beat him - May 13th Started out with Beaman took views of the different Buttes saw the old emigrant toll gate marked a few names on the posts tis quite a romantic Wrote a letter to Mrs Stevens & Fannie on going to supper slipped off the boat was wet through Have a fonny to the island spent a delightfull time with Capt B & Fred on the river such a bright moon light May 14th Spent the Sabbath quietly reading &c Steward Jones & my self took

a walk across the river among the bluffs
got a magnificent view of the country
for 100 miles could see the Uintah & Wa
satch mountains snow clad & Pilot
butte 30 miles away solitary & alone
Found quite a number of garnets &c
May 15th Stewart Frank & myself went out
after specimens about 6 miles up the rail road
track had a nice time back about 2 P.M.
Maj & Thompson back from Salt Lake City have an
addition to the party John K Hiller from N.Y. City
May 16th Beaman Hattan & Myself assigned to
the "Canonita" Am well pleased - bound to make
it the best & fastest boat in the fleet - Took a row
across the river - Put canvass on the boats -
May 17th Worked on the boats - Had a ride on the
"Pusher" Took views up the river - Weather fine -
May 18th Silvered paper - Am progressing in
photography - Our Camp visited by a Ute Indian
sold the Maj a pipe captured from the Cheyennes for
$6.00 - printed pictures in the afternoon - Will
have to stay up to night to watch the barometer
Have got so I can read it - Weather rainy
May 19th Took observations every ½ hour

last night - Fred's Sister passed through this morning left oranges & confectionary - Silvered paper & printed pictures - rec'd a wrote letters to Cousin Nellie at Salt Lake City. The ladies at supper with us tonight - Took a row on the river - letter from Morris - Weather fine played Chess

May 20th Cars came this morning - busy packing loading & cleaning boats Silvered paper printed pictures have sat up till one o'clock watching barometer Am tired wrote to Mr. Kent sent pictures Weather fine

May 21st Finished packing boats - Wrote Morris Vannest Sent photos Copied bills Start tomorrow -

May 22nd Up early - Breakfast at Field's gay one Packed boats off at 10 a.m. The Village down to the beach to see us off "Emma Dean" first "Nellie Powell" next & the "Canonita" last amid waving of handkerchief adieus good wishes &c dropped down about 3 miles & camped for dinner thought we had left a thermometer had broken an oar of the "Dean" in going over a rapid so Frank & myself were sent back for them could not find instruments got oar found ~~about~~ "Canonita" waiting for us found Thompson a mile down to tells us about a rapid gave

my place to Harry walked over the bluffs found the other boats waiting for us floated down between high hills & cliffs Camped 9 miles from green River on a beautifull Island covered with trees about 4 1/2 O'clock ran a rapid - got supper & we all turned in Weather fine

May 23rd Up at 4 oo found it raining turned into snow had a good breakfast in a deserted log hut Am writing this, in it by the side a good fire - We are waiting for it to clear up & then off we will go has been stormy all Morning dinner at 12 oo the bluffs are covered with snow - a beautifull Sight - Started at 1 oo passing through high bluffs Named one "little" Dick another Gibralter Butte Saw a trapper 1 son stopped, sent back to Green River City some fossils we had collected on our way down here - Camped at 4 oo P.M. Bishop, myself & Jack went off to the band found it 5 1/2 Mile Shot at a marle good Shooting a good supper a night's talk around a roaring Camp fire & we retire to the arms of Morpheus all is X — Weather windy Cold

May 24th Rose at 5 oo found it Cold washed at the river a good breakfast on fish Started at 9 oo dropped down a couple

of miles stopped to take a view of "Needle Bluff" found some geese but did not get any. Camped for dinner at 11½ - on an island covered with sage brush did justice to the meal tried to take a view but failed - started at 2^pm went over 2 or 3 small rapids all right - stopped several times Bivouaced on east bank of river & went hunting after geese did not succeed however saw a couple of deer did not get a shot have a good appetite for supper - Caught fish & cleaned them sent to bed under some willow trees slept warm Weather cool -

25th - Rose at 6^am had a good breakfast off our fish started at 7^am had a pleasant ride scenery grand river abounding with riffles, shoals, rocks & broken & cut up with beautifull islands on one of which we camped for dinner under a group of Cottonwood trees - It is a fine thing to float down the river with little to do but admire the steep Bluffs that overhang the stream - see the distant Wind Lake Mountains snow capped glistening in the sunlight & with now & then a glimpse of a tall Butte castle like up some narrow gorge or ravine the rocks form all kinds of fantastic shapes & is sublime - I am writing up my diary while going

downstream & have to row & then drop book & pencil & "bear a hand" at the oars when ever we get to a bad place. The scene is enlivened ~~every~~ every once in a while by a flock of geese or ducks flying around with them & quaking we have wasted a few shots at them but only succeeded in getting a goose which fell at my fire "loud applause from the boats" The "Nellie" ran aground & we were a mile ahead of her when she finally got off how is that for the "Brag Boat" Ah! there is firing from the "Emma" they are landing & are crying "Deer" & Each boat is straining every nerve to reach the island We land grab our guns & beat the brush for Deer all at once I see one about 50 yards in front of me broad side towards me standing still I fire & it jumps 6 feet in air & drops dead with a ball through her head there is firing all around showing there are more deer we hunt around & three more are killed only one escapeing by swimming across the river. We rose to the main land & camp & skin our game a pretty fair days hunt I know we have a glorious supper off of Venison Coffee & I have killed my first Deer

May 26th Rose at 4½ breakfasted on venison coffee
Left at 7^00 Had a pleasant row down the river for
about 20 miles & then camped on a barren sage
brush plain under the shadow of a huge cliff 800 feet
high. It looks as if it had been dumped from a
dray. The Maj & Steward stopped to make geological
observations & we will stay here till tomorrow
We pitch a tent to keep the hot sun off of us (it
being 92° in shade 115° in sun) & all hands fall to
work some taking observations &c & the rest
"jerking" venison. In the after Capt. Bishop Fred &
I go up to one of the many grottos that we find
up the side of the rock the Capt. & Fred to sketch &
I to dream & think of home & wishing they were here
finally up comes the Maj & professor Thompson
the Maj remarks "how Morris would enjoy this
trip - at 3^00 Beaman Maj & I start up the river
to take some views we passed in the morning
They are very fine. reached camp at 6½ had
supper - Made our bed on a pack of green sage
May 27th Rose at 5^00 Had breakfast & the "Nell"
started down Beaman had negatives to finish
& the Maj & Steward some geological work to
do I busied my self cleaning out the "Canonita"

packeing her & getting her ship shape in about an hour the "Rean" started down & about an hour after the "Canonita" started we had a rough pull of it the wind against the current makeing choppy waves & hard work passed the "Rean" a couple of miles down tied up to the shore. The river winds twists & bends round many a beautifull island 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. How it strikes one with its beauty & sublimity the red sand stone stretching 700 feet & dotted over with bright green pine trees that grow up their sides. But another more real more awfull scene await us it is a huge forest on fire we can see the flame & smoke over the ridge that seperates us from it about a quarter of a mile from the entrance we see the "Nell" anchored & we drop in just above her & land in a beautifull place composed of Pine & cottonwood trees rose bushes in bloom soft green grass makeing the best camping place we have had yet. Back of us a steep cliff opposite us in front of us huge tall rocks of sand stone forming "Flaming Gorge" After landing & unpacking built a fire

come very near setting the whole place on fire & did succeed in burning up Andy's coat & one or two empty sacks. Shot at some geese but missed. The "Dean" came in about an hour & half afterwards dinner is ready. The May has decided to stay till Monday. After dinner we build a tent & we all take it easy reading sleeping writing sewing or washing. A good supper & a talk around the Campfire till one by one we drop off to sleep.

28th Rose at 6 oo Breakfasted & Beaman & myself started for the Entrance of Flaming Gorge to take some views from the Entrance looking down makes a splendid picture. Returned & cleaned my gun & had dinner opened a bottle of sauce was good. May & Steward went across the river to make some geological researches. I have been reading sleeping dreaming of home & writing my diary. Weather fine cool & pleasant. We are Camping on the same ground that the other party did that went down before quite a number of tracks remain. The May - Bishop - Steward & my self spent the evening in singing and a delightfull time we had of it in the bushes that lined the river singing all kind of songs "that cheated us of its sadness the weary some hour" & every now & then a loud splash interrupted us from some rock that had fallen from the cliffs around 500 to 1000 feet in hight. Turned in at 10 oo P-M.

May 29th Rose at 5 oo Breakfasted. Broke up Camp

weather very windy making Nasty waves The "Nell" skipped water Scenery very fine tall towering Cliffs from 800 to 1500 feet high covered with pine trees passed from "Flaming Gorge" into "Horse Shoe" Canon ran a rapid Called R.R. Camped at 10th about 3 miles down pitched our tents in a dense thicket of brush had to cut roads through from the boats it commenced to rain "storm on the Mountains" a grand thing after dinner Beaman May Jack & my self had a hard row up the river to take some views some grand views along the cliffs rocks chasms ravines gorges & solitary rocks towering 1000 feet high & all covered with vegatation making most a beatifull sight - came back to camp in a rain "ponchos" are a good thing for wet weather) had supper & broke up camp & moved down about 2 miles & camped on a barren rock made our fire spread our blankets had a good time around the camp fire & then retired to sleep to Frank's birthday & have gathered flowers for him will send them when I write home again

May 30th A dull wet rainy dreary day Have been thinking of home & wondered if they could imagine such a begone shivering party as we formed hovering over a fire grumbling & growlin gat

the weather Frank "Andy" & myself staid in camp while the rest of the party scattered in all direct ions some after game & others for scientific purposes they came straggling between 1 & 2 O'clock but Navy game had they seen / Beaman took some views, were not good "Park Tent" blew over breaking a negative & spilling part of the bath swore a little the same gust of wind piled up all of the pots & kettles & Andy on top of them into the fire / on ocasion over the rice & Beans stewing for dinner some more swearing from the "heap" shortly afterwards I broke a glass funel for Beaman prolonged & continued swearing & then to crown all "Little Breeches" jumped into the river & hollered fire great & uproarious swearing from him when taking out found he had sat down on a coal of fire & burnt out the seat of his "Breeches" / so the dull day passed The above incidents "cheated of its sadness the wearisome hours" sewed patches on the boat hatches - pitched a tent to sleep under dug up & walled up a place to sleep on & covered pine boughs on it to make it soft. Twas a gay thing slept warmly About 8 o'c Steward & Fred came after a long days tramp had discovered some bones of a Mastodon —

May 31st Broke up camp at 7 oo & passed into "King-Fishers" Canon - scenery fine - stopped about 2 miles down to take some views in a lovely little valley with a creek of pure cold water running through it at the foot of the mountain found & wounded a couple of Bears, although followed could not find them took 7 views The other boats went on ahead & left the "Canonita" to follow which we did in about an hour in going around "Beehive point" ran into a rapid which we rode finely owing to the good management of Beaman did not ship a drop of water The other boats did, just below them found the rest of the party & camped for dinner & we dittoed after landing with my diary I sat under the first tree & have been writing up my diary for the two last days dinner is just ready & go — after dinner droped down about 3 miles to the head of "Red Canon" & camped for the rest of the day In taking Steward across the river he was brushed off into the water but no damage except a cold bath lost a screw to Frank's gun burned the leaves around the place found at June 1st We stay here all day & pull out tomorrow after breakfast Bishop Steward Beaman Frank & myself went across the river for different Frank grown-

bling at the Maj. for sending him out geologizing.
Beaman took 4 views of "Beehive point" returned at
dinner time & started down the river & took 4 more
We saw a succession of rapids go rumbling tumbling
& dashing along over the huge rocks & we bitterly thought
of the "morrow" on returning took a bath changed my
clothes & felt better had a pleasant chat with the boys
of the other tent had a good supper off of some partridges
killed by some of the party. Songs were sung & anecdotes
were told around the camp fire & then we all turned in.
June 2nd Maj. awoke us at 4 to telling to pack the boats
before breakfast as we had a hard pull before us & wants
us to get off early. There was some talking about the
rapids below & the Maj. was asked if our "Sausage"
(life preservers) were needed he ~~at the~~ said "Ah! No"
Started at 7 & struck the rapids ~~the~~ ½ a mile
below camp & away we went at the rate of 8 or 10
miles an hour Oh! but it was a sight to see the 3
boats one behind the other rocking & tossing on the
mad waters the waves at times were 4 or 5 feet high
every now & then one of the boats would be buried from
sight by some huge wave between us all at once the "Nell"
strikes a rock near shore & over she goes spilling out
her crew, Camp & Kettles, pars &c. we pass them in an instant

unable to help them the current being so swift the Maj—
boat the "Dean" is pulling in toward shore a short distance
below & as we pass them trying to land over goes the "Dean"
spilling out the Maj & his crew we land all right — thanks
to the good management of Beaman — about 25 rods below
the up our boat & hurry back to the "Dean" finding her
all up, "right side up with care" & the crew bailing her
out — The Maj — hurries back to see how the "Nell" fares finds
the crew all on shore bailing her out — repairing damages
& seeing after her generally As we were coming by her picked
up a couple of her oars Thompson finds they have lost a
camp kettle the boat's sponge & a compass & have stove
a hole through her side It takes them about an hour
to repair damages & again we start shooting rapids &
gaily riding the waves at 11 00 we stop for dinner Beaman
Jack & Frank & my self start out with the wet photographing
machinery to take a view of a creek we had passed twas a
hard dreary rough walk up the mountain side & when
we got there found we could do nothing & so we came back
after dinner launched our boats again on the rapids &
went down a couple of miles & finding the rapids so bad in
front of us concluded to land & while the Maj & Prof — went
ahead to see what was best to be done they returned in
about ½ an hour & said we would have to pull across

to the other side & make a portage ½ mile down the river
it was hard pulling across so swift a current & we
barely made a landing took part of the things out
of the boat & carried them down below the falls
while we let the boats down carefully some holding
on to the rope & some with oars to keep her off the rocks
while one man was in each boat to guide her &
so our first rapids were run & our first portage
made We went into camp at 8.00 had supper
at 9.00 & turned in immediately afterwards & just about
turkeyed out We are camping on the same ground &
have built our fires on the same spot & that the
May did just 2 years ago tonight have found a
blanket & a shirt that the May threw away then —
June 3rd Rose at 7.00 had breakfast the major
has concluded to stay here all day to geologize & Capt
Beaman took 3 or 4 views of our "first portage" &
3 or 4 views of the scenery during the forenoon
In the afternoon took my razor read Scott patched my breeches
& unpacked my bag & arranged it & read all of my letters how
they cheered me especially those from home the May & prof
are very kind & are looking out for my best interests & I think
I have made warm friends of all the party had a good supper
off of dried peaches Sow belly & Tea built up a large camp

the fire around which we all sat—recounting adventures & jokes
& there are 8 in the party that are old soldiers
The evening around the campfire are by all odds the
pleasantest—we all turned in at about 10^00 just as
the moon—behind the mountains—was casting her
light on the tops of the bluffs across the river—
June 4th Rose at 4^4 had breakfast & broke up camp &
at 7^00 we had to lower our boats 1/4 mile down stream
the rapids were so bad & it has been one continuous
succession of rapids from the entrance of "Red Canon"
(a canon 25 or 30 miles long the first big canon we
have yet come to) & will be till we get to "Brown's hole"
& every now & then there is a cataract or fall with
rocks in them making them bad we passed over a
number of them safely through the "Hell" & "Kicks" water
badly & couldn't help but think that while the folks
at home were enjoying the episcopal services we
were tossing & dashing along the "Green" holding
communion with nature in one of her grandest
of cathedrals we landed at the head of 3 or 4 rapids
but run them all, all right—though one was just
made by the "skin of our teeth" Landed on a beautiful
island at 11^00 for dinner under some magnificent
pine trees It being Sunday the May says we may

rest the balance of the day so we go to work & fix up our tents in the shady places & then take our ease have been writing up my diary for a day or two back & we will now take up "Scott" Have passed the afternoon very pleasantly the Maj. Thompson & myself reading Scott & Longfellow alternately aloud to the rest of the party We are camping on the same Island that the Maj. did before at the head of what (at the rapids above) three men were drowned & belonging to an expedition that started down a week after the Maj. 2 years ago on a prospecting trip The accident broke up the party on this Island & we see their 2 of their boats (almost buried in the sand) tied to the shore Have dried peaches & Ham for supper The weather has been fine June 5th Broke up camp at 7 oc & after running a number of rapids landed at 10 oc to take a view a "Cascade" Creek had a long weary walk (with that "infernal box on my back) over & around a mountain 1000 1200 feet high a beautifull place when we got there though reached camp at 1 oc had dinner & then started ran through a number of bad rapids & places till we came to Ashley's falls where we had to land & make a portage first we took out every thing in the boats & carried them around the falls about 150 yards then we carried over the "Emma" over the rocks We then thought

that perhaps we could let the other boats over the falls by line so we tried the "Canonitu" she was turned over twice & received some hard bumps & so we carried over the "Nell" again over the rocks It being almost dark by that time we camped there on the rocks twas rather a rocky bed to lay on but were so tired did not mind it much The falls are called "Ashley's" from the fact that that name (of an old hunter & trapper) is found on one of the rocks with the date 1825 I placed Morris & my names underneath with town & state & business also Colorado River Sept 1871 -

June 6th Breakfasted at 6 Beaman took pictures of the place while the rest of us packed the boats took us about an hour to do it found our bacon had heated & had burnt our bags our journey of course was a continued running of rapids till about 10 When we landed to take another view of another creek had to climb a steep hill Jack helped me with the box When we got to the creek it was most a beautifull scene Jack & myself climb upon some rocks in the mid dle of the brook (which seemed to say "I come from haunts of coot & heron" & had our pictures "taken" called it Frank's creek in honor of Frank got back to the landing at 12½ & found that the other boats had gone & some followed

in coming down ran a bad rapid shipped a good deal of water but came through all right after rowing ½ hour came up to the rest of the party & found dinner just ready of course we "pitched in" After dinner the "Nell" & the "Emma" went ahead while we staid behind to take some more views We started in about an hour & ran 5 or 6 small rapids when we came to a regular roarer 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 splash & the stern would be up & once the "Canonita" cut right through a huge wave & almost filled her My soul! but there was some pulling done at that time with the water over our knees saw the boats had landed to bail out & we did the same No damage done – After getting the water out started again shortly struck another rapid that filled the boats 2/3 full but bailed them out without landing – At 4.00 we land at "Red Canon Park" & unpack the boats to see if the rations are dry find them all O.K. but ourselves wet to the skin from head to foot build a big fire & dry ourselves clean our guns have supper make our beds & retire –

June 7th The Maj. Steward Prof. Bishop & myself went up on one of the peaks 5 miles from camp saw some Elk had a weary climb of it had a camp meal Had a magnificent view from the top of it 4000 feet high or 10000 feet from the sea named it "Mount Summerton" in honor of Fanny. we had a nice time of it in coming back picking flowers talking &c reach camp at 7 oc had a good supper & turned in pretty well tired out Weather warm

June 8th Broke up camp at 8 oc & after packing the boats Started down the river ran several rapids at 10 oc reached Brown's Hole found a party of herders there with some letters & papers for the party from Green River as one of them is going back there in a day or so wrote a letter to Morris & one to Cousin Emma at the Maj. request sent some flowers to them. In the afternoon started out with Steward for the mountains had a pleasant time came to "Red Creek" & quenched our thirst came back by the wagon road. reached Camp at dark pretty well tired out Learned that Frank was to leave us day after to-morrow he seems to feel bad about it but I think that it suits him he goes back at the Maj. request

June 9th Wrote another letter to Morris, Read & sent

rest all day long the rest of the party staying in Camp
& finishing their different works to send back with Frank to
Green River City. Weather warm 92 in the shade.
June 10th Frank will not leave till tomorrow as
Mr. May wants to send back to Photographical work & has
not finished yet. We will send letters back with him
& when he get to Green River City will telegraph to Salt
Lake City for Mail for the party & Harrel the herder
will bring it to us at the head of the Canon. "Lost Fork"
Helped Beaman to take some pictures of Camp
he gave a negative to one of the herders it pleased him
they kill a steer for us & we will have fresh meat once
more. Harrel took Supper with us this evening.
June 11th Another Sunday is here but it's hard to distin-
guish Sunday from Monday out here the days are alla
like. We rose at 4½ had an early breakfast it being
the last meal that Frank will eat with us. He left us
at about 6.00 on horseback with Harrell & a pack
mule & away went "Little Breeches" over the hills & out
of sight. We packed the books & started again down
the "Green" minus one gnaw-passed through a pretty
little Canon a mile & half long called "Swallow
Canon" on account of thousands of swallows that
throng there camped at its mouth on the rocks for

dinner after dinner started & went down 7 or 8 miles
ran aground land under a grove of cotton woods
Fred & I went in swimming had a gay time "Jerked" our
beef the Maj read Scott aloud to the party had a
good supper the weather warm 97 in the shade
June 12th Maj Steward & Jones went across
the river will be gone all day Prof - went both
on the hills to take observations will also be gone
most of the day did a big washing mended the
boat & did some sewing We spent a very plea
ant time in Camp by ourselves opened a bottle of
worcestershire sauce for dinner The rest of the
party reached Camp at 6 or 7 all tired out
had a very warm day of it 100 in the shade
June 13th Broke up Camp at 7 O. We had a delight
full time floating down a beautifull peice of
river through some splendid level country
hemmed in by the mountains the 3 boats were
lashed together & suffered to float with the current
while the Maj read aloud from Scott Saw a
Coyotte shot at him but did not hit him landed
for dinner 1 mile above "La Core" after dinner
floated down to the head of "La Core" beneath
some trees had supper & then off to bed —

June 14th The mosquittoes were so bad that we had to sleep on the rocks above - built fires to keep them off - Steward & Fred started off this morning for a two days tramp. In the afternoon Maj - Prof - Jack & myself climbed up one of the cliffs at the head of Lothore had a weary time of it got seperated from the rest of the party found them again after much scrambling We saw the beauty & gloom of Lothore "high falutin" fellow said "He that enters yon iron gates leaves all hope behind" the walls rise for 2500 to 3000 feet high - We suffered greatly from thirst reached camp at 8 o'clock -

June 15th Maj & Jones went across the river to be gone all day Capt - Bishop went back on the hill will be gone most of the day Commenced a letter to Fanny & Mrs Stevens took observations from 9 to 3 o'clock helped Prof take read time from chronometer Bishop returned at 3 o'clock Just about used up thermometer 104 in shade brought some sulphur water with him from a spring a mile back from camp Fred & Steward came about ½ hour after they had lost their guns & found & again lost them selves & found their way again had a great time At 7 o'clock Maj & Jones came in about played out had a good supper

June 16th We rowed across the river this morning while Beaman took some views of us at the mouth of Yellowbore - have been bothered with an ulcerated tooth a painfull & swollen cheek the consequence Jack put up the flag on the hill back of camp for Hannell bringing our mail Steward & my self walked back about 3 miles he went on to see some rocks talked to me about geology when we were coming back met Bacon (Hannell's partner) said that our mail would be in in the morning - He this two Mexicans stay with us during the night - they told some queer stories of their life out west - their adventures & fights with Indians

June 17th Jack Bishop & I had a good feast on peaches the night before by ourselves we sat up till 12 o writing letters by the camp fire this morning I went back with the flag & field glass & writing materials to watch for our mail I wrote a letter to Cousin Anna at noon I saw a man on horseback coming down the valley I went down the hill to meet him he only had a letter each for Maj - & Prof - found that our mail had gone on to Uintah we were all disappointed we had dinner & off we started I lost my knife & could not find it we started at 2½ ran two or 3 rapids that the Maj - made portages at before 2 o'clock

ago we stopped & took some views of the Canon we landed at 6 had a swim - after supper Maj - read Evangeline to us while I have been writing my diary the Maj. told me I was to have a full set of views when the trip was over will be worth $5.00 -
June 18th We went to see a bugs "crack" in the wall of the Canon Ah! but tis a beautiful place One winds in & around & up while ten thousands crystal drops come trickling down the rock Steward named it "Winnie's grotto" he Bishop - Fred. Jones Maj. Andy Beaman & myself were in it - Beaman took several views of it while the rest of us sat around in it - Bishop & I sat on a ledge of rocks where the sun were shone on. I thought of the folks so far away at Church & wished they were here they would enjoy it so Maj said "How I wish Morrie was here" the walls are from 2000 to 2500 feet high - at 10 we packed the boats & started down running some bad rapids all right - in landing we barely saved the boats from being carried over a rapid by jumping out & holding her by the rope we were all wet to the skin had dinner on the bare rocks We ran the rapid after dinner skipping water badly then a rapid after a rapid till four o clock - We ran 5 or 6 rapids that the Maj portaged 2 years ago - the Cucamonga crossed the river above a rapid where the Maj had

a boat wrecked last time to take a picture we climbed over rocks & sage brush till we got to the right place & then we stood a fearfull rapid boiled beneath us falling 40 feet in 1/2 mile the May wrecked a boat here & three men were almost drowned one left them at Uintah the other two were shot by the Indians. Our boat in trying to recross came within 10 feet of being drawn into the vortex the May gave us up & thought we were gone sure but by hard pulling we came through all right much to the relief of the May. We unpacked our boats had supper & then retired pretty well fatigued. June 19th We have had a very tiresome day. Carrying rations &c over rock over a high cliff & over sage brush for a mile. We found 100# of flour left here before & an oar belong to the "No Name" on a stump & one in the drift wood along the shore. We carried all the rations &c over & let one of the boats down by line before night we are all completely tired out. Had a good swim. June 20th got up at 6 1/2 had breakfast & then let the other two boats down & from there let them down by line about 1/2 a mile & then unpacked them & let them down over another fall & carried rations around. Had dinner on the rocks repacked our boats amid a shower & started once more down the turbulent & rapid Green ran some fearfull rapids & the water boiling among the rocks & waves

were running high we all shipped water badly ran ashore to bail out started out & after running an hour more lands ed for the night on a pretty little nook in the rocks built a fire dried ourselves had supper made our beds the Maj read the last of "Marmion" to us by a bright camp fire

June 21st Peter breakfast while Beaman was taking views of "The Cliff of the Harp" we let the boats down by line did not unpack them found a note saying that the party had left here 2 years ago After dinner ran about a couple of miles when we came to a bad rapid & falls we again let boats down by line about 3/4 of a mile got in our boats again ran about a mile & came to another bad rapid & again let our boats down Fired & Capt here found that they had forgotten their skeet the boat & compass back at the first portage this afternoon I had to climb a cliff 1303 feet high to get them again while we waited for them about 2 hours we drifted down another mile & half to the head of "Triplet" falls a long rough rapid where we landed & camped for the night As we are about "played" we will stay here tomorrow

June 22nd Rose at 7 oc The Maj Prof & Capt Started out for an all days climb while Beaman & my self went down the river to take views of as grand & scenery as the sun ever shone on Took

Twiews of Triplet fall & vicinity I being in some of them Oh! Me! but there is a long weary portage to make tomorrow of about a Mile long the water foams dashes & twists among the rock fearfully will have a hard time in getting the boats over we reached camp just at dinner time Afterdinn it sprinkled some but soon cleared up & I Beaman Steward & my self went across the river to take some morning view got 3 when it commenced to rain & we came back to camp when Steward found he had left his seasons across the river & he & I went back to get them but could not find them the Major & party came in at 6 00 well tired have been meeting Harper's & Galaway Have been at Traffic homesick too & would like to spend next Sunday with them Steward has a sore shin & is limping around camp has made him a pair of Moccasins look rather queer last night Capt was teeling me when I gave him a beautiful rap with my elbow on the nose & nothing is left but a greme spot is weuring a near one now We have had quite a shower which is a novelty to us We go to sleep to dream of tomor

June 23rd Broke up camp at 7½ & dropping down a few rods to the head of triplet falls unpacked our boats & made a portage then let the boats down by line below the falls loaded up again & let the boats slide father down by line unpacked them again & let them down over another fall & then carried the rations over on our backs by that time twas noon had dinner on same ground the the Prof did two years ago Yesterday we picked up pieces of the "No Name" a piece of her bush head & did found a book that belonged to her found an axe & piece that sometools lead & that had been forgotten before by her After dinner started out again running rapids for a hour or so when we came to what we afterwards called "Hells half Mile" & tis most an appropriate name for the water boils & surges among ten thousand rocks & awe ary portage of fully a mile to make Beeman began taking pictures found that we had left the screws of the dark tent behind so had to go back & try to find them had a weary climb of it over rocks & through brush wood sometimes wading the river along the shore was gone a couple of hours when I came back found they had got the "Dean" through all right & right comingons all completely tired out quite tired a good supper made our beds & in 15 minnutes were all sleeping soundly

June 24th Rose at 6 oo feeling much better after breakfast commenced making the portage We let the "Nell" down a little way then unpacked her carried her load around below the principal fall & then let her down by line she rolled over once or twice before getting through & receiving some hard bumps finally when down loaded her up again & let her down about 1/2 a mile by line then unloaded again & carried her load over a most infernal road that any one ever traveled I slipped under a heavy load & bruised my leg severely thought I had broke it for awhile We then let her down by line again & loaded her up & then ran through a heavy sea & brought her up along side of the "Dean" on returning around the bend saw that our morning's camp was in full blaze we hurried back to save the few things that were left there but found them all right - but were just in time We let down the "Cañonita" by the same process Oh! but we worked We had dinner on a sand bank & then started out again running some heavy rapids the "Nell" struck a rock & came very near capsizing filled with water but came through all right - we ran down to the head of another rapid & camped for

the rest of the day. To the 24th of June I expect they are having a gay time at Naperville & with I was there for a day & wonder if they think of me way out here doing harder work than I ever did before Ah Mi but I will be glad when another 24th rolls around & perhaps I will see the dear old home again. I have just about rubbed up my base ball breeches running through the bushes ever since entering Lo Bore have gone to sleep with the roar of some fall or rapid in our ears the Cañon walls have varied from 2000 to 300 feet high mostly of red sand stone & here the gray is appearing on the top of the red. The red sand stone contrasts prettily with the green pine & cedar trees growing here & there up the Cañon walls & on their summits. The river winds & twists so much that one cannot see more than 1/2 a mile of it at a time. Had rice for supper twas good. Mended my breeches wrote my diary stripped a tree of its bark & made a nice soft bed. The Maj is reading "Scottaloud" will be through with Lo Bore tomorrow I hope.

June 25th. Rose at 7 oc & after a hearty breakfast Beaman steward & Fred Jack & myself started for a long hard climb up the side of the cliff to take some pictures of "Leaping Brook" got to it at 10 oc twas a picturesque place a good

deal like "Minnie's Grotto" while taking pictures there was thinking of the folks very likely at home at that time - After taking 3 or 4 views started for camp & reached it just in time for dinner after which made a portage over the rapids below by letting the boats down by line We then got into our boats & once more have had a ride in them for over half a mile without making a portage although we ran a number of bad rapids in going through one the Prof. boat filled allmost & we ran fair & square on top of a rock & very nearly went over but did not at 3 p.m. Came to "Alcove Creek" the same place that the May-Party two years ago were turned out of their Camp & forced to run the rapid below losing a good deal of clothing & their Mess kit ~~Sam~~ Bradley crawled out on a rock & cried "hand me a boat" the May-was down at the falls at the time & the first thing he knew or saw was the boats "going it" over the falls they picked him up below them the remains of the firm are still visible - we took 3 views of Alcove Creek & then started down again on coming into it My hat blew off & down it gaily floated over the falls & that is the last that was seen of it or on the rapids & several more all night & at

6 & Co landed at the Mouth of "Bear River" a stream
the size of the "Green" Will stay here a couple of days
to rest take topography &c &c & are camping in a
pretty place same that the Maj. did 2 years ago —
We have passed through "Dry Gore" one of the worst of Canons
& 1½ mile ahead of us is the Whirlpool Canon the May
has been catching fish is quite successfull Bishop
killed a goose We are all tired & hungry Last Night
we could see the glare of our previous camp fire
was a pretty big one, lighted the sky up for miles
around — We have passed the red Sand stone into
green trees & have come to the grey up & down walls —
June 26th We found our camp this morning very
cool comfortable & shady - but very dusty & destitute of
grass made sticks for ~~the~~ our boat which we were sadly in
need of Beeman was fixing his chemicals & the rest of the
party busy at something Spent the afternoon in read-
ing read in the March Galaxy a story called "Overland" taken from the
Maj. lecture of his going down the Grand Canon - Rowed
the Maj. over the "Bear River" he went to see how it looked
around the "Knife Blade" in Whirlpool Canon In the
evening Stewart & Bishop Fred & myself had a row up Bear
river but it being time for Bishop's observations we came
back again & started out at 9 Co with Maj. Fred & Jack

I went up Bear River for a couple of miles we had a most delightfull time there being a bright moonlight & Venus just showing her self over the edge of a tall cliff. Now we came to a place where the rocks overhung the water & again we flitted by some beautifull green islands we bent & twisted here & there while away now & then we would hear some beaver slide off the bank into the river the Maj & Jung & me cited & pretty I said how Morris would have enjoyed such a ride & I thought how much the folks at home would have enjoyed such a ride away out here in the very heart of a wilderness there are five high Buttes that rise up from the shore & one that looks for all the world like Brigham Young's "Tabernacle" at Salt Lake City after we had rowed up we floated down "Oh" but my soul was filled with joy" at we reached camp at 10.30 after a smoke & talk we went to bed to dream of home

27th The Maj Jones Beeman Jack & Andy have decided to go up "Bear River" to take views & have a look at the country look the "Bears" While Steward & I thought we would take a tramp back to "Willow Brook" to Geologise & we started out at 8.00 with gun ~~lunch~~ 4 ~~buns~~ biscuits & a canteen of water had a nice climb & a good view of the

counting from the top of the wall of the Canon from 2500 to 3000 feet high. At 11 o'c our water gave out & it being necessary for us to go down to the river tried to get down but couldn't & we walked along the top for miles before we could get on the first bench & then had to come back & follow it down till it dips into the river it was a hard & dangerous trip the bench was narrow & slopings we at times were compelled to hang only by toes & toe nails to keep from falling off a distance of hundreds of feet we were suffering from thirst & at 2 o'c we sat down under rocks on the shady side of course & ate our two biscuits apiece with sugar then started on again. We could see the river far below us but no way to get down to it still we kept on slipping now & then but still on at last at 4 o'c we reached the river we laid down full length & drank our fill Steward wanted to measure the different sections of the wall for geological purposes & so with a chain we started up a gulley that led to the top of the Canon clambering over rocks holding onto bushes we slowly made our way up till we came to within 150 feet of the top & we could go no farther it was a bitter disappointment for it was getting dark & we were tired & hungry

but there being no help for it we started downwards & finally reached the rivers bank at dark & made our way painfully through some bushes over rocks & now & then wading in the water up to our arms at last we came to where the wall rises perpendicular from the water & we were up a "stump" for we could not climb & we could not go on so camp was only about 3/4 of a mile down the river the moon was behind the opposite wall & ten o clock at night & we were just about "played" out We finally made up our minds to leave my gun & his Haversack & pull up a cedar tree & float down to camp & come up quite a ways in the morning for the gun & sack we hunted around found a tree took off our shoes & stockings tied them on & launched the craft we swimming by the side of it holding on with our hands the current was swift & we were feeling all right when suddenly we ran into a whirlpool close to shore Steward being a good swimmer generously let go of the tree for it would not support us both he was sucked under by the water three different times & came almost losing his life the tree in which I had hold of was carried under twisted & turned around & I had to fight hard to keep hold of it lost my hold several times but

regained it but finally it floated clear of the eddy out in smooth water & I was all right but I felt a kind of a pang when I thought of Steward I could see nothing of him but his hat floating around & I thought he had sank to rise no more but to my joy I saw him suddenly come up & begin to swim towards me & at last he was safe with holding onto the tree but minus his hat we floated down ½ of a mile farther till opposite camp & then made for shore all right & sound but cold wet tired & hungry they built up a big fire for us gave us a good warm supper & after drying our clothes we went to bed at ½ after Eleven slept until 7 Fred before going to rest I returned thanks to kind providence for keeping me safe through the eventfull day & soon dropt off to sleep June 28th 1879 I did not get up till seven felt stiff & sore enough after breakfast Steward & my self tried to row a boat up to get our things but gave it up as impossible we had to walk back about 3 miles before we could get down to the river I left Steward there while I went down the river to get the things after a tramp among thickets & rocks found Grant Sack all right found Gun Sad & my mand from being Canged among the rock the day before went back to Steward climb up again into the

outer world took a final look at the 2 days & reached camp in time for dinner ~~in the~~ We brought part of our craft down with us & each will preserve a peice of it to remember the night with. In the afternoon read & laid down to rest for I was used up & so was Steward went to bed early Maj's party not home yet

June 29th passed a miserable night Could not sleep much - feel dull & stupid Proof - & Steward went on a tramp this morning came in at noon when Fred & Steward went out this afternoon to take a look at whirlpool Canon took time for Capt 4 times Fred, Capt, & my self took a good bath in morning there are only three of us in camp ~~this morn~~ to day we have had good meals since the Maj has gone & Fred is a capital Cook helped Fred to wash & wipe up the dishes in the afternoon help the Capt (after going across the river) to measure the hight of the different buttes Fred & Steward came in at 6 o'c after Supper Fred & I took a row up Bear River he rowing & I steering we had a delightfull time a bright moonlight & we talked of home & friends so dear far away in the "States" We came in about 10 o'c I am just about getting over my tramp with Steward the Maj's Party did not come in to day do not know what's the matter

June 30th We all got up pretty late & after breakfast Prof. Bishop & Steward started out on an all days tramp leaving Fred & my self alone in camp & spent forenoon in writing my diary up for this week Took a dose of Pills do not feel well Took barometrical observations from 12.00 to 4.00 Fred tried his hand at making Pies for dinner they were a success. read slept &c at 6.00 the May & party came in tired & half starved & at 7.00 the rest of the boys came in about used up with a wearisome climb & the party is once more reunited The May went up about 15 miles had a hard time of it wading & pulling the boat through rapids &c took 9.00 observation for Capt. After supper May & prof Bishop Steward & my self rowed across lear river to a sandy beach & had a good bath. Came back & all tumbled in to bed & to sleep

July 1st After breakfast this morning Beaman Fred Steward & my self with the whole photographical machinery climbed up the Canon wall about 1000 feet high & took some geological pictures got back in time for dinner after which I tried my hand at making a picture or two had fair success & carelessly spilled ½ Pt. Colodium Read Shakespeare We are camping at "Echo Park" which echoes finely

July 2nd Sunday morning again how swiftly time flys a year will soon pass & I will be at home once more & it is only on Sundays that I get home sick & long to be at home then to spend with the folks an afternoon as in days gone by so calm so quiet so sweet to worship once more sitting in the mellowed light that comes streaming through the stained windows of the St Johns Ah well I know the folks are thinking of me & wishing I was at home Last evening we saw some beaver swimming down stream several shots were fired & I think that one or two were hit but we did not get any Stewart gave us a "Bich" Jones "fired" my self a lesson in short hand - this morning have been reading Tempest Two Gentlemen of Verona & Merry Wives of ~~Shakespeare~~ Windsor I like them well After dinner the May said to get things ready to pack as we leave early tomorrow morning am glad of it we are all tired of this dusty camp & cleaned out the boat & finding she was warping filled her with water

July 3rd Up early this morning after breakfast packed the boats the "Emma" & "Orell" going on down leaving the "Canonita" behind to take pictures Beaman and I went back on the mown rains

I took two or three mins & came back packed up & droped down 1/2 mile opposite the "blade" landed & Beaman Andy & I made our way through briars rose bushes for about a mile & took some more pictures came back to the boat at 12 & had a cold lunch of biscuit sugar & sow belly I enyoyed it was so picturesque we then started running several rapids came up to the other boats at 2 at the head of a rapid we let down by line all O, R found that they had saved no no dinner were disappointed we all started out again landing two or three times to look at rapids ahead but we ran them all in safty shipping some water this morning we left the Canon of "Lo More" & entered "Whirlpool Canon" May-Say this not as near as bad as it was when he was here before at 3 we saw some sheep up the Canon walls we landed & tried to get them but soon gave it up as they were too "Wormy" (?) were not good to eat &c &c droped down 1/2 a mile further & camped on same place as did the other party 2 year ago found a keg of powder that belonged to the "No Name" there is a splendid creek flowing by camp of melted snow water that comes down from the mountains

July 4th Was awakened by Fred shooting his gun off in honor of the day & then Thompson & Bishop joined in. After breakfast Prof Jones & Andy started for an all day's tramp by climbing up the creek back on to the mountains. Cleaned my gun inside & out read Shakspeare nearly all day. Fred is cook to day I help him a little. After dinner Stiv and I went down the river for a couple of hours to geologise had to wade to get back had a pleasant time thought of the folks at home I suppose they are enjoying themselves. When we came back helped Fred to get supper that was gay. Canned peaches candy syrup nice biscuit gravy ham stewed apples & tea & climbed the hill back of camp to see if the boys were coming in but did not see them they came in just as we finished tired out. After supper we cut boughs to make our beds & after this May told us about his being here before & at 9 we all turned in. July 5th Rose at 5 & broke up camp at 7 & once more are on our way down the green river ran 4 bad rapids & made one portage by letting down by line this morning about ½ a mile at eleven as we pulled up to camp

for dinner we saw a couple of mountain sheep on the other side. Several shots were fired at them without effect however & Capt. James & "Bismark" took the Nell & rowed across to the other side & tried to get them but twas no go & had a hard ~~tramp~~ tramp for nothing. Just above the portage this morning we saw a bears track not 2 hours old. Bish & Steward followed them up a ways but did not get a sight of him. After dinner let down by line twice & ran several rapids one bad one at the end of the Canon after running it we entered "Island Park" a beautiful place similar to Brown's Park" only that the river here almost goes it itself among the islands that throng it. The low hills the level grassy plain with here & there a peak in the distance. Whirlpool canon at the head & Split-Mountain canon at its foot goes to make a lovely picture. We lashed the boats along side of each other & floated down aways singing songs talking & c but the river becoming narrow & shallow soon seperated. The "Nell" ran aground & we passed her. We landed once or twice but not finding a good camping place ran down to the head of Split Mountain Canon & camped under a grove of cotton wood trees

July 6th finished "Twelfth Night" & have been patching all morning - The Maj. concluded to camp here a day or two. After dinner Beaman - Fred & I rowed up stream 4 miles landed & walked another mile to the foot of "Whirlpool" cañon to take a picture of it - got back to camp at supper time & learned that the Maj. had made up his mind to go on to Whitah (thereby saving a week or two) & drop his business will take Bishop Jones & Jack in the "Emma" the rest will follow at our leisure he expects to reach the station (30 miles from the river) in 3 days & will immediately send an Indian runner to Salt Lake for mail & so sat up till eleven o'clock to write to Morris Also learned that Beaman Prof. Stewart Andy & myself were to climb the mountain across the river) 3000 feet high to take a view of Split Mount - Cañon & that we were to start at 2 or 3 o'clock I am to have charge of the Barometer in the meanwhile. Wrote to Morris by the camp fire all alone -

July 7th We did not get up till 4 had breakfast saw the Maj. off & we started across the river leaving Fred in charge of camp & dinner had a long hard steep rough climb reached the top at 9 & found it ~~so~~ the weather so hazzy & smoky that

Beaman could not take a picture fooled around there till noon & concluded to leave the boxes up there till tomorrow & go down which we did in short order reaching camp at 2 PM had dinner & after that read & slept & mended my breeches after dark commenced raining & during the night the wind was blowing so that it scattered the fire around the camp but we soon put it out while we were up on the mountain this morning could see the Maj & party ~~makes~~ through our glasses making portages in the canon It does one good to climb a mountain he feels so much nobler & sees more of God's earth It make him feel as if life were worth the living - One can see nothing down on the river but canon walls

July 8th After breakfast Beaman Fred & I crossed the river & again we climb'd the mountain "steep & high" we took several views of the surrounding country & started down with the boxes on our backs & reach camp at noon & had a little spat with Beaman in coming down but this get O.K. now after dinner Beaman Prof & I went back a mile or so to take another picture while out there there came up quite

a shower we got under the rocks in kind of a cave & waited till it was over took our pictures & got back to camp at 5 P.M. & have been writing up my diary for the last four days since & now and yis calling "Supper" We will start out down the river in the morning. I fired shot a hawk & the Prof a snake July 9th Started out after breakfast at 8 A.M. & had only gone a short distance when we saw some Mountain sheep we landed fired several shots at them but as usual did no harm soon we came to a rapid & a portage by line found a note on a R. Ridge from the Maj. We did nothing but make portages ~~till~~ & lifting the boats over rocks till noon & the same thing in the afternoon in the water up to our waist & arms most of the time the "Canonita" had a hole put through her by in being let down over a fall. The main took some pains of the canon in the evening we camped under some Cedar trees on a sand bank have only come 2½ miles to day & we feel far more tired than we have done in many a day. The prof. is not as good a hand at making portages as the Maj. Read Shakspeare

July 10th This Morning Beaman & I went to take a picture of a cave about 1/4 mile from camp on the river's bank his 25 feet high 40 feet deep & half filled with water went in side & took view looking out Steward & Fred came down to look at it there are several caves in this canon. the reason that the Maj named it cave canon on his other trip but has changed his mind & called it Craggy canon on reaching camp found that Andy had burned up a sack some bottles containing chemicals & a vest belonging to Beaman not much loss however Read Shakspeare till dinner time After which we again started out making portages & running two of the most dangerous rapids on the entire trip & at night Camped on the bare rocks just at the head of a rapid & portage Have made 5 miles this afternoon July 11th Beaman & I went back of camp climbed a steep cliff & took some views of the crags of Craggy Canon when we came back to camp found that the boys had let the "Bell" over the rapid & we soon dropped the Cuttonilla over It being almost dinner time Camped on a sandbank Beaman took a couple more views of the canon I devoted my self to Shakspeare

till dinner. After which we again took to our boats & once more we float down the Green river running a few rapids & only letting down by line once at 3 P.M. bid a lasting farewell to craggy Canon the worst one in work &c of any we have yet passed & camped a mile down in the Uintah Valley in a grove of Cottonwoods under a Sand Stone cliff about ½ mile from the river Steward & Prof were looking after geology along the cliff they found some picture writings of the Indians that bear evidence of age we were soon gazing at the rude scrawls & wondering & conjecturing who & at what time they were placed there After Supper we sat around the camp fire talking smoking

July 12th After breakfast Steward & Prof went out for an hour to geologize while Beaman took a picture of the picture writings on the cliffs after which we started running a rapid now & then Read Shakespeare in the boat Shot a goose saw 4 or 5 wigwams & camped at 1 P.M. under some Cottonwoods Have made 12 miles this morning Steward & Prof crossed the river & started on a tramp — Prof & I took a walk to see the wigwams found them deserted & saw fresh deer tracks Did some mending

washing took a bath - Steward & Fred came in at sundown - On going to bed we saw (what afterwards proved an Indians camp fire) a light about a mile off & some thought it was Venus & some a camp fire There was quite a discussion about it for an hour but finally we dropped off to sleep with it still unsettled. We had our blankets & spread under a tree & during the night were awakened by a crack & then a crash caused by a huge limb breaking off for a few moments flying shirts tails were all the rage but fortunately no harm was done

July 13th While we were at breakfast this morning heard some one crying "how! how! how!" & on looking up saw a mounted Indian on the brow of the hill coming toward us we immediately surrounded him Shook hands with him We gave him some breakfast He was painted & ~~dress~~ dressed up in the most approved fashion told us mostly by signs that he had a squaw about a mile away, that they were going to Mintch We gave him some bread cut sugar & tobacco showed him our guns boats &c Said that he would bring his squaw down to see them Mounted his horse & rode away Our boat was not quite ready to start

The Mell started out first & about an hour afterwards & just as we were showing off upon the Indian with his squaw behind him she was only about 15 or 16 years old & rather good looking but very shy. Had on a fancy petticoat worked with beads & c & a belt covered with pounded out money. After looking around awhile smoking the pipe of peace & shaking hands we parted he riding away to his Wig wam & we go down the river, Caught up with the other boat 1/2 a mile down & together we started on down & soon came to the Indian's Wigwam after fooling around found that they wanted to cross the river they had two pony's one with a fearfull sore back they drove them across the river & putting their traps ~~on~~ & them selves on board soon landed them across the river ~~or~~ "Pah" & again bid them farewell. Made good time running 15 miles before dinner. At about 4 o clock was hailed by some Indian Squaws upon landing found a couple of old ~~squaw~~ hags with 2 or 3 doz papposes of all sizes & ages some naked & some with parts of blanket wraped around them the men were out hunting they had seen the Maj. when he came down asked if any more of us were coming & we gave them some tobacco & left them gazing

after our "Water boys" in amusement. Went in to camp at 6 on the bare rocks under a cottonwood tree. Have made 25 miles today July 14th. Started out this Morning for Uintah or bust 145 miles away with Still water all the way. Left camp at 7 rowing all the time & camped for dinner at 12 making 20 miles. Prof. & Steward geologizing in the meanwhile. Started out again at 2 at 3 there came up a heavy wind filling the air with dust & dead against us causing a heavy sea & making rowing out of the question. Hauled up against the bank & waited a while & the wind going down a little started on running aground now & then on a sand bar but Still on. We grew discouraged at times but the thought of our mail at Uintah cheered us & so kept us rowing against wind & wave. Did not stop for Supper but eat a biscuit & some sugar in the boat. At 7½ passed the ferry of the old Tage route & ¼ of a mile further down came to the mouth of the Uintah river but was so small a ~~river~~ stream & seeing no one there & after firing our signal shots & getting no reply thought it could not be the Uintah river &

moved further down firing signal shots now & then at 9 we concluded to camp & wait till morning made a fire & boiled some coffee spread our blankets & tryed to sleep but were so tired with our 45 mile row that some of us found it almost impossible I was sick at my stomach Beaman with headache & steward sick all over We tossed & groaned & wished morning would appear July 15th The Prof. started out this morning to find out where we were soon found White river & knew that the Uintah came in before that did & so came to the conclusion that the small stream we passed the night before must be it & so we must pull up stream with loaded boats & blistered hands for 2 miles We hunted round the mouth of the Uintah but could find no trace of the "Emma" & pulled back to the old ferry & there found a pole sticking up in the mud & some writing in the mud saying to look in a can behind a tree for a note could not find said can by the tree but on hunting around found it in the bushes

where the wind had blown it with a note inside saying that they had all gone up to the Uintah Mission & for us to wait here till they came down We are disappointed at getting no mail as yet but we are here that is one consolation we camped under a cotton wood tree built a fire had a good dinner have finished Love's Labour lost" do not like it. have written up my diary for the last 3 days have emptied our boats hauled them up on the bank turned them over & fixed them Now we were eating supper we heard our signal shots fired & knew that the boys were returning from the Uintah agency sure enough in about 10 minutes Jones & Bishop came riding in one on a horse the other on a mule bringing news & letters from home I received 2 from Morris 1 from Lillie & Aunt Annie 1 from Belle 1 from Cousin Lou 1 from John Richmond & Chi but I was glad to hear from home We spent the rest of the evening in ~~writing~~ reading letters & in talking over the things that had happened to each other since we parted at the head of Craggy Canon The Maj. Started for Salt Lake on Thursday in person—

July 16th Got up early & read my letters. After breakfast we decided on moving our camp to the other side of the river & taking up our quarters in a log house. We soon packed our boats & had them across the river from the cabin almost new 1 room 2 doors & windows situated on the brow of a hill commanding a lovely scene a level stretch of prairie the low foot hills & then the Wasatch range away to the South & west while on each side heavy groves of cottonwoods relieved the otherwise monotony of the scene. The boys moved the things to the cabin & I helped Beaman to pack his chemicals &c We fixed up some tables in the afternoon & some went to writing & some to reading & read Skates from There is a swallows nest in a log over our heads with 3 little swallows in it the old ones were frightened when we first came but are getting to be quite tame now We spread our blankets out of doors for it seems stifling inside of the cabin—

July 17th This Morning Beaman & Thompson decided to go to Uintah this afternoon riding the animals back I filled the boat with water so she would not dry up— They are to send the rations down by the trader at Uintah in consideration of $100

The Agent at Uintah a presbeterian minister has gone to Salt Lake City & kindly left orders "that if Maj. Powells force should come that no government teams should be imployed in bringing down the rations" tis some 40 miles from the Agency to the river When Basor comes with them I am to ride back with him. In the Afternoon Jones & Fennid swam across & helped them pack their things bade them good by & saw them off in the meanwhile our boat was blown up stream but soon it came to shore & we rowed back again After supper Fred & I had a delightful walk over the prairie under a starlit sky came in about 9 1/2 & slept together under one blanket

July 18th After breakfast wrote a letter to Morris took me about all day We built a shade for Ruby to do his cooking in in a grove west of the house found 10 or 12 Chickenps scattered around In the Morning Fred & I went hunting killing an alligator We went down to the banks of the uinta river got back in time for a good breakfast with appitites sharpened

July 19th Wrote a letter to Joe Rocky & one to Johnny Richmond in the Afternoon commenced Cleaning glass for Beauman — In the Evening Saw a gorgeous Sun set it threw a halo of glory over the wasatch —

July 21st Cleaned Guns nearly all day day Capt wrote a letter to Morris - Sent some flowers to Mrs R.P. Fred & Jones & Andy seeing some antelopes went out to shoot some they came in shortly looking like boiled beets Andy fired 2 shots at them to see how fast it would make the deer travel It has been threatening to rain but has about passed away wrote up my diary for the week expectations tonight they did not come however Feel rather blue do not like to stay in camp rather be on the river Plays & sleep from Capt. Fred & I ran a race, run about 1/2 a mile was lucky enough to come out first best Fred fell down in the evening we three had a pleasant ride up the river saw another glorious sunset It rained during the night Fred woke up in his sleep caught my leg said "look out here is a big white snake making for you I aint asleep I know what I'm about if I let go it will bite you" We woke him up & had a good laugh at his expense We take his gun from him nights for fear he may shoot us in his sleep he always grasps it

July 22d The Cattle came in at 11 oc brought in by Mr. Rescorla the trader at Minton ~~came~~ I get came in with them in a four horse wagon I am not going to Minton am disappointed rec'd a letter

from Beaman saying that he wanted dark tent sent up also negatives &c sent out several instruments to Salt Lake City they will lighten the boat — They brought down some potatoes, lettuce & turnips from the Indian Garden at Uintah they were gay Bacon took dinner with us & told us some of his experiences with the Indians while staying out here went back after dinner did not have time to write to Aunt Anna or Cousin Jane sent three to Morris one to John Richmond & one to Joe Kelly was intending to write to Aunt Anna & Cousin Jane from Uintah will write to them however from here but there is no telling how soon they will be mailed asked Beaman to send some views to Morris. There came up quite a shower in the afternoon & continued so all night Fred slept with Jack his bedfellow & so I ~~did~~ slept alone Oh! but it was a gay thing wrapped up in my woolen blankets lying on a buffalo robe with rubber blanket & ponchos ~~all~~ over all as comfortable & as snug as you please while listening to the "patter of the rain upon the rubber" the rest of the boys went into the Cabin when it commenced to rain but I woke up in the morning as dry as a duck

July 22nd Copied the Barometrical Observation for Capt. took me all forenoon in the afternoon it being Showery read most of the time till I heard the welcome sound of "Supe" After which we carried the rations from the boats to the cabin for fear of their getting wet & of prowling Indians & then emptied the "Casonita" of water cleaned her out & fixed things up generally did not help the Capt. with his observations spread my blankets out of doors & soon was dreaming of home Sofar away

July 23rd Sunday morning again time flies fast as far will soon roll around & do not like staying in camp it gives me the blues Oh me! but I would like to be at home this morning & spend a quiet afternoon with them all at home have spent the day in writing a letter to Aunt Anna a wind & storm in the afternoon dust dirt Cheap Capt & andy had a time with the bird nest as soon as one bird was put back another would fly out again Jones read Jack Sumner diary I wish I could write as good a one as he does — cleaned my gun — Commenced a letter to cousin Rose We had good fish for Supper tasted good, Mosquitoes bad

July 24th Capt. Bishop Steward & Fred Started out this morning for a tramp up white river

the "Goblin" City the bed of a sunken lake
went Capt. my Gun - polished sinly glass
to day - Our party is now reduced to four -
Jones, Jack, Andy & my self - Andy got us a
good dinner Codfish & Stewed Apples flavored
with cinnamon - Wind Storm in afternoon
Jack presented me with a new pair of Moccasons
of his own manufacture made from deers
got at Ulatah - Jack & I bunk together for awhile
July 25th Had a time with Capt. Spencer's
fixed it this morning Soaked & fitted my moccasons
to a charm - Finished cleaning the one hundred glass Seaman
went down - Read Shakespeare - We all took a good Swim at 8
July 26th Read in forenoon studied &c in afternoon
Saw a drove of antelopes of course all went for them
thinks I could have killed one but the cartridge hung
fire was only a short distance from them - Do not
like the Capt's gun as well as mine - We came in
at four cooked supper. It commenced to rain but
jacket supplied with plenty of rubber blankets slept
sound & dry. Jones & Andy did not fare as well got wet
July 27th Shelled Jones & Jack to iron & cank the
Emma Dean - Read - A hard shower came up in the
afternoon had a ~~sec~~ sweet time in the cabin the rain came

through
down the mud & roof is dripping on the things on the table no damage done - found a crossing across the river to take topography, did not ~~accomp~~ accomplish much he has lost the respect of the whole party he is a fraud - Fred, Steward & Capt came in about 8 pm from "Goblin City" the expedition was a "bust" they traveled some sixty miles on the White river on a raft - running rapids ect - saw game but did not get any - the Capt says my gun is a splendid one - Expected the Maj. & party in today

July 28th Cleaned the Capt's & my rifles, wrote up my diary - We are all getting sick of staying here & are wondering why they do not come down from Uintah - In the afternoon Fred & Stanley set out for a hunt did not see a thing coming back met Bismark - breaking his moccasins lent him my rifle - After supper played ball - Heap frogs -

July 29th Read my letters from home Read etc - We have rowed the keel of the boats caulked them etc - a good thing - Capt Steward Bismark & my self rowed down to the mouth of the Uintah river to get fresh clean water the "green" is fearfully muddy and the Uintah not much better found a part of a human skull - shook ~~down~~ a snake out of my blanket this morning have killed about 50 000

the Capt - Steward Jones & my self were having a game of euchre we suddenly heard a shout across the river we instantly dropped cards ran down to the river a Sawan Indian on the opposite bank we crossed across he told us 2 "Amerikats" were behind & soon we saw the prof & Beaman coming in on horseback driving a pack mule before them they brought us mail rec'd 3 from Morris 2 from Fanny one from Mrs Stimms & one from Rev. Van Nest - also one "Clarion" the other boys rec'd a few papers each they could not bring all the papers &c had too much to carry on horseback that was ~~[illegible]~~ necessary also information that pack train could not find the "Dirty Devil" & so may - has gone as guide for it - we will meet him at "Hunsons" crossing 50 or 75 miles ~~from~~ this side of the "Dirty Devil" we sat up till 9 or 10 o'c reading letters &c they read Morris' letter to Chicago Tribune they thought it well written - we have concluded not to send letters to Uintah for there is no telling how soon they will go out - When we meet the May - can send mail to Salt Lake at once Beaman sent some prints to Morris the Indian staid with us all night - his "Yanks" Brother

July 30th Rose Early this morning, read all of my letters papers &c after breakfast Yanks Brother left me after he had begged every thing he could he wanted some Medicine gave him some to make his Eyes well then he said he did not want it we rowed him across the river helped him catch his horse & saw him off - Jones Jack & I rowed down to the Umtah river to get some fresh water. have been reading all day long letters papers &c &c Went down to the river at about 3 O'C saw an Indian & Squaw on other side "Bish" Steward & myself rowed across & found it to be "Douglas boy's Squaw the same couple that we met coming down the river we brought them across in our "water pony" We named the Squaw "Lissie" was timid in the boat thought we were going to tip over She has a soft musical voice they "both" supper with us after which we rowed them across the river to their camp where their horses were & left them alone in their glory from we can make out of them they are enjoying their honey moons for they have had an elopement the Squaw having been promised to another "Boaue" but not loving him as a wife & loving this one better Eloped

with him the other "Brave" has threatened to kill him if he ever meets him. Hence he has left the White river Utes & is wandering about from place to place. Fred "swaped" a paper of vermillion for a beaded cap box. Capt. gave 50 caps for a hair ornament beaded. Capt. Steward & I had a row up the river in the evening. July 31st Andy is under the weather this morning so Capt. Fred & myself got breakfast. Brought the Indians over again. Steward took down a lot of Ute words. Jack & I helped Andy to get dinner. Andy baking bread. Jack meat & I cooking rice. Indians helped to clean out about all the vatables we had. After dinner Jones offered Indian $1.00 to make him a pair of moccasins. Helf Jones furnishing material. They took the hide & went across the river. They will not work when any whites are around. Jack & I went down to Uintah after more water. Went across to see how they were coming on with the moccasins & if they were "horking" the deer hide. Found all O.K. Made some lemonade from lime juice. Steward & Fred started out for a two days tramp this morning but got back at 4 pm this afternoon. We took the Indians over some supper. Bish Steward & I had a game of euchre by "moonlight alone"

August 1st Helped a little about breakfast - Jack Joder Beaman and I took some breakfast over to our Indians found that they had finished the moccasins - Jack found a piece of hide (about enough to make a pair of moccasins) hid away among his blankets We accused him of stealing it Said he had ~~got it~~ bought it at Minitah got mad & wouldn't not come over with us & we took the piece & round down to the Minitah river for water but found it worse than the green so came back & dug a "well" by the river's bank & soon had cool water moderately clear. Made a ½ bucket ful of lemonade & offered Indian some told him it was whiskey he went for that lemonade like — Every thing we offered Squaw a cup ful but she would not drink it gave it to her beloved Spouse Helped Andy with dinner Indians again took dinner with us. Q. before this & after we had come back from the Minitah the Government over & gave them the 1st & talked to them awhile & got them in good humor brought them across Beaman took their photos gave them one did not show any curiosity

Jones clumsily ran into the "Hearn" in rowing across the river - he took them back after dinner read my letters Read Shakespeare & C.K. - After supper Rich. & I cut willows for our beds he talks of coming to Napierville if he can get situation as principal of the Academy hope he will — played cards by moonlight again We have no lights & between 8 & 9 can do nothing else to pass time away - Indians left us this afternoon.

Aug. 2nd Packed 8 sacks & rations all forenoon Cut up bacon cleaned out the boat: cleaned afew glass - Made a pail half full of lemonade Fred made a ginger cake - After supper tried our skill at throwing stones across the river

Aug - 3rd Carried rations down to the boat - found on loading the "Canonita" that she leaked took out rations & sunk her so she would swell up - Read ~~Emmons~~ "Emmons" Geology & Shakespeare in afternoon - Prof. Beaman Jones & Myself played "Seven up" -

Aug - 4th Did some washing - Beaman took picture of Cabin with all of us standing around it Read Geology & Shakespeare's Merchant of Venice I like it - put tin on my oar - not a good poly - Emptied Canonita of water - Read Shen - She is all right now hunky

Aug. 8th Left "Fort Robadeau" at 7½ this morning
I never were mortals as glad as we for leaving it. The
Mill takes the lead till we meet the Maj. passed the
Uintah & White rivers. Beaman shot a beaver
swimming but it hid among the drift wood &
we could not get it. We met "Our Indian" again
on the right hand bank. he & his squaw were packed
up more than ever. they had killed a "Buckskin"
we gave them some sugar for a little of it & some
will have venison for dinner. he begged for flour &
biscuit — but we did not stop to fool with him so we
back him goodby therefore ever. they always hide
their "wickiups" in an open space. will not go under
the shade of a tree for fear it will fall on the squaw.
Ran about 8 miles landed on right hand bank for
dinner at 11½ am. Out our way through the willows
we ran aground once or twice in coming down
the river is very shallow has fallen two or three
feet since we first landed at "Fort Robadeau"
While dinner was in progress Prof. & Stewart in
wandering around found a couple of Indian graves
Learned that Jones while at Browns Park found
the grave of Hook one of the party that was
drowned in running a rapid in Red Canyon

We started out at 2 oo the river winds between low bluffs now on one side & now on the other & through a desolate monotonous valley Beaman killed a badger it was not good for any thing & left him on the bank Soon we heard a noise on the right hand bank in the wood & we landed & Beaman fired & I forced our way through a dense thicket of brush soon Beaman scared up a couple of deer they ran down a short ways & swam the river & landed on an island & a family down stream we followed out after them landed on said island & while beating the brush scared them out fired several shots at them but without effect they swam the river & were soon out of sight. Started down & about half after five camped on right hand side for the night Cut some willows for our bed. in the meanwhile Beaman & Bishop went down stream a short ways & killed some beaver but did not get them Jones & Jacob started out after supper to try to get some but were to late — we heard them splashing & squealing during the night Fired shot at an otter about 300 yards off & came near hitting it. There are low bluff on each side of the river & most a desolate country beyond there & for a hundred miles not a green thing to be seen

Aug. 6th It being Sunday Prof. has decided to stay here
Bateman has a sick headache Prof, Stewart, Jones &
Jack started out for a walk in the morning over
the river to see what was to be seen Saw nothing
but Desolation Read my letter while lying
under the shade of a tree on the buffalo robe finished
"do you like it" I dont like it - We made some
lemonade To day has seemed more like a Sabbath
than any other in a long time After Supper
read ~~my~~ part of my diary to Bishop Stewart & the events
of June 27th Gave Andy a blue pill took a stroll to the
foot of the bluff rather picturesque - Went swimming
after dark - had a pleasant chat with Capt Bishop
Aug 7th Broke up camp at 7½ am Our way is through
most a desolate country low bare bluffs of all shapes
& sizes with a few trees & shrubs scattered at their
base makes up the view while the river is still
& shallow we ran on several sand bars & had to get
out & pull the boat across them Some of the boys
shot a beaver & killed him but it sank & did
not get it - Landed at 10.30 for dinner Prof. Stew-
art & Bish went back on the hills to work &c
I suppose my letter I sent from Uintah reached N.
on Saturday last with the pictures While Jack

& Andy are getting dinner & am writing my diary here on a log in the shade of a tree Read Shakespeare - Capt. & Prof. came in after dinner & Steward & Shorty after climbed a butte 1050 feet high found an Indian trail & a couple of graves on top. We have entered the Cañon of "Dissolution" there low bluffs are gradually growing higher & higher & desolate enough it looks with its bare gray rocks & earth barren & sterile with never a shrub nor green thing on them except close to the rivers brink I've got to mention in my diary two or three days ago that there is a romance about "Dangerous Bay's" bride. It seem that he is a Uintah Ute while she is a White river Sioux & was promised to a brave of that branch but loving her present spouse the best they ran away & were married at Uintah & are now going it on their own hook while the other brave is hunting for them threatening their lives. We started out at 2 P.M. of course running on a sand bar now & then towards night we saw plenty of beaver & a number of shots were wasted on them some were hit. Prof. killed one near shore & with "many a flirt & flutter" landed him into the boat. Soon we landed for the night on the left hand side of the river & while the rest were busy preparing for the night Bush & I skinned the beaver

we worked away at it till 8 o'c after dark & on going up to camp found our supper all cold the fire about out we immediately went to work & got a good warm supper made some syrup & had a gay time eating by the fire light our merriment caused some growling from the occupants of the beds but we cared not but still got on & talked presently Fred joined us & we finished the food

Aug 8th Broke up camp at 7½ & again started down the "Emmuit" Mill ran aground the first thing - the walls are growing higher but present the same aspect as about 2 miles & landed. will stay till after dinner for Steward has work to do. Beaman took a picture of Echo Canon a lateral canon coming down on the opposite side of the river the echos are very fine here giving those of our at a time We had some beaver for ~~dinner~~ breakfast do not like it very well - Steward found the remains of a ruined city back from camp. a well is about all that remains while Andy is getting dinner ready Fred Jackel are writing our diaries while Percy is reading Fred working on his map all under the same tree in the shade Beaman has a head ache Started out at 1 o'c the walls are ~~but~~ perfect vertical with tailing are regular & "alcoving" forming or assuming all kinds of shapes

figures such as castles & castle walls churches & houses - ran a small rapid - first we have seen since leaving "Craggy Pass" it sounded familiar however - drifted down a mile & landed to take the 2nd observation & to take a picture which while we were doing it concluded to remain till to-morrow to take some more had to wait for a favorable light - Camped under some trees spread our blankets & took our ease Prof. & Jones took a climb out to see the country - nothing but desolation - helped Bishop with his 9th observation Aug. 9th After breakfast the Prof - Beaman Jack Fred & I with boxes on our backs climbed the ~~mountain~~ canon wall back of us to a very thin & only a few hundred feet from river to river (which doubles here) Beaman took a picture - but it was not a good one the weather being ~~very~~ cloudy & threatening rain - so concluded to leave the boxes up there & wait till to-morrow - on reaching camp it had commenced to rain We put up our "paulins" Spread our blankets under them & had Shakspeare & Geology We had some good biscuits for dinner After dinner Prof. Stewart & I went across the river climbed up a deep

gulch & tried to climb out got within about 200 feet of the top & could go no farther & so came back - The picturesqueness & queer shaping or cutting of the rocks makes up for the absence of trees or shrubs - went down a little farther & walked up a dry gorge the echos are fine - Came back at about 5 PM Read Shakespeare Some

Aug 10th - After breakfast the Prof. Beaman, Jones, Fred & myself climbed the ridges took several fine pictures while Beaman was taking them finished "Taming the Shrew" When we reached the boxes found that some small animal had gnawed off the buckskins strings around the tripods & had lugged off one of the thumb screws we hunted around a while but could not find it am sorry it will be such a bother putting up the "Howitzer" we reached camp at about 10½ & concluded to have an early dinner here & start off after it Packed the boats & dropped down ½ a mile & hoped to take a picture of the Gorge we climbed yesterday Beaman prepared the plate & exposed it but deranged the separater & spoiled the picture Beaman tried with better success - Took two o'clock observation & then started again Ran a small rapid the walls are growing higher & more picturesque now & then we see a

peak with a few straggling cedar trees the walls are cut up into all kinds of shapes saw a good resemblation of a Mortar & pestle standing by itself on a projecting rock 700 hundred feet high also saw a canon & C & C & C the current is growing a little better & sand bars less frequent the Emma & "Bell" ran on one or two We have fairly entered the Canon of Desolation the walls on both sides 8 or 9 hundred feet in height with lateral canons gorges & gulches cutting them up saw a wall with a large hole through it something on the "Natural Bridge" order called it the out look of desolation Andy being unwell did most of the rowing landed for camp at 6 on left hand bank among a thicket of rushes Cleaned out the boat Bish & Reed are getting supper while I am writing this Aug. 11th Got up at 5 helped Jack to get breakfast After which Prof. Stewart & Bish climbed out of the canon 1200 feet high While Beaman prepared a plate I & Reed put it in the Camera came out all O.K. we then packed up the "Canonita" Beaman Jones Andy & myself dropped down 1/4 of a mile to take some views of the canon around the bend went back about 300 yards & I prepared a plate while Beaman exposed it I'm getting sold can take a very fair picture look

a view of a rock showing the action of the water plainly while taking them the Prof & Steward came down & met us when we got back to camp found Bush had come down the other way & the rest of the boys about the usual & dinner just about ready Started out shortly after 12 M & ran a small rapid full of rocks all right a short distance ahead came to another ~~small~~ one first rapid water full of rocks the "Nell" struck a rock but slid off all safe the "Emma" ran on a large flat rock & stuck there for 10 minutes which can be laid to Jones poor management the "Cassenita" struck the same rock that the "Nell" did & swung her stern around & stove a hole through her twas Beaman's fault ought to have prevented it we rowed her ashore hauled her out of water & fixed her up delayed us about an hour & started out again soon came to another rapid while the Prof, Jones & Beaman went ahead along shore to look at it Andy & my self amused ourselves shooting at beaver. They soon returned & concluded to run it the "Nell" ran it without sticking through scraping the rocks the water being shallow rapid & swift the "Emma" & "Cassenita" grounded & we got out & shoved them through thanks to Beaman & Jones ran another all right & landed for

the night on left hand bank running 6 miles
from rapids 22, Jones Andy & I got supper baked
my first biscuits they would have been all right
if I had not put so much Soda in them we washed
the dishes while Jones washed them the walls
of the Canon are ragged pine & cedar trees
straggling up their sides here & there a gnarl
figer or windows hight 12 to 14 ft beet we are
beginning to have rapids again a rapid just
below camp have spread our blankets on grass
Aug 12th The Prof. Stewart, Bishop & myself went in
bathing after dark last night rather chilly this morn
ing Beaman & I walked ashore the boat turned here our
cook called her had been cooking badly We started out at
7.10. Last evening after we had gone to bed there came
up a regular hurricane of wind blowing the sand
in clouds around us had to hold onto our hair to prevent
that leaving the Prof & Bish got up & went down to the
boats to see if all was safe This morning ran the
rapid just below camp but had to get out & walk
by the side of the boat in going through it it being shallow
& rapid as were the other rapids in number that
we ran in the forenoon. We saw a deer in the
shrubbery a mile ahead landed & tried to get him but

it was no go. The river is very shallow & narrow it winds & crooks in all directions the walls about 2300 feet high sloping back & covered with pine & cedar trees are rough & ragged & seamed with many a ravine gulch & chasm - lone pinacles & buttresses projecting in all shapes & forms & in all directions the banks lined with box elder & cotton wood trees landed for dinner at 11 on left hand bank under some cotton woods there are quite a number of trees lying on the ground cut down by the beaver While Jack & Andy are getting dinner I am writing Jack & Fred went up a mountain to get some pitch for pitching purposes came in with a little about 3 P.M. Read most of the afternoon in Shakespeare After Supper Cut some willows for our bed Bird, Stewart Prof & myself Chatted till nine o'clock Aug 13th After breakfast the Prof, Stewart & Jones climbed out of the Cañon for geological work to see the country while I took four views two up & two down the river filtered the bath & broken & cleaned things up generally - Had some good bean soup for dinner the boys came in while we were eating it - have just learned that while the Prof was at Uintah he had $60 in a Castella Compass stolen from him - have been reading all afternoon -

Have got to "Moosehead" After Supper had a good bath & swim
Aug 14th Broke up Camp this morning at 7½ & had a sweet
time in getting through the rapids just below us being
very narrow Shallow & swift We waded & lined the boat down by hand & stuck on several rocks &
ran against others but came through without injury to the boats - ran the two next rapids without
trouble the fourth we let down by line & the fifth the
worse one yet was a hard one to get through current
swift a fall of 3 or 4 feet & filled with rocks we let
down each boat separately to wading hip deep to guide
her & the others holding on to the ropes while every
now & then the boat would give a sudden jerk & some
poor fellow at the rope would be floundering in the
water & laughed at by his comrades but his turn to
laugh would soon come Spent about an hour & half
in getting over it & dropping down a short distance
landed for dinner on a sand bank under a large Cotton
wood tree on right hand side the portagers made this
morning we have called "Kicking" portages a new way a
couple of no fellows hanging to the boat & kicking her off
the rocks While Andy is getting dinner we are in "undress
Uniform" drying out with pantaloons on the surrounding
limbs After dinner Beaman & I took a view of "Great Water

falls as we have called them We started out about 9 oc & dropped down a little over a mile running a rapid or two all right when we came to another "Kicking portage" Beaman & I took out the photographing "Machinery" & ran the rapid and landed in other words walked below it to take views while the rest of them let down the boats & coated & the plates while Beaman & I posed them finding that our bath would not work gave up the pictures just then the boats came round the bend in gallant style they do look handsome in the water found that they had left my gun on the rocks behind so Bert & I went back after it drank some spring water we found not very good too much alkali came back found supper ready after which I cleaned my gun while the Capt. cleaned his pistol We concluded to make a chess board & play chess after this from 8 to 9 oc while waiting for the observation made it on the Capt's poncho worked till 9½ on it finished it & went off to bed

Aug 15th After breakfast we took some pictures Beaman & I posing the plates while I coated them Started out about 10 oc shortly after the other boats had soon came up with them ½ a mile

below at the head of a regular "ripper" of a rapids where we made a mother kicking portage & then run four more we called the first rapids five point rapids on account of there being 5 peaks in sight of it. Jones & Jack were ducked while holding on to the rope & all of us met up to our waists hands & on the left hand bank at the head of another bad rapids for dinner at 12 1/4 & another drying performance was enacted while I am writing this Capt. Fred. are fencing in horizontals & flannels. Prof has gone down to look at the rapids. Just a year ago today Frank Morse, Fred. Dudley Bob Barnard & my self started out on a hunt. Ah! Well wish I were at home. I suppose Bird is enjoying himself to day I would like to see him — We only made five miles yesterday we are averaging 10-12 or 15 miles a day the rapids are numerous bad & close together the river making bends at a bend every half mile & a rapids at every bend "heigho!" Last night the Capt found the Barometer of the "Hell broken" & this morning broke it for it. Started out at 2/5 made a mother kicking portage just below dinner station over a bad rapids & swaping & kicking at the bow of the boat & oars & then being dragged over the rocks & again hanging

on when the water was beyond my depth Beaman at the Stern
and Jy at the Stern oars each crew letting down its own
boat we soon came out in clear water only to run a
rather rapid which we did without getting out after
running that "came to another "roarer" that was so bad
that one boat was let down at a time the "Canonita"
first with the cooking utensils and Jy walking down
to our supper camp to prepare supper while we let down
the other two boats two men hanging on to her sides
the rest of us to the rapids from where safely moved for
the night at the head of another "little rapid around
the Corner" the "Canonita" leaks badly has had some
hard thumps Beaman is very careless & reckless the
Prof - is dissatisfied with him - We found a foot board
belonging to the "No Name" at camp helped Andy to
cook some rice for supper Cut some willows for our
bed We are landed on right hand side on a sand bank
After supper Bush & I built a bright fire & played Chess
Aug 16th The Prof - has concluded to stay here to day to
rest & he & Jo went across & down the river to see
ahead they report "rapids till you cant rest" On the
top of a bluff opposite is a butte for all the world
like a Street car the scenery here is grand the walls
are broken into peaks averaging from 2 to 300 feet

out & seamed with gulches ravines & chasms & covered with Sagebrush, Pines & Cedar trees the boys have put up their paulins for shade but Rich & I sought a cooler place on the rocks under a tree overhanging the river he to plot his map & I to mend my breeches which have become what Sam Weller calls "ventilated 6 gosomers" also did some washing. After dinner the Prof & Rich went up the river for a climb & look the 2nd observation after which I went back to my breeches was soon joined by Stewart & we had a pleasant chat about what we would do when we returned home Rich cut Fred's hair Read my letters. After Supper played chess with Rich. helped him take observations at 9 eve. It has been so smoky to day that Prof could not climb out nor Beaman take pictures so we did stay here to-morrow forenoon at least waiting for it to clear up I have felt lonely & home sick & long for the time of going home

Aug 17th It being a little clearer to day the Prof, Jones, Stewart & Chubb set out after breakfast while Jack & Fred went up a little way after pine gum for the boats & Beaman & I went back to the falls to take some views of it. We took a snap (day before yesterday we ran about 5 miles) When we came in at 10½ found Jack & Fred had gotten a quite

a lot of fine gems. Read geology & studied Rhomes. Just as we got through dinner the Prof. Jones & Stewart came in from their climb. Said we would start out right off so we packed the boat & started out running three rapids & then came to a bad rapid & kicking portage. This the same rapid that the May's boat was swamped before & $800 worth of watches & $300 of Arms were spoiled so Jack Summers says in his diary. Ran another rapid & landed at the head of another kicking portage to let Beaman & Lord to take some views at "9 mile creek" of Log Cabin Cliffs the highest vertical cliff we have yet seen height about 2000 or like taking pictures, the rest of the boys let down the boats while they were letting down the "canonita" we took a view of them in the middle of the rapid. Coulter's plates & for Pum. The fall in the rapid 506 feet. The Prof. found no cas. we were through so we all climbed the low foot hills back of us had a fine view up the valley of "Nine mile creek" & of the different peaks. We concluded to leave the boxes on the bank of the creek & come up in the morning & take view. drank some of its waters but found it strongly impregnated with alkali though clear & cold. We went below the rapid & found the boys had gone into camp & supper nearly ready. Spread our blankets on the sand & have made 3 1/2 miles. Played chess with Buck by campfire

Aug 15th After breakfast Beeum and Jack & myself went back to Nine Mile Creek Shot down the boxes & gallantly marched up the mountain took a couple of views one look up the Creek's valley & one looking down the river. Came down repacked the boxes fixed the Negatives & went back to Camp packed the boats & started out at 10½ running 6 rapids & making five kicking portages the last one we landed above the rapid left Andy & cooking things to prepare dinner for me while we went down the boats below it & then walked back to dinner Started out at 2.15 & ran 5 of a mile & came to the worst & longest rapid of all in this Canon let down each boat at a time hanging kicking pulling & pushing them off of rocks &c to where the water was beyond our depth hanging on to the sides of the boat till we could again reach bottom We ran 3 more rapids one a dangerous one full of rocks a good deal like "Hell's ½ mile" the "Hell" ran on a rock & hung awhile the other boats passed her in safety She was ~~soon~~ pushed off & went on her way rejoicing we landed on left hand bank for the night at the head of a rapid at 5.20 have run nine rapids & 4½ miles Made our beds on the sands & dried our selves by Andy's fire Bish & I gathered a lot of wood to play chess by after supper. I have been writing my diary up for to day just before supper. I would like to be at home to night

Aug 19th Last evening the air was filled with smoke a regular fog like from the burning of some pine forest near at hand back of the cliffs & this morning the air is very hazy & smoky. Broke up camp at 7½ & commenced our days work by running a couple of rapids to begin with & so on till we ran it up to 7 making 3 kicking portages. Andy & myself guiding the boat through the rapids while Beaman ~~holds~~ held on to the rope we landed on right hand side of the river at 11.5 for dinner on the rocks under some cedar trees at the head of another kicking portage. Have made 25 miles the walls are broken & are growing craggy & peaky. putting satchel in an empty rubber Eagle sack to keep it from getting wet. After dinner we dropped the Canonita down over a swift & dangerous fall in safety Beaman & I then got the photographing things in order to take a view of the other boats as they were let down through the rapids as the rest of the party. We got 3 fine views of them. The falls has a fall of 80 feet full of large rocks a current of 3.50 to 4 miles an hour while packing up & the other boats dropped down ½ a mile around the curve we soon followed running the latter part of the rapid in the tail of waves the banks fairly shot by us. We found the other boat moored to the shore. Steward said there was a natural bridge like seen by going back a little ways. So Prof. Bickmore ~~Stewart~~ & Beaman & myself started out & soon came in sight of it across the river on the top of a

ridge 1020 feet above the river has a span of about 102 feet & about 200 feet high with pine trees growing around, under it turns a fine sight. Concluded to take a picture of a pretty little lateral cañon coming in on the same side of the river we were on found several "wickiups" showing that the Indians were here not long ago. went back to the boats then decided that the other two boats should drop down the river a mile & camp for the night. While Reddy went with them to get supper I tried to take his place in the "cañon" We then carried the boxes back to the little cañon put them up found I had forgotten the thumb screw at the falls above took a view of the cañon concluded to leave the boxes there and take a view of the bridge by the morning's light. Started back to the boats they set me across I walked back till I fell found the screw I walked back to camp found it as usual on a sand bank with the usual quantity of ants. Steward, moccasins being too small for him he gave them to me they are a trifle to big for me but can wear them. My old ones being ripped I soaked them in the river for the night to mend in the morning. Spread my blankets & cleaned cleaned my gun built a big fire & played chess with Capt.

Aug 20th After breakfast Beaman & I went across the river to take a view of the bridge when we got back found that the rest of the party had gone down 3/4 of a mile

to camp for the day and gathered a quantity of cottonwood & on a sandbank down the river. Prof. Jones came back & helped Seaman & I to make a kicking portage down 3 rapids in succession below which is camp, rifled off the loads of my 22 Winchester. Jack has kindly offered to sew the timber on me & read my letters. Had beans & venison for dinner after which I have written my diary. Read Poem of "Darting towards at" about 3 to P.M. Prof. Stewart & myself started out to climb a mountain to see where we are the old map being wrong we hardly know where we are. Took Stewart's gun in case we should see any sheep. We climb for an age & then left it among the rocks it being too much of a burden to carry it further. We reached the top in about an hour & a half after a hard climb of 1500 feet. We had a fine view of the country or canon rather & about 2 miles of river. We counted 3 rapids in succession & 3 or 4 portages. We could plainly see that we are almost out of the canon of "Resolution" by the walls which were broken into buttes & ridges & were growing lower some of the buttes represented the ruins of castles churches & all imaginable things while the ridges are sharp craggy & broken into peaks port holes windows caves doors & bridges. South of us were lower while North of us lofty peaks. Canon walls the first 500 to 600 feet high the latter 3000 feet the lower part of this canon is anything

but desolate Red, white, gray & purple sand stone interlined with green shale & covered with green pine & cedar trees with here & there a little rill along across & back the Cotton wood is seen plenty of stuff (but as they are running (S) of course we would not kill them) now & then we hear the familiar "Caw, Caw, Caw" & to Cap all plenty of cheering rabbits & invigorating "kicking" portages to make it rose we started down at 6 oc reached Camp in time for a good supper last night Stewart killed a rattle snake Have made 3/4 of a mile run 3 rapids & 3 making portages Made some lemonade of the lime juice after dark Bird & I built a fire & we read around it till nine o'clock observation the Capt explained the movements of the moon to me we covered up our fire & then went off to dream land

Aug 21st Broke up camp at 7 1/2 In running the first rapids the "Jean" "Nell" made a portage as directed to by the prof but Beaman thinking he could run it did so in safety but barely escaped running into the "Nell" & smashing her or running against rocks every where in the channel which if she had struck in that current (2 to 30 miles an hour) would have strung her all along the canyon this the second time he has disobeyed orders & the prof went for that heathen chinee In an way that lad annoyed as did all the rest Beaman is disliked by all

We landed at 11 a.m. Beaman & I to take a picture while the crew let down the boats below a rapid just below us. When Beaman & I reached camp found dinner ready & we picked on landed on the left bank of the river as usual on a sand bank. Have run 9 rapids making 7 portages after dinner I set up the things again while Beaman took a view looking across the river in the meanwhile the Emma & Nell went across the river at the head of another rapid & landed as soon as we had packed up we followed - landed & set up the things again while Beaman took a couple of fine views looking across the river by the time we had packed up it was 3 P.M. We ran four more rapids making one portage making 13 rapids making 8 portages. We landed on one side of the river but the majority concluded that the sand bank on the other side was the most proper place to camp on which we did after dragging the boats over a bar, the prof is very unfortunate in his selections of camping places. Have run 5 1/2 miles. Plenty of ants here getting into our "grub" Bish has concluded only to play two games in a week of Chess. Am a little to much for him giving him odds of a queen. We being wet changed our clothing & dried ourselves by the fire. Stewart & Beaman hid from 2 to

We had a shower in the middle of the day did not amount to much however we spread our blankets on the sand under a cotton wood tree & being tired was soon in the land of Nod

Aug 22nd Broke up camp at 8 o'clk Bish is always the last one ready - & commenced the days work by running a pretty rapid we have run yet this about 1/2 a mile long in the form of a half circle current about 20 miles an hour some waves & few rocks the banks just whipped by us - & then came to the end of a bad rapid letting down one boat at a time - four holding the boat & four holding the rope came very near getting my leg broken by getting it between the rocks & the boat as it was it was bruised somewhat have been in the same fix 2 or 3 times lately will be more careful the current is so swift in these rapids that it rapidly reduces our ranches to shreds & frequently takes us off of our feet & can only regain our foot hold by coming in contact with a projecting rock when the water is beyond our depth we dingle the sides of the boat & away we go up & down in the waves jerking over the fellows holding onto the ropes like so many ten pins 2 or 3 have been hurt by falling on the rocks We landed for dinner on left hand bank just below the rapid we passed the old camp fire of the previous party this forenoon - Took a picture of "Castle rock" isolated & alone - at 3 o'clk we started on again

first the "Nell" that ran a dangerous rapid all C.K. then the "Emma" which did not run it all C.K. but came near going to pieces on a rock we had just started to run it but was signalled to land in a very energetic manner by Prof & Rich & we knew that something had happened Beaman & I ran down to see what was but before we got there times all C.K. the "Emma" had run on a rock bow on had swung across the channel if we had got fairly started would have stove her to pieces She was finally hauled off by those on shore found she had shipped considerable water The waves were 3 or 4 feet high & going ~~[illegible]~~ 25 or 35 ~~3~~ miles an hour the Emma ought to have kept to the left of them waves but instead went right over them She seemed to jump through them & up & down in a terrible way Jones was just about frightened out of his wits & lost all command of his boat if she had not have run onto a sand bar & allmost have stoped her she would have been dashed to pieces on the rock just below the bar We ran through the waves quartering shipping little water & just grazing 2 or 3 rocks & came out into smooth water all the rest of the fellows were gathered on shore to see whether we would run it in safety or further just as we were emerging from the Canon

of "Desolation" proper We saw a horse which we thought was hobbled at first & landed in expectations of meeting Indians but not seeing any Prof, Steward & Jones followed the horse & found he had a leg broken & came to the conclusion that he had been left by a band of Indians as by his tracks we could tell that he had been here about a month. Bish & I tried our skill in skipping stones down to the falls below soon we started out again running the rapids landed on a rocky beach & while Prof. Jones & Bish went down falls to explore we commenced taking the things out of the boat for the night. Steward had gathered some fossils in the afternoon & suggested that it would please Mr Paul if I would collect specimens now & then the idea being a good one we collected enough & an just as we were fairly unloaded Prof. came back & said we would drop down about ¼ of a mile to a better camping ground so throwing the things in the boat again we dropped down & again unloaded & carried the things back anyway to a few cottonwoods & made our bed & prepared supper. Beaman & I cut some willows. for our bed while Prof. & Steward climbed a low bluff just back of us to examine the rocks they are having quite a time with the old man Prof says it is wrong & Steward claims he can see a resemblance between it & the rocks & corresp. After supper Bish & I built a fire on the rocks & played

chew prof always comes down to where we are to walk as
this afternoon we ran out of the Canon Professors came
into I donot know what about the same as the commence
ment of the Canon low gray white bluffs with only here
& there a hardy sage bush & now & then an isolated peaf or
Butte resembling something or other Have discovered anoth
er natural bridge larger than the other while here & there
there will be some lone rock standing like an egg
on it & and there are two of them on a butte that the boys
have called "Columbus" eggs &c &c &c Have run 11 rapids
making 4 portages running 5 1/4 miles Have landed
at the head of the worst & longest rapids yet in this Canon
Aug 23rd We have concluded to stay here till noon at
least to day After breakfast Prof, Beaman & Stewart went
back to climb some buttes Beaman to see what pictures to
take & I while I got the "machinery" ready & he soon
came back & said he would not take any till after dinner
Have been sitting under a tree writing my diary for
the last two days with Bush near plotting his map Andy
cooking beans for dinner & Beaman writing his journal
All at once Beaman said "Clem I wish you would take
~~that~~ a picture of that Butte for me" I said "Kareef" immediately
set up the boxes & took a couple of views I fail in flowing
the developer over smoothly but do well in the other

provisions Beaman says I told the capt. to say if anything should happen to me on this trip to send my diary & private papers & effects to Morris - Had a good dinner beans & apple sauce the prof & Jones came in at about 1 PM We at once packed our loads - shouldered the boxes & climbed a steep hill went back a little ways to take some pictures of the country while the rest of the party let down the boats over the rapids below Camp We had scarcely got to going when there suddenly came up a shower & a strong wind & we had to take them down & wait till the shower had passed over Now a shower in this country only means a sprinkle this over with in 10 or 15 minutes the wind is the worst I enjoyed a grand sight in seeing the rain clouds & wind come sweeping over the peaks walls & down the gulches & chasms of the Canon Beaman climbed down to see how the party were getting through we soon had our things up again & a couple of fine views taken the prof came up just as we were through by the time we reached the boats it was 4 PM The Boys had spun as all spring among the rocks - in running the 2nd rapid the "Dean" went across to the right hand bank to run it but was induced in onto a tree that hung over the water & broke Fred's oar lock clean off but ran the rapid with out further trouble We landed on left hand bank for the night at about 6 PM Have run 8 rapids smoking

one portage & have run 3 miles We have again entered desolation every thing now is looking bare lonely & drear this the beginning of "Coal Cañon" but the later end the "Canon of Desolation" but for a mile & a half between the Canons are low hills or bluffs & an entire change geologically & there being coal in the later canon hence the name "Desolation" is 65 miles long & in high water would have been a bad Canon to run Tonight while Jack was cutting willows he gathered an armfull of willows to cut & put his hand within 8 or 10 inches of a mountain rattle snake coiled on them he quickly drew it back called to Stewart who came up & shot him with a pistol he had 9 rattles on him rather a narrow escape for Jack We cut some willows for our beds spread our blankets had supper after which I went down to the boats moored securely to the bank in the moonlight & lay down on the main hatch & thought of home & friends so far away - Rich soon joined me we had a pleasant chat I like the Capt. his refined culture & intelligent life is disgusted with some of the members of the party & don't blame him for I am myself especialy Jones & Beeman they are low all bred fellows - Fred is a good fellow & of good principals but is very zealous & obstinate & a little lack of sympathy between us & will be glad when the trip is through with

Aug 24th Broke up camp at 7½ & partly entered a canon
the walls growing higher & more vertical & are seamed with coal
made one bad portage in the forenoon & of course Andy & my self
guiding the canoe thro the rapids wading in the water at
all depths & when beyond our depth hanging onto the boat with
our legs dangling & thumping over the projecting rocks. The
walls are bare & destitute of every living thing excepting sheep
perhaps & are very dirty in appearance & are composed of sand
stone with cappings of lime stone we camped for dinner at 1½
15' on the right hand bank under some cotton woods on the rocks
have run 7 rapids making one portage & have made 6½ miles
While Andy was preparing dinner I read Emmerson's essays
on Bonaparte liked it after dinner started out at 2.10 p.m. ran
some very pretty rapids & some bad ones we made a portage
at a regular "knocker" the same rapids that Jack Simmons
says in his diary that they let down the boats by
line one man holding onto the last boat & letting it down
& then swimming after it for there is no place to make a land
portage for the walls are vertical the water being low will
us helped us considerably we of course made a kicking por-
tage tiresome & tedious in the form of a descent at a
considerable fall & the floated down between vertical
walls with a little beach at their base covered with weeds & etc
rather romantic & picturesque a few shots were fired at

Some Allen's Beavers we saw swimming the river but with the usual luck I kept my gun under the hatch during these "rapid" running days we landed at 6 pm for the night on right hand bank on a sand bar as usual but where the willows are abundant near "Emmons" on by the camp fire I had a pleasant chat about him & different things with the prof. till 9 pm came helped the Capt. with observation ~~Aug 24~~ Have run during the day 15 rapids without counting the smaller ones or riffles as we call them and made 12½ miles making 3 had portages & we camped at the head of a rapid

Aug 25th After breakfast this morning I cleaned out the boat or at least my part of it the only part I take care of - while Prof. Patch & Stewart & Jones climbed out for geological & topographical work after I had taken care of the bedding, Fire & I had a climb now round hook there is a lateral canon that comes in back of camp in the spring time there is 10 or 12 feet of water in it that comes down from the mountains above We went up it's bed 300 feet & then came to its top the walls on the sides are 150 to 200 feet high & perfical the path winding round & something new & picturesque met us at every turn as we approched the top the steps became steepers longer & we had to do some climbing but would make a beautifull place for a Sunday

afternoon walk in Illinois it being wild romantic & interesting it is also a good illustration of the cutting away of the rock by water - the cutting away of the softer rock & leaving the hard - on reaching the top we saw Stewart away up on the mountain we crossed the ridge in hopes of reaching camp by going down another canon that came down to the river we found a kind of a little cave & sat & talked of different things Fred sketching what the boys have called "The Devils Turnip patch" on going down the canon we got within about 100 feet of the river when we found we could go down no farther - the canon ending in a amphitheatre the walls being vertical so we recrossed the cliff & went back to the other canon Fred found he had lost his pencil case & went back to find it while I sat on the rock admiring the scenery waiting for him All at once I heard & saw a huge rock come rolling down the mountainous side on looking up saw Stewart coming down he soon joined me said he had got separated from the rest & was now going down to pack the "Hell" & so went on down Soon Fred came up with his pencil case & we were soon at camp - it was 10½ & we concluded to get dinner at 11 ᵒᵒ the Prof & rest came in & in the meanwhile writing my diary - the Prof said he had found the valley of the white it was only 4 or 5 miles away

We started out at 12 M we found that the walls were fast crumbling away in some places only a lone rock just ready to fall in & the river is only standing & now & then an entire wall is just tottering in a few years the channel of the river will be changed & it will have more & dangerous rapids at 3.15 we found the mouth of the "White" but the water in it is low & we run 10 rapids making 2 portages & made 5½ miles We will camp here for the night & in the morning to Gunison's crossing & hope to meet the Maj. there The Prof & Jones took a walk up White river to see if they could find water they came in in a hour or so found water ½ a mile up Cut willows & made our beds on the bank of the "White" We are camped at the head of a shallow rapid Andy is cooking on the bank of the Green Bich & Stewart disputing as usual & the prof laughing at both while I am writing up my diary for today After Supper read Swedenborg by Emmerson's by the blaze of a camp fire on the wet sand of the Green w Bich Bich & I built while waiting for observation at Nine P.M.

Aug 26th Started out at 7,20 running rapid after rapid with the exception of 2 or 3 they were ugly ones in coming through one Beaman unshipped his oar & we ran broad side to a huge wave that came

dashing over a rock cursing rusticlip somewhat & offer landing to bail out the "Nell" ran through the heaviest part of the waves & at one time was completely covered with a sheet of water shipping a wave & 1/2 filling the boat - at about 12 M. we came to a isolated Butte or sing monument like a tall column 1500 feet in air that marks the mouth of Coal Canon & just this side of it we Capt will wait for the Maj. till the 4th of September if he comes not in that time will start for the "Dirty Devil" with about 35 days rations - Have run Eleven rapids making one portage over a long shallow one - & have run about 8 1/4 miles - below us is the old Spanish trail & also where Dunn son crossed & was afterward killed by the Indians at a lake near here that bears his name his a favorite crossing of all the Indians near here & also the crossing of the Navahoes on their raids in stealing horses from the Mormons. the trail is 1/2 mile broad at the river & the remains of at least a thousand "Mickinfo" slay scattered around there have been Indians around here within the last Month or six weeks. On our way down here saw & shot at a couple of sheep that we saw across the river but they soon disappeared up a small valley between the Butte & the Capt - Shot about

& Killed him but dead beaves always sink & so did not get him We unloaded & the boats on the bank for we intend to get them in good order for the work they will have to do between here & the "Dirty Devil" hauled & turned them up side down & will let them dry out till Monday morning & then will go to work at them while we were unloading the "Canonita" in consequence of Andy leaving the coffee sack untied & planted a small plantation of Coffee & the next voyagers that come down this river will be surprized to find the Coffee plant growing wild on a sand bank at the mouth of Coal Canon Our Camp is on a hige sand bank & under a few scattered Cotton woods Under a huge one Andy has his kitchen for drift wood is plenty around there While we are scattered around under different trees Steward Bick & my self together Now that our rapids are run have changed my clothes putting on a pair of white breeches & the Mag's shoes that he kindly sent down to me at Uintah they are almost new & a splendid pair really stylish cost $12.00 After supper made our beds on the sand helped the Cat some mellons talked of home &c In the evening had quite a conversation about the conduct of the men

Aug 27th Another Sunday morning has come one more milestone nearer home Most a lovely day just like Indian Summer with a cool breeze coming up the river After breakfast Prof & Steward took a walk down the river - on coming back said he would call this Gunnison's Camp Capt built a cozy wickiup invited me to partake of its hospitalities which of course I did We found 3 Indians "mills" for grinding corn near it brough one of them inside & for a sent = more part of a letter to cousin Lou Rich cut my hair & trimed my whiskers in my usual style & soaked my moccasins last night & jackmended them for me this morning - Read Longfellow In the afternoon read most of the time & wrote my diary up to this morning Fred & Jack went down the river for about a mile & a half & put up the flag at the head of an Island for the Maj - We are anxiously awaiting to hear his signal shots - We have named the Butte at the head mouth of the Canon "Cathedral Butte" the length of Coal Canon is 28 1/2 miles Have run about 120 or 125 rapids & made 350 or 400 portages I should judge in both Woolaton & Coal Canons Prof Bishop Steward & I spent the evening in the "wickiup" talking over our plans for the future went to bed at 9 1/2

Aug 28th After Breakfast We went to work at the boats found that the "Cañonita" had one of her boards sprung off during the night. rather bad as it had also broken two or three ribs but Beaman & I went to work & fixed her up the best we could we took a picture of them & of the boys as they were working at them on the sand beach I varnish the negatives a rather particular job - After dinner we built a small fire & cooked our pine pitch & pitched the boats with it if any one thinks it is fun to sit over a fire on a sand bank with the thermometer 97 in the shade just let him try it thats all - We stopped up the principal cracks & holes but did not have quite enough of the gum however our boat is in better condition & stronger than she has been in many a day we have put in 5 or 6 false ribs to strengthen her she is the prettiest & best modeled boat of the three but the worst built - She rides the waves like a duck & will hold 300# more than the other boats though having a smaller ~~cabin~~ cabin burnt out the frying pan & cup we used for boiling the pitch & got them cleaner than they have been since they were new Andy is not very clean about his cooking & the dishes are ~~always~~ only half cleaned Beaman & I fried some sausage in the river they work to a charm I read

studied geology till supper time after supper Jack caught 3 large fish the largest weighing about 20 lb we judged it will make us a good breakfast in the morning - After dark Bishop built a fire in a little hollow in the sand for the purpose of making charcoal for filling barometrical tubes we sat & talked or wrote around it till observation time after which we amused ourselves by looking at the moon & the surrounding bluffs through the field glass it is just about the same as a night glass & never saw the moon so plainly before could see the mountains & valleys and it is not feeling sleepy we chatted together till 10½ o'clock & then retired to our blankets - Aug 29th Beaman & I built a "wicking" between Capt. Jonis & Beaman finding his chemicals & I doing all I could to help him the fore noon passing away rather wearily - After dinner we lingered around the kitchen talking about the Maj. & wishing he were here when suddenly we heard our signal shot a mile ~~or so~~ down the river, we at once answered them & Fred & I started down to meet the Maj. we crossed over to an Island & went down to the other end where the flag was & across the river we saw the Maj. & Fred Hamlin as we afterwards learned we did not know the Maj. at first till he spoke to us asking

us where camp was we told him & they started over the low hills till opposite Camp Fired off getting to camp about 10 minutes before we rowed the "Nell" & "Emma" over to meet the Maj. in person. The Maj called to us asking us the way to come down the steep bluff Jones & Prof commenced yelling up to him one saying one thing & the other something else Prof with accent blunt told Jones to "keep his d-d head shut till he (Prof) got through" Jones mutted. The Maj was soon in camp among us more & every one rejoiced the Maj to know we were all safe & sound & we to see the Maj. he introduced Mr Hamlin to us his a brother to Jacob Hamlin in charge of pack train. The Maj told us that he had given up the idea of finding his way in to the "Dirty Devil" & had bought a few rations at Mantie hired Fred & Lyman (his nephew) Hamlin to bring them into us Lyman he had left at camp 4 miles farther down that he had sent word to Jacob Hamlin not to meet him at the "Dirty Devil" but to meet him at the "crossing of the fathers" 40 miles above the Mouth of the "Paria" the end of our journey this year & that he had left Sact

Lake just a week ago & had brought us all of our letters & a few papers the rest to be sent to Kanab told us to pack up & we moved down to his camp It did not take us long to pack our boots & outfit they were soon cleaned out & loaded & in readiness to start but we had to wait a little while for the Prof who was taking an observation we started out at 4½ from the 5 rapids & safely (except the "Dell" ran aground at the first one & its crew had to drag it over the rocks a short distance) & without stopping to look at them as soon as we were at camp tied our boats & went for our letters & found five for me three from Belle & from Morris & 1 from Fred. Dudley all good first rate letters but was disappointed at not receiving more from home we read & re-read our letters till supper time - the Major told us that he had had a hard ride since he had left us almost two months before Said he had only left the snow banks in the mountains a few days since. After supper we made our beds & then went to writing letters to our friends around a camp fire we built for the occasion Bush & I were the last ones to go to bed which we did at 12½ PM. Bush burnt a hole through his coat which was a deal "warm" for him - the pack train consists of 2 mules & two horses & 3 riding animals the Major owning two

Aug. 31st Rose very early to finish my letters & have been writing nearly all day reading over my letters & papers. Beaman & I made a shade or wickiup while Capt. made a large one Beaman fixing his chemicals & helping him. We all like the Hamlins they are jolly fellows. I have learned how to make "Cigarillos" they are very nice & smoke the Maj. has brought in a lot of "Kinnikanick" he picked on the mountains. Our camp is on the right hand side among some cotton woods & is "grassy" The Maj. brought in 300 "flour a little sugar & some jerked beef Some overalls & a pair of shoes for each man in the party an article we were badly in need of. In the evening built a fire & Bick & I wrote around it till about 12 M. the moon shone almost bright as my lamp

Aug 31st Rose very early & did not feel well The Maj. & Prof rode out on the hills back of us when they came in the Maj. said he wanted some pictures taken so we packed up & Beaman Maj. Jack & I climbed the bluff & walked over a level plateau for a mile & half the Maj. told us he wanted a picture of a high "Butte" that he called "Emmons" (in honor of the Explorer who was here in '54 in charge of a government expedition) & then went back to camp while we took the pictures & coating plates & Jack found a Mexican bit. when we got back it was past

dinner time but found some left for us. After dinner I
asked the Maj. if I was going with him to the agties this
winter. He told me he wanted me to take pictures for the
party, under the Prof. Control while Beaman would
for his party. he told me he had sent for new instru-
ment to N. Y. & they would be at Kanab for me said
I took good pictures it would be money in my pock-
et that he would give me an interest in them &c &c
I was very glad of the idea & thanked him. I know I
will succeed for I can take a fair negative now. I will
be cut loose from Beaman & will be no one's assistant
but will become usefull to the party. I don't like B. he
is coarse & loud ignorant. Bish offered to do all he could
to assist me this winter. I started out an assistant &
will return one of the head ones of the party & have a
bright future before me. Fred & I bought Lyman together
a lot of Indian curiosities 1 dozen pairs each of Moccasins
& pair leggins he said he would do the best he could
I would have them for us at Kanab where he lives
this winter & told him particularly to get a Bow Quiver
& arrows of the Indians. I want them for Frank.
In the Afternoon The Maj. Beaman & Hamlin Jackson
went up the river to take some pictures we followed
the Indian trail for a couple of miles & come to the

place the Maj. wanted us to take & then he went back.
Hamlin told us about Kanabe & the Indians rescue
we rolled some large rocks down off the bluff into the
river. We took 3 pictures by the time we got back it was
supper time. After which we had some Indian songs from
the Maj. & the Hamlins they are good singers had a very
pleasant time till 8½ when Bish, Fred & I built a
fire down near the river on the rocks & commenced
writing & finished writing to Morris Belle & Fred
Dudley. Every night we see the moon coming cloud
up over the bluffs to the East this is a fine picture we
sat up till 2½ A.M. writing & talking then went
Sept. 21st Rose at 6 am wrote a little more in Morris'
letter & enclosed 3 views in Belle's & two to Cousin Ida
Sent Belle's letters & views to Morris for Belle may
be in Nakerville by the time it gets there. I wrote an
order to Anthony N.Y. for Chemicals &c to meet us at
Kanabe & a letter to Harper for Seaman giving a short account
of our trip from Lo Vone here & sent views. After dinner
we all prepared to leave the Hamlins boys packing the
Mules with fossils X Negatives Maps reccords &c of
the Expedition & we loading our boats Bish & Stan
ard went out to measure Minnions & Butte Mesas &
the pack train Goodhye & the ~~Hell~~ Emma & Cannonita

dropped down a mile & camped for the night - the Nell staying behind for Bish & Stewart & it came in in about ½ an hour from us, we had left our Sam back at the camp we were at while waiting for the Maj - the Maj - sent Fred & Beaman back after it much to the latter's disgust it being 5 or 6 miles away. I read letters & papers Cut willows & made up our beds After Supper Fred & Beaman came in - The Maj read Whittier till Nine o clock & then we all turned in Sept: 2nd Started out this morning at 7½ th "Emma" first the "Nell" dropping back to her old "posish" so we lashed the three boats together & floated down while the Maj read to us from Whittier but the river being so shallow we separated We are passing through Castle Valley So Called from the Curious formation of the Buttes in the distance the Indians call it "Sauvauger-towip" or Stone house land So the banks of the river are 10 or 8 feet high while above is a level desolate plateau with foot hills & bluffs in the back ground. At 11½ we landed on the right side for dinner under a pretty grove of Cottonwoods - a little grass & plenty of shade - dog ate Jonas a piece of my mind this morning & he is very civil - We started at 1½ & soon Came to the place where Gunnison Crossed

is now a favorite Indian crossing. We saw that Indians had been there lately. We found part of a gun barrel that they had cut off, a fine comb of their own manufacture & lodge poles still standing. Moccasin & foot print of all sizes on the ground &c &c. Whole bands stay here during the winter & pile up stones in the shape of miniature forts for protections from the wind. We saw several of them. Bish took his observation here. The poles & "fort" were up on a bluff. Soon we started on down. Shortly we came to some carbonate of lime formed by hot springs. We stopped & got a few specimens. The camp is for the night of left hand bank as usual under some cotton woods but we have some grass to lay on. We cut willows to make our beds. After supper built a fine fire & the May read to us. Sept. 3rd. Did not get up till 6½. After breakfast May said we would stop over for the day he & Jones going over the river to examine some bluffs 5 or 6 miles away, will be gone all day. Took out a couple of canteens of coffee & some biscuits. While Stewart & I went across the river to examine the bluffs along the shore. We both found fossils, mostly shark's teeth showing that ~~at~~ this part of the country was covered with salt water & showing that said fossils were deposited in the "Mesozoic time or age" & are becoming

quite "geological" in fact I know more about the world's formations than I ever dreamt of before I am going to collect fossils for Dr Paul those that I found this morning are valuable Steward says we came in at dinner time after which Steward & Bish went out to be gone all afternoon while I am here quietly writing up my diary since last Monday. If it was not for Morris's sake for my own pleasure hereafter would not be near so minute in writing for it is a task instead of a pleasure. Took two o'clock observation for Bish - Beaman is making him a shirt out of buck skin - Supper is about ready & I am going to read & so good by old diary - About 7 the May Flower came in Tom & I went across to them James is just about played out. Both are very tired. A few minutes afterwards Bish & Steward came in with a lot of specimens that they had found in a canyon miles back of camp they are of a beautifull crystalization of pearly whitening - Took 9 o'clock observation for Capt. Sat talked & smoked cigarettes around the Cap'n until 10 Sept. 11th Forgot to say that we made 17 miles on saturday - We have heard shots up the valley first day this morning & suppose Indians are at the crossing. Mr Stanford out this morning at 8½ o'clock was delayed by the Capt. plotting his map. The banks at first were

heavily pinged with willows with here & there a clump of cotton woods - but it gradually ceased & low rocky hills & bluffs began to show themselves. Curious rocks & shales abound & are seen in all shapes & forms. Maj. Jones shot at some white swans their wings tipped with black perfect beauties the river is very shallow & several times found ourselves aground & were forced to get out of the boats & drag them into deeper water the "Ocean" was for the most unfortunate about 8 miles below camp the "Bell" stopped to let them & examine some rocks while the other boats went on we can again up hills but as they do not amount to much now keep no account of them. We landed at 12 m for dinner under a cliff 75 or 100 feet high among the rocks on a sloping "talus" only a few feet wide but the place affords a shade & plenty of driftwood all that we require. Have run 9¾ miles about 20 minutes after we landed the "Bell" came sailing in for we is a queer "community" - Some are lying on the rocks some helping Andy to cook the rest in the boats writing or sleeping I put up the barometer for the Capt he is helping Andy. Starting out at 2.15 we run through a country abounding in low hills covered with sage brush & sand in fact the surface is nothing but sand now & then we pass by islands of warm springs some bare others covered with green grass willows & trees. Have seen some scrub mountain oaks. The river shallows as usual the "Cannonita" stopped on a gravel bank to take a picture of a queer

looking "Butte" that the Maj. called "Bellenbaugh's Butte" while the other boats went on afterwards we through we started out after them caught up with them at "Ondine springs" there are about 150 of ice cold springs that comes boiling up above the water's edge near a vertical cliff 18' high of red sandstone the river water was quite warm around them while they were ice cold but tasted sour. At 4½ we came to the "San Rafael" river & camped just above it we had to climb up a steep bank with our things where we found timber trees sundry Andy went to cooking while we made our beds. The prof. gave me a treat & told us what the "old Ute" at Uintah said about the Maj being away at Salt Lake. he asked prof if he had any papoose & ran helped Andy wash dishes & afterwards have written my diary by the camp fire have made 14 miles to day. Will stay here tomorrow. Had a glorious sunset —

Sept 5th After breakfast the Maj. & Jones started out for a few days tramp up the "San Rafael" while the rest of us went to work picking up pieces of flint arrow heads that are scattered around here within a small space. The Maj says that this was the old work shop of the Indians, flint being found here the Indians in crossing the river would camp here & make a supply of arrow heads. We found fragment & pieces of the "heads" but not a perfect one some of the chips are very beautiful clear as crystal & mottled or spotted with red others are clouded with all colors I gathered about a quart. Stewart & I crossed the "San Rafael" & climbed the opposite cliff &

through we found the remains of several "Sidecrips" found and a flint
We camped in a pretty little grove of cottonwoods with plenty of
grass sand & teams for a carpet Took time for the Capt. in forenoon
after noon After dinner copied the barometrical observations
it was behind & over a month finished it by the camp fire at 9 oc
Sept. 6th The Capt. & I were up by ½ after five & got breakfast
ready by the time the rest were up the Capt. filled the large
canteen with coffee two smaller ones with water the Capt.
armed himself with a "Colt's Navy" an "aneroid" Portfolio & 4
biscuits & some sugar & myself with the three aforesaid canteens a "Smith
& Wesson's 6 shooter" & cartridge box kindly loaned me by the
prof. for the occasion & with Stewart we crossed across the
river Stewart going one way to examine some cliffs a short
distance away while the Capt. & I made for a Butte we thought
was about 6 or 7 miles away but to our sorrow we found before
night was at least 15 miles We started out feeling fresh &
happy & chatting away pleasantly on different topics & walking
at a brisk pace the way at first led us over bare white sand
stone that stretched for miles around us with here & there a
little patch of red earth or sand at then we were gradually as-
cending as we kept growing nearer the Butte it seemed farther
off than ever but still going on & up we were suddenly
stopped by a deep gulley with vertical walls of about 200
feet with out a freak & were compelled to go up along

shrink for two miles when we came to its head & passed sand at night at its head we found a splendid water pocket holding about 500 or 1000 barrels of water clear & cold as crystal where the sun never shines water is a precious article in this desolate wastes we knew if we got out of water when to come to get it there were several isolated Buttes to the left of us but we passed them one by one but the Butte we were striving to reach seemed farther & farther away the morning which had been clear & cool was soon changed by the hot sun breaking through the clouds & heating the sand & stone beneath us We came to another & wider gully down ~~which~~ its sides we crawled found ourselves in a grove of scrub oaks cottonwoods & willows we had been saving of our water but in spite of our efforts one canteen was empty but we hoped to find water in the gulch somewhere & so followed the bed of a creek to its head & but found that it was dry though water had been there a few days ago we climbed up its wall & found it only the wall of another gully. We found some trouble in getting down but when we did get down to our surprise we found a deliciously cool cave with a stream of cold running water running through it The Cave was a hundred ~~yards~~ feet long 30 wide & 8 feet high & in a crescent shape the floor covered with a beautifull changable buff colored sand "Dick" said it should be called

"Clement's Cave" We drank all the water we wanted & drank some some coffee & then filled the Coffee Canteen up full with the more warm water of the other Canteen & then filled up the small Canteens with pure cold water — We then washed our selves drank again feeling greatly refreshed & we climbed up out again & once more started for the "Butte" which was now growing much nearer we crossed another gully & found ourselves walking at a swift pace over dark red sand but when within about two miles of the Butte we were on the hard white sand stone again the Sun shone down hotly & we were faint & weary but we saw the cool shadows of the Butte & bent all of our energies to reach them & finally we climbed up into a delightfull little nook between a couple of huge boulders of red sand stone where a cool breeze came blowing through being just about played we laid down on the ground for a short time then ate a biscuit ~~apiece~~ piece & a little sugar sweetened saw coffee & drank some of that & then stretched ourselves out again & fell into a snooze we woke up at 2 oc

We left the boat at 7/2 in the morning we reached the Butte at just 10 P.M. The Butte's head of being 6 or 7 miles away was fully 15 the way we came Walked it in 5 1/2 hours after resting we tried to get on top of the Butte & commenced walking around it which was 2 1/2 miles more but finding

it "worms" (?) concluded not to get on top said "worms" consisted of
vertical walls 500 feet high of dark red sandstone it had a
sloping "tailus" of about fifty feet high. We completed the circuit
seeing that no mortal person could get on it unless he had
wings & there being another Butte about the same height 2 miles
farther on we made for it but at first it baffled us but on going
around it we found a sloping wall of smooth white sandstone
at an angle of 45° & up it we went on hands & feet & soon had the
satisfaction of knowing that we had triumphed. The Capt. set
his compass & began taking topographical observations of the
surrounding country while I noted them down on paper.
It was very smoky & could not see very far. Could see "Cathedral
Illusions" Buttes. The Cañons of the of the Grand river & the
"Sierra La Sal" mountains 45 miles away whose snow covered peaks
glistened in the snow setting sun. here & there a solitary
Butte ~~stood~~ or an isolated range of low cliffs met our
view we were standing on the point of land that lies
between the Grand & Green rivers before making the junc-
tions forming the Colorado. our trip had been a hard one
a long & dreary one but the view that we saw from "Lily Butte"
amply repaid us for our hardships. So lonely so gloomy so grand.
The first Butte we called "Bishops Butte" & the one we were on we named
"Lily Butte" in honor of Sister Lily. It is in a half circle & has 3 peaks do
not or rather it is two three Buttes connected. 1½ 500 ft high & only

accessible on one side. It is composed of many colored sandstones very pretty. We tried to get down by a nearer route but were baffled so on going back we found a splendid pocket of water which we stored greatly in mind of. Surely a kind providence has led us today drinking our fill & refilling our canteens. Started out for camp at 5½ P.M. We wanted to get across the gullys before dark & walk to camp after dark. We found a piece of broken crockery showing that the Aztecs had lived here some time. We hurried on as fast as possible but in spite of us the sun sank & darkness came on apace & we were a long way from the first gully. At last we sat down on a ledge beneath the twinkling stars & at our bisent a piece all of our sugar & finished our coffee which by this time was greatly reduced by our adding water feeling rested we went stumbling on over sage bush & rock now up now down till finally we came to the gully but being dangerous to descend at night we made a torch out of some dry cedar & after trying many ways reached the bottom & found ourselves in a thicket of brush & a few cottonwoods. We were very careful not to set fire to them but soon coming to a lot of dry rushes & after putting out one or two fires we burned the torch after struggling through a while longer we cut a few willows drank up all of our water placed our revolvers by our sides & laid our weary bodies down to catch what slumber we could—

Sept 7th We passed the night at last. We kept waking up at all times - when one side was chilled through we would turn over on the other side & let it thaw out. It was lucky that the night was warmer than usual - We got up at 4½ feeling rather stiff & sore. found that we were about 10 miles from Camp. The gully we were in was filled with scrub oak & Cotton woods. climbing out again made for camp walking over bare white & red sand. we got a supply of water in one of the pockets in one of the gullies. When about 4 miles from camp & just as we were descending the last of the gullies we heard three signal shots & knew that the boys were out hunting for us. answered them with my revolver. Soon we heard the Maj's voice "Are you boys" & on looking up saw him & Jack on top of the gully we soon joined them. they had been feeling quite uneasy about our not coming in last night - had kept up a big fire all night with someone sitting up waiting to hear our shots. this morning had got up at 4 & had breakfast & most all of them had started out in search of us with water, coffee & provisions. the Maj. said he was afraid we had got out of water & were wandering around. 12 crazy. the prof. did not know but what the Indians had got us. we were. the Maj & Jack had a canteen of coffee & of water X a little brandy X a whole loaf of bread & some meat. The Maj. signalled the news that we were found & they started back to camp & brought down the boats 2½ miles down the river to meet us. the time it only took us a mile

a to the river from where we eat breakfast. Soon the Prof's
a boat came down & landed beneath the cliff we were standing
& the Maj-d going down one way & Bishop Jack another before we
g got down it commenced raining & so the Maj-d took refuge
d under a overhanging cliff at the bottom of the gorge we
c there made some cigarettes & just as we were smoking & feeling
d comfortable the wind suddenly ceased blowing the rain &
c water that was falling over the cliff under which we
M stood in ~~on~~ to us & drove us out & being met through most
S for the river. the dry gulch of a few moments ago was
f now a sea of water. Soon we came to the Prof. Bishop Stevens
M & Jack standing under the cliff facing the river. Stevens luckily had
S some dry clothes in the boat & the Maj-d soon had them on. As
n we all stood shivering all at once from over the opposite
S cliff came several torrents of red muddy pouring into the river
f & soon converting the clear river water into as dirty & filthy
a a stream as one ever saw. Soon others appeared up & down
f the river while on this side the cliff over 2 rod high nothing
a but bare white sand & stone the water came pouring in
n little streams days of them some coming down in one sur
a broken fall other falling on some projecting ledge would
be broken into showers of spray then collecting going down
to the next & then to the river beneath the stream coming from
o the gorge was increasing every moment to be stream & made

across it upon his knees brought the boat to our side of it the rain was about over with now we concluded to build a fire & get dinner so gathering a lot of driftwood soon had our coffee boiling the bread was baked this morning with plenty of meat with it for "Rich" myself & Sc came into play at the present time as we were eating the other boats came down had been detained by the rain After greeting we kindly they went to work & got their dinner after which loading the boats we started down the river by into the Canon which we are now in the walls are in my love ranging from 300 to 3 feet high but vertical in the afternoon we stopped 5 1/2 hours for Ford to finish some seals & after that it again commenced raining rubber coats & ponchos were all the rages we went on making 7 1/2 miles by 5 1/2 o'clock landed for the night on left bank & cut our way through the willows that lined the bank & commenced pitching our tents in a circle cut a lot of willows & spread them on blankets beneath them & then built a roaring big fire in the center of the group we then built another fire for Andy to get supper by which was soon eaten up by hungry explorers We have had a storm ~~[illegible]~~ in the mountains the first rain that has amounted to anything since leaving Illinois We are now earnestly praying in earnest that night we lay snugly rolled up in our blankets & was lulled to sleep by the patter of the rain on the tents

Sept 8th On waking this morning feeling rather stiff & sore after our at least 30 mile walk found everything dripping wet & looking gloomy & desolate going down to the river to wash found the water colder than ever & we are compelled to drink it after breakfast we took a picture of an alcove across the river & when we were through the map had climbed the bare rocks behind us & found some more views so climbing with the boxes on our backs we soon at the top finding pure water in the hollows on the rocks the river make a complete bend here the picture showing the river on both sides after taking a few more views came down in time for dinner & then afterwards went across the river & took several views of "Twin Alcove" spent all afternoon there this a beautifull place Fred & my self had a pleasant time in walking around it but the pictures will describe it better than I can Reached camp at 5 1/4 Fleming made preparations for leaving to day had packed up everything but we & our blankets & spread instead of folding our tent spread it over us the consequence was that it rained dismally all night & streams of water came running down in among us creating a miserable

Sept 9th After breakfast we pulled up stakes & started out the 10 & going first & the others waiting while Brown finished his pictures Alcove trail raised but we made 7 1/2

miles before stopping for dinner on a rock where the "Emma" had landed & built a fire on left hand side against the wall of the cañon "Bish" read me his account of "Our tramp" - the only difference between the waters of Labyrinth Cañon & that of a canal is that of the canal is a raging current by the side of it falling out after the 2nd observation continued our journey at about 3 it commenced raining again to complete our discomfort the Maj's boat ran aground in the centre of a sand bar from the entire Green & Colorado rivers & by a mighty gang & lugging the "Emma" into a deeper channel - just as we got her off the sun came out & a rainbow span & the cañon walls & formed a rather a picturesque group as we lay on the sand bar with rubber coats & ponchos on - just as we were starting again I broke my oar sharpe off at the blade but replacing it we all hunkey & landed for the night at 6 on a sand bar on right side of the river. Have made since morning 16 7/8 miles. Unpacking our boats we pitched our tents in a circle built a fire between them cut some willows & spread our blankets & got supper. Bud gave the party a blowing up for going for all the gravy before he got there. Spent a pleasant night around the campfire.

Sept 10th Finding my gun a little rusty cleaned it nicely & spread our blankets out to dry. Also dug a well to get some water fit to drink - The river here makes a bow knot "thusly" So while

we have come 15 miles have in fact come about 3. A high ridge separates the river here & the Major wanted a view of the bend so Beaman & I started off with boxes and tripe in going up a steep place I slipped & fell down about 20 feet with the infernal "Howitzer" on my back & bruised leg & torn breeches the only damage on getting to the top however had a magnificent view of the river & the surrounding peaks & crags I left Beaman up there to take his pictures while I came down to take the boat around to the other side of ridge about 6 miles around & to cross it in coming through the willows I had to crawl through a beavers hole to get through them at that place & mortally scaring Jack to death who happened to be sitting at the end of the hole thought I was a "Grizzly" packing the boat we started out myself in "command" & Andy rowing We came through all right Andy shot a duck We landed on left side. Steward & Fred & I went across climbed the ridge & helped Beaman down with his boxes & had a hard time of it. After dinner Prof. & Jones climbed back of camp the Major & Steward went across to collect fossils While Beaman & I fixed up the chemicals Made some Lemonade from Citric Acid. Bishop measured the cliffs on both sides of the river found that the walls are from 800 to 1000 ft high at this place — After Supper the Major went to no from Whitney to the camp find them are all turned in —

Sept. 11th Started out at about 8 oc & pulled steadily all forenoon. The canon walls becoming more & more broken in solitary Buttes Bulletresses peaks & towers some presenting very fine appearances varying from 6 to 12 or 1500 ft high. Are composed mostly of dark red sandstone. At 12 M we landed on right bank for dinner dug a well or tried for clear water near the river's brink in the sand. I became tired & a couple of friends from home looking across the river. Started out at 2,15 rowing hard against a dead stream at about 3 1/2 we came to a fine view of broken rocks Buttes & river the opening between them & climbed a steep bluff to get a view of it just as a storm came on & we had a heavy shower completely wetting us hurriedly packing up we started for the boats on the run found that the Nell had gone on down to select a camp. taking Andy & leaving Stewart & cutting on our pemmican we pulled out until a mile passing by many & many views that would set at least 3/3 of the people in the States crazy one represented an archway & some Monastery. While two streams of water came tumbling down onto it from above at 5 oc we caught up with the Nell just as ~~the~~ we was landing for Camp. Cutting our way through the dense willows to a little bank we pitched our tents built a cheery fire cut some willows & made our beds. After supper we made our cigarettes & smoked cozily while the May read to us from Whittier & talked that the dear ones at home could see us as we sit around the fire

Sept. 12th Clear sky this morning & pulling out early in hopes of reaching the Grand & Colorado rivers to-morrow night Some 30 or 35 miles away We made 15½ miles yesterday At 10½ we came to a lovely Butte resembling the Grecian Cross we landed to take a view of it while the boats dropped down a bend a mile around the bend & went into camp for dinner We found some pure water on top of the rocks After taking 3 or 4 views of the different Buttes we made for camp about ¾ of a mile away found that the Maj, Prof & Stevens on the other side of the river geologizing When they came in the Maj said that he had found some more pictures forms across the river So After dinner Beaman & I got into the Maj's boat & after dropping down a mile landed on the other side left Fred at the boat scetching While the Maj, Jones, Beaman & myself climbed back for a Mile ½ with the boxes & getting on top of a mound of Yellow sand went to work Oh! but what a grand & desolate scene we beheld & nothing but bare rocks almost level with peaks & Buttes & terrace stones rising around & in the distance could plainly see the tortuous winding of the river cutting its way through (Some 30 or 1 mile) this valley of rock Beaman took a view of it Jones went about a mile away to a water pocket to get some water about 4½ we reached the boats finding that the Maj had gone on down to select a camp We reached it at about 5½ had to take a view of the bend of the river before supper turns out a fine one We have our tent out of Lackymin &

Cañon we now at the head of the "Canon of the Green" Jones left an axe at our dinner camp & it now reduces us to one. While I was cutting a log it (the log) fell into the river & was soon out of sight around the bend. Have made 10 or 12 miles to day. May-wood "Emmanson" to me.

Sept. 13th After breakfast Beaman took a couple of fine views one of the river & another of the old bed of the river as it comes winding in & around the bluffs. While I fixed up the meg-ellines, warming them the Maj. & Prof climbed out. They came in at 10.45 & we then broke up & pulled out running till 12½. This Canon is about the same as Lodgepole except geologically. We camped on some rocks on right bank for dinner. Starting out again at 2.15 at 3 we landed to climb the bluff & take some views. While the Maj. & Prof. climbed out into a high ridge. After taking 3 fine views we started out at 4½ & we are now going down the river where it is narrow with vertical walls on both sides & about 300 ft high. We stopped here & there to pick up drift wood for supper & at 6 we landed for the night on right bank on a sloping talus of rocks & built our fires, got supper & made our beds. Found any quantity of the purest kind of salt clinging to the rocks. Fire is 18½ years old to day. Have made about 70 miles & 10 miles are June-

Sept. 14th After breakfast Beaman & I rowed down a mile or so to take some views looking up the river. After taking them I have been writing my diary up for the last week while waiting for the other boats to come on down. It is now almost 10 o'clock.

they are coming, it is not them. After waiting till 12 we hear their signals. We cross the river (breaking another oar in doing it) "beach" the boat in the soft mud & walk back to camp finding the Maj. & Prof. & Jack had gone up the river to collect fossils &c but we see them coming around the bend & are soon with us & eating dinner. After which Beaman & I walk back to our boat & shoving her into the water replacing my broken oar & wait for the other boats when they come we take Andy & traps aboard & start on. The walls are growing higher & are from 300 to 1000 ft. The Maj. & Steward stopped about an hour to collect fossils. Shortly after stopped again for the same purpose. The prof. measuring the walls with a theodolite. After running about 35 miles we camp for the night on right bank at 4½. The Maj. & prof. climbing out & helped Andy unpack the boats & make our beds. While Steward was hunting for fossils along a ledge of rocks back of camp found a couple of stone houses calling us up there on getting up there found a couple of stone huts plastered up with mud that no doubt had been built by a hunting party & been hunting here. The large one used as a shelter & the smaller one for ~~cooking~~ storing away provisions. He must have had a lonely time of it in this desolate country. The Maj. & prof. on coming in at supper time said that they had found 3 or 4 more houses up the cliffs & that the ones that we had found together with the one that they had found were built by the Shenemo Indians (the ancestors of

which are now called the Aztecs or rather the Aztecs are a branch of the Shennuns) hundreds of years ago & that they had lived all along the Cas from here to the gulf to protect themselves from other tribes. Beaman found a corncob in one of the houses the May. hasn't seen for see indifficace. We sat around the cheerful campfire the May. told us all about them.

Sept. 15th Andy was here early to accompany Stewart & Fred. to see the huts that the May. proffounded last night & climbing up & along an arroyo big 3 we found the ruins of a stone hut the standing wall about 6 ft high & humbling around found several fine peices of pottery & arrow heads & any quantity of the chippings. On returning to camp the May. said that he & Andy & Jack would climb out here while Beaman Fred & I walk for them the Prof. Rich & Stewart to go onto the junction 8 miles down latter. After breakfast the May. & party started out while Fred & I went back to the ruins to collect some more relicse & finding more peices of pottery & arrow heads & getting tired of that we sat down in the sun & read the Chicago Times that I happened to have in my pocket at 11 I saw the May. & the rest coming back & on going back to camp Andy showed us a splendid earthen jug (with a lot of split willows that the Shennuns used to bake bread in inside of it) holding 4 or 5 gallons found it under a rock with a small rock on top of it. the willows were tied up in bundles with small cords made from wild hemp but rotten with age. After dinner we packed the boat & started for the junction. Drifting very shallow we ran onto several sandbars in pulling off of one of them broke another oar but replaced it. the

Cañon is narrow walls rise up vertically for 12 or 1500 ft. it is by all odds the prettiest Cañon we have passed through at about 4 pm we came to the union of the Green & Grand & Colorado rivers the Grand is called "the pride of the Colorado" it is about the same size as the Green as also is the Colorado as far as we can see here - the Maj. has decided to call "Green river Cañon" "Stillwater Cañon" the Cañon at the mouth of the Grand is unnamed & unknown & just around the corner is the dreaded "Cataract Canon" I fear we will have trouble in it the Maj. has told us to expect 3 weeks of hard work in it. We saw the "Nell" moor to a wide sand bank on the right to the left bank for the Emma ran aground near the right & had hard work to get off finally it dropped down 1/2 a mile below the "Nell" while we row'd up stream & landed up 1/2 a mile above the "Nell" making "Junction City" like Washington a city of Magnificent distances Bridge's Camp is near our boat the "Nell's" tent is near the mouth the Emma's fully a mile from our boat, but we have a smooth hard sand bank plenty of shade & grand scenery & a pleasant camp for walls around us are about 1200 or 1200 ft. I cut our willows & spread them with our blankets on a little shelf of sand 3 1/2 ft high under some huge cotton woods after Supper quiet & fine as ever but too much talking going on I went down to the Capt's tent & wrote in my diary till nine o'clock

Sept. 16th After breakfast the Maj. Beaman Jack Jones Fred & my self rowed up stream for about a mile in the Canonita land & a laguel leading up the "right" wall of the cañon after a long weary climb of about

1½ hours up 12 or 1300 ft. & walking along a smooth plateau of white sandstone we got a view of a country that repaid us 10 fold for all our hard work in lugging three mountain howitzers, the darkten & camera boxes, up 1000 pinacles & buttes rose around us some red & some white sandstone. The Colorado river to the right & the Green to the left of us & the Grand coming in in front of us. The rock on which we stood was seamed & scarred with many a dangerous crack. We soon had the darkten up & we commenced taking views. We saw Stewart on the other side of a gulch but could not get to him. At noon we all lounged under the shade of a cedar tree & smoked cigarettes. Fred began to sketch Beaman to photograph. Maj. Jones went off towards the pinacles while Jack & I went from pine to pine tree in search of pitch for the boats & we gathered quite a lot of it. Getting tired & thirsty we hunted out a shade under the rocks & drank from one of the many pockets of water then making our cigarettes enjoyed a happy quiet afternoon "Siesta" & looked at the sublime works of nature. With the eternal silence that reigns here only broken when some storm sweeps over filling the gulches with torrents of water. While sitting there talking we saw the Maj. & Jones coming back & picking up a bundle of pitch we soon joined them. The Maj. said that they had seen a wonderfully grand country behind yonder Butte & that they would leave the boxes up here & come up again tomorrow. Calling to Beaman & Fred they came up & putting the boxes under

some rocks & eating up the crust of bread & meat returned to the boat & went to camp at 4½ P.M. wrote in my diary till supper time after which I built a fire for the May — while he wrote his journal & then went down a mile to Jack & Fred's camp & spent the evening very pleasantly till 10 — returning back over the sand hills in the starlight "along" & wished so many a time that Morris was with us he would enjoy it —

Sept 17th — This morning at 7 — the May, Prof. Stewart, Jack, Fred, Andy, Beaman & my self got into the Canonita & rowed up to the gulch & climbed up Fred, Andy, Jack & my self went behind & took our time & it but the rest rushed up — We soon overtook them among the pinacles, parks & Buttes setting up the transit & commenced our work at noon we built a fire & made some good coffee & ate our bread & meat & then packed up the things & moved a mile or two & set up the things again & taking the Camera while Beaman coated the plates again packing them up & moved about a mile & set them up & finished our work at about 5 — The scenery is simply sublime & cannot describe it — we wandered from park to park each inclosed with Buttes & pinacles & covered with sand (the parks) & cedar & pine trees — Oh well such a sight I never again shall behold — The May said he had never seen such a sight before — called it "Sinawtowcap" meaning "Gods Devil's Land" in the "Shewits" language — We have taken 19 views of it — it ought to describe it — packing up climbed down to the boat taking turns in carrying the boxes — Steward found pieces of Bronze hinds

pottery showing that the "Shenemos" have lived here reached Camp just about dark, got supper, made a fire & had our usual talk & chat around it but interrupted every now & then by the caving in of the bank on which we are camped & when we first came here the bank was fully a hundred ft wide & at least 75 of it has been cut away by the changing of the current of the stream & has been driving us farther & farther back till at last we are on the higher bank under the very limbs of a large cotton wood. After the fire at home & low we also retired

Sept. 18th The Maj. called us early this morning & told us that he wanted us to climb up the other wall & take some more pictures. Beaman not liking the idea told him that he (Beaman) had to fix his chemicals before they would work. The Maj. believing him gave up the idea of taking photographs & climbed up for topographical work & am mighty glad that Beaman's chemicals were out of order, for had plenty of work to do & did not feel like lugging that infernal "howitzer" up 1200 or 1400 ft. In the forenoon cut down my ears making them about the length of the "big" dis. Some mending & washing in the afternoon had quite a pleasant time talking & chatting with Steward & Pace & the former arranging his fossils the latter finishing his sketches at 6½ the Maj.'s men returned. We had beans for dinner they were gay. We are short of rations & will not have much time for stopping to climb out.

Sept 19th Yesterday Beaman & Stock Sketches of the junction of the rivers We are short on glass Can only take 40 views more little Bonnie the packtrain at the "crossing of the Fathers" 160 miles away The May will overtake the 40 Glass before reaching the "Rocky Cut" at the end of Cataract Cañon 40 miles long We have only 200 lbs 30 days rations have shut down on sugar and by putting a cup full in each kettle of Coffee Are about out of beans have not had any for a time they looked good yesterday do not cook as much meat at a meal now as we used to but eat more bread & Sop "100 lbs flour lasting no 7 days" We have now about 350 lbs yesterday on looking at some negatives that had been packed away found a couple of fine one broken May told Beaman to be more carefull Thos Morning before breakfast cleaned my part of the boat out nicely After breakfast we packed the ras also did the rest of the boys their boats & at 10 Am we bade Greene & Brandy rivers fare well & started on the Colorado down dreaded Cataract Cañon We had smooth water for the first 4½ miles & then came to two of our old friends regular roarer one after the other & of course made our fame & (?) Kicking portages at both of them they are not so pleasant as they "used to was" for the water is colder & it has bruised my leg badly on one of the rocks & was swept away from the boat but was brought up against a rock all O.K. we landed at 11½ for dinner have made 5 miles

The Maj. told Fred & Steward not to go for Rich. Said he could not take a joke. Wrote my diary up to last night while Andy was cooking at 1.15 started out again running rapids till 7 had waxed & waned & five kicking portages ~~making~~ 9 rapids making 7 portages to-to-day some fearfully long ones one was 1/2 a mile of fall Andy & I wading & swimming to the side of the boat crew hanging onto her kicking her off the rocks & again being dragged by her over them each crew letting down its own boat. The current is very swift in the rapids & some rascals ones fr. ches to shreds. The water is chilly & we are glad to get in the sunshine. The walls vary from 12 to 1800 ft. nearly vertical & are broken into crags. Have made 29 1/8 miles today. We land side on left hand bank for the night at 4 1/2 under a cottonwood tree. Wrote my diary while Andy was getting supper.

Sept 20th This morning the Maj. & Fred climbed out across the river. Bishop & Steward climbed some gulches for geological & topographical work. Skelper & Beaman make a couple of pictures. Prof. Jones are busy taking observations. Jack is doing some washing & I am putting leather on my oars. By & by the Prof. & Jones came up & said that they wanted Jack & myself to help them to let down themselves below the two rapids just below camp & about 1/2 a mile long. We rowed across to the other side of the river

& then Jack & I began wading down with her while Prof & Jones held on to the rope coming to a bad place we tied the other end to the stern of the boat & we all held on to the rope & gradually let her over but just after getting over she got a bulge on us & jerked the rope out of our hands piling us promiscuously away she went sailing gaily over the rapid without striking a rock & finally drifted into an eddy. in the meantime all of us were scrambling over the rocks & along the bank after her various of wrecks & of short rations danced before us Jack simply swore an oath Jones said "She has gone to the devil sure" I merely answered "You bet" "we soon overtook her as she was slowly being sucked over the fall & Jack & I swam out to her some 3 or 4 rods from shore climbed into her & soon we brought her all right to shore we then let her down over the other fall & across the river walking back to camp & went back to my cave & failed to hear the call for "Grub" & did not get any till after the rest had finished. After dinner we that is Jack & I let down the other two boats in safety over the rapid & this hard miserable work We have only made 1½ miles today & 2 rapids & both portages. One on the right bank as we were coming down with the canoe & the Maj & Ford came in hungry & tired having climbed 1850 ft. Fred killed a rattle snake

& brought in the rattles. Made a fire on the sand & soon had supper after which did some sewing on my breches the water is hard on them built a fire around which we are gathered some reading some writing others smoking. It's a beautifull night the moon shining brightly just over the opposite Cañon wall. Two years ago the "Emma" was swamped in trying to run these rapids & lost 3 oars they laid over a day to make new ones we found one partly made & wonder what they are doing at home tonight.

Sept. 21st This morning Bearman took a couple of fine views of the Cañon up & down the river packing the boat in the meanwhile. Started out at 8.30 running 3 rapids one or two bad ones we then made 3 "kicking" portages then ran 4 more rapids gaily. Landed on left hand bank for dinner at 11.45 under a blackberry tree among huge boulders built a big fire & sat in the warm sun shine to dry out which we accomplished by dinner time. Starting out again at 1.10 we made a couple of long hard portages the water in the Colorado River is deeper & the rocks harder & sharper than in Green River the current is far swifter & to make a "kicking" or any other kind of a portage is no child's play. The boat at times will be wedged in between the rocks & while we are tugging & pulling away suddenly away she

will go dragging us after her holding on for dear life. Worlotham tucker, one who does not keep his legs in his pockets at such a time is a wonder that some of us have not had a leg or two broken. all of us wear honorable scars from our knees downward to remind us of "the days when we made portages" The walls are growing higher & vertical about 16 or 18 ft. before dinner made 5 1/4 miles after made 2 1/3 miles by hand & oars by 4 1/2 P.M. Have made 15 or 16 rapids running about 1/2 of them & portaging the rest. We camped on right hand bank on barely enough sand to accomodate us all. The water is becoming clearer. Read some of Jones' Lacon papers around the camp fire tonight. Sept. 22nd Beaman took a couple of fine views before leaving camp this morning. We then made a two long hard portages through dangerous rapids all hands to each boat. By the time we were through with them twas 1 1/2 o'clock. Camped on left hand bank on the rocks for dinner. Have only made about 3/4 of a mile. Beaman and I went back to take some views of the rapids before dinner & taking one or two of them took a couple of instantaneous views as the waters came boiling down the falls. Left our boxes there till after dinner & after taking a couple more "backed" the boxes & carried them about 1/2 a mile below camp to the next fall. Set them up behind a huge rock & went to work while the other boat were

being let down and went back to help them after doing all I could for Beaman but they had got them all below the rapids the Maj said he would leave the canoe with for Beaman & myself & Cross in when Beaman got through I went back helped Beaman pack up & lugged the boxes back to the boat then we crossed over to where the other boats had gone into camp at 3.45 Have made by hard work about 1 3/8 miles The boats are all leaking badly the Nell's main cabin being 1/2 full of water the Nell & Emma were unpacked & hauled up for repairs caulking &c Beaman & Lucy preparing chemicals &c We are on a little patch of sand just enough to spread our blankets on built a big fire & read till 9 Have made 25 rapids

Sept 23rd After letting down the first rapids this morning Beaman & I pulled across the river to take some views of the canon &c On coming back across found some of the boys waiting to help us down over the next rapids a long hard one We then ran the next two islands & just as dinner was ready on right bank under a blackberry tree After which we again let down over a nasty little rapids when we came to a "roaring" one but "the river here is forced through a narrow channel about 50 ft wide & has a fall of 6 or 8 ft right down but luckily not having many rocks in it the Maj. decided to run it & have Beaman take a instantaneous view of the

boat as the ran it & getting our things ready the "Emma" started out. All of us watching her eagerly for it was a bad dangerous rapid & the Maj. only experimenting Beaman had the Camera all ready & the water is as smooth as a mirror as it comes over the fall for the first 4 or 5 ft & then is churned into a perfect sea of foam beneath. The "Emma" came on slowly at first & then suddenly plunged into the mad waters fairly jumping from wave to wave the waves breaking over her from time to time shooting by us in little less than no time at all. She ran the rapid splendidly but Beaman failed on his view tried another when the "Nell" ran it & also failed. We then packed up put them in the boat & gaily ran the rapid on seeing We soon were with the other boats at the head of 4 long rapids together. We let down them & packed them to its own boat & landed for the night on left hand bank at 4.45. Have made 3 3/4 miles & 10 rapids making 8 portages. The river now is nothing but rapids huddled together the water not quite low enough to make sticking portages pleasant & not high enough to run them. Every night we are lulled to sleep by the music of the one just above camp & the ominous roar of the one below. The scenery is ever grand but grows monotonous

Sept 24th Started out at 7½ ~~letting down~~ running the first rapids & letting down the 2nd over a fall of 8 or 10 feet perpendicular almost, then ran two more made a portage over the next two & then running four more in succession then ate at 12½ on left bank for dinner & camp. Have run 16 rapids & made 4 portages making 20 rapids in all main 4½ miles. Will stay here till tuesday morning repairing the boats & resting are camped at the entrance of a gulch on a sand bank a few Hackberry trees offering shade the walls of the Canon vary from 200 to 300 ft high vertical the Sun comes up over one at about 8 AM & disappears over the other at 3 P.M. After dinner the Maj Jones & Bowman climbed up the gorge & did not get back till after supper & dark. We hauled the boats up on the beach after unpacking them washed off their bottoms & will leave them to dry till tomorrow when we will pitch them & practise firing at "floating foam" on the river proof Stewart & I spent the afternoon pleasantly talking & then we wrote up our diarys. We had beans for supper. We are having a beautifull moonlight night here in the Canon. The weather is pleasant – the mercury standing between 90 & 94 at noon in the shade but the mornings & nights are cool do not feel the heat much. We cut a few mullens & at 8 P.M. are all turned in to "snooze"

Sept 23rd This morning after breakfast the Maj. Fred Jones Beaman & I started up the Gulch. Beaman to photograph & Jones to map the gulch. About 1/2 way up it the Maj. & I turned off to climb the Cañon wall for topographical purposes. While the rest of us stopped on. The scenery was very fine the gorge narrow & winding with perpendicular wall from 1500 to 2000 ft high, while at the end of it a stream of cold water came down empty in a pool some 20 ft deep the water was impregnated with Sulphur. Setting up the darkened tent & took the camera & climbed the talus & put it in different positions while Beaman prepared the plates. I had almost forgotten to say that we had brought our dinner along with us. While we were taking pictures the prof & Stewart came up & building a fire we soon had our coffee boiling & made a lunch with cold bread meat & cigarettes made a very romantic repast. The prof then returned to camp Stewart to geologize & Jones topographical while Beaman & I made some things for another view found that we had to wait for the light an hour so I tendered a couple of plates while Beaman exposed them thus passing away when the sun was low "Soon it went down the moon came up & we went stumbling over the rocks. When about 7 looking up saw the Maj. & Fred coming down the mountain. We got to camp in time to enjoy

our mess of beans & about 20 minutes to the Maj. & Fred joined us - We found the boats nicely pitched & repaired & things all ship shape for an early start tomorrow, full as long time as we all do in fact - Maj. Climbed about 330 ft - We sat around the fire till 8½ P.M. & then all turned in

Sept - 26th - After packing up this morning started out at 8.00 running the first two rapids & then came to a dilemma we ran the first part of it then let down a way so then ran the lower part of it gaily we then came to another big one but ran it but the "Nell" came over swamping three or four men over her filling the boat & filling the stern Companion way but came out all right. We in running it came near going over the ledge of rocks on the left & must have struck one of them with a thump on the keel but no damage done. We frightened the Maj. mower - we ran three more & landed for dinner on the right bank. Beaman & Fred lining up the boats took three pictures one of them he had to go across the river for. After dinner we let down over the rapids just below. We then stopped for another view looking up the river then ran it more rapids in succession & landed for camp on right bank at 4.20 have made 6¾ miles running 10 rapids & making 2 portages. The thermometer 102° in the shade at 2.00 P.M. The walls are from 3 to 350 ft high & are simply sublime in appearance nearly vertical & almost destitute of vegetation are mostly heavy bedded sandstone. We are running down the

limestone which make the ugly rapids the limestone is almost a blue marble. We are camped on a talus of huge rocks under the wall of the canon a little patch of sand affording no place to sleep on. The moon coming up behind some lone crag makes an impressive sight. The Doctor myself sat up a little enjoying it.

Sept. 27th. This morning the Maj. took Beaman and Prof. Jones back to myself up a gulch a little way from camp to take some views of it after climbing with the boxes up a couple of steps benches. We came to a lovely place. A gulch went winding up to the top of the canon in benches while a stream of water came down from bench to bench collecting in pools or basins then trickling downward in the rare ground. A little grove of cotton woods like some old orchard overlooked the barren rocks. After taking a couple of views returned to camp. Beaman taking a view while Andy Stewart & Prof. let down the "Cannonball" the other boats had been let down while we were gone. After letting down, taking Beaman aboard started out at 10.20 running a couple of bad rapids landed at 12.30 for dinner on left hand bank on some rocks. Beaman and Sellinger up the dark tent & taking a couple of fine views. Mended my breeches before dinner was ready. After dinner pulled out making a portage first thing then run 3 rapids one after the other when we came to another regular roarer of course made a portage all hands to each boat. By the time we were

through it was 4½ P.M. & we were cold & wet – so we camped for the night ~~on the~~ left bank on a sand bank. Beaman lent me a pair of dry breeches & we all changed our clothing built a huge fire & were comfortable & spent a very pleasant time around the fire talking & chatting turned in at 9.00

Sept. 28th – we got to say last night that we made 6½ miles & 3 rapids & 3 portages – this morning the Emma & Nellie went ahead leaving Beaman to take a view & we to clean some dirty glass & broke one leaving 7 plates between here & the "Kirkpatrick" after we were through started out at 9.30 running two rapids & then came up with the other boats at the head of a bad set down – the Maj & Prof thinking it a good place to ~~let~~ climb out started up a gulch down which quite a stream was flowing Beaman & I set up the tent at the mouth of the gulch I then left him & went back to help the boys make the portage the result was that I was jerked among the rocks & into the water to my heart's content & was fully as wet as if I had kick along the side of the boat instead of holding onto the line but finally the boats were bailed out & we proceeded with gladness – After dinner Fred gave me a pair of wool breeches for an exchange to 1 pair of Canvas ones & finding a pretty little cave among the rocks Fred, Bich, Steward, Beaman & I enjoyed a hot calmer Fred & Steward fishing Bich plotting his map

Stewart & Bramman reading & writing on my diary & suddenly
up came the Maj & prof. at 3.30 saying that we would start out alone
that they could not climb out here. Andy having some beans
on cooking concluded to stay & have supper here & finally all
being ready we started out at 4.20 ran the first rapid & then
came to one that the Maj afterwards told us he had dreaded
ever since starting out on the trip it was a bad one the
channel being full of rocks around an island & very
swift after reaching the foot of the isl and it set out in
full force against the opposite cliff with bad rocks in
it besides. We landed at the head of the isl and with difficulty
& then let down over a bad fall & then we were
compelled to run the rest which we did by hard
pulling. I hope with this our last portage is over
with for this year the Maj says he think it will be.
We then ran another rapid at dusk & then had clear
sailing for 5 or 6 miles & landed for the night on the
right bank at the head of a rapid. It was almost dark &
had commenced to sprinkle. Soon we picked out our
sleeping places & spread our blankets with our paulins
over us to keep the rain off. it soon cleared up however
& the moon came up over the crags on the opposite
wall. We changed our wet clothes for dry ones the
wind blew fearcely blowing sand in every direction

Sept 29th We made 9 miles yesterday running 4 rapids & making 2 portages this morning we were treated to a thunder storm in the Canon it commenced just after breakfast & kept on an hour & a half it was a grand thing to see We were huddled in kind of a cave or niche rather in the cliffs were as snug as any one please Could see the rain as it came up from down the Canon in gusts with now & then a rain bow spanning the walls & one over the rapids below then from over the opposite wall about 300 ft high a thousand water falls were set in play in small slender threads a thousand feet long at last disappearing in spray to collect again on some projecting ledge & continue their downward way to the river We pulled out at about 10 A.M. & ran the rapids in fine style & another & another but they are about "played" now & do not amount to much in about an hour we ran out of "Cataract Canon" 4½ miles long & into "Mille Crag" here Beaman & Young & back 1/4 of a mile to take views while the other boats went on a short distance after setting up our tent it commenced to rain we had to postpone operations Beaman got under a rock & Young under the tent after waiting an hour it cleared up & we took a few views of the Crags The Crags are fully 300 ft high & simply a continuation of the walls of Cataract Canon We soon joined the other boats a mile down farther found

that the Maj. & Prof. had climbed out but had left word that he wanted another view 1/4 of a mile up stream. We came camped on a lot of ~~boulders~~ on the left bank 1/2 a mile from the head of "Narrow Cañon" After dinner Beaman & I went back to look the view & returned by 1/2 after two. We found Bishop Fred & Stewart exploring a couple of caves a short distance back of Camp. They had been inhabited by the Shenemos we could tell by the smoke that blackened their roofs we found some corn & corncobs among the rubbish & caves about 75 feet long 8 ft wide & 6 or 7 ft high. At being over we have stayed & there I writing my diary & the others at their work. At about 4 P.M. the Maj. & ~~Prof.~~ Prof. came up & said we would start at once for the "Devil" but as Jones had not come in yet it would be after five before we could get ready. Concluded to stay & get an early start in the morning. After supper Jones came in. We cut some willows & spread our blankets on the sand. Built a fire around which we sat talked & wrote till 8 or 9 O'clock then turned in. Have made 5 miles & have run some dozen rapids small ones. However the thermometer stood at two o'clock 100 in the shade.

Sept. 30th. Was called up at 5 to this morning & we started out at 6.15 & soon left "Mille Crag Bend" behind (1 to 5 miles long) & entered "Narrow Cañon" the walls are nearly vertical & about 1500 ft high. Through lowering

to 20 or 30 by the time it ends at the "Dirty Devil" We saw a glimpse of the "Unknown Mountains" & slipped to take a view of them at a Sulphur Spring. The other boats went on there are sulphur springs all along the Canon & the smell is fearfull the water is quite warm in them & the rocks are coated with sulphur. After taking the view started out & in about an hour overhauled the other boats at the "Famous" Dirty Devil river is a small dirty stream & that is all to the outlet of a lake some 50 miles back from the Colorado. We being out of plates for pictures the Maj. has decided to leave the "Cannonita" here & come up after her next spring with photograpic supplys to take pictures of Moqui & Monument Canons. So Beaman & I repacked the chemical boxes for we are going to leave one of them with her. The Maj. Prof & Jones have climbed out & will be gone all day. After dinner Fred & I gathered a lot of drift wood for Andy to cook some beans for supper. Took 2 P.M. observation. Have been writing my diary. "Narrow" Canon is 7 miles long & end here. Have run 6 rapids & made one easy portage to day. Have been reading "Macbeth". Jack caught a couple of big fish will have them for breakfast to-morrow. Have beans & apples for supper. While eating supper Jones came in a few minutes afterwards heard the Maj's.

Hears voices across the "Dirty Devil" & Stewart & Bill leave the "Nell" a mile & a half then they have found an Indian trail leading back from the river so we can get down here next Spring after the boat took the Qrs observation for the Capt - Stewart found a knife that one of the previous party lost here - also found traces of the Shenemos - they have line all along the Canyon

Oct 7th This morning the Maj said that he Jones Prof. Stewart & Bish would climb out for Scientific work but first we took the "Canonita" across the "Dirty Devil" hauled her up on the rocks into a cave & buried her in sand till next Spring - the boys then climbed out the Prof Stewart & Bish took the "Nell" down a couple of miles then climbed out Beaman Fred Jack Andy & will stay in our old Camp till 4 P.M. then row across the "Dirty Devil" & wait for the Maj & Jones & then go down to the "Nell" & Camp for the night & then start for the Crossing of the Fathers "instanter" Have only 150 off to-morrow the morning 145 miles away - Beaman took a picture of the mouth of the "Dirty Devil" have only one plate left - Have been shooting at a mark across the river trying our guns Made a couple of splendid shots - Have been reading Shakespeare at 3.30 PM commenced packing things into the "Emma" & at 4 pulled across the "Dirty Devil" & waited for the Maj - Started reading King John & after waiting 1/2 an hour the Maj & Jones came up & getting into the boat we had a very heavy load of it - we then pulled down a couple of miles

stand on the right hand bank near the "Hell" Could see nothing of the other boys We are camped on a narrow shelf a few rods wide & densely covered with willows under a steep cliff - This is the beginning of "Mound Canon" building a fire & cutting willow faggots was all the go for awhile Soon Stewart came in & we were eating Supper Prof & Rich came in tired & hungry had been out some 15 miles & have taken the observations for to day - had quite a time taking the P. M. on account of a strong 20 lb wind

Oct 2nd This Morning at 4 breakfast the Prof. said that Andy & myself would go in the "Hell" & Beaman would take Fred & Glen in the Emma & while he (Fred) sketched We then divided the loads & at 8.30 started out the boats are very heavy with their loads 3 men each - "Mound Canon" is very wide with low broken cliffs or bluffs & set back from the river We compound of Red & Grey Sand Stone Every now & then a creek gulch or valley comes in from the top of the cliff one looks on miles & miles of naked rock or billows rather of orange colored sand stone bare of vegetation & little or no loose sand. the name of the Canon is called from the Mounds that cover the top of it. We have run several shallow bad rapids in one of them we had to jump out & hold on to the boat as she went scraping over the stones - the boat are too heavy 3 men to the boat — now & then we caught sight of the higher cliffs standing back from the lower cliff at or near the river but nothing but

naked rocks rounded like thousands of bubbles at 10 A.M. We saw an old ruin of a stone mechouse standing on a point of a ledge of rocks 60 or 75 feet in height. We had to drop down the river ½ a mile before we could land on account of sand bars. We then scrambled back through bushes & round over rocks to the ruins. Found three walls standing but the fourth & the roof had caved in. Found a small ornament & several pictures rudely carved on the flat rocks. The walls were about 18 feet high & 12 feet long & was well put up & plastered with clay. Fred copied the pictures while the rest of us hunted for arrowheads. Bish went back to the boat & told Andy to get dinner & as we were returning along the ledge we discovered another ruin & a pile of picture writings & of course stopped to examine them & Fred copied them. Stewart & I hunted around after more arrowheads & found several. Soon we heard the cry of "soup" & returned to a good dinner. We are camped on a little rocky beach. While eating dinner saw a Eagle "gobble" up a couple of small birds. Started on down at 2 P.M. running a rapid now & then but as we are through Cataract Canon keep no track of the number though now & then we come to a bad one & hard pulling & exciting times. We all the rage we are pulling with a will now for rations are short & we are very sparing of everything

sacks flour We have plenty of bread but only a little piece of "Sow belly" about 2 or 4 inches square at a meal do not use any sugar except in coffee etc etc - When I started from Iman River city I thought I never could go "Sow belly" now it is a dainty tid bit - We aint starving by any means nor nowhere near it for there is always plenty of bread left after a meal & inter a lot of butter we use gravy & cod-fish - the scenery is grand but it takes a better man to describe it than I am - The river is winding with gulches & ravines coming down to it & is heavily fringed with Willows & brush - at 4 1/2 we came to some more ruins on the left & we concluded to camp for the night - have made 17 Miles We had to climb a steep bank with our things & wood - As we were coming down the river Andy shot a duck - After collecting wood for Andy & spreading our blankets we went over to the ruins some 1/4 of a mile away on a bluff The walls were all caved in on the three buildings one of which was one of their "Kivas" or temples was circular in shape - We dug around it in hopes of finding something relics but the "Ones" found a few arrow heads - any quantities of chips & broken pottery We had a very good supper & a pleasant chat & smoke around a cheerfull campfire - the Maj. telling us the history of the Shenemus "Reg at 9 00 all turned in feeling tired -

Oct 3rd Started out at 8 & passing through rather tame scenery of Mound Canon the current is almost dead though now & then a rapid helps us along faster the river is very winding & pulling is tough the prof. "spelled" me for an hour while I steered the boat - the duck that Andy killed yester day we had for breakfast this morning in the shape of soup, was gay - We camped for dinner on the left stone on a small rocky beach for dinner at 12 - the May-Prof climbed the low bluff back of camp while the rest of us were waiting dinner they returned while we were eating. Nothing to be seen but barren rocks with now & then some distant Butte solitary & alone except a range of unknown volcanic mountains to the right some 25 miles away Start 2.25 out a quin at 2.15 keeping both pairs of oars in play all the time occasionally one moved & sail along some high wall 60 or 80 ft high now on one side & then on the other side of the river while on the opposite side was nothing but the same broken bluff - in an one or two bad rapids we struck some rocks & all hands jumped out to save the boat & wade with her down part of the rapid - We landed for camp on the left bank at 5½ P.M. this on a sand bank & we are camped 18 of a mile back on the bank proper. Now

made 2 families Spent the evening pleasantly around the fire Andy is cooking beans for breakfast in the morning Oct 4th While we were down at the river washing the May said pokingly that we needed some "kicking portages" that we were too high life &c. the thermometer then stood at 41°. Broke my Camp at about 8 o'c the Canon is growing narrower the walls steeper & higher at times 800 feet high but entirely destitute of vegetation & rounded at the top in the same manner as before, at about 12 after 9 we struck a reef running the whole width of the river All jumped out & by hard work pushing, lifting & hauling got the boat over the bed of the river now is sand & stone cut up into cracks - the river very shallow only about a foot deep & the boat go dragging over the rocky bottom while each crew wades in on sides the bottom is rounded in the same manner as the tops of canon walls are & we have hard work at times to get the boat over the mounds & again we would get the boat in a crack where she would float nicely while one would she walking by her sides there the water barely over our shoes then all at once we would go down up to our waists we went first one side of the river & then to the other for deeper water but it was no go & then to cap all ~~a little~~ a little nasty Shallow rapid came up before

in trying to unnit the Emma broke an oar the
~~[illegible]~~ Nell and oar had a bad hole stove through the
through which the water came in fast keeping one
of us constantly bailing out. The stretch was about a
mile long so we worked & tugged a way at it till noon &
passed beyond the shoal landed on the right bank for dinner
repairs unloaded the "Nell" hauled her up on the sands
so we could the keel fixed up with a false rib &c. there only being one
spare oar we had to splice one broken one belonging to the
"Nell" so that gives the boys oars that & pull are bungling
Took the Barometrical observation for Capt. at 2 PM.
& at 2,30 We were again afloat on the Colorado. The
Maj. little thought this morning what kicking portages
we would have to say. The river bends & twists in a
tortuous manner the walls perpendicular on both sides
& are of an orange colored sandstone with broad bands
of black running down them where they have been stained
by the rains of course are beautiful. We ran a few more
rapids & landed for the night on the right bank at 5 1/2 PM.
Built a fire on the rocks & spread our blankets on the bank above
back of camp is a lovely alcove. front is a low wall with here &
there a narrow entrance inside between the first wall & the
Canon wall is a little park with trees & flowers growing
within we will find them along now through this Canon

Oct 5th Broke up camp at 8½ started out on our winding way we made 23 miles yesterday – the scenery is monotonous we passed a few islands then there were then running a rapid. with the exceptions of the rapids the current is only about 2 miles or seventeen an hour. My hands getting sore and hard from constant rowing, though the Prof "shells" one now then. At an hour and ½ we come to a small stream coming in on the right the Major proposed to climb out but failed so we started on the banks are heavily fringed with willows & small brush young grass & ferns a pretty contrast with the buff sandstone walls now & then we come to banks of the most beautifull yellow colored sand & river sand. We can now see Mount "Seneca Howland" & "Cooper" high the Major named it after one of his previous party down here who was one of the three killed by the Indians it is a splendid mountain sharp ridged & heavily wooded & standing alone the Major wanted to stop a day & climb it but some of the boys feeling anxious about rations he concluded not to on going down farther he & Prof climbed out while we drifted down ½ or ¾ of a mile farther for dinner I have forgotten to say that at about 11 P.M. we passed the river "San Juan" out of Mons Canon into "Monument" Canon the river being the

division between the two Canons. It is 300 ft wide & 2-03 inches deep. It spreads over a good deal of territory but as he is quick sands it drains the "San Juan Mountains" on the western slope of the "Rockys" is a dirty stream. We camped for dinner a couple of miles down from its mouth. The Maj. told us that by going back to the wall of the Canon we would find what he calls "Music Temples" of course named for it. It is a gulch cut out of the wall by water. It is arched & extends into the wall while its walls towers up for 1000 or 1200 ft one can only see a narrow very narrow strip of blue sky above. The entrance is inviting & turning a corner one beholds the grand Amphitheater. It is delightfully cool. The walls vaulted. At the arther end is a basin of clear cool water holding thousands of barrels of water just in front of it is a pile of rocks. The floor is of gravel. At the entrance are 4 tall slim cotton wood trees inside of the vaulted roof. The temple is 320 ft wide by 520 ft long & will hold 40 or 50000 people. The previous party camped here for a day or so. We found "R. G. Howland 1869" carved on the wall. He was afterwards killed by the Indians. A brother of "Jennie" H. We placed our names by the side of it & carved "Mines & Morris" & one or two others with state & date. In the back part of the Cave & to one side

is a narrow winding gorge some 20 feet from the ground where the water comes tumbling down in rivulets from the top of the wall of the Cañon. Along the side of the wall we found some ferns, mosses, cactus near the entrance. Mountain oak I gathered some to send home to the folks. On the bank of the river we found the "Barrel Cactus" it often grows to the hight of 5 or 6 feet. It is just shape of a barrel. Just as we were finishing our dinner the Maj. & Jos. called & took across the river. Jack Stewart went after them in a boat. After they had eaten they also visited the "Temple". We finally started out at 3 P.M. to Colorado Monument Cañon. The walls are higher about 150 feet on the average, nearly vertical with very narrow lateral Cañons, Cañons coming in on either side & through which we can see some lonely "Butte" or "Monument" (hence the name) towering up from the top of the Cañon 5, 6 or 800 feet high. For a gain, when we would come to a stately stretch of river looking down could see the vertical undulating Cañon walls & then back or beyond rather see some tall Butte looking like some old deserted ruin with peaks & turrets & all of naked rock with no vegetation save perhaps the hardy sage bush. It's a grand Cañon. We ran some bad rapids & some we had to jump out & catch hold

of the boat & made with it a short distance & then get
ass & ply our oars lively as the current went booming
against the cliff & once while pulling away from the
cliff we ran broadside to a rock & came very near tipping
over but jumping out waist deep soon got boat off
We saw a wild cat running along a talus of rock
under the cliff & at 5.40 landed on left bank for the
night. Cutting some willows & spreading our blankets
& then round the fire we huddle to dry out. We have
supped at 7 P.M. by campfire light as usual & gave
the Maj. Jones & Andy a sack each of tobacco they being
out. Then our usual chat & smoking cigarettes till one
by one they drop off to snore. "Bish" & my self being
last on account of the 9 o'clock observation.
Oct 6th Yesterday made 22½ miles. Broke up camp
at 8.10 & pull out with a will for the "Crossing of the
Fathers" our mail stations just 20 miles away.
At each new turn some new presented itself to our admiring
gaze but we did not care much about scenery now at
this was mail. Some men pulling for. Of course we ran a few
rapids but did not have to get out. When we had gone about
6 or 7 miles all at once we saw some tracks on the sand
we landed & saw that they belonged to white men &
with shod horses & going up the bank bound

that a fire had been over it a short time before it had probably spread from some camp fire. We at once knew that our pack train had been up there very likely to meet us & that we might come across them at any moment. We found any quantity of roasted acorns around the fire. We started out again in 10 or 20 minutes & by 12 M. we had made 13½ miles we are camped on right bank on a rocky ledge with plenty of drift wood & is the best camp we have had for a long time. It being free from sand & about 15 feet above the river. We are on the commencement of another "bow" not "thusly" Camp at noon 37 miles from the crossing - As the rocks became heated by the fire they began to mutter as we were sitting or standing around some reading, others writing & some waiting "Grub Struck" it went c-r-a-c-k & each one of us looked around to see who were still living but finding on counting up that all were still "kicking" the excitement gradually subsided - While Pudy was getting dinner Jack caught a large fish which was immediately dressed & cooked & had a glorious dinner. Started out at 2.15 pulling a good steady stroke when suddenly when about a mile from the crossing we heard a gun go off close at hand & on looking up on the bank beheld 3 white men - we at once

landed & found that it was our train at last & with Mail & rations we of course went to my for an letters & was bitterly disappointed at only receiving two letters one from Morris the other from Jno. Kochly & had been looking eagerly for the past two weeks for at least ½ a doz letters from home at the Crossing & only makes two since leaving Winter in July last — got about a doz papers from Rosenwald one of them had one of my letters in it the "Chicago Tribune" was complimented by the May Proof & the rest out — I am very glad that Morris received "25 cts from "Tribune" hope it will help him a little — Capt Dodge with a couple of other men are in charge of the train The Navajo Indians 116 strong have been over among the Mormons "trading" (?) that is a "Red" would take a horse & give Mr. Mormon a blanket for it & then make him throw in vegatables Mellons fruit &c to boot After getting all they wished came back ~~per~~ crossing the river at this point two or three days ago & now they have gone to "Fort Defiance" to receive their present from the Government Jacob Hamlin

with a party of Mormons
was gone to the fort & is trying to get a settlement
with them there & he left our pack train in charge
of Capt Rodge. they have been waiting for us
ever since the 22nd of September thought we
were to be here on the 25th of September. they
had been up the river in search of us thought
that we were lost & had concluded that
if we were not here by the 9th that they would
leave so we came just in time our rations are
flour dried beef bacon sugar tea coffee
rice dried peaches nice ones raised out here
in Utah best I ever saw also some figs raised
here they brought us in green apples but
pickling them spoil them & they had eaten the
last in a dumpling for dinner to day the
two fellows with the Capt do not belong to the
train but are merely staying to keep the Capt
company. they are Miners so are seeking for
gold on the Cañons of the Colorado & therefore
wanted to see the Mag. about it the river
a little creek come in here of pure cold water &
one of them showed us how to "prospect" by getting
a few grains of gold out of the sand by "washing"
said that he could get $4 or $5.00 pr day here

but that would not pay claims that somewhere among the rapids he can scoop up gold by the hatfull & is bound to try it. They talk of going up to "Cataract Cañon" - there are 7 horses in the train. The Maj & Jack will leave us here & go to Salt Lake City - the rest of us go to the "fabric" 45 miles below here. We will be here about a week or ten days & will be about two weeks going the 45 miles will there meet the pack train & then go to Kanab (slowly working up the country as we go) our winter quarters. Sometimes get discouraged & utterly heart-sick & wish I were at home & do not think that I will see home before the first of September next. Maj says that we will be three months going down "Grand Cañon" & another month in going up the Utah valley to Salt Lake City. Of course the balance of the day we spent in looking over letters papers &c. Had a smashing good supper & have read photographic material & so pretty much will flourish once more. Ah me! Finish the trip was over with. Am feeling rather blue. Only one letter from home. Turned in at 9 o'clock

Oct 7th After breakfast Beaman & I pitched our tent & cut some tall willows to place around it to make it cooler opened the photographic boxes & commenced big - First mill print a few pictures have been silvering paper during the forenoon & in the afternoon printed some - wrote my diary & received my letters from Morris & Joe - Joe writes a good letter the Maj - told some [redacted] privately "to keep on with my letter writing that I must keep that a going" of course it pleased me told him that Morris received my letter before they went to the Tribune & gave him Morris' letter to read said "he was very glad & showed it to him that it was very interesting" he presented us with a pair of breeches & shoes there being two or three pair each extra gave me a pair each more - he is very kind - The Capt is hurrying to get off his map & Steward his fossils Fred his sketches & Beaman a few prints, by the Maj - So we are all very busy We spread our blankets under the tent to night for it has commenced to rain tent It seems cozy to listen to the patter of the rain on the

Oct 8th After breakfast this morning I ruled some paper for printing & then copied the "Barometrical Record" for over a month back It took me till 3 P.M. to finish it & have had no time to write letters or any thing else The Maj. leaves tomorrow After dinner helped Beaman with his pictures will send two or three home I am now writing my diary - Oh Me! I would give any thing to spend this Sabbath afternoon at home - Well I see that I have about used up my diary & will send it out to Salt Lake & home by the Maj tomorrow morning In looking over its 15 pages find that they are not very tidy & greatly doubt whether it will come up to Morris' ideal of a diary tis poorly written & ill spelled & I know I have written it there & there by snatches in the boat & when ashore while drying out after making long hard portages & waiting for dinner & by the flickering firelight - Sometimes when the boys are talking & laughing around me & sometimes by my self when I feel "blue" & when feeling gay

sometime would be a week or ten days behind again kept up to the day of end have felt like throwing diary & pencil into the river. On hearing the others read their I would feel ashamed to think that I have such a poor one. I have this consolation however that in years to come it may prove a pleasure to me on looking over its pages. It is my first diary I have noted the hum drum of our camp the incidents & adventures &c but have given little very little description of the beautifully grand scenery we have passed through. It would take a Goethe to describe it the views that I send home may give an idea though one could spend months in taking photographs in any one canon we have come through — I should not wonder but that ~~the party~~ some of the party would return home this winter. Stewart & Crouch had news from home stating that his wife was very sick & that his child was not expected to live. Crouch & Beaman is getting sick of the whole thing. Andy thinks that no one has any thing to do but him. In fact each one of the party thinks that their part the hardest of all &c &c &c &c

"Let your file" I won't back out till the Maj. does
The Winter will pass away quickly I hope
the novelty of riding horse back will be gay wai
to turn out an accomplished horseman will
see a very large extent of country & will meet
I be with different tribes of Indians will
pick up a lot of curiosities, trinkets &c &c
for Frank & as mementos of the trip - Panak
is 80 miles from the Colorado river we will
"cache" our boats at the mouth of the Paria
The Maj. told us not to say where we "cached"
the "Canonita" If asked about it to say "we
left it above the "San Juan" fears that it
might be stolen or destroyed by the Indian
if they should get hold of it - "I am about done"
I am sitting just out side of our tent as the
sun is sinking behind a tall rocky Butte to
the right before me are Sandstone cliffs 50 or 700
feet high to the left the river goes winding among
Buttes that stand a little back from the tops of the
walls - Andy is getting supper. Bish is cutting the Maj
hair. I feel strangely lonely this afternoon as
I always do on Sundays & will be so glad when
the trip is over with "Every Cloud has a

Silver lining" the Sun has just sank behind the Butte in a bank of clouds & Sure enough they have a Silver lining I hope they are well & happy at home.

Monument Canon ends at the Mouth of the Paria

Well My Dear Old Fellow good bye & we part now, I hope that you will have a prosperous & safe journey to your home at Naperville 1500 miles away, tell the Lovely ones there that I think of them every day wish that I were with them & that the year that intervenes will soon roll around.

I am with profound Respect
Very & truly Your most obedient
W. Lemmon Bonney

Write me as soon as you receive this:
So that I will know whether it has gone safely —
Will feel anxious about it —

W. L. Powell

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