

(Merrill J. Matra collection)

Notes

Taken by William Lee while
on a journey across the plains--

from Library of Congress

Photos taken by photographer Mills
on this expedition (including those of
Fort Kearny & Fort Laramie) were probably
the earliest taken along the Oregon-
California trail. I obtained copies for
Nebr. St. Historical Society

WJL

January, 1979

See M. J. Matra, Platte River Road Narratives
entry # 1641

ARRIVAL OF CAPT. SIMPSON AND PARTY IN CARSON VALLEY--A NEW AND
SHORT WAGON ROAD TO CAMP FLOYD AND GREAT SALT LAKE CITY.

Capt. J. H. Simpson, with Topographical party and military escort of 20 men and train of 14 wagons, have arrived from Camp Floyd, by a new and very direct route, which will create a new era in the facilities of wagon road traveling between the States and California.

The party, under the authority of Jno. B. Floyd, Secretary of War, and instructions of General Johnston, left Camp Floyd May 2d; took the route explored by Capt. Simpson last Fall, as far as it had been reconnoitered by him; followed up Chorpeaning's extension of the route to the south end of Ruby Valley, and thence to Chinatown, where it struck for the first time the old Humboldt route. He has explored and opened up an entirely new route, which has shortened the distance between Camp Floyd and Genoa about 200 miles, and between Great Salt Lake City and Genoa more than 250 miles. This brings the distance from Camp Floyd to San Francisco within 800 miles, as the limit Capt. Simpson reported to Gen. Johnston, he felt confident he could reduce the present roundabout Humboldt route.

Capt. Simpson reports the route of a very favorable character for grade, water, fuel and grass, until he struck the Valley of Carson Lake; and as he intends to return to Camp Floyd by a yet more direct course, the main points of which has already been explored, he doubts not that he may still further improve the route and shorten it from 30 to 50 miles more. This will bring Camp Floyd within from 750 to 770 miles of San Francisco. By the old Humboldt and Carson River route, the distance is 1,065 miles, there will be a saving of nearly 300 miles.

The party is composed as follows: Capt. J. H. Simpson, Topographical Engineers, Commander, assisted by Lieut. J. L. K. Smith, Topographical Engineers, Astronomer; Lieut. H. S. Putnam, Topographical Engineers, Astronomer, Topographer, &c.; Henry Englemann, Geologist, Botanist, &c.; Edward Lazells, Assistant to Observer; Wm. Lee, Assistant to Observer; Charles S. McCarthey, Collector of Specimens, Natural History; Guide, Col. Jno. Reese, of Genoa.

The Escort is commanded by Lieut. Alex. Muncry, 10th Infantry. Assistant Surgeon, J. C. Baily, accompanied the expedition.

The whole party numbers 63 men, and through the wise forecast of Gen. Johnston it has been organized with precision, and it has come forward with the greatest efficiency.

Capt. Simpson, as soon as he returns to Camp Floyd, is under orders to immediately explore a new route to the States, by the way of the head waters of the Arkansas, which he expects to accomplish by the 1st of December.

Our townsman, Col. Reese, guide to Capt. Simpson's party, was welcomed home by the discharge of cannon.

DEPARTURE.--Capt. Simpson and party, who have been for a few days past encamped near our village, took up their line of march yesterday morning, on their return exploration to Camp Floyd. The Captain and his party have been welcome and agreeable sojourners with us, and their departure has occasioned a most disagreeable loneliness.

number of our officers have been indisposed; Colonel Morrison of the 7th has perfectly recovered, and is as vigorous as ever. You of course have heard of the death of Capt. Paige and Lieut. Potts; the former a staff officer and the latter a lieutenant in the 7th regiment. The Captain was not much known to the rank and file, but Lieut. Potts was, and it is no exaggeration to remark that he is sincerely regretted by every private soldier in the army that knew him; he was both amiable and generous towards his inferiors, with charity for their failings and sympathy for their misfortunes, and the man who has these principles is always brave. I have never seen a man more truly lament in any community than the deceased is here; a more noble specimen of Young America we have selom seen. The private soldier lost a true friend when the lieut. was taken from us.

May he rest in Paradise and be attached to the body guard of the Captain of our salvation in realms of peace, is the fervent prayer of a

PRIVATE SOLDIER.

P. S. The drum is just beating for fatigue so I must say adieu.

LINES

To the Memory of the late E. K. Potts, 2nd Lieutenant,
7th Infantry, who departed this life, at Camp Floyd, U. T.,
April 23rd, 1859.

He is gone, the good, the kind and brave;
Like youth's young dream, his life is o'er;

In silence he sleeps in a warrior's grave;
In memory past, the praise of his corps.

'Twas with hearts full of sadness we gazed
On the grave of him whom we buried;
Mournfully the last tribute was paid,
The farewell to him whom we cherished.

Then slumber in peace, thou honored one,
For earth shall never disturb thee more;
To heaven thy pure spirit has gone,
The soul's brightest and happiest hope.

G. V. SULLIVEN,

April 26, 1859.

Co. I, 7th Inf'y.

1.

A copy of my notes taken while on a journey
across the plains from Washington to Genoa, Carson Valley
Utah. From April 11th 1858 to Oct. 25th 1859.

Sunday Apl. 11th 1858.

Left Washington for Cincinnati this afternoon at
2/20 with McCarthy; met Mr. Jones on the cars who was also
going to C--i: changed cars at the Relay, and got supper at
Harpers Ferry at 8 1/2. Travelled all night--raining hard
all the time did not sleep a wink.

Monday Apl. 12th

When we crossed the Alleghanies this morning we saw
snow along the track--a most beautiful prospect along the
road--took breakfast at Grafton at 8 1/2. Crossed the Ohio
at Bellaire on the ferry and changed cars at 12. The country
from here to Cin. rather flat and completely submerged from
recent heavy rains--got dinner at Columbus at 3^{o'clk} Arrived
at Cin. 10 1/2 ^{o'clk} and put up at the Burnett House.

Tuesday Apl. 13th

Pleasant day cloudy but mild - wrote a letter home
and received a telegraphic dispatch from Capt. Simpson telling
us to meet him at 8 ~~Tuesday~~ ^{Wednesday} morning at the Depot to go to St.
Louis. In the afternoon ~~went~~ took a walk through the town--
it seems from appearances that about 1/3rd of the inhabitants
are Germans

Wednesday Apl. 14th

Went down to the Little Miami Depot in the morning met Capt. Simpson and party and took the cars for St Louis. Between North Bend and Lawrenceburg we passed President Harrison's grave. Noticed quite a change in the dispositions of my fellow travellers soon after leaving Cincinnati they were very talkative and cracking jokes all the way.

2. Thursday Apl. 15th

Got into St Louis at about 4 oclck this morning--went to the Planters House and they gave us a room with 18 beds in it--the rest of the party went to bed but a gentleman by the name of Stanley and myself concluded we would not sleep there so we walked about the city until daylight when we got rooms at the Townsley House--they gave us very inferior eating however. Met Kane Lotts this morning who shook hands with me very cordially.

Friday Apl. 16th

Went today to Col. Bentons funeral which was a very fine affair--saw John McBlair there--also met Wadsy Ramsay and Col. Crossman--In the afternoon I called on the Denny's--saw Miss Carrie and Irwin. In the evening went to the Circus and was there introduced to Capt. Jas Abert of ours.

Saturday Apl 17th

Went up to the Arsenal to call on Col. Ramsay did not see him but saw his wife. Made all my purchases and went on board the steamboat Minnehaha bound for Fort Leavenworth--we have a fine band on board and a nine-pounder whose business it is to salute every boat it meets. The eating is excellent but the company bad I got taken in very nicely at cards by a gentlemanly sharper (who was, with others, put off the boat about midnight while it was raining cats and dogs after having fleeced the passengers) but only to the tune of \$2.50.

Sunday Apl. 18th

Passed today very quietly made the acquaintance of several very gentlemanly young fellows on board one of whom hailed from Boston and another from Georgetown College Saw Winder Emory on board. The scenery here along the banks of the Missouri is magnificent.

3

Monday April 19th

Nothing worthy of note has transpired. In the evening we had dancing and singing on board.

Tuesday April 20th

Today we had a rousing big dinner with wine of all kinds furnished by the boat in consequence of which everybody got tight and had a free fight towards night.

Wednesday April 21st

This evening at 12 M we landed at Fort Leavenworth spent the night in the barracks with the soldiers.

Thursday April 22nd

Got breakfast with the teamsters and reported to Lieut. *J.* L. Kirby Smith of ours who provided us with tents and we encamped near the Fort slept all night in our coats and shawls and no other covering - in the morning the ground was covered with frost. Got our dinner at Leavenworth City

Friday April 23rd

Did very little today. Messed with the officers of the Fort. Went to see Dr. *Cuyler* saw his son but he was at St. Louis. This morning Captains Simpson & Abert and Lieut H. S. Putnam arrived at the Fort and Capt. S- got us some blankets and fixings and this night we spent much more comfortably.

Saturday April 24th

We moved our camp today and spent most of the day in pitching our tents--am beginning to get used to camp life.

Sunday April 25th

This day was passed very quietly - rain at intervals -
see
eat my first supper in camp.

Monday April 26th

Got breakfast in camp - things begin to be a little settled.

4. Tuesday April 27th

This morning the officers moved into camp and we all dined together.

Wednesday April 28th

Today a general opening of boxes.

Sunday. May 9th. One month from home today and still in camp no prospects of moving - was made homesick by hearing Annie Laurie sung by a sweet female voice.

(Note - the female Red Bird whistles the same note as the Quail).

Monday May 10th

I assisted Capt. Simpson today in taking observations with the Magnitometer (one that was used by Dr. Kane) - it is used to obtain the magnetic dip and is so delicate that if a person has iron nails in his shoes he must take them off while making observations.

Tuesday May 11th

Went out this evening at about 10^oclk to assist Capt. Simpson in taking observations on the Polar Star with the Sextant.

Tuesday May 18th

One of the soldiers encamped opposite to us killed a rattlesnake 3 1/2 feet long, it had seven rattles and was very near the camp when killed.

Wednesday May 19th

Today Gen'l P. F. Smith's remains were conducted with military honors to the boat and three volleys of musketry fired over him.

Tuesday May 25th

Capt. Abert received an order this morning to proceed to Lexington Ky. and take charge of operations there.

Monday May 31st

This afternoon at ~~at~~ 1 1/2 we ~~started~~ left the camp to

5. join the 4th Column on the march for Utah. Our Train consists of 3 wagons and 2 ambulances, 30 mules and 17 horses, as we passed Gen'l Harney's headquarters he was sitting on the porch with his staff and other officers they arose and saluted us.

Camp No 1. eight miles from the Fort. I passed the night in the open air.

Tuesday June 1st

We started this morning at 7^{oclk} and marched some 15 miles came into camp about 2^{oclk}. I diverged from the road a little with Mr. Engelmann to geologize - we met with a few fossils - was surprised at the superior knowledge displayed by the farmers along the road, road/ ^{bad} full of ruts and through rolling upland - pitched our tent carelessly and after picketing my horse, assisting the captain in taking an

observation and comparing the chronometers-wrapped myself up in my blankets and went sound asleep.

Wednesday June 2nd

Was awakened this morning about 3^oclk by rain falling on my face from the tent wall - turned over and found a young river running through the tent and my blankets soaking - wrapped my bed up in my Rubber Blanket went to one of the wagons laid on the trunks and was soon asleep - slept until 7. After breakfast camp was not moved - spent the day in drying my blankets and clothes and cleaning my gun. This evening took particular care to dig a ditch around the tent - the tents were infested by large bugs or beetles which dropped against the tents / sounding like a heavy shower of rain.

Thursday June 3rd

Marched 19 miles and camped on Cedar Creek. We were up by daylight and off at 6 1/2. A picket guard consisting of Jagiello and McCarthy was placed around the mules last night - a drunken soldier came up to ~~g~~ in the night - he not

6. understanding his instructions perfectly it being his first night on guard - sung out "Who goes there three times; answer or I fire; and fired his pistol in the air, the man ran as fast as his legs could carry him to the Capt's tent declaring

the Mormons were after him, on being assured of his safety he declared he could whip every d - d Mormon in Utah. One of our party - a stupid fellow and an Irishman - not knowing how to saddle a horse put the saddle on wrong end foremost and a teamster observed to him "Pat you've got yr saddle on wrong end foremost "No! said Pat. how do you know which way I am going." Camped on a branch of Grasshopper Creek.

Friday June 4th

Started at 6 oclk. ahead of the Column - met with two Indians of the Arrapahoe tribe the first we have met - marched 22 miles and camped on Muddy Creek. On the other side were some squatters and among them three women with pantaloons and men's hats on.

Saturday June 5th

Saw a Prairie Wolf in the distance and several Ducks and Plover. Camped at 2. on a small stream called "Hole in the Prairie". Saw a deer this evening. The Captain gave me some writing to do during the evening and I commenced to write in the evening and dropped to sleep - when I awoke I found the whole party looking and laughing at me.

Sunday June 6th

Camp up and off today at 9^{oclk} marched some 7 miles and camped on Big Neehemaha Creek at 11^{oclk}. Saw some deer and a band of Pottowatomie Indians in the distance.

Monday June 7th

Marched today 25 miles and camped at 5^{oclk} on Vermillion Creek - wrote for the Captain until about 10. at night and then enjoyed a good night's rest - met with a great many Curlew and Plover

7. . Mc- shot one only. We left the 4th Column behind at the last camp where they halted for 10 days.

Tuesday June 8th

Marched 20 miles today and crossed the Big Blue on a ferry boat - camped on the bank. The 3rd Column is encamped very near us.

Wednesday June 9th

Camp not moved today - rain all day long.

Thursday. June 10th

Camp up at 9. marched 12 miles to Cottonwood Creek where we camped at 1^{oclk}.

Friday June 11th

Marched 20 miles and camped at 2 on Turkey Creek. In the afternoon we had all the men out pistol firing.

Saturday June 12th

Marched 20 miles and camped on Big Sandy about 1 oclk. Went out geologizing with Engelmann and collected some fine specimens. Creek much swollen and not fordable.

Sunday June 13th

Camp not moved today - at 12 Capt. Simpson held divine service which was attended very generally by the party. In the evening we were serenaded by a pack of wolves of the kind called "Kiota" or "Coyote" the appearance of which is said to be a sure sign of Buffalo - they are of a greyish color and small.

Monday June 14th

Camp up and off at 7^oclk. Marched 25 miles and camped on Little Blue at 3^oclk. Saw a large white wolf and three of the party gave chase but could not catch him. Saw several Antelope. Stood on guard this evening from 9 until 12 1/2.

Tuesday June 15th

Camp up and off at 7 1/4 - Marched 12 1/3 miles and camped

8. on the Little Blue, weather very warm. Ther. 80^o in shade.

Wednesday June 16th

Marched 25 ^{mls} and camped on Elm Creek, a very muddy stream with stagnant water, met with buffalo grass for the first time - Today picked up four stray horses belonging to the U. S. Dragoons of the 2nd Column - about 50 had stampeded. Weather warm. Ther. 90^o in the shade.

Thursday June 17th

This morning Capt. Simpson and Lieut. Putnam rode ahead of us with the small ambulance to take observations at Fort Kearney. marched 24 1/2 miles started at 6 1/2^{oclk} and camped at 3 1/2^{oclk} at a Water Hole in the Valley of the Platte.

Friday June 18th

Camp up and off at 6 1/4 and arrived at Fort Kearney at 20 min. to 10 after marching 12^{mls}. This is a mean place - 4 wooden houses and a few mud huts for the garrison.

Monday June 21st

Lieut. Smith shot our first buffalo today about 4^{mls} from camp.

Tuesday June 22nd

Had Buffalo Steak for breakfast - nice but very like beef.

Saturday July 3rd

Left Ft. Kearney this morning at 7. with Col. May's Column, Capt. Simpson having gone ahead with Gen'l Harney, Lieut. Smith took command of the party - marched 18^{mls} and camped on the Platte River. Went out today botanizing.

Sunday July 4th

Marched 18^{mls} and camped on Plum Creek 1/2 mile south of the Platte - a herd of 30 Buffalo charged on Barry's Battery and they succeeded in killing three. The 4th was celebrated by a dress parade and volleys of musketry.

9.

Monday July 5th

Marched 21 1/2 ^{mls} and camped on Platte River.
Putnam, Agiello & Mc came home in the evening with Buffalo
meat.

Tuesday July 6th

Camp up and off at 5 1/2 camped on the Platte at
11 1/2 Marched 16 ^{mls} - this afternoon the camp was visited
by a hunting party of Sioux Indians they traded almost
everything they had for sugar - bought a bow and arrows and
a pair of moccasins.

Wednesday July 7th

Started at 5 1/2 ^{oclk} Marched 16 ^{mls.} and camped on
the Platte 2 ^{mls} west of Cottonwood Creek - passed several
prairie dog villages also went to the Ogillalah Sioux camp
and saw an Indian there who had the counterpart of my watch
chain - there were 27 lodges in all. The mosquitoes troubled
us a good deal this evening we had to burn gunpowder in the
tent.

Friday July 9th

Marched 15 ^{mls} and camped on Fremonts Spring two
miles from the Platte near the Forks We met with a few
fossils today and several of the party found petrified bones
but not distinguishable.

Saturday July 10th

Olds and Mc brought in 4 Cranes today two were alive- we had one for dinner - they were young and tender with meat as fine as chicken.

Sunday July 11th

The Capt. paid us a flying visit today - he went back to Cottonwood Springs with Gen'l Harney to wait until Capt. Simpson of the Commissary Department should come up with orders from Washington.

Friday July 16th

10. We moved camp today at 7^{oclk} and marched 20^{mls} camping on an arm of the Platte at 2^{oclk}. Lieut. Smith still having command of the party. Capt. Simpson having concluded to go on ahead with Col. Crossman and Capt. Hancock, we met with sage hens (a species of grouse) and jackass rabbits today. sent a letter home by a return train [blurred word] five families of Mormons from Salt Lake City.

Saturday July 17th

Marched 10^{mls} and camped on the Platte at 11 1/2^{oclk} found a fine Indian bow about a quarter of a mile from the road, met with a party of Sioux Indians on the war trail - two chiefs Big Crow and Dog's Belly were with them.

Sunday July 18th

Marched 13 1/2^{mls} and camped on Platte - nothing of interest.

Monday July 19th

Marched 15^{mls} and crossed the South Fork of the Platte 1/2^{ml} in breadth, no difficulty in crossing - camped on the bank. Col. Crossman, Capt Hancock and Capt. Simpson passed us on their way to G.S.L. City

Tuesday July 20th

Camped moved today at 9 1/4^{oclk} marched 18^{mls} to Ash Hollow where there is a Mail Station and a very fine spring the water of which was quite refreshing to me not having had any spring water since leaving Ft. Leavenworth - in the last two or three miles the scenery was magnificent through deep, steep and rocky ravines. We camped in the valley. Gen'l Harney in 1855 had a fight with the Sioux Indians at this place and routed them. Shortly after coming to camp two of our men Potter and Tuckett had an altercation and T-t attempting to strike P-r with a spade he stabbed him with his bowie inflicting three severe wounds one ^{being} just below the apex of the heart. Tuckett is in a very precarious condition and not expected to live until morning.

Wednesday July 21st

Poor Tuckett died last night about 11 1/2. Potter, after being tried by a drum head court martial, was discharged from the

11. train and started 188^{mls} from the nearest settlement (Ft. Kearney) with his blankets strapped on his back to go on foot to the States, I felt sorry for the poor fellow he was not entirely to blame. Camp was not moved until 7 1/4^{oclk} - marched 13 1/2^{mls} and camped on the North Fork of the Platte. Passed Fort Grattan (or rather its ruins) shortly after leaving camp.

Thursday July 22nd

Lieut. Smith received orders to return to Ash Hollow and attempt to find another road - as the present one to Laramie was very bad - we started at 6^{oclk} and camped in Ash Hollow 3^{mls} from the river, we passed Col. Morrison's command of the 7th Infantry. Saw a good many duck on the river.

Friday July 23rd

All hands up at 2 1/2 A. M. Breakfasted at 3. Started at 4. marched 29^{mls} and came into camp about 2 P.M had dinner at 6 P.M. Met Ben McCulloch and Gov. Powell on their way home, they had settled affairs and said the Mormons were all coming back - they left G.S.L. City on the 5th

Saturday July 24th

We were called up at 2 1/2 and had breakfast at 3 owing to a mistake - struck the tents at 5 1/4 and marched 18^{mls} camping on the Platte n. f. Settler's store near camp on Smith's fork. This afternoon poor Tuckett's things were sold at auction.

Sunday July 25th

Stopped at Court House Rock on our road today and Mills (the photographer) took a picture. Engelmann and myself ascended the bluff - it is 300 feet high - formed of sandstone - very steep with several names cut on top - but bears a very slight resemblance to a Court House. Got into camp late.

12. Monday July 26th

Marched 18^{mls} Stopped at Chimney Rock - it is one of the most singular works of nature I have ever seen, we saw it 20^{mls} distance, as you approach it looks like a lighthouse and you can easily imagine the broad level prairie "water". - it consists of sandstone and is a long chimney (as it were) on the top of a high and perfectly conical hill - the hill is about 320 ^{ft} high and the chimney about 150 ^{ft} high and 40 ^{ft} broad, a great deal of it has crumbled away lately and it is much smaller than formerly.

Tuesday July 27th

The photographers were out today taking the pass through High Bluff; the road leaves the river, on account of the steep ravines, and passes through two high bluffs which are very picturesque - the road after leaving the bluffs strikes the river again - passed a mail station shortly after leaving the bluff and camped within a half mile of it - marched 18^{mls} and camped on the Platte.

Wednesday July 28th

Camp up and off at 6 1/2, marched 18 mls and camped a mile west of Horse Shoe Creek on a fine spring - passed a Sioux encampment in the morning and had a fine view of Laramie Peak in the Rocky Mountains.

Thursday July 29th

Marched 18^{mls} and camped on a spring near Drips trading house - bought a buffalo robe there for \$7.00.

Friday July 30th

Marched 17^{mls} and camped at Fort Laramie on Laramie River - passed two trading posts on the road. The Fort is a pleasanter place than Kearney ~~but-the-fertifi~~

Tuesday Aug. 3rd

13. This evening Lieut. Fellows of the post sent Mills a few bottles of Longworth's Sparkling Catawba and the whole party spent the evening in his tent and had quite a jovial time.

Wednesday Aug 4th

This morning everything was made ready for an early start when two of our mules stampeded and several of the party started in chase; at 2^{oclk} we took lunch and in a half hour the men came in with the mules which enabled us to get off by 3. P.M. Mac caught up with us soon after starting having left Mills and Jagiello on the back trail, we

marched 16 miles and camped at 9. P.M. off the road without water; it being late no tents were pitched and after supper I turned into my blankets with the additional protection of a tent fly - the rest of the party were mostly under the wagons.

Thursday Aug. 5th

Started today at 6 1/4 and marched until 11 1/2 making 10 1/2 miles and camped with the Dragoons, the Infantry being a mile ahead; camp on Bitter Creek a small stream with fine fish. Mills & Jagiello made their appearance late in the afternoon wearied and hungry having gone 15^{mils} on the river road, came back, and started from Laramie this morning.

Friday Aug. 6th

Marched 18^{mils} and camped on Horse Shoe Creek.

Saturday Aug. 7th

Marched 16^{mils} over a rough mountain road up & down hill and camped on LaBonte River; met with sign of Elk, Deer and Antelope: Sage Hens were plenty.

Sunday Aug. 8th

Camp not moved - geologised in the hills with Engelmann

Monday Aug. 9th

Marched 13^{mils} and camped on a spring 8^{mils} E. of

14. La Prele River: saw no game today.

Tuesday Aug. 10th

Marched 16^{mls} and camped on Cherry Creek; saw a beaver dam & where they had been cutting wood to make it; also a slide to slide the wood into the stream. Met with traces of lignite coal.

Wednesday Aug. 11th

Struck the North Fork of Platte River - noticed a change in the river; near the fork it was at least a mile wide and here not more than 100^{yds} and in many places scarcely 25^{yds}. The banks are well wooded, camped on the river 3^{mls} west of Deer Creek where there is quite a settlement and lignite coal seems abundant.

Thursday Aug. 12th

Marched 13^{mls} and camped at 10 1/4 in a beautiful spot on the Platte; met with several jackass rabbits which seemed strange as there is scarcely any grass and the country appeared to be fit only for crickets and horned frogs but there are plenty of sage bushes - passed through several prairie dog villages the inhabitants all out and at their holes barking ferociously with an occasional owl blinking wisely and a few rattlesnakes hissing. Saw indications of coal and a curious formation of oxide of iron and sandstone of which I took specimens.

Friday Aug. 13th

Marched 15^{mls} passed Platte Bridge where there is a trading post--While there heard the strange but welcome sound of the crow of a rooster. - saw here several Arrapahoe Indians on the war path they were having a dance over the scalp of a Ute Indian - fine looking fellows. - forded Platte River 6^{mls} above the bridge - found several very fine fossils in the coal strata. Killed two

15. jackass rabbits, one with my revolver and the other with my bowie which was quite a large one. E-n killed three with his revolver. Went out in the evening and flushed a covey of a dozen Mountain Grouse followed them up and knocked over 4.

Saturday Aug. 14th

Marched 8^{mls} and camped on the Platte at 8 1/2 A.M. at Red Buttes. Got a great many fossils today among them were several fine belemnites - chance for botanizing at present slim flowers are rare. Browning (the horse marine) passed through the camp today with a well bleached white man's skull which he found in the hills while hunting.

Sunday Aug. 15th

The train marched 22 1/2^{mls} and camped on Greasewood Creek leaving the Platte for the last time. E-n and myself went off among the hills geologising and must have gone over at least 35^{mls} saw antelope and one sage hen which, being

in the road, scarcely took the trouble to get out of my horse's way.

Monday Aug. 16th

Marched 18^{miles} and camped on Sweetwater River at 12 1/2 on the west side of Independence Rock (so called by its discoverer Capt. Stansbury T. E. who celebrated the 4th of July on its summit) which is very large, peculiarly shaped a high rock standing out by itself on the plain no other rocks within a half mile of it. We passed today what is called Salaratus Lake; a large, smooth quiet lake, the banks and bottom of which are covered with a deposit (whitish) which tastes like saleratus and which makes good bread - near here is a trading post.

Tuesday Aug. 17th

16. Marched 6^{miles} and camped on the Sweetwater River about 8 3/4. A. M. at a place where there was good grass, passed Devil's Gate in the morning (it is merely an opening in the mountains through which the Sweetwater passes) - beautiful mountain scenery all along the road. Passed a great many dead oxen lying along the roadside deaths caused by drinking the poisonous alkaline water in the vicinity.

Wednesday Aug. 18th

Marched 16^{miles} and camped on Sweetwater, passed two trading ranches on the road.

Thursday Aug. 19th.

Train marched 14 $\frac{3}{4}$ ^{mls} & camped on the Sweetwater E-n and myself went to the mountains and did not reach camp until late - saw a mountain sheep for the first time Col. Alexander and Lieut. Maynadier with several other officers of the 10th Infantry on their return on furlough passed the train today.

Friday Aug. 20th

Camp not moved today which was passed very quietly.

Saturday Aug. 21st

Marched 8^{mls} and camped on the Sweetwater at 8 1/2 in a drenching rain.

Sunday Aug. 22nd

Marched 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ ^{mls} & camped on Sweetwater at 12. Saw some deer off the road. Had a tremendous thunder storm with hail.

Monday Aug. 23rd

Marched 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ ^{mls} and camped on Sweetwater - saw snow on the mountains in several places.

Tuesday Aug. 24th

Marched 21 $\frac{1}{2}$ ^{mls} and camped on Willow Creek (a tributary of the Sweetwater) at 2^{oclk}.

Wednesday Aug. 25th

Marched 20^{mls} & camped at 1 1/2 on Pacific Springs

17. 4 $1/2^{\text{mils}}$ west of South Pass which did not come up to my expectations of a Rocky Mountain Pass - there was no visible change in the road from that which we have had for some time. Ice in the bucket this morning. Saw innumerable quantities of ducks (Teal & Mallard)

Thursday Aug. 26th

Marched 19 $1/4^{\text{mils}}$ & camped on Little Sandy at 2^{oclk}

Friday Aug. 27th

Marched 6^{mils} and camped on Big Sandy.

Saturday Aug. 28th

Marched 20 $3/4^{\text{mils}}$ & camped on Big Sandy at 1^{oclk} , passed in the morning some Shoshonees, Crows, Sioux & a Delaware Indian. We passed today the place where a supply train was burnt by the Mormons about this time last year. Met Lieut. Bryan T. E. with some other officers returning they gave poor accounts of Salt Lake.

Sunday Aug. 29th

Marched 13^{mils} and camped on Green River-this river is a very fine one-it takes its rise in the Wind River Mountains above us and empties into the Colorado, there is a ferry established just above us. Picked up today a few light agates and a piece of white gypsum also a fine specimen of crystallized gypsum.

Monday Aug. 30th

Camp not moved. Today at dinner a Coyote wolf stood on the opposite shore for some time watching us at our meal. Caught a fish this evening (by the light of a fire on the bank) of the Trout species - the first and only one that has been caught so far

Tuesday Aug. 31st

Forded Green River today and got wet in consequence my horse being obliged to swim - one of the wagons upset but fortunately not until after leaving the river. Marched 14^{mls} & camped on Black's Fort - saw a fox on the road and got a very fine foxes skin from a trading ranche - picked up a piece of fibrous gypsum

18. Wednesday Sept. 1st

Marched 19 1/4^{mls} and camped on Smith's Fork met with some fine fossils after crossing Ham's Fork (snail shells mostly) of which I got a few - met with a great many dead oxen on the road at least a hundred. this is a low country covered with sand (which with a high wind was very inconvenient today) nothing grows here but sage except on the creeks and rivers where there is a very little grass.

Thursday Sept. 2nd

Marched 13^{mls} to Fort Bridger and camped half a mile south of the Fort on the site of Camp Scott. The columns made a fine appearance coming in with the band playing and colors

flying; there is a fine large coralle on one side of the fort which is guarded on both sides by a slight fortification put up by the Mormons - there are several houses in the course of erection. Camp Scott now remains only as adobe ruins interspersed with old buffalo skins.

Here we met Capt. Simpson who had been to Salt Lake and came back by a new road which we are to take.

Friday Sept. 3rd

Camp not moved today took some observations at the fort with Capt. S-n. Put on a white shirt which I thought wortny or note it being the first since leaving the States - visited Mrs. Col. Canby with the Capt. (a very nice person) she received me very politely saw there Sprigg Carrole who wasvery glad to see me. E-n & the Capt. left us this evening to go to Salt Lake by a new road.

Saturday Sept. 4th

Camp not moved today - called on Col. Canby and Mrs. Carroll.

Sunday Sept. 5th

Marched 12^{mils} and camped on Muddy Creek the wind blew incessantly during the day with a great deal of dust and rain. In the Creek there are a great many mountain trout this evening it commenced to snow and snow fell three or four inches thick before morning.

Monday Sept. 6th

Marched 17^{mls} and camped on Sulphur Creek - snow & rain all day - passed a spring on the road the water of which tasted like Congress water. A man came into camp in the afternoon from Salt Lake with butter at 75^{cts} per lb. & green corn at 75^{cts} per doz.

Tuesday Sept. 7th

This morning the Ther. at 25^o tents frozen stiff - a warm fire this morning very acceptable. started at 9. marched a mile and camped on Bear River.

Wednesday Sept. 8th

Marched 10^{mls} & camped on Needle Creek which derives its name from some rocks on the road near by with sharp points - very cold last night - this morning Ther. 25^o .

Thursday Sept. 9th

Marched 19^{mls} & camped on Echo Creek in Echo Canon the road most of the time lay through a deep Canon with high mountainous hills on each side. I attempted to climb to the top of one with some of the party after coming to camp but failed met a wild kitten on my way up.

Friday Sept. 10th

Marched 15^{mls} & camped on Weber River after crossing at the Ford, the road lay most of the time through Echo Canon - saw there the Mormon fortifications - piles of rocks in the shape of barricades on the high rocks above us - ditches (dry

and wet) ⁱⁿ across the road and breastworks across the road with huts (on the Indian style) concealed in the bushes - a large square surrounded by a ditch and a flagstaff in the centre.

Saturday Sept. 11th

20. Marched 17 ^{mls} and camped on Banchmens or Snyder's Creek - the road today lay through a rough mountainous country - plenty of large trout in the streams but they are very shy.

Sunday Sept. 12th

Marched 14 ^{mls} and camped on Big Cañon Creek - the road today lay over a steep rocky mountain 10 ^{mls} from the ^{base} summit to the top - but once at the top one is amply repaid by a most magnificent view - range after range of mountains the tops covered with snow with Salt Lake Valley (and Salt Lake but very dim) seen through a gap / Started at 8 in the morning arrived at camp by 6 in the evening.

Monday Sept. 13th

Marched 12 ^{mls} & camped within 2 ^{mls} of Great Salt Lake City - the road today was rougher than any we have passed over - we came in sight of the city when about 4 ^{mls} distant and it was a beautiful sight. Mac & myself went into the city after coming to camp - the houses are built of unburnt brick, we saw Brigham Young's harem - a house (surrounded by a high wall) with 60 windows each window lighted a room with a wife in it. on the outside was a porch with a lion carved in granite - the people all seemed happy, contented & very

healthy - there were some fine looking women in the city.

Tuesday Sept. 14th

Marched 18^{mils} & camped at 7^{oclk} near Hot Springs.

these springs are hot enough to boil an egg in 2 1/2 mins.
they are boiling up continually - We marched through the town
with colors flying and the band playing which created quite
a sensation - there are several fine stores here and a prison
which has been built 3 ^{yrs} and has only had a half dozen
persons in it and they were Indians - there are two or three
gambling houses in the city but they are frequented only by
Gentiles. A Mormon visited our camp

21.

in the evening and we had a long & interesting discussion.
I was weighed in the city and weighed 135 ^{lbs} 6 lb more than
in W - n.

Wednesday Sept. 15th

Marched 22^{mils} arriving at Camp Floyd in the after-
-noon about 6. The first thing I saw was a Circus and then
a theatre- if you put your foot down in this abominable
country it raises a cloud of dust - met here Capt. Simpson
& Engelmann - we are to go back to Bridger day after tomorrow
by his new route.

Thursday Sept. 16th

Dined with Col. C. F. Smith today and have not had
such a dinner since I left Leavenworth - was introduced by
him to Gen'l. A. S. Johnston. a very agreeable man Mills
came in this evening (we left him at G.S.L.City).

Saturday Sept. 18th

Moved camp at 10 1/2 and marched 19 3/4^{mls} camping beyond the Mormon town of Lehi near Utah Lake. I rode in the ambulance - we crossed Jordan River on a bridge and passed through Lehi a neat little town of about a thousand inhabitants surrounded by an adobe wall as a protection against Indians. - passed large flocks of geese emigrating southward. The dust today was terrible ten yds from the wagons they could not be seen.

Sunday Sept. 19th

Marched 12^{mls} & camped on Timpanogos River in Provo Cañon - passed through Lake City & Pleasant Grove City rode some miles off the road and passed a small town called Mountainville - met with several prairie hens & one or two black tailed rabbits - beautiful scenery here - one or two saw mills on the creeks stopped at an old Mormon yankee woman's house and made a delicious meal of fresh bread, butter, milk & eggs. procured here some green tobacco grown in Provo City.

22. Monday Sept. 20th

Marched 12 1/4^{mls} & camped in the Cañon on the river - met with some fine fossils beautiful scenery all along the road we passed a cascade 400 feet high - fine trout in stream.

Tuesday Sept. 21st

Marched 10^{mls} and camped on Timpanogos River in Round Prairie passed some Hot Springs a mile off the road very singular in their appearance and the ground about was filled with rattlesnakes. Passed the 5th Column today on their way to Camp Floyd.

Wednesday Sept. 22nd

Marched 10^{mls} & camped on Silver Creek. Met the 6th Column under the command of Maj. Paul.

Thursday Sept. 23rd

Marched 17^{mls} and camped on Weber River having left the new road about 8^{mls} before coming to camp.

Friday Sept. 24th

Marched 18 3/4^{mls} and camped at our old camping place of the 9th in Echo Cañon - walked some 10^{mls} today succeeded in climbing the mountain back of the camp.

Saturday Sept. 25th

Marched 20^{mls} & camped on Needle Creek at the Needles picked up an Indians skull.

Sunday Sept. 26th

Marched 9^{mls} & camped on Bear River - found several fossils near by. Ther. 15^o in the tent this morning outside 10^o - so cold could hardly eat my breakfast.

Monday Sept. 27th

Marched 17^{mls} & camped near Copperas Spring - got some game today all that has been seen along the route - a duck, sage hen & jackass rabbit.

23. Tuesday Sept. 28th

Marched 15^{mls} & camped at Fort Bridger.

Wednesday Sept. 29th

Was up till one tonight taking observations.

Sunday Oct. 3rd

Putnam left us today (to make the preliminary arrangements for laying out a reservation 20-25^{mls}) with Mac & Jagiello who turned over to me the barometers & chronometers. The Captain arrived today and camped with us, he intends to leave Tuesday to survey part of a road to California taking E - n with him.

Wednesday Oct. 6th

The Captain with Engelmann left us today to make a reconnoissance of a new road as far as the Humboldt Mts.

Friday Oct. 8th

Moved camp today & joined Putnam about 13^{mls} from Bridger and about a mile off the road - camped on a branch of Smiths Fork.

Saturday Oct. 9th

Camp not moved today rode into the Fort & took dinner with Col. & Mrs. Canby - started back rather late

in the afternoon it being dark got bewildered & let my mule take his own course he brought me into camp about 9 1/2.

Monday Oct. 11th

Took my first lesson in surveying today acting as Pioneer Flagman - came into camp at night after having walked some 14^{mls} pretty tired.

Tuesday Oct. 12th

Moved camp 8^{mls} up Smiths Fork, surveyed about 5^{mls} bunked into Smith's Sibley Tent he thinking it was more economical to combine forces.

24.

Wednesday Oct. 13th

Came into camp early today and found that one of the soldiers had killed an ox. Lieut. Smith called him up but he swore he shot at a rabbit but the ball glanced and killed the ox.

Thursday Oct. 14th

Went to the Fort today & lunched with Mrs. Canby.

Friday Oct. 15th

Passed by Fort Supply today and camped just above it.

Saturday Oct. 16th

When I awoke this morning found my blankets covered with snow about 2^{inches} thick - it snowed all last night and is still snowing. camp not moved.

Tuesday Oct. 19th

Smith & Mills having gone to the Fort today I took the duties of a camp master and moved the camp some 6^{mls} up the creek - had a mountain grouse for dinner the first one I have seen it was delicious.

Wednesday Oct. 20th

Camp not moved today - fresh sign of grizzly round the camp.

Thursday Oct. 21st

Camp not moved - practised at rifle shooting most of the day - heard that Capt. Smith of the Drags on Tuesday had seen an enormous grizzly 3^{mls} this side of Fort Supply.

Saturday Oct. 23rd

Marched 12^{mls} - one of the party killed a porcupine and we came across a bears hole but the old fellow had stepped out - road today up and down hill through snow half a foot thick.

25.

Sunday Oct. 24th

Marched 12^{mls} and joined Putnam and his party at their camp - had a wild goose dinner.

Monday Oct. 25th

Camp not moved went out with Mac. and knocked over a number of grouse.

Tuesday Oct. 26th

Putnam left us this morning and moved his camp some 8^{mls} above us.

Wednesday Oct. 27th

Moved camp to Box Elder Creek where we were on the 23rd.

Thursday Oct. 28th

Camp moved some 5^{mls} on a Fort of Box Elder Creek - went out with Smith to topog.

Saturday Oct. 30th

Camped on Smith's Fork at our old camp of 13th.
Smith & myself spent the night at Bridger - slept at Carroles
- this is the first time I have slept between sheets since
leaving the States.

Sunday Oct. 31st

We joined Mills this morning at camp.

Monday Nov. 1st

A trader just in from the mountains visited us today
and I got a grizzly bears skin from him - \$10.

Tuesday Nov. 2nd

Prepared to move camp but the mules had stampeded
so we had to remain where we were.

Saturday Nov. 6th

Camped on Black's Fork some 13^{mils} above Bridger.

26. Tuesday Nov. 9th

Mills went ~~into~~ to the Fort this evening to attend
a whist party at Mrs. Carrolls I did not go not feeling in the
humor.

Wednesday Nov. 10th

Mills came back from Bridger with a bundle of cake
for me from Mrs. Carroll.

Thursday Nov. 11th

Camped near the fort at our old camping place of
Sept. 28th.

Monday Nov. 15th

at 8^{oclk}

Went out with Smith this morning / to look for Putnams camp - rode some 30^{mls} over the country but did not succeed in finding him - finally about 9^{oclk} P. M. we bivouacked on Black's Fork, spent the night comfortably with the exception of snow and high wind - had 3 slices of bread and ham for supper.

Tuesday Nov. 16th

Had for breakfast 2 slices of bread and ham started shortly after daybreak and after riding some five miles met McCarthy who showed Smith where he camp was I turned back with Mac and got into camp shortly after sundown having ridden some 20^{mls} further found a polite invitation from Sprigg Carroll to a sociable this evening but feeling a little tired did not go.

Thursday Nov. 25th

Putnam & party joined us this evening having completed the Survey.

Sunday Nov. 28th

Started this morning for Camp Floyd - the party were some of them mounted on Indian ponies - on account of the snow did not march but five miles, were

27.

obliged to melt snow there being no water at hand.

Monday Nov. 29th

Marched 17^{mls} and camped just off the road a mile or two from Sulphur Creek had to use sage for fuel and melt snow for water.

Tuesday Nov. 30th

Marched 13^{mls} and after crossing Sulphur Creek camped on Bear River in good season - met with a large flock of sage hens and knocked over three. Mem - noticed that the fur of the jackass rabbit at this season changes from a brownish grey to a pure white.

Wednesday Dec. 1st

Marched some 6^{mls} and camped on the road near some timber it snowed hard all last night in consequence of which the roads were very heavy and we lost them frequently - early this morning one of our Sibleys came down with its load of snow over the heads of the occupants (Smith & Putnam) so that when they awoke they found themselves completely enveloped - Met with the largest flock of sage hens that has yet been seen but only got two.

Thursday Dec. 2nd

This morning Ther. 15^o below zero with a cold biting wind, marched 2^{mls} in about a couple of hours, at the end of the first mile lost our road but camped in a valley at White Clay Creek. Ther. 18^o below zero this afternoon in the tent 6^o above zero.

Friday Dec. 3rd

This morning Ther. 20^o below zero - camp not moved spent the day in my tent trying to keep warm, had a visit from a couple of Mexicans bound for Bridger. This evening the weather has moderated considerably.

28.

Saturday Dec. 4th

Marched 6^{mls} & camped on White Clay Creek met with some snow drifts 4 feet deep through which we had to dig our way which delayed the wagons considerably the feet of two of our men were frost bitten badly today and two of the mules were left on the road frozen to death - we found an ox today which will serve us in case we get hard up for provisions.

Sunday Dec. 5th

Marched 8^{mls} & camped on White Clay Creek the road if possible was heavier than yesterday - the road led up the Creek - the weather was quite moderate - saw a large flock of mountain grouse.

Monday Dec. 6th

Marched 5 1/2^{mls} and camped on White Clay Creek noticed a bluish tint in the ruts of the snow - met some grouse.

Tuesday Dec. 7th

Marched some 4^{mls} & camped on White Clay Creek before moving camp we were visited by a party of herders (9) discharged on their way to Camp Floyd - most of them were frost bitten and six of them had turned back, their wagon was broken up for firewood and their mules abandoned - they were going through with their packs on their back.

Wednesday Dec. 8th

Marched a quarter of a mile - the ambulance got stuck in the creek and we had to take the mules out and leave it there until morning

Thursday Dec. 9th

Camp not moved spent the day in getting the wagons over the creek.

Friday Dec. 10th

29. Marched about a mile and a half and camped (as near as I can calculate) at the 45th crossing (which is the last) of White Clay Creek in sight of the Weber. It was half past one before we moved camp as it took until that time to get the wagons across the ice (about 250 yds.) left a mule on the road frozen.

Saturday Dec. 11th

Marched about 6^{miles} and coming in early camped on the Weber. Thank fortune we are at last off White Clay Creek I am sick of the very name of it. Met a Mormon with an ox team from American fork, he did not report very favorably of the road but I hope he has broken it in for us - saw several large flocks of ducks.

Sunday Dec. 12th

Camp not moved today had to abandon a wagon and several boxes of public property which was cached.

Monday Dec. 13th

Marched about 6^{miles} and after crossing Silver Creek near the mouth camped on the Weber - 3 more men frost-bitten and 3 mules left behind frozen.

Tuesday Dec. 14th

Marched 15^{mls} and camped on Silver Creek - left everything behind with the exception of the ambulance with ten mules attached to it. - the mess kit and our private baggage taken on pack mules. McCarthy was left behind with three men to take charge of the two wagons tents &c Bivouacked on a side hill no wind but snowing fast all the time.

Wednesday Dec. 15th

Woke up this morning and found myself sleeping under a snow bank as it were - extricated myself without much difficulty but found my clothes had disappeared after raking in the snow for some time managed to get at them - found my big toe of left ^{foot} ~~tee~~ badly frostbitten. Marched about 6^{mls} and were obliged to come to camp on Timpanogos River the mules being
30. unable to go further we met with deeper snow today than we have yet seen. Our mormon friend met us today and agreed to carry our baggage to Camp Floyd. 3 more men with their feet frozen.

Thursday Dec. 16th

Very cold last night ~~Ther.~~ mercury down in bulb of Thermometer which only reads to 25^o below zero - this morning had to thaw out my boots, socks and pantaloons before I could get them on. Ther 8^o below zero - marched 9^{mls} and about dark came to the ranche of a mormon named Meek where we turned in & had a splendid supper. 2 more mules ~~gene~~ frozen. Spent a warm night in the haystack.

Friday Dec. 17th

After a hearty breakfast we started ^{coming} en-our-way to Bill Wall's ranche after about 5^{mls} travel - then we entered the Cañon and marched by moonlight until 10 1/2^{oclk} making a ranche on the other side called Brown City assort of inn where we put up. Day's march 18^{mls}

Saturday Dec. 18th

Slept last night in a hay mow preferring it to the house, woke this morning and found the weather very mild - a perfect spring morning - marched 9^{mls} and passing through the towns of Battle Creek & American Fork, stopped at Lehi and spent the night there at the house of Bishop Evans where we got supper & breakfast spent the night in the ambulance which was in the middle of the principal street of the town. Met Brady today with four other men 4 riding animals & 20 pack mules they were starting in search of us by order of Gen'l. Johnston we made them keep on for Mac & the rest- the weather today is disagreeably warm.

Sunday Dec. 19th

31. Marched some 19^{mls} and shortly after starting discovered that my revolver had been stolen. As we came into Camp Floyd several of the officers came out to meet us and we made quite a display marching in all looking weather beaten - found our quarters ready waiting for us they are very comfortable indeed.

Monday Dec. 20th

Called on Col. Smith & Potts and strolled round the camp generally - got me a hat and found a shoemaker who was a treasure to me. Took a game of billiards with Putnam and beat him.

Tuesday Dec. 21st

I went to the theatre this evening which is a well gotten up affair for this part of the world the performers as a general thing played their parts well - the actresses were mormon women. Miss Synde was present and several of the mormon women graced the theatre with their presence - the scenery was very good the drop curtain gave a representation of Camp Floyd with a regiment at dress parade saluting-the decorations are well designed but badly executed. the orchestra consisted of a very good string band.

Thursday Dec. 30th

Saw a novel sight to me of a thief drummed out of service.

Friday Dec. 31st

Grand review this morning - troops all out and looking very well- there were 9 companies of the 5th 8 of the 7th and 7 of the 10th 3 of Dragoons and 2 of Artillery. The General and his staff were out in full force. Spent the evening with a whist party and saw the old year out and new year in.

Saturday Jan. 1st . 1859.

Spent New Years day in making some calls. Paid

32. my respects to the General, Col. Smith, Col. Morrison, Miss Synde and others. McCarthy and party arrived this morning everything all right and safe.

Thursday Jan. 20th

A party of 6 Ute Indians visited us today and the quartermaster provided them with a Sibley and provisions

Tuesday March 15th

Great excitement here today as several of the officers got up races and bets ran high.

Saturday March 20th

Some excitement in Provo the court being held there and it was deemed necessary to send troops down there - accordingly 4 companies of the 7th 3 of the 10th and a company of dragoons together with two pieces of artillery will start tomorrow.

Wednesday April 20th

Went up to Salt Lake City with the Captain and Engelmann today - arrived in the city about 5 P. M. Met a great many Mormons emigrating north noticed in almost every wagon a man with at least two wives and lots of children - the boys here at six or seven years of age are sent out with their lunch early in the morning to herd cattle returning late at night having to walk usually some ten or more miles every day. We put up at the Salt Lake House with very good

board and tolerable eating - had some mountain sheep (big horn) for dinner. In the afternoon took a walk about the city in company with Col. Reese who is to be our mormon guide to California - met Gov. Cummings but he is so tainted with mormon rascality that none of us recognized him - also met a brother of Brigham Young's in the street noticed that Brigham has put up an eagle over his gateway In the evening assisted the Captain in taking observations of Polaris

33.

Thursday April 21st

Spent the morning making purchases and taking observations got a pair of mocassins for Mary and two or three Mormon books - also obtained a likeness of Brigham Young taken of him last July by a daguerrotypist here. In the Springs there are two here about $4\frac{m}{s}$ north of the city - one of them is lukewarm slightly impregnated with sulphur and is very pleasant to bathe in - the inhabitants have been bathing there all winter - the other spring which is about two miles beyond and is boiling hot it is continually boiling and bubbling up and sends up large volumes of steam; before you come to the spring when the wind is blowing you can smell the sulphur - met with a plant called the sego which the Ute Indians live on it is very nutritive and has an agreeable taste (there are two kinds one of which with a large stem and leaves is poisonous.)

Friday April 22nd

Started off for the Lake this morning and mistook the road, after going about 12^{miles} came to the shore of the Lake about opposite the south point of Antelope Island but then we had to walk some three miles on a sandy beach before we came to the water - this beach is covered with a thin film of crystallized salt specimens of which I secured - stopped here and lunched - on our return met General Wells commander in chief of the Nauvoo Legion.

Saturday April 23rd

Came back to Camp Floyd today and the first news on arriving here was that poor Kane Potts was dead - everyone speaks very highly of him.

Sunday April 24th

Attended Potts funeral he was buried with the usual military honors. Capt. Simpson read the funeral service.

34. Monday May 2nd

Left Camp Floyd at 8 A.M. for California. Marched 18 1/2^{miles} and camped on Meadow Creek in Rush Valley We are all mounted on mules have 17 wagons and an escort of twenty men - Dragoons & Infantry. Lieut. Murry of the 10th commands the escort & Dr. Bailey is attached as Surgeon - a Mormon guide and two Indians (Utes) one as hunter and the other as interpreter accompany us.

Tuesday May 3rd

Camp moved at 6 A. M. was called up by the bugle. Smith and myself stayed behind until 7 1/2 to take an observation. We camped on the divide between Rush & Skull Vallies marching about 10^{mls} we got into camp by 11 a.m. This afternoon a welcome messenger came into camp with the mail.

Wednesday May 4th

On awaking this morning found the tent laying over me and was hemmed in on all sides by canvass, it had snowed hard during the night and the weight of the snow brought the tent down. We were off at 7 A. M. & marching 16 1/2^{mls} camped at Pleasant (or Simpson's) Spring where there is a Mail Station getting into camp about one o'clock - met Reese here - we are now on the eastern rim of the Great American Desert.

Thursday May 5th

Camp moved at 5. A. M. stayed back with Smith to take an observation until 7^{oclk} ~~marched~~ road very sandy over the desert - caught up with the train as they were going through Short Cut Pass - a very steep ascent here and hard pulling for the mules made camp two miles beyond getting in at 5. P. M. - no water or grass here and had to burn sage bush for fuel - Marched 23^{mls} today did not pitch our tents - called up by the bugle at 11 P. M. and at 11 1/2 were on

35.

our march and

Friday May 6th

Marched until 10 A. M. coming to camp at Warm Springs after marching 25^{mls} - passed a singular formation being a perfect well about 10 feet to the water and the water being 28 feet deep and tasting like soap and water - the water of Warm Springs is slightly tinctured with sulphur and is pleasantly warm for bathing.

Saturday May 7th

Train started at about 6 1/2 but having an observation to take Smith & myself remained until 7 1/2. in the mean time amused myself by going after some ducks - brought one down and in getting him fell into a deep slough so that in addition to the duck I got a ducking - we had a great deal of rain today - made 29^{mls} and then had to come to camp without any water getting into camp by 7 1/2 P. M. met with a new species of lizard and noticed that the gravel on the Desert was composed of very minute shells having the appearance of seashells.

Sunday May 8th

Marched about four miles and came to a fine spring where we encamped - curlew and sand hill cranes abound.

Monday May 9th

Marched some 15^{mls} and camped on a creek near a mail station - met here several Indians belonging to the Goshoot Digger and Tah-van tribes, they were miserable looking

objects for the most part with nothing on but a robe made of rabbit skins but there were one or two fine looking men among them - their bows are made of the mountain sheep's horn.

Tuesday May 10th

Marched 12^{mls} and camped at a spring on the side of a hill on the divide between Pleasant and Antelope Vallies - road today very rough - the water froze last night a quarter of an inch thick

36. Killed an ox today and the Indians that followed us made off with the entrails and made a sumptuous repast with them; they boiled them in a pot without washing; the way in which these fellows sleep is singular they have no lodges but lay entirely naked in a circle round a fire the one with his head resting on the other - sometimes when it is very cold they lie in heaps one on top of the other spoon fashion.

Wednesday May 11th

Marched 19 1/2^{mls} and camped on a creek - met with quite a number of Ducks some of Stansbury's Teal and some Mallard but only succeeded in getting a brace of Teal - met here several Indians.

Thursday May 12th

Marched 11^{mls} and came to camp on a creek on the divide between Spring and Steptoe Valleys - passed a wicke-up or camp of the Goshoot Indians - in passing an old fire saw

what appeared to be pieces of pottery but on going a little further picked up the lower jaw bone of a full grown person very much charred and the supposed pieces of pottery turned out to be pieces of a human skull - there were also bones about which I could not distinguish - they were all very much burned.

Friday May 13th

A very cold disagreeable day it snowed a little last night - stayed in camp today and a working party was sent out to bridge a slough on the road - was up until 1 last night taking observations.

Saturday May 14th

Marched 13^{miles} and camped on a creek on the western Divide of Steptoe Valley - met with a small flock of dusky ducks - and some plover large and different in many respects from the plover met with in Kansas - shortly after coming to camp a Sho-sho-nee (or Snake) Indian visited us.

37.

Sunday May 15th

Marched 18^{miles} and camped at the mail station in Butte Valley a small spring at the top of the hill which will supply about a team of six mules, met several Sho-sho-nees this morning they are about-as good looking Indians when compared with the Goshoots but dress the same - they seem to hold the Goshoots in contempt and boast that they have never

stolen from white men and are I believe the only tribe that can say that. I noticed one peculiarity about them which I have not noticed in other tribes they file the two front teeth of the upper jaw at an angle of forty five degrees - some of them wear a skull cap of buckskin. The road changed its course here so we were obliged to follow the pack trail and work a road and it being rough ground it delayed us for some time and we did not get into camp until half past four in the afternoon - was up until one last night taking observations so was quite sleepy when called up this morning at 4.

Monday May 16th

Marched 12^{mls} and camped at a spring on the western slope of the eastern divide of Ruby Valley - left the pack trail today and came to this spring which was before unknown. Reese joined us today.

Tuesday May 17th

Marched 9 3/4^{mls} and camped in Ruby Valley near the mail station where there is a spring.

Wednesday May 18th

Marched 18^{mls} and camped on Huntington Creek a branch of the Humboldt - saw an antelope and passed several rabbit snares of the Indians they consist of sage brush placed close together for a mile or so behind which they place their nets and drive the rabbits into them - Had some Antelope and a goose for dinner.

38.

Thursday May 19th

Marched 7^{mls} and after crossing a very high and steep mountain called a pass came to camp - my mule ran away from me today and I had some trouble to catch her.

Friday May 20th

Marched 13 1/2^{mls} from the western slope of Chok-up's Pass (called after the chief of the Sho-sho-nees) to the western rim of Smith's valley - a very tedious march and heavy pulling for the mules through the sand encamped at a small spring.

Saturday May 21st

Marched 15^{mls} and camped on the banks of quite a stream with plenty of good grass.

Sunday May 22nd

Remained in camp today and had church service.

Monday May 23rd

Marched 17 1/2^{mls} and camped at a spring - after using the water for some time the men in digging out the spring discovered a human skeleton in the centre. I understand that the Indians bury their dead by putting a large stone on a rope tied to the bodies and then throwing them into the nearest water. 13 men are now down with intermittent fever & the Dr. cannot account for it. - passed today some warm springs.

Tuesday May 24th

Marched 7^{mls} and camped on a beautiful stream with plenty of wood and grass - the stream was called Antelope Creek - passed some fine large cacti today.

Wednesday May 25th

Marched 13 7/10^{mls} and camped on a small stream - met with a great many Antelope and some Sage Hens - very cold day - several Digger Indians came into camp and said we were the first white men they had ever seen here.

39.

Thursday May 26th

Marched 19 1/4^{mls} but going about a mile and a quarter out of the way unnecessarily it was considered 18^{mls}. Saw several Antelope today. We camped on a fine stream with plenty of wood and grass - killed a rattlesnake in the tent.

Friday May 27th

Marched 4 1/2^{mls} and came to camp near a small lake called Simpson's Lake - had to work the road a great deal - a great many ducks in Simpson's Creek - we passed through a very fine Cañon today - found a scorpion (quite a large fellow) on my blankets and putting him on an ant hill they soon made short work of him.

Saturday May 28th

Marched 14 1/2^{mls} and camped on Reese's River a fine stream with some trout about a foot long and a great many ducks mostly Widgeon and Teal.

Sunday May 29th

Marched 21^{mls} and came to camp on a small stream at
3 1/2 P. M.

Wednesday June 1st

Remained in camp all day yesterday and the day before waiting for Col. Reese our guide - as he did not make his appearance we began to feel uneasy about him as we are now in the Pi-Ute country and they are considered as being treacherous - two or three Dragoons were sent out but saw nothing of him - soon after moving camp this morning we met him coming towards us supporting himself on two sticks on foot with his holsters and spurs slung over his shoulder the poor fellow was completely exhausted and when he reached the advance guard dropped on a sage bush until the wagons came up, his mule had given out on Saturday and he had been walking ever since including last night - he had lost his provisions & matches and had had nothing to eat since Monday morning. Marched 10 3/4^{mls} and came to camp on a fine stream.

40.

Thursday June 2nd

Marched 8 3/4^{mls} over about the roughest road I think white man ever travelled, through a cañon which was very precipitous and steep - we got into camp about 4^{oclk} after a hard days work for the mules and men.

Friday June 3rd

Marched 15^{mls} over a pretty good road and camped on a small stream of muddy water - met with a Pi-Ute Indian clad

in the garb that nature gave him with 27 rats and a few lizards - he had only a bow and a couple of arrows a rude knife and two or three greasewood sticks for making a fire that was the sum total of his possessions and with them he was perfectly contented.

Saturday June 4th

Marched 25 1/10^{miles} and camped on some wells dug by Reese and his party who went on ahead to find water, a very hard road for the mules today, very heavy sand; near where we camped there is a large hill about a thousand feet high and perfectly bare not a shrub or stone on it, all sand - In one or two of the vallies we have passed we met with large open spaces of white clay perfectly bare and distitute of vegetation looking like the basin of a dried up lake, they are usually some twenty miles long and five wide. We were piloted to the wells by a Pi-Ute Indian who was for taking us to Carson Lake but the mules were not in a condition to go on - the water here is very muddy and salty.

Sunday June 5th

Marched 17^{miles} and came to camp on a slough at the northern end of Carson Lake - we were called up the tents struck and everything ready long before daylight but the mules were not to be found after a couple of hours they were all brought in and we started, the mules seemed to feel that they were near water for it was hard to restrain them, having had nothing

41. nothing to eat since last night I was very glad to get to camp. Met here with a band of Pah-Utes they seemed very healthy and were fishing in the Lake, noticed some decoy ducks among them they were very ingeniously made of ducks skins stretched over rushes and looked very natural.

Monday June 6th

Marched 32^{mils} and came to camp on a fine large stream called Walker's River which flows into Walkers Lake - we got in about 12^{oclk} at night but did not take the trouble to have the tents pitched but after a good supper which was heartily relished at about 2 A. M. turned into the blankets. Rode along the shores of Carson Lake for some distance and found them filled with wild fowl of all sorts, saw some Pelican, one or two Swans, Gulls, Ducks, Snipe, Sand Hill Cranes &c. We stopped under the shade of some cottonwood trees for about two hours where we had a refreshing nap and let the animals graze but contrary to our expectations we found that the train instead of camping on the Lake had concluded to push on - so we had a smart ride of about 8^{mils} to catch up and found them making a noon halt, the animals were worn out and could hardly drag the wagons to camp but when they smelt the water it seemed to reinvigorate them and they kept up amazingly.

Tuesday June 7th

Got up this morning pretty early and took a fine swim in the river, we remained in camp today until about 3 1/2^{oclk} P.M. when we moved up the river about 10 1/2^{mils} .

Wednesday June 8th

Marched 6 1/2^{mls} and came to camp on the river at what is called the Big Bend.

Thursday June 9th

Marched 19^{mls} and camped on Carson River - this stream is covered with cottonwood and is very rapid something like Walkers River.

42. Friday June 10th

Marched 9^{mls} and camped on Carson River after crossing it took us all day to get the wagons over, they were taken over on a raft and unfortunately our wagon was tipped over in crossing and we came near losing it all my bedding and all my clothes in my carpet bag were wet through taking some time to dry them - the body of the wagon seperated from the wheels which sank to the bottom but after some trouble they were hauled out, we all had to swim across sending the animals before us. Met Col. Reese on the opposite shore with the mail.

Saturday June 11th

Marched 18^{mls} & camped near Carson City a small place of about a dozen houses - there is a very good store here. We passed a place called Chinatown - which had two whiskey shops and about a dozen huts inhabited by about fifty chinamen their head man Ey Sam died about a week before we came up he was drowned in trying to cross Carson river - although they are accustomed to the company of white men yet they do not speak English and still retain their customs I saw several of them smoking opium, they wear their long tails, peculiar shoes and pantaloons & hats

and use chopsticks when eating I went into one of their gambling houses and was very much amused they play with a sort of dominoe and seemed to get very much excited betting with cash - it is said they go out to the mines (Gold Cañon near the Washoe silver mines) which are a few rods from the settlement and work hard for a few days then come back and gamble away everything.

Sunday June 12th

Marched 13^{miles} and came to camp at a small town called

43. Genoa it is very pleasantly situated and has about a dozen houses in it with gambling drinking & billiard saloons and quite a fine mill. As we came into the town the American Flag was raised and a salute of ten guns fired they have a telegraph between this place and San Francisco - we passed a gallows on the road today where a man was lynched by the Vigilance-Committee a short time ago but they pulled down the gallows and fled on / ^{our} approach fearing that we might attempt to arrest them.

Saturday June 18th

Went to Lake Bigler today with McCarthy; this is a very fine large lake situated between two ranges of the Sierra Nevada - it supplies all the Indians in the vicinity with fish and they are very jealous of white men and do not want them to come near the Lake - the water is as clear as that of Lake George New York and it has a fine gravelly beach. The mountain scenery of the Sierras far surpasses anything I have met along

the road - we had to go along on a little path scarcely two feet wide just enough to allow a mule to pass - while below you look down an immense distance and see the road winding along and above you are almost perpendicular mountains - one feels inclined to shut his eyes and hold his breath you want to stop there and not move forward or back - it is truly sublime (called Daggetts Trail). Met a train of Mormon emigrants going back to the States. Called on Mrs Reese and Mrs Trumbo very pleasant persons.

Sunday June 19th

Became acquainted with a Mr. Webster a very gentlemanly person he proved to be a relation of Mr. Vinson's.

Friday June 24th

We left Genoa for Camp Floyd this morning. Capt Simpson and Maj Dodge having returned from San Francisco. Last night the town people gave us a ball but as there were only two whole suits of clothes in the party only two went. We marched 13 $\frac{3}{4}$ ^{mls} and camped in Eagle Valley - rode back to dine at Dorsey's - about 7 ^{mls} on the road and had a very good dinner there. Mrs. Dorsey

44.

was a Miss Webster and desired me to go and see her father. Capt. Webster in Harford, M^{t?} about 20 ^{mls} from Montrose.

Saturday June 25th

Marched 17 $3\frac{3}{4}$ ^{mls} and came to camp on Carson River, after crossing at Chinatown. We crossed without any difficulty the river being low.

Sunday June 26th

Marched 18 $1\frac{1}{2}$ ^{mls} and came to camp on Carson River - we left our old track about $3\frac{3}{4}$ ^{mls} from this camp and intend keeping down the river to Carson Lake.

Monday June 27th

Marched 25 $3\frac{3}{4}$ ^{mls} and came to camp on Carson Lake - a long and tedious march - we have no wood here and nothing but the alkali slough water.

Tuesday June 28th

Marched 12 $2\frac{2}{3}$ ^{mls} and camped on Carson Lake. The Indians swarmed into camp today.

Wednesday June 29th

Remained in camp until about 2 P. M. when we started and marched $9\frac{3}{4}$ ^{mls} to a fine sulphur spring where we stopped and watered our animals - in about $8\frac{3}{4}$ ^{mls} more we struck our former trail and kept on that after going a short distance we stopped and took supper then pushed on until

Thursday June 30th

$9\frac{3}{4}$ ^{oclk} this morning when we found our old camp of June 3rd (about $40\frac{3}{4}$ ^{mls} from the Lake) but no water - after stopping for an hour or two and taking dinner we kept on and after marching $10\frac{3}{4}$ ^{mls} at about 7 P. M. arrived at a fine spring of cold water where we encamped. Total of march $50\frac{3}{4}$ ^{mls} cut off

about 22^{mls} from old road.

Friday July 1st

45.

Remained in camp until 1 P. M. - marched 11 1/4^{mls} coming to camp on a fine stream of water. Thompson's Express overtook us this morning with letters - in the evening we had an election resulting in the unanimous election of Maj. Dodge as Delegate from Nevada Territory polled my first vote in this election.

Saturday July 2nd

Marched 7 1/9^{mls} and came to camp on a fine stream, with plenty of wood and fine grass, near the summit of the cañon.

Sunday July 3rd

Remained in camp and rested the mules.

Monday July 4th

Marched 9^{mls} and came to camp on a stream about two miles above where we camped on May 30th. The road today was very rough - smashed one wheel of the little ambulance all to pieces and broke the large ambulance - had quite a shower this afternoon.

Tuesday July 5th

Marched 21^{mls} and came to camp on Reese's River a very tedious march.

Wednesday July 6th

Marched 14 1/5^{mls} and camped on Simpson's River near our camp of May 27th was surprised to find that Simpson's Lake and River were entirely dried up there being only a little water in pools. Mac. Dr. Bailey and myself stopped behind to fish in Reese's River this morning - caught several chub and two large trout the largest weighing 2 1/2^{lb} and measuring 19ⁱⁿ did not get to camp until 6 P. M.

Thursday July 7th

Marched 4 12/13^{mls} and came to camp at mouth of cañon near our camp of May 26th

46.

Friday July 8th

Marched 26^{mls} and came to camp on Antelope Creek at our camp of May 24th did not get into camp until about 6^{oclk}. Very heavy pulling for the mules and raining all day long.

Saturday July 9th

Marched 16 2/3^{mls} and camped on a creek - rain all day - had about twenty sho-sho-nees in camp this morn.

Sunday July 10th

Marched about 4 3/8^{mls} from camp over a new road which was a mistake of the guides and we had to come back and camp in the same place after marching some 10^{mls}

Monday July 11th

Remained quietly in camp all day today.

Tuesday July 12th

Marched 17 $3\frac{3}{4}$ ^{mls} and came to camp on McCarthy's Creek - travelled for some five miles over our road of the 10th when we came to some fine springs - the Captain desiring to compliment me called them Lee's Springs. - saw a couple of sand hill cranes.

Wednesday July 13th

Marched 16 ^{mls} and came to camp about 2 P. M. - obtained a weasels skin of the Indians.

Thursday July 14th

Marched 33 ^{mls} and came to camp at a fine spring at 9 P. M. having started at 5 A. M. - the animals were all very hungry and tired.

Saturday July 16th

Marched 19 $2\frac{2}{3}$ ^{mls} and came to camp at a spring.

Sunday July 17th

Marched 14 $1\frac{1}{4}$ ^{mls} and came to camp on a fine large stream of water in Steptoe Valley about 40 ^{mls} to the south of our old road.

47.

Monday July 18th

Marched 14 $3\frac{3}{4}$ ^{mls} and came to camp in a fine cañon on a clear stream of water - road very bad over several streams - struck a large trail which was made by a company of Mormons with fifty wagons who came out in the spring of /58, to find a hiding place from the troops.

Tuesday July 19th

Marched 16 1/10^{mls} and came to camp at a fine spring with good grass but no wood. Reese left us today for Camp Floyd.

Wednesday July 20th

Marched 17 1/4 and came to camp at a spring.

Thursday July 21st

Marched 15 1/5^{mls} and camped on a small creek.

Friday July 22nd

Marched 31^{mls} and came to camp on the desert, miles from any water but fortunately for us it rained all day (a very rare thing by the way in this country) and the water lay in pools on the ground so that we secured enough for cooking.

Saturday July 23rd

Marched 19^{mls} on the back track until we came to some springs (about 12^{mls} N. E. of our camp of Thursday) where we camped - had a heavy hail storm this afternoon which turned into hail and in a few minutes made it dangerous to walk through the camp for fear of getting mired and for variety's sake our tent blew down.

Monday July 25th

Marched 21^{mls} and camped ~~about two miles west of our old camp of the 22nd~~. Met Koenig of the Dragoons at this place sent back by Reese - he had been two days without food

Tuesday July 26th

Marched 15^{mls} and came to camp at a spring of fine

48. water with plenty of wood and grass - there is a fine view of Lake Sevier from the mountains near camp. Met Reese here his mules having given out.

Wednesday July 27th

Marched 16 $1/6$ ^{mls} - a rattlesnake was killed in camp this morning with 24 rattles - left the Mormon road today it going south to Fillmore but we kept north; we could see from the road the mountains in which Gunnison and his party were killed.

Thursday July 28th

Remained in camp until 3 P. M. - marching from that time until 11 P. M. when we stopped and got supper and then kept on until daybreak

Friday July 29th

When we stopped and got breakfast - did not camp until late in the afternoon the mules not being able to go further - we camped without water having made $36 \frac{2}{3}$ ^{mls} and the mules were driven some 3 miles further to find water.

Saturday July 30th

Did not leave camp until afternoon the mules having stampeded in search of water not having had any all night - we at last started with a majority of the mules and having to put in a part of the riding mules - we left one of the wagons behind and marching $5 \frac{2}{3}$ ^{mls} came to camp at a small spring with just enough water for cooking purposes - the mules

were driven 12^{mls} to a spring for water. It seems this place has been used as a hiding place for horsethieves and stolen animals - some of the men found a fine large stone corralle up in the mountains near here which Pete our Indian thinks was built by Tintic (a Ute Indian) for a large number of stolen horses.

49. Sunday July 31st

Remained in camp today the mules not making their appearance.

Monday August 1st

Remained in camp until afternoon, when, the herd not coming in Capt. Simpson took what mules there were in camp and with his ambulance and two wagons pushed on ahead leaving Murry with the train to wait for the herd. Marched 9 1/5^{mls} and came to camp about two miles from some fine springs. Pete came in from Camp Floyd this evening with the mail. We have come down now to bacon alone all our crackers flour coffee and other provisions having given out.

Tuesday August 2nd

The train caught up with us about two this mor'n and we started at the usual hour marching 8 2/3^{mls} and coming to camp on a fine stream with a little grass at about 1 1/2 P. M. - the train soon after leaving camp began to fag out and only half the wagons came straggling in to camp the rest being left on the road in different places.

Wednesday August 3rd

Marched 8 $3/4$ ^{mls} and came to camp in Tintic Valley at a fine spring - all the riding animals were put into the wagons to assist them. Capt. Simpson left us this morning with Pete for Camp Floyd.

Thursday August 4th

Marched 14^{mls} and came to camp on Meadow Creek in Rush Valley about 8 1/2 P. M. - had a very bad road today the ambulance upset twice two other wagons upset and several tongues were broken. When we got to camp we found Pete waiting for us with four day's provisions and several lariates & hatchets as Capt. Simpson thought we would

50. have to work our way through - found some sugar, coffee and hard tack among the rest of the provisions and pitched in with a will.

Friday Aug. 5th

Marched 21 $1/2$ ^{mls} and came to camp at Camp Floyd where we found that we were to march on the 9th on the old road back to the States - pitched our tents at headquarters and I spent the evening with Col. C. F. Smith.

Tuesday Aug. 9th

We got off this morning about noon and marching some 15^{mls} came to camp on the Jordan.

Wednesday Aug. 10th

Marched 24^{miles} and came to camp in Provo Cañon. We passed through several Mormon towns and got some watermelons which were a great treat.

Thursday Aug. 11th

Marched 12^{miles} and came to camp in Round Prairie on a fine little creek called Bailey's Creek.

Friday Aug. 12th

Capt. Simpson and Engelmann left us this morning with the Dragoons and a guide for an exploration of the Uintah River they expect to be gone about ten days. Jagiello came in this afternoon with the mail.

Monday Aug. 15th

Mills and myself went to Provo Cañon today in the spring wagon - I expected to fish but he went to take a picture of the cascade but not succeeding we did not stop long enough to enable me to throw out my line but turned back and marched until dark when after making a good supper off of bread butter and milk we spread our blankets under the wagon for the night. Met with a party of mormon emigrants in the cañon who had just buried a child by the roadside.

51. Tuesday Aug. 16th

Up early this morning and went to Warm Springs where Mills took a picture and then came back to camp at 1 P. M.

Wednesday Aug. 17th

Capt. Little who has been with us for two or three days left this morning for Camp Floyd.

Friday Aug. 19th

This afternoon Lieuts. Smith and Murry with Dr. Brewer joined us in a spring wagon - the Dr. goes back to Camp Floyd tomorrow. Capt. Simpson, Engelmann & party also came in this afternoon.

Sunday Aug. 21st

Marched 14^{mils} and came to camp on the Timpanogos near our camp of Dec. 15th. Lieut. Swain with his wife and child on their way to Camp Floyd came in this afternoon from the States and camped with us.

Monday Aug. 22nd

Marched some 24^{mils} and came to camp on Weber River - passed a bull train in corralle - saw some sage hens and Mac. caught a trout in Silver Creek.

Tuesday Aug. 23rd

Marched 22^{mils} and after crossing White Clay Creek some 26 times we camped on it - passed 6 of our old camps of last winter.

Wednesday Aug. 24th

Marched 18^{mls} crossing White Clay Creek about 10 times and after passing 3 of our old camps camped at our camp of Nov. 30th on Bear River. Saw two foxes and some sage hens today.

Thursday Aug. 25th

Marched about 20^{mls} and came to camp on the Muddy - Met Col. Chapman's command encamped there with several ladies and campwomen.

52.

Friday Aug. 26th

Marched about 11^{mls} and came to camp at Bridger - called on Col & Mrs. Canby and took dinner with them - this evening Capt. Simpson and party arrived in camp having lost two or three of their mules by a stampede.

Monday Aug. 29th

Marched 19^{mls} and came to camp on Blacks fork - passed a place called Millersville - it is quite extensive and in charge of one of Miller's agents.

Tuesday Aug. 30th

Marched 19^{mls} & camped on Black's Fork - passed Ham's Fork where Dempsey & Powell have their ranche - met here Marian and Uncle Jack Robinson.

Wednesday Aug. 31st

Marched 15 1/2^{mls} and camped on Green River near Archambault's ranche; bought a pair of mocassins of him.

Drenching rain all day.

Thursday September 1st

Marched 23 $3\frac{3}{4}$ ^{mls} and camped on Big Sandy. Passed a Mormon train of 52 handcarts - they were mostly Danes the women dragged the carts behind them being in a sort of harness while the men walked alongside smoking their pipes and the children were either walking or riding in the carts - ~~the~~ a few of the women were good looking and some of them very comfortably clad.

Friday Sept. 2nd

Marched some 17^{mls} and camped on Little Sandy - saw a great deal of game today - a large flock of Sage Hens out of which I only got one however - ~~several~~ two flocks of Ducks - several snipe and a few rabbits.

Saturday Sept. 3rd

Marched 23 $1\frac{1}{2}$ ^{mls} and came to camp at Pacific Springs

53. Sunday Sept. 4th

Marched 15 $1\frac{1}{2}$ ^{mls} and camped on the Sweetwater after passing through the South Pass - it has been snowing off and on all day - knocked over a half dozen of plover.

Monday Sept 5th

Marched 23 $1\frac{1}{4}$ ^{mls} and came to camp on the Sweetwater. Met several oxtains and passed a mail station. Shot a couple of averset ^{nic} and an English jacksnipe.

Tuesday Sept. 6th

Remained in camp today - two companies of the 3rd Artillery bound for Camp Floyd came up and camped near us - Several mountaineers came into our camp this afternoon bringing with them a man who had murdered two of his companions at a mail station on this river at Devil's Gate - they were debating whether to lynch him or take him to the nearest justice of the peace and wished Capt. Simpson to take charge of him / he refused and they went off with him (we heard afterwards that they hung him to a tree)

Wednesday Sept. 7th

Marched until 1 1/2^{oclk} (that is the train) making 21 3/4^{mls}. Mac. and myself left the road and kept along the Sweetwater and consequently did not get in until some time after dark riding at a smart trot most of the time. We met with a great deal of game & knocked three mallard out of one flock two with my first shot and bagged my first wild goose - Mac. & myself together bagged 15 mallard, 6 teal, 5 sage hens & 2 geese - we saw a great many geese and a large herd of antelope, we lost a number of wounded duck by their getting away and flying down the river where we saw several hawks feeding on their dead bodies - we might have killed many more but were anxious to get

54.

back to camp not knowing the way and having no trail to guide us - we must have ridden at least forty miles.

Thursday Sept. 8th

Marched 21^{mls} and camped on the Sweetwater This morning just before daylight our tent blew down and we were obliged to lie still (being covered with the canvass) until some of the strikers were wide awake enough to assist us. Alongside of our tent was a grave which had been broken into by the wolves and we found the ribs and tufts of hair in it. Did not go off the road today as my gun needed cleaning.

Friday Sept. 9th

Marched 22 1/2^{mls} and came to camp on the Sweetwater near Independence Rock - went off the road today with Mac. but only got a sage hen (bought me a new lariate here \$2.00)

Saturday Sept. 10th

Marched 20^{mls} and came to camp on Greasewood Creek - after coming to camp the mail stage for S. L. City passed us containing Lieut. Bennett's - wife - saw a fine large grizzly who was quite tame at one of the trading posts on the road. Saw a dead buffalo quite an old fellow he had been dead about two days and probably got away from some hunter after being mortally wounded.

Sunday Sept. 11th

Marched 23 1/2^{mls} and camped on North Fork of Platte at Red Buttes.

Monday Sept. 12th

Marched 22^{mls} and camped on the Platte at our old camp ground of Aug. 12th. After crossing the Platte some 8^{mls} above camp we came to a ranche with several cheyenne lodges - passed the old Platte bridge which was deserted.

55.

Tuesday Sept. 13th

Marched 26 1/2^{mls} and came to camp on Box Elder Creek within a half mile of our old camp of Aug. 10th - passed a settlement at Deer Creek. Met Maj. Paul & lady, Mrs. Plummer Mrs. Stivers and Mrs. Chapin on their way to Camp Floyd. Saw innumerable ducks today and yesterday.

Wednesday Sept. 14th

Marched 25 1/2^{mls} and came to camp on the Platte - saw no game today with the exception of four old buffalo bulls which a party of us started in chase of but they had crossed the river before we got to the bank and as it was quite miry we did not venture.

Thursday Sept. 15th

Marched 24 1/2^{mls} and came to camp on Horse Shoe Creek near the mail station. Flushed a covey of prairie chickens & knocked over two.

Friday Sept. 16th

Marched 23^{mls}. Capt. Simpson & Mr. Lowry left us and pushed on to Laramie. No sign of game of any description today - met with a war party of Cheyennes - fine looking young bucks.

Saturday Sept. 17th

Marched 12^{mls} and came to camp at Fort Laramie. Mr. Lowry died this afternoon at the post hospital.

Sunday Sept. 18th

Lowry was buried this afternoon

Monday Sept. 19th

Marched 23^{mls} and after passing four trading posts came to camp on the Platte.

Tuesday Sept. 20th

Marched 19^{mls} and camped on the Platte.

56.

Wednesday Sept. 21st

Marched 23 1/2^{mls} and came to camp on the Platte.

After passing through Scotts Bluff - at the bluff we found some very large fossilized bones of ~~an-extinct~~ species of the Mastodon they were dug out carefully and packed in the wagons - also found some large fossilized turtles and jaw bones of an animal the size of a coyote. Bought a very fine Indian pipe.

Thursday Sept. 22nd

Marched 25 1/3^{mls} and came to camp on Laurence Fork near its junction with the Platte 1 1/4^{mls} from where the road crosses it - passed Chimney Rock and Court House Bluff

- this afternoon a heavy rain came up which turned over our tent drenched our bedding and selves and played the deuce generally - with nothing but wet buffalo chips for fuel to dry ourselves with.

Friday Sept. 23rd

Marched 23^{mls} and came to camp on the Platte.

Saturday Sept. 24th

Marched 23 2/3^{mls} and camped on the Platte.

Sunday Sept. 25th

Marched 4 1/2^{mls} and camped on the Platte at the mouth of Ash Hollow - camp was not moved until 2 P. M. - passed a fine trading post and met with some Brule Sioux's - we went into one of their keepy's and smoked some kinnikinique in a medicine / ^{pipe} (which T-in bought for \$10. and thought he got it quite cheap) with them which is considered a great honor

Monday Sept. 26th

Marched 24 1/2^{mls} and after crossing the South Platte camped on it. Saw several antelope and some ducks in the ponds on the divide. Met with several trains some going to Pike's Peak others returning.

57. Tuesday Sept. 27th

Marched some 25^{mls} (the exact distance was not known as the Odometer is out of order) and camped on the Platte.

Wednesday Sept. 28th

Marched 25 1/2^{mils} and camped on a slough about a mile from the Platte. Met several Pike's Peak trains and passed a trading post at O'Fallon's Bluff.

Thursday Sept. 29th

Marched 26 1/2^{mils} and camped on the Platte after passing Cottonwood Springs - rain all day very disagreeable.

Friday Sept. 30th

Marched 26 3/4^{mils} and camped on the Platte. Saw a great many ducks.

Saturday October 1st

Marched 26 1/2^{mils} and camped on the Platte - Saw large numbers of Buffalo, chased an old bull and succeeded in putting three shots into him he was finally killed by one of the dragoons as my horse gave out - the meat was not good and the fellow must have been some twenty five years old. Bought a couple of buffalo tongues at a trading post on Plum Creek

Sunday Oct. 2nd

Marched 21 1/2^{mils} and camped on the Platte. Lieut. Thompson, Smith and myself started from camp early in the morning after buffalo and picketing our horses crept within 50 yds of about 25 at whom we blazed away with our carbines but only put them into a lazy lope which soon took them out of the reach of our guns - I would have been content to have lain there on the edge of the ravine for an hour or two watching them - there must have been at least a hundred feeding

around us. In the course of the day we came upon another large herd and being to the leeward we crept up on our hands and feet and got within 50 yds of them

58. firing ten shots eight of which took effect and we wounded three mortally they went off slowly from the herd to find a place to lie down and die but so tenacious of life are they that we might have run them two or three miles before they would give up - the rest of the herd paid no attention to us but looked up lazily and then went on grazing thinking no more of us than if we were so many wolves of which by the way there were a great many round waiting for us to knock over some old bull that they might come in for their share of the spoils - It was highly amusing the watch their motions some of them taking great delight in wallowing on the ground and throwing their heels high into the air and with the prairie on fire in the distance, (probably on the Republican some twenty miles off, we have been in sight of the fire for the last three days) sending up huge volumes of smoke, it was very picturesque. I crept within ten yards of an old bull who had already received two of our shots and put my last ball into him - he did not relish the joke much and looked around very savagely for a few moments angrily pawing the ground I remained perfectly motionless until he moved off for buffalo have an unpleasant way when wounded in that manner of charging upon a man and I felt a little uncomfortable as I would have been in a pretty pickle if he had done so the animals being picketed a mile away and our ammunition having

been exhausted. He moved slowly away however and laid down at a short distance from the herd where my bowie soon finished him. While on our way to join the train we came up with a party of our men who had corralled one of the fellows we had wounded and were cutting him up. We are living very well now - plenty of fresh buffalo meat and venison.

Monday Oct. 3rd

Marched $8\frac{1}{2}$ ^{mls} and camped at Fort Kearney. This post has very much improved since we were here before.

59.

Tuesday Oct. 4th

Marched $9\frac{1}{5}$ ^{mls} and camped on the Platte.

Wednesday Oct. 5th

Marched 27 ^{mls} and camped on Elm Creek. Saw some buffalo and antelope besides one or two grouse a few snipe ducks, geese and sand hill cranes.

Thursday Oct. 6th

Marched 32 ^{mls} and camped on the Little Blue after crossing Plum Creek and passing two new ranches.

Friday Oct. 7th

Marched $24\frac{1}{3}$ ^{mls} and camped at a slough about 6 ^{mls} from the Little Blue, bought me a new pair of spurs having lost my others in the last buffalo chase - passed five new ranches.

Saturday Oct. 8th

Marched $31 \frac{2}{3}$ ^{mils} and camped on Rock (Turkey) Creek - passed several ranches and saw a great many grouse along the road.

Monday Oct. 10th

Marched 33 ^{mils} and camped on the Big Blue - There is quite a settlement here called Marysville containing about 20 houses, met Capt. Barry of the Artillery who was encamped on the river; saw a great many prairie chickens on the road.

Tuesday Oct. 11th

Passed a very restless night last night a heavy rain and high wind all night - our tent came down twice during the night which was very disagreeable. Marched 25 ^{mils} in a drenching rain and came to camp about dark (not having started until 8. A. M.) on a branch of Vermilion Creek - Crossed four streams today and passed several fine farm houses one of which was kept by a Frenchman and his

60. wife who kept a sort of "table d'hote," everything seemed very nice - saw a shot gun here with same guage of barrels as mine the only one I have ever seen. Saw a few grouse & six deer.

Wednesday Oct. 12th

Marched $25 \frac{1}{2}$ ^{mils} and camped on Wolfrees Creek. The road we took yesterday and for a short distance today was a cut off but only made a difference of two or three miles, passed a fine little village called Seneca with about 20 stone and frame

houses - the wood most in use here is the black walnut and it looks very handsomely. Went off the road after grouse but could not get any as they were very wild - saw a great many.

Thursday Oct. 13th

Marched 27^{miles} and camped on Clear Creek. Passed a village today called Kinnekuk - met with innumerable prairie chickens. We passed through a part of the Kickapoo Indian Reservation and met with one or two Indians.

Friday Oct. 14th

Marched 32^{miles} and camped on the side of the road two miles east from Mount Pleasant - passed through quite a town called Lancaster. Met with a large flock of quail.

Saturday Oct. 15th

Marched 12^{miles} and camped at Fort Leavenworth very near our old camp. We were up at two and off by four this morning arrived early and went down to Leavenworth City with Thompson to make purchases and prepare for civilization.

Monday Oct. 17th

Broke up camp and took rooms at the Planters House in Leavenworth City.

Wednesday Oct. 19th

61. -----
Was up bright and early this morning to catch the Black Hawk - morning boat - for St. Joseph but/having run aground below Kansas City she did not get up until after twelve M. Passed several pretty little towns going up on the banks of the Missouri - among others Kickapoo, Weston, ⁷otau

& Atchison - boat travels slow as the river is very low. Was asked by a stranger to take a quiet game of euchre but recollecting my former experience I declined - in the evening a slight of hand performer amused us for an hour or two.

Thursday Oct. 20th

Laid over last night at a wood pile and got into St. Joseph about ten oclock this morning and put up at the Allen House - a poor place with miserable accomodations and fare. St. Joe is a very fine place far superior to Leavenworth and it contains several fine buildings.

Friday Oct. 21st

Had an early breakfast and took the cars for Hannibal passed through some fine prairie land and noticed the prairie on fire in several places, both sides of the road seemed lined with prairie chickens they were continually springing up almost from under the train, as it seemed. Arrived in Hannibal about 5 P. M. and met there Gus Jewell he is settled down with a wife and child. Took the steamboat Warsaw for St. Louis, a very fine boat far superior to the Missouri boats.

Saturday Oct. 22nd

Arrived at St Louis at 11. a. m. and took a room at the PlanteryHouse. Went to the theatre in the evening.

Sunday Oct. 23rd

Took the cars at 2. P. M. for Cincinnati found the sleeping car very comfortable.

Monday Oct. 24th

62. Got breakfast in Cincinnati at the station - miserable accommodations - crossed the Ohio at Bellaire and took a sleeping car at Wheeling.

Tuesday. Oct. 25th 1859

Changed cars at Washington Junction for Washington arriving about 6. in the evening.

Mem:

Dr. Kirtley Ryland, Surgeon to the 4th Column, tells a very good story of a man who had formerly been his hospital steward and who was out here with the army in /57, he was attached whilst some 25^{mls} from Bridger by the Mormons being alone and having nothing but his Sharp's Rifle to defend himself with - he first shot one of their horses and as a Mormon approached him he stabbed the horse in the chest killing him and withdrawing his sword bayonet to stab the man the spring snapped rendering it useless as a bayonet - he then clubbed his rifle but they, keeping at a respectful distance, lassoed him, he, finding resistance useless, broke the sight of his rifle and also the ramrod - they were very anxious to get one of these rifles as a pattern but in using this they invariably flattened the ball which destroyed its equilibrium and they had no means of taking aim consequently the rifle would send about 100 yds with uncertain aim. They took this man to Salt Lake City and put him in the guard house with a sentinel over him

- he watched his opportunity and escaped - they caught him again and put a mounted sentry over him - this time he knocked the man in the head with his chains took his horse and revolver and got within 40^{mils} of Bridger when they overtook him - he shot one of their horses but they succeeded in capturing him and Brigham Young had him put to hard labor - he broke every tool they gave him a few moments after it was put into his hands - so they had to give him up as a hard case & ~~took-him~~ let him go within 30^{mils} of Bridger with 2 days provisions it took him five days to get there and when he arrived he was half famished.

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A copy of my notes taken while on a journey
across the plains from Washington to Genoa, Carson Valley,
Utah. From April 11th 1858. to Oct. 25th 1859.

Sunday Apr. 11th 1858.

Left Washington for Cincinnati this afternoon at 2/20
with Mr. Carthy; met Mr. Jones on the cars who was also going to
C- i: changed cars at the Relay, and got supper at Hearfers
Gerry at 8 1/2. Traveled all night - raining hard all the time
did not sleep a wink.

Monday Apr. 12th

When we crossed the Alleghenies this morning we saw
snow along the track - a most beautiful prospect along the
road - took breakfast at Grafton at 8 1/2. Crossed the Ohio
at Bellair on the ferry and changed cars ^{at 12}. The country from
here to Cin. rather flat and completely submerged from
recent heavy rains - got dinner at Columbus at 8 ^{o'clock}. Arriv-
ed at Cin. 10 1/2 ^{o'clock} and put up at the Burnett House.

Tuesday Apr. 13th

Pleasant day cloudy but mild - wrote a letter home and
received a telegraphic dispatch from Capt. Simpson telling us
to meet him at 8 ^{Wednesday} morning at the Depot to go to St. Louis.
In the afternoon ~~went~~ took a walk through the town - it seems
from appearances that about 1/3rd of the inhabitants are Germans.

Wednesday Apr. 14th

Went down to the Little Miami Depot in the morning
met Capt. Simpson and party and took the cars for St. Louis.
Between North Bend and Lawrenceburg we passed President
Harrison's grave. Noticed quite a change in the dispositions
of my fellow travellers soon after leaving Cincinnati they were
very talkative and cracking jokes all the way.

Thursday Apr. 16th

Got into St Louis at about 4 o'clock this morning - went to the Slanters House and they gave us a room with 10 beds in it - the rest of the party went to bed but a gentleman by the name of Stanley and myself concluded we would not sleep there so we walked about the city until daylight when we got rooms at the Soudley House - they gave us very inferior eating however. Met Kane Sotter this morning who shook hands with me very cordially.

Friday Apr. 16th

Went today to Col. Bentons funeral which was a very fine affair - saw John Mc Blair there - also met Brady Ramsay and Col. Crossman - In the afternoon I called on the Denny's - saw Miss Carrie and Edwin. In the evening went to the circus and was there introduced to Capt. Geo Albert of ours.

Saturday Apr 17th

Went up to the Arsenal to call on Col. Ramsay did not see him but saw his wife. Made all my purchases and went on board the steamboat Minnehaha bound for Stort Seavenworth - we have a fine band on board and a nine-founder whose business it is to salute every boat it meets. The eating is excellent but the company bad I got taken in very nicely at cards by a gentlemanly sharper (who was, with others, put off the boat about midnight while it was raining cats and dogs after having fleeced the passengers) but only to the tune of \$2.50.

Sunday Apr. 18th

Passed today very quietly made the acquaintances of several very gentlemanly young fellows on board one of whom hailed from Boston and another from Georgetown College. Saw Winder Emory on board. The scenery here along the

banks of the Missouri is magnificent.

Monday April 19th

Nothing worthy of note has transpired. In the evening we had dancing and singing on board.

Tuesday April 20th

Today we had a rousing big dinner with wine of all kinds furnished by the boat on consequence of which everybody got tight and had a free fight towards night.

Wednesday April 21st

This evening at 12.1^o we landed at Fort Leavenworth spent the night in the barracks with the soldiers.

Thursday April 22nd

Got breakfast with the teamsters and reported to Lieut S. S. Kirk Smith of ours who provided us with tents and we encamped near the Fort slept all night in our coats and shawls and no other covering - in the morning the ground was covered with frost. Got our dinner at Leavenworth City.

Friday April 23rd

Did very little today. Messed with the officers of the Fort. Went to see Dr. Cuyler saw his son but he was at St. Louis. This morning Captains Simpson & Albert and Lieut J. S. Sutherland arrived at the Fort and Capt. S- got us some blankets and fixings and this night we spent much more comfortably.

Saturday April 24th

We moved our camp today and spent most of the day in pitching our tents - am beginning to get used to camp life.

Sunday April 25th

This day was passed very quietly - rain at intervals - eat my first supper in camp.

Monday April 26th

Got breakfast in camp - things begin to be a little settled

Tuesday April 27th

This morning the officers moved into camp and we all dined together.

Wednesday, April 28th

Today a general opening of boxes.

Sunday, May 9th. One month from home today and still in camp - no prospects of moving - was made homesick by hearing Annie Laurie sung by a sweet female voice. (Note: the female Red Bird whistles the same note as the Quail).

Monday May 10th

Assisted Capt. Simpson today in taking observations with the Magnetometer (one that was used by Dr. Blaine) - it is used to obtain the magnetic dip and is so delicate that if a person has iron nails in his shoes he must take them off while making observations.

Tuesday May 11th

Went out this evening at about 10 o'clock to assist Capt. Simpson in taking observations on the Solar Star with the sextant.

Tuesday May 13th

One of the soldiers encamped opposite to us killed a rattlesnake 3 1/2 feet long, it had seven rattles and was very near the camp when killed.

Wednesday May 14th

Today Genl. S. F. Smith's remains were conducted with military honors to the boat and three volleys of musketry fired over him.

Tuesday May 15th

Capt. Abert received an order this morning to proceed to Lexington, Ky, and take charge of operations there.

Monday May 31st

This afternoon at 4 1/2 we ~~started~~ left the camp to

in the 4th Column on the march for Utah. Our Train consists of 3 wagons and 2 ambulances, 30 mules and 17 horses, as we passed Genl Kearney's headquarters he was sitting on the porch with his staff and other officers they arose and saluted us.

Camp No 1. eight miles from the Fort. I passed the night in the open air.

Tuesday June 1st.

We started this morning at 7^{o'clock} and marched some 15 miles came into camp about 2^{o'clock}. I diverged from the road a little with Mr. Engelmann to geologize we met with a few fossils - was surprised at the superior knowledge displayed by the farmers along the road, road ^{had} full of rats and through rolling upland - pitched our tent carelessly and after picketing my horse, assisting the captain in taking an observation and comparing the chronometers - wrapped myself up in my blankets and went sound asleep.

Wednesday June 2nd.

Was awakened this morning about 3^{o'clock} by rain falling on my face from the tent wall - turned over and found a young river running through the tent and my blankets soaking - wrapped my bed up in my Rubber Blanket went to one of the wagons laid on the trunks and was soon asleep - slept until 7^{o'clock} after breakfast camp was not moved - spent the day in drying my blankets and clothes and cleaning my gun. This evening took particular care to dig a ditch around the tent - the tents were infested by large bugs or beetles which dropped against the tents ^{sounding} like a heavy shower of rain.

Thursday June 3rd.

Marched 19 miles and camped on Cedar Creek. We were up by daylight and off at 6^{1/2}. A picket guard consisting of Sagello and Mr. Carthy was placed around the mules last night - a drunken soldier came up to S - in the night - he was

6
understanding his instructions perfectly it being his first night on guard - sung out "Who goes there three times, answer or I fire" fired his pistol in the air, the man ran as fast as his legs could carry him to the Capt's tent declaring the Mormons were after him, on being assured of his safety he declared he could whip every d-d Mormon in Utah. One of our party - a stupid fellow and an Irishman - not knowing how to saddle a horse put the saddle on wrong end foremost and a teamster observed to him "Sart you've got to saddle on wrong end foremost" "No" said Sart, how do you know which way Sam is going?" Camped on a branch of Grasshopper Creek.

Friday June 4th

Started at 6 o'clk. ahead of the column - met with two Indians of the Arapahoe tribe the first we have met - marched 22 miles and camped on Muddy Creek. On the other side were some squatters and among them three women with pantaloons and men's hats on.

Saturday June 5th

Saw a Prairie-hill in the distance and several Ducks and Slover. Camped at 2. on a small stream called "Globe in the Prairie". Saw a deer this evening. The Captain gave me some writing to do during the evening and I commenced to write in the evening and dropped to sleep. When I awoke I found the whole party looking and laughing at me.

Sunday June 6th

Camped up and off today at 9^{o'clk} marched some 7 miles and camped on Big Nechemaha Creek at 11^{o'clk} Saw some deer and a band of Sottowatomic Indians in the distance.

Monday June 7th

Marched today 25 miles and camped at 5^{o'clk} on Vermillion Creek - wrote for the Captain until about 10. at night and then enjoyed a good night's rest - met with a great many Curlew and Slover

Mr. shot one only. We left the 4th Column behind at the last camp where they halted for 10 days.

Tuesday June 8th

Marched 20 miles today and crossed the Big Blue on a ferry boat - camped on the bank. The 5th Column is encamped very near us.

Wednesday June 9th

Camp not moved today - rain all day long.

Thursday June 10th

Camp up at 9. marched 12 miles to Cottonwood Creek where we camped at 1st ~~camp~~.

Friday June 11th

Marched 20 miles and camped at 2 on Turkey Creek. In the afternoon we had all the men out pistol firing.

Saturday June 12th

Marched 20 miles and camped on Big Sandy about 10th. Went out geologizing with Engelmann and collected some fine specimens. Creek much swollen and not fordable.

Sunday June 13th

Camp not moved today - at 12. Capt. Simpson held divine service which was attended very generally by the party. In the evening we were serenaded by a pack of wolves of the kind called "Sciota" or "Coyote" the appearance of which is said to be a sursign of Buffalo - they are of a greyish color and small.

Monday June 14th

Camp up and off at 7th ~~camp~~ - marched 25 miles and camped on Little Blue at 3rd ~~camp~~. Saw a large white wolf and three of the party gave chase but could not catch him. Saw several Antelope. Stood on guard this evening from 9 until 12^{1/2}.

Tuesday June 15th

Camp up and off at 7th ~~camp~~ - marched 12^{1/3} miles and camped

8
on the Little Blue, weather very warm. Ther. 80° in shade
Wednesday June 16th

Marched 25 ^{miles} and camped on Helm Creek, a very muddy stream with stagnant water, met with buffalo grass for the first time - Today picked up four stray horses belonging to the U. S. Dragoons of the 2nd Column - about 50 had stampeded. Weather warm Ther. 90° in the shade.

Thursday June 17th

This morning Capt. Simpson and Sicut. Sutnam rode ahead of us with the small ambulance to take observations at Fort Kearney. Marched 2 1/2 miles started at 6 1/2 ^{o'clock} and camped at 3 1/2 ^{o'clock} at a water hole in the valley of the Glatte.

Friday June 18th

Camp up and off at 6 1/4 and arrived at Fort Kearney at 20 min. to 10 after marching 12 ^{miles}. This is a mean place - 4 wooden houses and a few mud huts for the garrison.

Monday June 21st

Sicut. Smith shot our first buffalo today about 4 ^{miles} from camp.

Tuesday June 22nd

Had Buffalo steak for breakfast - nice but very like beef

Saturday July 5th

Left Ft. Kearney this morning at 7. with Col. May's Column, Capt. Simpson having gone ahead with Genl. Kearney, Sicut. Smith took command of the party - marched 18 ^{miles} and camped on the Glatte River. Went out today botanizing.

Sunday July 6th

Marched 15 ^{miles} and camped on Plum Creek 1/2 mile south of the Glatte - a herd of 30 Buffalo charged on Barry's Battery and they succeeded in killing three. The 4th ^{regt} was celebrated by a dress parade and volleys of musketry.

Monday July 5th

Marched 2 1/2 ^{miles} and camped on Slatte River. Guzman, Sagillo & Mr. came home in the evening with Buffalo meat.

Tuesday July 6th

Camp up and off at 5 1/2 camped on the Slatte at 11 1/2 marched 16 ^{miles} - this afternoon the camp was visited by a hunting party of Sioux Indians they traded almost everything they had for sugar - bought a bow and arrows and a pair of moccasins.

Wednesday July 7th

Started at 5 1/2 ^{o'clock} marched 16 ^{miles} and camped on the Slatte 2 ^{miles} west of Cottonwood Creek - passed several prairie dog villages also went to the Ogillala's Sioux camp and saw an Indian there who had the counterpart of my watch chain - there were 27 lodges in all. The mosquitoes troubled us a good deal this evening we had to burn gunpowder in the tent.

Friday July 9th

Marched 15 ^{miles} and camped on Gremon's Spring two miles from the Slatte ^{near the forks} ~~near the forks~~ We met with a few fossils today and several of the party found petrified bones but not distinguishable.

Saturday July 10th

Olds and Mr. brought in 2 Cranes today two were alive - we had one for dinner - they were young and tender with meat as fine as chickens.

Sunday July 11th

The Capt. paid us a flying visit today - he went back to Cottonwood Springs with Genl. Kearney to wait until Capt. Simpson of the Commissary Department should come up with orders from Washington.

Friday July 16th

We moved camp today at 7 ^{o'clock} and marched 20 ^{miles}

Camping on an arm of the Glatte at 2nd ^{mi}. Lieut Smith still having command of the party. Capt Simpson having concluded to go on ahead with Col. Crossman and Capt Hancock, we met with sage hens (a species of grouse) and jackass rabbits today. sent a letter home by a return train ~~with~~ five families of Mormons from Salt Lake City.

Saturday July 17th.

Marched 10^{mi} and camped on the Glatte at 11^{mi}. found a fine Indian bow about a quarter of a mile from the road, met with a party of Sioux Indians on the war trail - two chiefs Big Crow and Gogs Belly were with them.

Sunday July 18th.

Marched 13^{1/2} ^{mi} and camped on Glatte - nothing of interest.

Monday July 19th.

Marched 15^{mi} and crossed the South Fork of the Glatte $\frac{1}{2}$ ^{mi} in breadth, no difficulty in crossing - camped on the bank. Col. Crossman, Capt Hancock and Capt. Simpson passed us on their way to Salt Lake.

Tuesday July 20th.

Camped moved today at 9^{1/4} ^{mi} and marched 11^{mi} to Ash Hollow where there is a mail station and a very fine spring the water of which was quite refreshing to me not having had any spring water since leaving Ft. Laramie - in the last two or three miles the scenery was magnificent through deep, steep and rocky ravines. We camped in the valley. Genl Kearney in 1855 had a fight with the Sioux Indians at this place and routed them. Shortly after coming to camp two of our men Sotter and Suckett had an altercation and S-^t attempting to strike S-^r with a shade he stabbed him with his bowie - inflicting three severe wounds one just ^{being} below the apex of the heart. Suckett is in a very precarious condition and not expected to live until morning.

Wednesday July 21st.

Genl Suckett died last night about 11^{1/2}. Sotter after being tried by a drum head court martial, was discharged from the

train and started 18 ^{miles} from the nearest settlement (St. George) with his blankets strapped on his back to go on foot to the States. I felt sorry for the poor fellow he was not entirely to blame.

Camp was not moved until 7 ^{o'clock} - marched 13 ^{1/2} ^{miles} and camped on the North Fork of the Slatte. Passed Fort Stanton (or rather its ruins) shortly after leaving camp.

Thursday July 22nd.

Sicut Smith received orders to return to Ash Hollow and attempt to find another road - as the present one to Saranie was very bad - we started at 6 ^{o'clock} and camped in Ash Hollow 3 ^{miles} from the river, we passed Col. Morrison's command of the 7th Infantry. Saw a good many ducks on the river.

Friday July 23rd.

All hands up at 2 ^{1/2} A.M. Breakfasted at 3. Started at 4. marched 29 ^{miles} and came into camp about 2 P.M. had dinner at 6 P.M. Met Ben McCulloch and Son Small on their way home, they had settled affairs and said the Mormons were all coming back - they left S.S. City on the 5th.

Saturday July 24th.

We were called up at 2 ^{1/2} and had breakfast at 3 owing to a mistake - struck the tents at 5 ^{1/4} and marched 18 ^{miles} camping on the Slatte n.f. Settler's store near camp on Smith's fork. This afternoon poor Suckett's things were sold at auction.

Sunday July 25th.

Stopped at Court House Rock on our way today and Mills (the photographer) took a picture. Engelmann and myself ascended the bluff - it is 300 feet high - formed of sandstone - very steep with several names cut on top - but bears a very slight resemblance to a Court House. Got into camp late.

Amos

Monday July 26th

Marched 18^{miles} stopped at Chimney Rock - it is one of the most singular works of nature I have ever seen, we saw it 20^{miles} distance, as on approach it looks like a lighthouse and you can easily imagine the broad level prairie "water" - it consists of sandstone and is a long chimney (as it were) on the top of a high and perfectly conical hill - the hill is about 320^{ft} high and the chimney about 150^{ft} high and 40^{ft} broad, a great deal of it has crumbled away lately and it is much smaller than formerly.

Tuesday July 27th

The photographers were out today taking the pass through High Bluff, the road leaves the river on account of the steep rapids and passes through two high bluffs which are very picturesque - the road after leaving the bluffs strikes the river again - passed a mail station shortly after leaving the bluff and camped within a half mile of it - marched 18^{miles} and camped on the flats.

Wednesday July 28th

Camp up and off at 6^{1/2}, marched 18 miles and camped a mile west of Horns Hoe Creek on a fine spring - passed a obvious encampment in the morning and had a fine view of Saranac Lake in the Rocky Mountains.

Thursday July 29th

Marched 18^{miles} and camped on a spring near Trading house - bought a buffalo robe there for \$7.00.

Friday July 30th

Marched 17^{miles} and camped at Fort Saranac on Saranac River - passed two trading posts on the road. The Fort is a pleasanter place than Kearney but the fortification

Saturday Aug. 31st

This evening Lieut. Sellers of the post sent

Mills a few bottles of Longworth's sparkling Catauba, and the whole party spent the evening in bustle and had quite a good time.

Wednesday Aug. 4th

This morning, everything was made ready for an early start when two of our mules stampeded and several of the party started in chase; at 2^{o'clock} we took lunch and in a half hour the men came in with the mules which enabled us to get off by 3.30. Mac caught up with us soon after starting having left Mills and Sagello on the back trail, we marched 16 miles and camped at 9.30. off the road without water; it being late no tents were pitched and after supper I turned into my blankets with the additional protection of a tent fly - the rest of the party were mostly under the wagons.

Thursday Aug. 5th

Started today at 6^{o'clock} and marched until 11^{1/2} making 10^{1/2} miles and camped with the Dragoons, the Infantry being a mile ahead; camp on Bitter Creek a small stream with fine fish. Mills & Sagello made their appearance late in the afternoon weary and hungry having gone 15-20^{miles} on the river road, came back and started from Saramia this morning.

Friday Aug. 6th

Marched 18^{miles} and camped on Horse Shoe Creek.

Saturday Aug. 7th

Marched 16^{miles} over a rough mountain road up & down hill and camped on La Bonte River; met with signs of Elk, Deer and Antelope: Sage Hens were plenty.

Sunday Aug. 8th

Camp not moved - geologised in the hills with Engleman.

Monday Aug. 9th

Marched 13^{miles} and camped on a spring ^{one} S. of

La Bole River: saw no game today.

Tuesday Aug. 10th

Marched 16 ^mls and camped on Cherry Creek; saw a beaver dam & where they had been cutting wood to make it, also a slide to slide the wood into the stream.

Met with traces of lignite coal.

Wednesday Aug. 11th

Struck the North Fork of Blatte River - noticed a change in the river; near the fork it was at least a mile wide and here not more than 100 ^{yds} and in many places scarcely 25 ^{yds}. The banks are well wooded, camped on the river 3 ^mls west of Deer Creek where there is quite a settlement and lignite coal seems abundant.

Thursday Aug. 12th

Marched 13 ^mls and camped at 10^{1/2} in a beautiful spot on the Blatte; met with several jackass rabbits which seemed strange, as there is scarcely any grass and the country appeared to fit only for crickets and horned frogs but there are plenty of sage bushes - passed through several prairie dog villages the inhabitants all out and at their holes barking ferociously with an occasional owl blinking wisely and a few rattlesnakes ~~hissing~~ ^{hissing}. Saw indications of coal and a curious formation of oxide of iron and sandstone of which I took specimens.

Friday Aug. 13th

Marched 15 ^mls passed Blatte Bridge where there is a trading post while there heard the strange but welcome sound of the crow of a rooster. - saw here several Appalachee Indians on the war path they were having a dance over the scalp of a late Indian fine looking fellows. - forded Blatte River 6 ^mls above the bridge - found several very fine fossils in the coal strata. Killed two

jackass rabbits, one with my revolver and the other with my bowie which was quite a large one. E-n killed three with his revolver. Went out in the evening and flushed a covey of a dozen Mountain Grouse followed them up and knocked over 4.

Saturday Aug. 14th.

Marched 8 ^{miles} and camped on the Glatte at 8 1/2 a.m. at Red Buttes. Got a great many fossils today among them were several fine belemnites - chance for botanizing at present slim flowers are rare. Browning (the horse man) passed through the camp today with a well bleached white man's skull which he found in the hills while hunting.

Sunday Aug. 15th.

The train marched 22 1/2 ^{miles} and camped on Greasewood Creek leaving the Glatte for the last time. E-n and myself went off among the hills geologizing and must have gone over at least 35 ^{miles} saw antelope and one sage hen which, being in the road, scarcely took the trouble to get out of my horse's way.

Monday Aug. 16th.

Marched 18 ^{miles} and camped on Sweetwater River at 12 1/2 on the west side of Independence Rock (so called by its discoverer. Capt. Stansburg S. C. who celebrated the 4th of July on its summit) which is very large, peculiarly shaped a high rock standing out by itself on the plain no other rocks within a half mile of it. We passed today what is called Saleratus Lake; a large, smooth quiet lake, the banks and bottom of which are covered with ^{a deposit (white)} an effluence which tastes like saleratus and which makes good bread - near here is a trading post.

Tuesday Aug. 17th.

Marched 6 ^{miles} and camped on the Sweetwater River

76.

About 8³⁰ am at a place: here there was good grass, passed Devils Gate in the morning (it is merely an opening in the mountains through which the Sweetwater passes) - beautiful mountain scenery all along the road. Passed a great many dead oxen lying along the roadside deaths caused by drinking the poisonous alkaline water in the vicinity.

Wednesday Aug. 18th

Marched 16 ^{miles} and camped on Sweetwater, passed two trading ranches on the road.

Thursday Aug. 19th

Train marched 14 ^{miles} & camped on the Sweetwater. E. & myself went to the mountains and did not reach camp until late - saw a mountain sheep for the first time. Col. Alexander and Supt. Magnadier with several other officers of the 10th Infantry on their return on furlough passed the train today.

Friday Aug. 20th

Camp not moved today which was passed very quietly.

Saturday Aug. 21st

Marched 8 ^{miles} and camped on the Sweetwater at 8 1/2 in a drenching rain.

Sunday Aug. 22nd

Marched 17 1/2 ^{miles} & camped on Sweetwater at 11. Saw some deer off the road. Had a tremendous thunder storm with hail.

Monday Aug. 23rd

Marched 6 3/4 ^{miles} and camped on Sweetwater - saw snow on the mountains in several places.

Tuesday Aug. 24th

Marched 21 1/2 ^{miles} and camped on Willow Creek (a tributary of the Sweetwater) at 2 o'clock.

Wednesday Aug. 25th

Marched 20 ^{miles} & camped at 1 1/2 on Pacific Springs

4 1/2 ^{mi} west of Santa Bass which did not come up to my expectations of a Rocky Mountain Bass - there was no visible change in the road from that which we have had for some time. See in the bucket this morning. Saw innumerable quantities of ducks (Scaup & Mallard)

Thursday Aug. 26th

Marched 19 1/4 ^{mi} & camped on Little Sandy at 2nd

Friday Aug. 27th

Marched 6 ^{mi} and camped on Big Sandy.

Saturday Aug. 28th

Marched 20 3/4 ^{mi} & camped on Big Sandy at 10th, passed in the morning some Shoshones, Crooks, Sioux & Delaware Indian. We passed today the place where a supply train was burnt by the Mormons about this time last year. Met Sicut. Bryan B. C. with some other officers returning they gave poor accounts of Salt Lake.

Sunday Aug. 29th

Marched 13 ^{mi} and camped on Green River - this river is a very fine one - it takes its rise in the Wind River Mountains above us and empties into the Colorado, there is a ferry established just above us. Picked up today a few light agates and a piece of fibrous gypsum also a fine specimen of crystallized gypsum.

Monday Aug. 30th

Camp not moved. Today at dinner a Coyote wolf stood on the opposite shore for some time watching us at our meal. Caught a fish this evening (by the light of a fire on the bank) of the Trout species - the first and only one that has been caught up.

Tuesday Aug. 31st

Crossed Green River today and got wet in consequence my horse being obliged to swim - one of the wagons upset but fortunately not until after leaving the river. Marched 14 ^{mi} & camped on Black's Fork - saw a fox on road and got a very fine fox skin from a trading ranche - picked up a piece of fibrous gypsum

Wednesday Sept. 1st

Marched 19 ^{1/2} miles and camped on Smith's Fork met with some fine fossils after crossing Hamis Fork (snail shells mostly) of which I got a few - met with a great many dead oxen on the road at least a hundred. This is a low country covered with sand (which with a high wind was very inconvenient today) nothing grows here but sage except on the creeks and rivers where there is a very little grass.

Thursday Sept. 2nd

Marched 13 ^{1/2} miles to Fort Bridger and camped half a mile south of the Fort on the site of Camp Scott. The columns made a fine appearance coming in with the band playing and colors flying; there is a fine large corral on one side of the fort which is guarded on both sides by a slight fortification put up by the Mormons - there are several houses in the course of erection. Camp Scott now remains only as adobe ruins interspersed with old buffalo skins.

Here we met Capt. Simpson who had been to Salt Lake and came back by a new road which we are to take.

Friday Sept. 3rd

Camp not moved today took some observations at the fort with Capt. S. - a. Got on a white shirt which I thought worthy of note it being the first since leaving the States. - visited Mrs. Col. Canby with the Capt. (a very nice person) she received me very politely saw there Springs Carroll who was very glad to see me. C - a & the Capt. left us this evening to go to Salt Lake by a new road.

Saturday Sept. 4th

Camp not moved today - called on Col. Canby and Mrs. Carroll.

Sunday Sept. 5th

Marched 12 ^{1/2} miles and camped on Muddy Creek the wind blew incessantly during the day with a great deal of dust

and rain. In the Creek there are a great many mountain trout
this evening it commenced to snow and snow fell three or four
inches thick before morning.

Monday Sept. 6th

Marched 17^{miles} and camped on Sulphur Creek - snow &
rain all day - passed a spring on the road the water of which tasted
like Congress water. A man came into camp in the afternoon from
Salt Lake with butter at 75^{cts} per lb. & green corn at 75^{cts} per doz.

Tuesday Sept. 7th

This morning the Sher. at 25[¢] tents frozen stiff
- a warm fire this morning very acceptable. started at 9. Marched
a mile and camped on Bear River.

Wednesday Sept. 8th

Marched 10^{miles} & camped on Needle Creek which
derives its name from some rocks on the road nearby with sharp
points very cold last night - this morning Sher. 25[¢].

Thursday Sept. 9th

Marched 19^{miles} & camped on Echo Creek in Echo Canon
the road most of the time lay through a deep Canon with high
mountainous hills on each side. I attempted to climb to the top
of one with some of the party after coming to camp but failed met
a wild beaver on my way up.

Friday Sept. 10th

Marched 15^{miles} & camped on Weber River after
crossing at the Ford, the road lay most of the time through Echo
Canon - saw these the Mormon fortifications - piles of rocks
in the shape of barricades on the high rocks above us - ditches
(dry and wet) across the road and breastworks across the road
with huts (on the Indian style) concealed in the bushes - a
large square surrounded by a ditch and a flagstaff in the centre

Saturday Sept. 11th

Marched 17^{miles} and camped on Bauchmens or

Snyder's Creek - the road today lay through a rough mountainous country - plenty of large trout in the streams but they are very shy.

Sunday Sept. 12th

Marched 14^{miles} and camped on Big Canyon Creek - the road today lay over a steep rocky mountain 10^{miles} from the ~~summit~~ ^{base} to the top - but once at the top one is amply repaid by a most magnificent new range after range of mountains the tops covered with snow with Salt Lake Valley (and Salt Lake but very dim) seen through a gap ^{in the distance}. Started at 8 in the morning arrived at camp by 6 in the evening.

Monday Sept. 13th

Marched 12^{miles} & camped within 2^{miles} of Great Salt Lake City - the road today was rougher than any we have passed over - we came in sight of the city when about 4^{miles} distant and it was a beautiful sight. Mac & myself went into the city after coming to camp - the houses are built of unburnt brick, we saw Brigham Young's house - a house (surrounded by a high wall) with 60 windows each window lighted a room with a wife in it. on the outside was a porch with a lion carved in granite - the people all seemed happy, contented & very healthy - there were some fine looking women in the city.

Tuesday Sept. 14th

Marched 18^{miles} & camped at ^{7^{o'clock}} near Hot Springs these springs are hot enough to boil an egg in 2^{1/2} mins. they are boiling up continually - we marched through the town with colors flying and the band playing which created quite a sensation - there are several fine stores there and a prison which has been built 3^{1/2} and has only had a half dozen persons in it and they were Indians - there are two or three gambling houses in the city but they are frequented only by Gentiles. A Mormon visited our camp

on the morning and we had a long & interesting discussion. I was weighed in the city and weighed 135 ~~lb~~ ^{to} more than in Co. m.

Wednesday Sept. 15th

Marched 22 ^{miles} arriving at Camp Floyd in the afternoon about 6. The first thing I saw was a circus and then the tree - if you put your foot down in this abominable country it raises a cloud of dust - met here Capt. Simpson & Engelmann - we are to go back to Bridger Day after tomorrow by his new route.

Thursday Sept. 16th

Dined with Col. E. B. Smith today and have not had such a dinner since I left Seavenworth - was introduced by him to Genl. A. S. Johnston. a very agreeable man. Mills came in this evening (we left him at S. S. City).

Saturday Sept. 18th

Fixed camp at 10 1/2 and marched 19 3/4 ^{miles} camping beyond the Mormon town of Sehi near Lake Lake. I rode in the ambulance - we crossed Jordan River on a bridge and passed through Sehi a neat little town of about a thousand inhabitants surrounded by an adobe wall as a protection against Indians. - passed large flocks of geese emigrating southward. The dust today was terrible ten yds from the wagons they could not be seen.

Sunday Sept. 19th

Marched 12 ^{miles} & camped on Simpanogos River in Grovo Canon - passed through Lake City & Pleasant Grove City rode some miles off the road and passed a small town called Mountainville - met with several prairie hens & one or two black tailed rabbits - beautiful scenery here - one or two saw mills on the creek stopped at an old Mormon Yankee woman's house and made a delicious meal of fresh bread, butter, milk & eggs. procured here some green tobacco grown in Grovo City.

22.

Monday Sept. 20th

Marched $12\frac{1}{4}$ ^{miles} & camped in the Canon on the river - met with some fine fossils. beautiful scenery all along the road we passed a cascade 400 feet high - fine trout in stream.

Tuesday Sept. 21st

Marched 10 ^{miles} and camped on Simpanagos River in Round Prairie passed some Hot Springs a mile off the road very singular in their appearance and the ground about was filled with rattlesnakes. Passed the 5th Column today on their way to Camp Floyd.

Wednesday Sept. 22nd

Marched 10 ^{miles} & camped on Silver Creek. Met the 6th Column under the command of Maj. Saul.

Thursday Sept. 23rd

Marched 17 ^{miles} and camped on Weber River having left the new road about 8 ^{miles} before coming to camp.

Friday Sept. 24th

Marched $18\frac{3}{4}$ ^{miles} and camped at our old camping place of the 9th in Echo Canon - walked some 10 ^{miles} today succeeded in climbing the mountain back of the camp.

Saturday Sept. 25th

Marched 20 ^{miles} & camped on Needle Creek at the Needles picked up an Indians skull.

Sunday Sept. 26th

Marched 9 ^{miles} & camped on Bear River - found several fossils near by. Ther. 15° in the tent this morning outside 10° - so cold could hardly eat my breakfast.

Monday Sept. 27th

Marched 17 ^{miles} & camped near Copferas Spring - got some game today all that has been seen along the route - a duck, sage hen & jackass rabbit.

Tuesday Sept. 28th

Marched 15^{miles} & camped at Fort. Bridger.

Wednesday Sept. 29th

Was left till one tonight taking observations.

Sunday. Oct. 3rd

Butnam left us today (to make the preliminary arrangements for laying out a reservation 20-25^{miles}) with Mac & Sagie to who turned over to me the barometers & chronometers. The Captain arrived today and camped with us, he intends to leave Sunday to survey part of a road to California taking E - W with him.

Wednesday. Oct. 6th

The Captain with Engelmann left us today to make a reconnaissance of a new road as far as the Humboldt Mts.

Friday. Oct. 8th

Moved camp today & joined Butnam about 13^{miles} from Bridger and about a mile off the road - camped on a branch of Smith's Fork.

Saturday. Oct. 9th

Camp not moved today rode into the Fort & took dinner with Col. & Mrs Canby - started back rather late in the afternoon it being dark got bewildered & let my mule take his own course he brought me into camp about 9^{1/2}.

Monday Oct. 11th

Took my first lesson in surveying today acting as Pioneer Blagman - came into camp at night after having walked some 14^{miles} pretty tired.

Tuesday. Oct. 12th

Moved camp 8^{miles} up Smith's Fork, surveyed about 5^{miles} hunked into Smith's Sibley Sent, thinking it was more economical to combine forces.

24.

Tuesday, Oct. 13th.

Came into camp early today and found that one of the soldiers had killed an ox. Sient. Smith called him up but he swore he shot at a rabbit but the ball glanced and killed the ox.

Thursday, Oct. 14th.

Went to the Fort today & lunched with Mrs. Lamb.

Friday, Oct. 15th.

Passed by Fort Supply today and camped just above it.

Saturday, Oct. 16th.

When I awoke this morning found my blankets covered with snow about 2 inches thick - it snowed all last night and is still snowing. Camp not moved.

Sunday, Oct. 17th.

Smith & Mills having gone to the Fort today I took the duties of a camp master and moved the camp some 6 miles up the creek - had a mountain grouse for dinner - the first one I have seen it was delicious.

Wednesday, Oct. 20th.

Camp not moved today - fresh sign of grizzly round the camp.

Thursday, Oct. 21st.

Camp not moved - practised at rifle shooting most of the day - heard that Capt. Smith of the Drago on Tuesday had seen an enormous grizzly 3 miles this side of Fort Supply.

Saturday, Oct. 23rd.

Marched 19 miles - one of the party killed a porcupine and we came across a bears hole but the old fellow had stepped out - had today up and down hill through snow half a foot thick.

Sunday Oct. 24th

Marched 12^{miles} and joined Butnam and his party at their camp - had a wild goose dinner.

Monday Oct. 25th

Camp not moved went out with Mac. and knocked over a number of grouse.

Tuesday Oct. 26th

Butnam left us this morning and moved his camp some 8^{miles} above us.

Wednesday Oct. 27th

Moved camp to Box Elder Creek where we were on the 23rd.

Thursday Oct. 28th

Camp moved some 5^{miles} on a Fork of Box Elder Creek - went out with Smith to trap.

Friday Oct. 30th

Camped on Smith's Fork at our old camp of 13th. Smith & myself spent the night at Bridger's split at Carrolls - this is the first time I have slept between sheets since leaving the States.

Sunday Oct. 31st

We joined Mills this morning at camp.

Monday Nov. 1st

A trader just in from the mountains visited us today and I got a grizzly bear skin from him - \$10.

Tuesday Nov. 2nd

Prepared to move camp but the mules had stampeded so we had to remain where we were.

Saturday Nov. 6th

Camped on Black's Fork some 13^{miles} above Bridger.

26.

Tuesday Nov. 9th.

Mills went into the Fort this evening to attend a whist party at Mrs. Carroll's. I did not go not feeling in the humor.

Wednesday Nov. 10th.

Mills came back from Bridger with a bundle of cake for me from Mrs. Carroll.

Thursday Nov. 11th.

Camped near the fort at our old camping place of Sept. 28th.

Monday Nov. 15th.

Went out with Smith this morning ^{at 8 o'clock} to look for Sutnam camp - rode some 30 ^{miles} over the country but did not succeed in finding him - finally about 9^{o'clock} P.M. we bivouacked on Black's Fork, spent the night comfortably with the exception of snow and high wind - had 3 slices of bread and ham for supper.

Tuesday Nov. 16th.

Had for breakfast 2 slices of bread and ham started shortly after daybreak and after riding some five miles met Mr. Carthy who showed Smith where his camp was. Turned back with him and got into camp shortly after sundown. Having ridden some 20 ^{miles} further found a polite invitation from Sprigg Carroll to a sociable this evening but feeling a little tired did not go.

Thursday Nov. 25th.

Sutnam & party joined us this evening having completed the Survey.

Sunday Nov. 28th.

Started this morning for Camp Floyd - the party were some of them mounted on Indian ponies - on account of the snow did not march but five miles, were

Obliged to melt snow there being no water at hand.

Monday, Nov. 29th

Marched 17^{miles} and camped just off the road a mile or two from Sulphur Creek had to use Sage for fuel and melt snow for water.

Tuesday, Nov. 30th

Marched 13^{miles} and after crossing Sulphur Creek camped on Bear River in good season - met with a large flock of sage hens and knocked over three. Men - noticed that the fur of the jackass rabbit at this season changes from a brownish grey to a pure white.

Wednesday, Dec. 1st

Marched some 6^{miles} and camped on the road near some timber it snowed hard all last night in consequence of which the roads were very heavy and we lost them frequently - early this morning one of our Sables came down with its load of snow over the heads of the occupants (Smith & Britnam) so that when they awoke they found themselves completely enveloped - met with the largest flock of sage hens that has yet been seen but only got two.

Thursday, Dec. 2nd

This morning Ther. 15[°] below zero with a cold biting wind, marched 2^{miles} in about a couple of hours, at the end of the first mile lost our road but camped in a valley at White Clay Creek. Ther. 18[°] below zero this afternoon in the tent 6[°] above zero.

Friday, Dec. 3rd

This morning Ther. 20[°] below zero - camp not moved spent the day in my tent trying to keep warm, had a visit from a couple of Mexicans bound for Bridger. This evening the weather has moderated considerably.

Saturday Dec. 4th.

Marched 6 ^{miles} and camped on White Clay Creek met with some snow drifts 4 feet deep through which we had to dig our way which delayed the wagons considerably the feet of two of our men were frost bitten badly today and two of the mules were left on the road frozen to death - we found an ox today which will serve us in case we get hard up for provisions.

Sunday, Dec. 5th.

Marched 7 ^{miles} and camped on White Clay Creek down the road if possible was heavier than yesterday - the road led up the creek - the weather was quite moderate - saw a large flock of mountain grouse.

Monday, Dec. 6th.

Marched 5 1/2 ^{miles} and camped on White Clay Creek noticed a bluish tint in the melt of the snow - met some grouse.

Tuesday, Dec. 7th.

Marched some 4 ^{miles} and camped on White Clay Creek before moving camp we were visited by a party of herdsmen (9) discharged on their way to Camp Floyd - most of them were frost bitten and six of them had turned back, their wagon was broken up for firewood and their mules abandoned - they were going through with their packs on their back.

Wednesday, Dec. 8th.

Marched a quarter of a mile - the ambulance got stuck in the creek and we had to take the mules out and leave it there until morning.

Thursday, Dec. 9th.

Camp not moved spent the day in getting the wagons over the creek.

Friday, Dec. 10th.

Marched about a mile and a half and camped (as near as I can calculate) at the 45th crossing (which

is the last) of White Clay Creek in sight of the timber. It was half past one before we moved camp as it took until that time to get the wagons across the ice (about 250 yds.) left a mile on the road frozen.

Saturday Dec. 11th.

Marched about 6 ^{miles} and coming in early camped on the timber. Strange fortune we are at last off White Clay Creek - Sam sick of the very name of it. Met a Mormon with an ox team from American Fork, he did not report very favorably of the road but I hope he has broken it in for us - saw several large flocks of ducks.

Sunday Dec. 12th.

Camp not moved today had to abandon a wagon and several boxes of public property which was cached.

Monday Dec. 13th.

Marched about 6 ^{miles} and after crossing Silver Creek near the mouth camped on the timber - 3 more men frost-bitten and 3 mules left behind frozen.

Tuesday Dec. 14th.

Marched 15 ^{miles} and camped on Silver Creek - left everything behind with the exception of the ambulance with ten mules attached to it - the mess kit and our private baggage taken on pack mules. Mr. Easton was left behind with three men to take charge of the two wagons tents &c. Bivouacked on a side hill no wind but snowing fast all the time.

Wednesday Dec. 15th.

Woke up this morning and found myself sleeping under a snow bank as it were - extricated myself without much difficulty but found my clothes had disappeared after taking in the snow for some time managed to get at them found my big toe of left ^{foot} toe was badly frost-bitten. Marched about 6 ^{miles} and were obliged to come to camp on Simpanogos River the mules being

30.

unable to go further. We met with deeper snow today than we have yet seen. Our mormon friend met us today and agreed to carry our baggage to Camp Floyd. 3 more men with their feet frozen.

Thursday, Dec. 16th

Very cold last night Ther. mercury down in bulb of thermometer which only reads to 25^o below zero - this morning had to thaw out my boots, socks and pant-legs before I could get them on. Ther 8^o below zero - marched 9^{mi} and about dark came to the rancho of a mormon named Muck where we turned in & had a splendid supper. 2 more mules gone frozen. Spent a warm night in the haystack.

Friday, Dec. 17th

After a hearty breakfast we started ^{coming} on our way to Bill Walls rancho after about 5^{mi} travel - then we entered the Canon and marched by moonlight until 10^{1/2} o'clock making a rancho on the other side called Brown City a sort of inn where we put up. 2 days march. 18^{mi}

Saturday, Dec. 18th

Slept last night in a haymow preferring it to the house, woke this morning and found the weather very mild - a perfect spring morning - marched 9^{mi} and passing through the towns of Battle Creek & American Fork, stopped at Schi and spent the night there at the house of Bishop Evans where we got supper & breakfast. Spent the night in the ambulance which was in the middle of the principal street of the town. Met Brady today with four other men & riding animals & 20 pack mules they were starting in search of us by order of Genl. Johnston we made them keep on for Mac & the rest. the weather today is disagreeably warm.

Sunday, Dec. 19th

Marched some 19^{mi} and shortly after starting

discovered that my clothes had been stolen. As we came into Camp Floyd several of the officers came out to meet us and we made quite a display marching in all hot being weather beaten - found our quarters nearly worthless for us they are very comfortable indeed.

Monday Dec. 20th.

Called on Col. Smith & Bots and strolled round the camp generally - got me a hat and found a shewmaker who was a treasure to me. Soke a game of billiards with Sutnam and beat him.

Tuesday, Dec. 21st.

Went to the theatre this evening which is a well gotten up affair for this part of the world the performers as a general thing played their parts well - the actresses were Mormon women. Miss Lynde was present and several of the Mormon women graced the theatre with their presence - the scenery was very good the drop curtain gave a representation of Camp Floyd with a regiment at dress parade saluting - the decorations are well designed but badly executed. the orchestra consisted of a very good string band.

Thursday Dec 30th

Saw a word sight to me of a thief drummed out of service.

Friday, Dec. 31st.

Grand review this morning - troops all out and looking very well - there were 9 companies of the 5th & 7th of the 7th and 7th of the 10th 3 of Dragoons and 2 of Artillery. The General and his staff were out in full force. Spent the evening with a whist party and saw the old year out and new year in.

Saturday Jan. 1st. 1859.

Spent New Years day in making some calls. Said

my respects to the General, Col. Smith, Col. Morrison, Miss Syde and others. Mr. Carthy and party arrived this morning everything all right and safe.

Thursday Jan. 20th

A party of 6 Ute Indians visited us today and the quartermaster provided them with a Sibley and provisions

Friday March 15th

Great excitement here today as several of the officers got up races and bets ran high.

Saturday March 20th

Some excitement in Cross the court being held there and it was deemed necessary to send troops down there - accordingly 4 companies of the 7th 3 of the 10th and a company of dragoons together with two pieces of artillery will start tomorrow.

Wednesday April 20th

Went up to Salt Lake City with the Captain and Engelmann today - arrived in the city about 5 P.M. met a great many Mormons emigrating north noticed in almost every wagon a man with at least two wives and lots of children - the boys here at six or seven years of age are sent out with their herds early in the morning to herd cattle returning late at night having to walk usually some ten or more miles every day. We put up at the Salt Lake House with very good board and tolerable eating had some mountain sheep (big horn) for dinner. In the afternoon ^{took} to walk about the city in company with Col. Reese who is to be our Mormon guide to California - met Gov. Cummings but he is so tainted with Mormon rascality that none of us recognized him also met a brother of Brigham Young in the street noticed that Brigham has put up an eagle over his gateway. In the evening assisted the Captain in taking observations of Solaris.

Thursday, April 21st.

Spent the morning making purchases and taking observations. got a pair of moccasins for Mary and two or three Mormon books - also obtained a likeness of Brigham Young taken of him last July by a daguerrotypist here. In the Springs there are two here about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile north of the city - one of them is lukewarm slightly impregnated with sulphur and is very pleasant to bathe in - the inhabitants have been bathing there all winter - the other spring which is about two miles beyond and is boiling hot it is continually boiling and bubbling up and sends up large volumes of steam; before you come to the spring when the wind is blowing you can smell the sulphur - met with a plant called the sego which the Ut Indians live on it is very nutritive and has an agreeable taste (there are two kinds one of which with a large stem and leaves is poisonous.)

Friday, April 22nd.

Started off for the Lake this morning and mistook the road, after going about 12 miles came to the shore of the Lake about opposite the south point of Antelope Island but then we had to walk some three miles on a sandy beach before we came to the water - this beach is covered with a thin film of crystallized salt - specimens of which I secured - stopped here and lunched - on our return met General Wells commander in chief of the Kansas Legion.

Saturday April 23rd.

Came back to Camp Floyd today and the first news on arriving here was that poor Blane Gots was dead - everyone speaks very highly of him.

Sunday, April 24th.

Attended Gots funeral he was buried with the usual military honors. Capt Simpson read the funeral service.

34.

Monday May 2nd.

Left Camp Floyd at 7 a.m. for California.
Marched $18\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} and camped on Meadow Creek in Rush valley.
We are all mounted on mules have 17 wagons and an escort
of twenty men - Dragoons & Infantry. Lieut. Murry of
the 10th commands the escort & Dr. Bailey is attached as
Surgeon - a Mormon guide and two Indians (Utes) one
as hunter and the other as interpreter accompany us.

Tuesday May 3rd.

Camp moved at 6 a.m. was called up by the
bugle. Smith and myself stayed behind until $7\frac{1}{2}$ to
take an observation. We camped on the divide between
Rush & Skull valleys marching about 10 ^{miles} we got into
camp by 11 a.m. This afternoon a welcome messenger
came into camp with the mail.

Wednesday May 4th.

On awaking this morning found the tent
laying over me and was hemmed in on all sides by canvas,
it had snowed hard during the night and the weight of
the snow brought the tent down. We were off at 7 a.m.
& marching $16\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} camped at Pleasant (or Simons) Spring where
there is a Mail Station getting into camp about one o'clock. Nice
place here - We were now on the eastern rim of the Great American Desert.

Thursday May 5th.

Camp moved at 5 a.m. stayed back with Smith
to take an observation until 7 o'clock marched over very sandy
over the desert. caught up with the train as they were going
through Short Cut Pass - a very steep ascent here and hard
pulling for the mules made camp two miles beyond getting
in at 5 p.m. - no water or grass here and had to burn sage
bush for fuel - Marched 2 ^{miles} today did not pitch our
tents - called up by the bugle at 11 p.m. and at $11\frac{1}{2}$ were on

our march and

Friday May 6th

Marched until 10 A.M. coming to camp Warm Springs after marching 25^{miles} - passed a singular formation being a perfect well about 10 feet to the water and the water being 28 feet deep and tasting like soap and water - the water of Warm Springs is slightly tinged with sulphur and is pleasantly warm for bathing.

Saturday May 7th

Rain started at about 6 1/2 but having an observation to take Smith & myself remained until 7 1/2. in the mean time amused myself by going after some ducks - brought one down and in getting him fell into a deep slough so that in addition to the duck I got a ducking - we had a great deal of rain today - made 29^{miles} and then had to come to camp without any water getting into camp by 7 1/2 P.M. met with a new species of lizard and noticed that the gravel on the Desert was composed of very minute shells having the appearance of seashells.

Sunday May 8th

Marched about four miles and came to a fine spring where we encamped - crows and sand bill cranes abound.

Monday May 9th

Marched some 15^{miles} and camped on a creek near a mail station - met here several Indians belonging to the Goshute Digger and Sah-ran tribes, they were miserable looking objects for the most part with nothing on but a robe made of rabbit skin - but there were one or two fine looking men among them - their bows are made of the mountain sheep's horn.

Tuesday May 10th

Marched 12^{miles} and camped at a spring on the side of a hill on the divide between Pleasant and Antelope valleys - road today very rough - the water froze last night a quarter of an inch thick

Killed an ox today and the Indians that followed us made off with the entrails and made a sumptuous repast with them they boiled them in a pot without washing; the way in which these fellows sleep is singular they have no lodges but lay curled naked in a circle round a fire the one with his head resting on the other - sometimes when it is very cold they lie in heaps one on top of the other spoon fashion.

Wednesday May 11th

Marched 19^{1/2} ^{miles} and camped on a creek - met with quite a number of Ducks some of Starbuck's Geese and some Mallard but only succeeded in getting a brace of Geese - met here several Indians.

Thursday May 12th

Marched 11 ^{miles} and came to camp on a creek on the divide between Spring and Steptoe Valleys - passed a wick-up or camp of the Washoot Indians - in passing an old fire saw what appeared to be pieces of pottery but on going a little further picked up the lower jaw bone of a full grown person very much charred and the supposed pieces of pottery turned out to be pieces of a human skull - there were also bones about which I could not distinguish - they were all very much burned.

Friday May 13th

A very cold disagreeable day it snowed a little last night - staged in camp today and a working party was sent out to bridge a slough on the road - was up until 1. last night taking observations.

Saturday May 14th

Marched 13 ^{miles} and camped on a creek on the west-ern Divide of Steptoe Valley - met with a small flock of dusky ducks - and some plover larger and different in many respects from the plover met with in Kansas - shortly after coming

to camp a Sho-sho-nee (or Snake) Indian visited us.

Sunday May 15th.

Marched 18^{miles} and camped at the mail station in Butte valley a small spring at the top of the hill which will supply about a team of six miles, met several Sho-sho-nees this morning they are about as good looking Indians when compared with the Goshutes but dress the same - they seem to hold the Goshutes in contempt and boast that they have never stolen from white men and are I believe the only tribe that can say that. I noticed one peculiar habit about them which I have not noticed in other tribes they file the two front teeth of the upper jaw at an angle of forty five degrees - some of them wear a skull cap of buckskin. The road changed its course here so we were obliged to follow the pack trail and work a road and it being rough ground it delayed us for some time and we did not get into camp until half past four in the afternoon - was up until one last night taking observations so was quite sleepy when called up this morning at 4.

Monday May 16th.

Marched 12^{miles} and camped at a spring on the western slope of the eastern divide of Ruby valley left the pack trail today and came to this spring which was before unknown. Reese joined us today.

Tuesday May 17th.

Marched 9^{3/4 miles} and camped in Ruby valley near the mail station where there is a spring.

Wednesday May 18th.

Marched 18^{miles} and camped on Huntington Creek a branch of the Humboldt - saw an antelope and passed several rabbit snares of the Indians they consist of sage brush placed close together for a mile or so behind which they place their nets and drive the rabbits into them - Had some antelope and a goose for dinner.

Thursday May 19th.

Marched 7^{miles} and after crossing a very high and steep mountain called a pass came to camp - my mule ran away from me today and I had some trouble to catch her.

Friday May 20th.

Marched 13 1/2^{miles} from the western slope of Chuk-up's Pass (called after the chief of the Sho-sho-nees) to the western rim of Smith's valley - a very tedious march and heavy pulling for the mules through the sand encamped at a small spring.

Saturday May 21st.

Marched 15^{miles} and camped on the banks of quite a stream with plenty of good grass.

Sunday May 22nd.

Remained in camp today and had church service.

Monday May 23rd.

Marched 17 1/2^{miles} and camped at a spring - after using the water for some time the men in digging out the spring discovered a human skeleton in the centre. I understand that the Indians bury their dead by putting a large stone on a rope tied to the bodies and then throwing them into the nearest water. 13 men are now down with intermittent fever & the Dr. cannot account for it. - passed today some warm springs.

Tuesday May 24th.

Marched 7^{miles} and camped on a beautiful stream with plenty of wood and grass - the stream was called Antelope Creek - passed some fine large cacti today.

Wednesday May 25th.

Marched 13^{miles} and camped on a small stream - met with a great many Antelope and some Sage Hens - very cold day - several Gigger Indians came into camp and said we

were the first white men they had ever seen here.

Thursday May 26th.

Marched $19\frac{1}{4}$ ^{miles} but going about a mile and a quarter out of the way unnecessarily it was considered 18 ^{miles}. Saw several Antelope today. We camped on a fine stream with plenty of wood and grass - killed a rattlesnake in the tent.

Friday May 27th.

Marched $4\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} and came to camp near a small lake called Simpson's Lake - had to work the road a great deal - a great many ducks in Simpson's Creek - we passed through a very fine Canon today - found a scorpion (quite a large fellow) on my blankets and putting him on an ant hill they soon made short work of him.

Saturday May 28th.

Marched $14\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} and camped on Reese's River a fine stream with some trout about a foot long and a great many ducks mostly Widgeon and Seal.

Sunday May 29th.

Marched 21 ^{miles} and came to camp on a small stream at 3 o'clock.

Wednesday June 1st.

Remained in camp all day yesterday and the day before waiting for Col. Reese our guide - as he did not make his appearance we began to feel uneasy about him as we are now in the Si-ute country and they are considered as being treacherous - two or three Grazons were sent out but saw nothing of him - soon after moving camp this morning we met him coming towards us supporting himself on two sticks on foot with his holsters and spurs slung over his shoulder the poor fellow was completely exhausted and when he reached the advance guard dropped on a sage bush until the wagons came up, his mule had given out on Saturday and he had been walking ever since including last night - he had lost his provisions & matches and had had nothing to eat since Monday morning. Marched $10\frac{3}{4}$ ^{miles} and came to camp on a fine stream.

Thursday June 3rd

Marched $8\frac{3}{4}$ ^{miles} over about the roughest road I think white man ever travelled, through a canon which was very precipitous and steep - we got into camp about 4 ^{o'clock} after a hard days work for the mules and men.

Friday June 4th

Marched 15 ^{miles} over a pretty good road and camped on a small stream of muddy water - met with a Si-Ute Indian clad in the gart that nature gave him with 2 rats and a few lizards - he had only a bow and a couple of arrows a rude knife and two or three greasewood sticks for making a fire - that was the sum total of his possessions and with them he was perfectly contented.

Saturday June 5th

Marched $25\frac{1}{10}$ ^{miles} and camped on some wells dug by Reese and his party who went on ahead to find water, a very hard road for the mules today, very heavy sand; near where we camped there is a large hill about a thousand feet high and perfectly bare not a shrub or stone on it, all sand - In one or two of the valleys we have passed we met with large open spaces of white clay perfectly bare and destitute of vegetation looking like the basin of a dried up lake, they are usually some twenty miles long and five wide - We were piloted to the wells by a Si-Ute Indian who was for taking us to Carson Lake but the mules were not in a condition to go on - the water here is very muddy and salty.

Sunday June 5th

Marched 17 ^{miles} and came to camp on a slough at the northern end of Carson Lake - we were called up the tents struck and everything ready long before daylight but the mules were not to be found after a couple of hours they were all brought in and we started, the mules seemed to feel that they were near water for it was hard to restrain them, having had nothing

nothing to eat since last night I was very glad to get to camp.

Met here with a band of Fish-Eaters they seemed very healthy and were fishing in the Sake, noticed some decoy ducks among them they were very ingeniously made of ducks skins stretched over rushes and looked very natural.

Monday June 6th

Marched 32^{mi} and came to camp on a fine large stream called Walker's River which flows into Walker's Sake - we got in about 12^{o'clk} at night but did not take the trouble to have the tents pitched but after a good supper which was heartily relished at about 2 A.M. turned into the blankets. Rode along the shores of Carson Sake for some distance and found them filled with wild fruit of all sorts, saw some Salican, one or two Swans, Gulls, Snakes, Snipe, Sand Hill cranes &c. We stopped under the shade of some cottonwood trees for about two hours when we had a refreshing nap and let the animals graze but contrary to our expectations we found that the train instead of camping on the Sake had concluded to push on - so we had a smart ride of about 8^{mi} to catch up and found them making a noon halt, the animals were worn out and could hardly drag the wagons to camp but when they smelt the water it seemed to reinvigorate them and they kept up amazingly.

Tuesday June 7th

Got up this morning pretty early and took a fine swim in the river, we remained in camp today until about 3^{1/2}^{o'clk} P.M. when we moved up the river about 10^{1/2}^{mi}.

Wednesday June 8th

Marched 6^{1/2}^{mi} and came to camp on the river at what is called the Big Bend.

Thursday June 9th

Marched 19^{mi} and camped on Carson River - this stream is covered with cottonwood and is very rapid something like Walker's River.

Friday June 10th.

Marched 9^{miles} and camped on Carson River after crossing it took us all day to get the wagons over, they were taken over on a raft and unfortunately our wagon was tipped over in crossing and we came near losing it all my bedding and all my clothes in my carrier bag were wet through taking some time to dry them - the body of the wagon separated from the wheels which sank to the bottom but after some trouble they were hauled out, we all had to swim across sending the animals before us. I met Col. Rice on the opposite shore with the mail.

Saturday June 11th.

Marched 18^{miles} and camped near Carson City a small place of about a dozen houses. there is a very good store here. We passed a place called Chinatown - which had two whiskey shops and about a dozen huts inhabited by about fifty Chinamen their head man Chang died about a week before we came up he was drowned in trying to cross Carson river although they are accustomed to the company of white men yet they do not speak English and still retain their customs - I saw several of them smoking opium, they wear their long tails, peculiar shoes and anatomical hats and use chopsticks when eating. I went into one of their gambling houses and was very much amused they play with a sort of domino and seemed to get very much excited betting with cash - it is said they go out to the mines (Gold & silver near the brush silver mines) which are a few rods from the settlement and work hard for a few days then come back and gamble away everything.

Sunday June 12th.

Marched 13^{miles} and came to camp at a small town called Genoa it is very pleasantly situated and has about a dozen houses in it with gambling drinking & billiard saloons and quite a fine mill. As we came into the town the American

Flag was raised and a salute of ten guns fired they have a telegraph between this place and San Francisco - we passed a gallows on the road today when a man was lynched by the vigilance committee a short time ago but they pulled down the gallows and fled on ^{our} approach fearing that we might attempt to arrest them.

Saturday June 18th.

Went to Lake Bigler today with Mr. Carthy; this is a very fine large lake situated between two ranges of the Sierra Nevada - it supplies all the Indians in the vicinity with fish and they are very jealous of white men and do not want them to come near the Lake - the water is as clear as that of Lake George New York and it has a fine gravelly beach. The mountain scenery of the Sierra far surpasses anything I have met along the road - we had to go along on a little path scarcely two feet wide just enough to allow a mule to pass - while below you look down an immense distance and see the road winding along and above you are almost perpendicular mountains - one fell inclined to shut his eyes and hold his breath you want to stop there and not move forward or back - it is truly sublime (called Gargotes trail). Met a train of Mormon emigrants going back to the States. Called on Mrs Reese and Mrs Grumb to very pleasant persons.

Sunday June 19th.

Became acquainted with a Mr. Webster a very gentlemanly person he proved to be a relation of Mr. Binson's.

Friday June 24th.

We left Genoa for Camp B'loyal this morning. Capt. Simpson and Maj Dodge having returned from San Francisco. Last night the town people gave us a ball but as there were only two whole suits of clothes in the party only two went. We marched $13\frac{3}{4}$ ^{miles} and camped in Eagle Valley - rode back to dine at Dorney's about 7^{miles} on the road and had a very good dinner there. Mrs Dorney

was a Miss Webster and desired me to go and see her father
Capt. Webster in Ft. York, Mo. about 20 ^{miles} from Montrose.

Saturday June 25th

Marched $17\frac{3}{4}$ ^{miles} and came to camp on Carson
River after crossing at Chinatown. We crossed without
any difficulty the river being low.

Sunday June 26th

Marched $18\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} and came to camp on Carson
River - we left our old track about 3 ^{miles} from this camp and
intend reaching down the river to Carson Lake.

Monday June 27th

Marched $25\frac{3}{4}$ ^{miles} and came to camp on Carson Lake
- a long and tedious march - we have no wood here and nothing
but the alkali rough water.

Tuesday June 28th

Marched $12\frac{2}{5}$ ^{miles} and camped on Carson Lake.

The Indians swarmed into camp today.

Wednesday June 29th

Remained in camp until about 2-3 P.M. when we
started and marched 9 ^{miles} to a fine sulphur spring where we
stopped and watered our animals - in about 8 ^{miles} more we
struck our former trail and kept on that after going a short
distance we stopped and took supper then pushed on until

Thursday June 30th

7³⁰ ^{o'clock} this morning when we found our old camp
of June 3rd about 40 ^{miles} from the Lake but no water - after
stopping for an hour or two and taking dinner we kept on
and after marching 10 ^{miles} at about 7 P.M. arrived at a fine
spring of cold water where we encamped. Total of march
50 ^{miles} out of about 22 ^{miles} from old road.

Friday July 1st

Remained in camp until 1-3 P.M. - marched $11\frac{1}{4}$ ^{miles}

coming to camp on the 20th of water. Thompson's
business note is this morning. In the evening we had an election resulting in the unanimous
election of Maj. Dodge as Delegate from Nevada Territory.
I held my first vote in this election.

Saturday July 2nd

Marched 7th ^{miles} and came to camp on a fine
stream, with plenty of wood and fine grass, near the sum-
mit of the cañon.

Sunday July 3rd

Remained in camp and rested the mules.

Monday - July 4th

Marched 9th ^{miles} and came to camp on a stream
about two miles above where we camped on May 30th. The
road today was very rough - smashed one wheel of the little
ambulance all to pieces and broke the large ambulance
- had quite a shower this afternoon.

Tuesday July 5th

Marched 2th ^{miles} and came to camp on Reese's River
a very tedious march.

Wednesday July 6th

Marched 12th ^{miles} and camped on Simpson's
River near our camp of May 27th was surprised to find
that Simpson's Lake and River were entirely dried up
there being only a little water in pools. Mac. Dr. Bailey
and myself stopped behind to fish in Reese's River this
morning - caught several chub and two large trout the lar-
gest weighing 2 1/2 ^{lb} and measuring 19ⁱⁿ did not get to
camp until 6 P.M.

Thursday July 7th

Marched 4th ^{miles} and came to camp at mouth
of cañon near our camp of May 26th

46.

Friday July 8th

Marched $2\frac{1}{2}$ mls and came to camp on Antelope Creek at our camp of May 2nd did not get into camp until about 6th. very heavy pulling for the mules and raining all day long.

Saturday July 9th

Marched $16\frac{2}{5}$ mls and camped on a creek - rain all day - had about twenty shoo-oo-ees in camp this morn.

Sunday July 10th

Marched about $2\frac{3}{4}$ mls from camp over a new road which was a mistake of the guides and we had to come back and camp in the same place after marching some $1\frac{1}{2}$ mls.

Monday July 11th

Remained quietly in camp all day today.

Tuesday July 12th

Marched $17\frac{3}{4}$ mls and came to camp on Frost-Croft's Creek - tramped for some fine sites over our road of the 10th when we came to some fine springs - the captain desiring to compliment me called them Lee's Springs - saw a couple of sand bill cranes.

Wednesday July 13th

Marched $16\frac{1}{2}$ mls and came to camp about 2 P.M. - obtained a man's skin of the Indians.

Thursday July 14th

Marched 33 mls and came to camp at a fine spring at 9 P.M. having started at 5 A.M. - the animals were all very hungry and tired.

Friday July 15th

Marched $19\frac{2}{5}$ mls and came to camp at a spring.

Saturday July 16th

Marched $14\frac{1}{4}$ mls and came to camp on a fine large stream of water in Slep-tae valley about 20 mls to the south of our old road.

Monday July 18th

Marched 17 3/4 ^{miles} and came to camp in a fine
canyon on a clear stream of water - road was bad & over several
streams - struck a large trail which was made by a company
of Mormons with fifty wagons who came out in the spring
of '58. to find a hiding place from the troops.

Tuesday July 19th

Marched 16 1/10 ^{miles} and came to camp at a fine
spring with good grass but no wood. Reese left us today
for Camp Floyd.

Wednesday July 20th

Marched 17 1/4 and came to camp at a spring

Thursday July 21st

Marched 15 1/5 ^{miles} and camped on a small creek.

Friday July 22nd

Marched 21 ^{miles} and came to camp on the desert, miles
from any water but fortunately for us it rained all day (a very rare
thing by the way in this country) and the water lay in pools on the ground
so that we secured enough for cooking.

Saturday July 23rd

Marched 14 ^{miles} on the back track until we came to some
springs (about 12 ^{miles} N. of our camp of Thursday) where we camped
- had a heavy hail storm this afternoon which turned into
hail and in a few minutes made it dangerous to walk through
the camp for fear of getting mixed and for variety's sake our
tent blew down.

Sunday July 24th

Marched 21 ^{miles} and camped about ~~two~~ miles west
~~of our old camp of the 22nd~~ met Hoening of the Gragoons
at this place sent back by Reese - he had been two days without food

Monday July 25th

Marched 15 ^{miles} and came to camp at a spring of fine

water with plenty of wood and grass - there is a fine view of Lake Lewis from the mountains near camp. But Reese here his mules having given out.

Wednesday July 27th

Marched 16 ^{1/2} miles - a rattlesnake was killed in camp this morning with 24 rattles - left the Mormon road today is going south to Billmore but we kept north; we could see from the road the mountains in which Gunnison and his party were killed.

Thursday July 28th

Remained in camp until 3 P.M. marching from that time until 11 P.M. when we stopped and got supper and then kept on until daybreak.

Friday July 29th

When we stopped and got breakfast - did not camp until late in the afternoon the mules not being able to go further - we camped without water having made 36 ^{1/2} miles and the mules were driven some 3 miles further to find water.

Saturday July 30th

Did not leave camp until afternoon the mules having stampeded in search of water not having had any all night - we at last started with a majority of the mules and having to put in a part of the riding mules - we left one of the wagons behind and marching 5 ^{1/2} miles came to camp at a small spring with just enough water for cooking purposes - the mules were driven 12 miles to a spring for water. It seems this place has been used as a hiding place for horse thieves and stolen animals - some of the men found a fine large stone corral up in the mountains near here which I believe our Indian thunks was built by Sinitic (a little Indian) for a large number of stolen horses.

Sunday July 31st.

Remained in camp today the mules not making their appearance.

Monday August 1st.

Remained in camp until afternoon, when the herd not coming in Capt. Simpson took what mules there were in camp and with his ambulance and two wagons pushed on ahead leaving Murray with the train to wait for the herd. Marched $7\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} and came to camp about two miles from some fine springs. Sete came in from Camp Floyd this evening with the mail.

We have come down now to bacon alone all our crackers flour coffee and other provisions having given out.

Tuesday August 2nd.

The train caught up with us about two this noon and we started at the usual hour marching $8\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} and coming to camp on a fine stream with a little grass at about 1 1/2 P.M. - the train soon after leaving camp began to fall out and only half the wagons came straggling in to camp the rest being left on the road in different places.

Wednesday August 3rd.

Marched $8\frac{3}{4}$ ^{miles} and came to camp in Sinter valley at a fine spring - all the riding animals were put into the wagons to assist them. Capt. Simpson left us this morning with Sete for Camp Floyd.

Thursday August 4th.

Marched 14 ^{miles} and came to camp on Meadow Creek in Rush Valley about 8 1/2 P.M. - had a very bad road today the ambulance upset twice two other wagons upset and several tongues were broken. When we got to camp we found Sete waiting for us with four days provisions and several knives & hatchets as Capt. Simpson thought we would

have to work our way through - found some sugar coffee and bread take among the rest of the provisions and pitched in with a will.

Friday Aug. 5th

Marched 21 $\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} and came to camp at Camp Floyd where we found that we were to march on the 9th on the old road back to the States - pitched our tents at headquarters and I spent the evening with Col. C. S. Smith.

Saturday Aug. 9th

We got off this morning about noon and marching some 15 ^{miles} came to camp on the Jordan.

Sunday Aug. 10th

Marched 24 ^{miles} and came to camp in Grovo Canon. We passed through several Mormon towns and got some watermelons which were a great treat.

Monday Aug. 11th

Marched 12 ^{miles} and came to camp in Round Spring on a fine little creek called Bailey's Creek.

Tuesday Aug. 12th

Capt. Simpson and Engelmann left us this morning with the Indians and a guide for an exploration of the Uintas since they expect to be gone about ten days. Sagullo came in this afternoon with the mail.

Monday Aug. 15th

Felix and myself went to Grovo Canon today in the spring wagon - I expected to fish but he went to take a picture of the cascade but not succeeding we did not stop long enough to enable me to throw out my line but turned back and marched until dark when after making a good supper off of bread butter and milk we spread our blankets under the wagon for the night. Met with a party of Mormon emigrants in the canon who had just buried a child by the roadside.

Tuesday Aug. 16th

Up early this morning and went to Warm Springs where Mills took a fracture and then came back to camp at 7.30.

Wednesday Aug. 17th

Capt. Little who has been with us for two or three days left this morning for Camp Floyd.

Friday Aug. 17th

This afternoon Sicut Smith and Murray with Dr. Brown joined us in a spring wagon - the Dr. goes back to Camp Floyd tomorrow. Capt. Simpson, Engelmann & party also came in this afternoon.

Sunday Aug. 21st

Marched 14 ^{miles} and came to camp on the San Juanos near our camp of Dec. 15th. Sicut Swain with his wife and child on their way to Camp Floyd came in this afternoon from the States and camped with us.

Monday Aug. 22nd

Marched some 24 ^{miles} and came to camp on Greber River - passed a bull train in corralle - saw some sage hens and I had caught a trout in Silver Creek.

Tuesday Aug. 23rd

Marched 22 ^{miles} and after crossing White Clay Creek some 26 times we camped on it - passed 6 of our old camps of last winter.

Wednesday Aug. 24th

Marched 18 ^{miles} crossing White Clay Creek about 10 times and after passing 5 of our old camps camped at our camp of Nov. 30th on Bear River. Saw two foxes and some sage hens today.

Thursday Aug. 25th

Marched about 20 ^{miles} and came to camp on the Muddy. Met Col. Chapman's command encamped there with several ladies and campwomen.

Friday Aug. 26th

Marched about 11 ^{miles} and came to camp at Bridger - called on Lee & Mrs. Canty and took dinner with them - this evening Capt. Simpson and party arrived in camp having lost two or three of their mules by a stampede.

Monday Aug. 29th

Marched 19 ^{miles} and came to camp on Black's fork - passed a place called Millersville - it is quite extensive and in charge of one of Miller's agents.

Tuesday Aug. 30th

Marched 19 ^{miles} & camped on Black's Fork - passed Lewis Fork where Semper & Sewell have their ranche - met here Maria and Uncle Jack Robinson.

Wednesday Aug. 31st

Marched 15 ^{1/2 miles} and camped on Green River near Archambault's ranche - bought a pair of moccasins of him. Drenching rain all day.

Thursday September 1st

Marched 23 ^{3/4 miles} and camped on Big Sandy. Passed a Mormon train of 52 handcarts - they were mostly women the women dragged the carts behind them being in a sort of harness while the men walked alongside smoking their pipes and the children were either walking or riding in the carts - a few of the women were good looking and some of them very comfortably clad.

Friday Sept. 2nd

Marched some 7 ^{miles} and camped on Little Sandy - saw a great deal of game today - a large flock of Sage Hens out of which I only got one however - several two flocks of Ducks - several Snipe and a few rabbits.

Saturday Sept. 3rd

Marched 23 ^{1/2 miles} and came to camp at Pacific Springs.

Sunday Sept. 4th

Traveled $15\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} and camped on the Sweetwater after passing through the South Pass - it has been snowing off and on all day - knocked over a half dozen of fiver.

Monday, Sept 5th

Traveled $23\frac{1}{4}$ ^{miles} and came to camp on the Sweetwater. Met several ox trains and passed a mail station. Shot a couple of insects and an English jack snipe.

Tuesday, Sept. 6th

Remained in camp today - two companies of the 3rd Artillery bound for Camp Floyd came up and camped near us - Several mountaineers came into our camp this afternoon bringing with them a man who had murdered two of his companions at a mail station on this river at Devil's Gate - they were debating whether to lynch him or take him to the nearest justice of the peace and wished Capt. Simpson to take charge of him ^{to Reapers} he refused and they went off with him (we heard afterwards that they hung him to a tree)

Wednesday Sept. 7th

Traveled until $1\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} (that is the train) making $21\frac{3}{4}$ ^{miles}. Mac. and myself left the road and kept along the Sweetwater and consequently did not get in until some time after dark riding at a smart trot most of the time. We met with a great deal of game & knocked three mallard out of one flock two with my first shot and bagged my first wild goose - Mac. & myself together bagged 15 mallards, 6 teal, 5 sage hens & 2 geese - we saw a great many geese and a large herd of antelope, we lost a number of wounded ducks by their getting away and flying down the river where we saw several hawks feeding on their dead bodies - we might have killed many more but were anxious to get

back to camp, or burning the way and having no trail to guide us - we must have ridden at least forty miles.

Thursday Sept. 8th

Marched 2^{1/2} mls and camped on the Sweetwater.

This morning just before day light our tent blew down and we were obliged to lie still (being covered with the canvas) until some of the strikers were wide awake enough to assist us. Alongside of our tent was a grave which had been broken into by the wolves and we found the ribs and tufts of hair in it. Did not go off the road today as my gun needed cleaning.

Friday Sept. 9th

Marched 2 1/2 mls and came to camp on the Sweetwater near Independence Rock. Went off the road today into Mac. but only got a sage hen (bought me a new Carriage here \$2.00)

Saturday Sept. 10th

Marched 20 mls and came to camp on Greasewood Creek - after coming to camp the mail stage for S. City passed us containing Lieut. Bennett's wife - saw a fine large grizzly who was quite tame at one of the trading posts on the road. Saw a dead buffalo quite an old fellow he had been dead about two days and probably got away from some hunter after being mortally wounded.

Sunday Sept. 11th

Marched 2 3/2 mls and camped on North Fork of Platte at Red Buttes.

Monday Sept. 12th

Marched 22 mls and camped on the Platte at our old camp ground of Aug. 12th. After crossing the Platte some 8 mls above camp we came to a ranche with several Cheyenne lodges - crossed the old Platte bridge which

was detected.

Sunday Sept. 13th

Marched $2\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} and came to camp on Box Elder Creek within a half mile of our old camp of Aug. 10th - passed a settlement at Deer Creek. Met Maj. Sawe & lady, Mrs. Zimmerman, Mrs. Steers and Mrs. Chapin on their way to Camp Floyd. Saw innumerable ducks today and yesterday.

Tuesday Sept. 14th

Marched $2\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} and came to camp on the Glatte - saw no game today with the exception of four old buffalo bulls which a party of us started in chase of but they had crossed the river before we got to the bank and as it was quite misty we did not venture.

Wednesday Sept. 15th

Marched $2\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} and came to camp on Horse Shoe Creek near the mail station. Slaughtered a couple of prairie chickens & broiled over two.

Thursday Sept. 16th

Marched $2\frac{3}{4}$ ^{miles}. Capt. Simpson & Mr. Sours left us and pushed on to Saranac. No sign of game of any description today - met with a small party of Argemous - fine looking young bucks.

Friday Sept. 17th

Marched 12 ^{miles} and came to camp at Fort Saranac. Mr. Sours died this afternoon at the post hospital.

Saturday Sept. 18th

Sours was buried this afternoon.

Sunday Sept. 19th

Marched $2\frac{3}{4}$ ^{miles} and after passing four trading posts came to camp on the Glatte.

Monday Sept. 20th

Marched $1\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} and camped on the Glatte.

56.

Wednesday Sept. 21st

Marched $2\frac{3}{2}$ ^{miles} and came to camp on the Blatte. After passing through Scotts Bluff - at the bluff we found some very large fossilized bones of ~~an extinct~~ pieces of the Mastodon they were dug out carefully and packed in the wagons - also found some large fossilized turtles and jaw bones of an animal the size of a coyote. Bought a very fine Indian pipe.

Thursday Sept. 22nd

Marched $2\frac{5}{3}$ ^{miles} and came to camp on Lawrence Fork near its junction with the Blatte $1\frac{1}{4}$ ^{miles} from where the road crosses - passed Chimney Rock and Court House Bluff - this afternoon a heavy rain came up which turned over our tent & ruined our bedding and skins and played the dice generally - with nothing but wet buffalo chips for fuel to dry ourselves with.

Friday Sept. 23rd

Marched $2\frac{3}{2}$ ^{miles} and came to camp on the Blatte.

Saturday Sept. 24th

Marched $2\frac{3}{3}$ ^{miles} and camped on the Blatte.

Sunday Sept. 25th

Marched $4\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} and camped on the Blatte at the mouth of Ash Hollow - camp was not moved until $2\frac{3}{3}$ m. passed a fine trading post and met with some Snake Indians - we went into one of their hickies and smoked some Kinnikinnick in a medicine pipe (which S. bought for \$10. and thought he got it quite cheap) with them which is considered a great honor.

Monday Sept. 26th

Marched $2\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} and after crossing the South Blatte camped on it. Saw several antelope and some ducks in the ponds on the divide. Met with several trains some going to Sikes's Peak others returning.

Tuesday Sept. 27th

Marched some 25 ^{miles} (the exact distance was not known as the odometer is out of order) and camped on the Slatte.

Wednesday, Sept. 28th

Marched 25 ^{1/2} ^{miles} and camped on a slough about a mile from the Slatte. Met several Sibley's Lake trains and passed a trading post at O'Gallon's Bluff.

Thursday, Sept. 29th

Marched 26 ^{1/2} ^{miles} and camped on the Slatte after passing Cottonwood Springs - rain all day very disagreeable.

Friday, Sept. 30th

Marched 26 ^{3/4} ^{miles} and camped on the Slatte.

Saw a great many ducks.

Saturday, October 1st

Marched 26 ^{1/2} ^{miles} and camped on the Slatte - Saw large numbers of Buffalo. chased an old bull and succeeded in putting three shots into him he was finally killed by one of the dragoons as my horse gave out - the meat was not good and the fellow must have been some twenty five years old.

Bought a couple of buffalo tongues at a trading post on Slum Creek.

Sunday, Oct. 2nd

Marched 27 ^{1/2} ^{miles} and camped on the Slatte.

Sicut, Thompson, Smith and myself started from camp early in the morning after buffalo and picking up our horses kept within 50 ^{yards} of about 25 at whom we charged away with our carbines but only put them into a lazy lope which soon took them out of the reach of our guns - I would have been content to have lain there on the edge of the ravine for an hour or two watching them - there must have been at least a hundred feeding around us. In the course of the day we came upon another large herd and being to the leeward we kept up on our hands and feet and got within 50 ^{yards} of them.

firing ten shots eight of which took effect and we wounded three, mostly the same of course from the herd to find a place to lie down and die but so treacherous of course in that that we might have run them two or three miles before they would give up - the rest of the herd paid no attention to us but looked up lazily and then went on grazing thinking no more of us than if we were so many wolves of which by the way there were a great many found waiting for us to break over some old bull that they might come in for their share of the spoils - It was highly amusing to watch their motions some of them taking great delight in wallowing on the ground and throwing their heads high into the air and with the prairie on fire in the distance, (I recall, on the Republican some twenty miles off we have been in sight of the fire for the last three days) sending up huge volumes of smoke it was very picturesque. I crept within ten yards of an old bull who had already received two of our shots and put my last ball into him - he did not relish the joke much and looked around very sadly for a few moments angrily pawing the ground. I remained perfectly motionless until he moved off for buffalo have an unpleasant way when wounded in that manner of charging upon a man and I felt a little uncomfortable as I would have been in a pretty pickle if he had done so the animals being killed a mile away and our ammunition being ^{he would have killed him and said down at a short distance from the herd with my rifle some finished him} exhausted. While on our way to join the train we came up with a party of four men who had corralled one of the buffaloes we had wounded and were cutting him up. We are living very well now - plenty of fresh buffalo meat and venison.

Monday Oct. 3rd

Marched 8 1/2 ^{miles} and camped at Fort Kearney.

This post has very much improved since we were here before.

Tuesday Oct. 4th

Marched $7\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} and camped on the Slatte.

Wednesday Oct. 5th

Marched $27\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} and camped in Elm Creek. Saw some buffaloes and antelope besides one or two grouse a few snipe ducks, quail and sand hill cranes.

Thursday Oct. 6th

Marched $30\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} and camped on the Little Blue after crossing Elm Creek and passing two new ranches.

Friday Oct. 7th

Marched $24\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} and camped at a slough about $6\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} from the Little Blue. Bought me a new pair of spurs having lost my others in the last buffalo chase - passed five new ranches.

Saturday Oct. 8th

Marched $31\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} and camped on Roche (Surbey) Creek - passed several ranches and saw a great many grouse along the road.

Sunday Oct. 10th

Marched $33\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} and camped on the Big Blue. There is quite a settlement here called Marysville containing about 20 houses, met Capt. Barry of the Artillery who was encamped on the river; saw a great many prairie chickens on the road.

Tuesday Oct. 11th

Passed a very restless night last night a heavy rain and high wind all night - our tent came down twice during the night which was very disagreeable. Marched $25\frac{1}{2}$ ^{miles} in a driving rain and came to camp about dark (not having started until 8 a.m.) on a branch of Kemilion Creek - crossed four streams today and passed several fine farm houses one of which was kept by a Frenchman and his

68.

wife who kept a sort of "table d'hôte", everything seemed very nice. Saw a shot gun here with the same gauge of barrels as mine the only one I have ever seen. Saw a few grouse and deer.

Wednesday Oct. 12th

Marched 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles and camped on Wolfers Creek. The road we took yesterday and for a short distance today was a cut off but only made a difference of two or three miles, passed a fine little village called Senecha with about 20 stone and frame houses - the wood most in use here is the black walnut and it looks very handsomely. Went off the road after grouse but could not get any as they were very wild - saw a great many.

Thursday Oct. 13th

Marched 27 miles and camped on Clear Creek. Passed a village today called Hinnetke - met with innumerable prairie chickens. We passed through a part of the Hicks for Indian Reservation and met with one or two Indians.

Friday Oct. 14th

Marched 32 miles and camped on the side of the road two miles east from Mount Pleasant - passed through with a town called Lancaster. Met with a large flock of quail.

Saturday Oct. 15th

Marched 12 miles and camped at Fort Seavenworth very near our old camp. We were up at two and off by four this morning arrived early and went down to Seavenworth City with Thompson to make purchases and prepare for civilization.

Monday Oct. 17th

Broke up camp and took rooms at the Blanters House in Seavenworth City.

Wednesday Oct. 19th

Was up bright and early this morning to catch the Black Hawk - morning boat - for St. Joseph but

having run aground below Kansas City she did not get up until after twelve M. Sailed several pretty little towns going up on the banks of the Missouri - among others Hickman - for Weston, Eaton & Atchison - boat travels slow as the river is very low. Was asked by a stranger to take a quiet game of euchre but recollecting my former experience I declined - in the evening a sleight of hand performer amused us for an hour or two.

Thursday Oct. 21st

Said over last night at a wood pile and got into St. Joseph about ten o'clock this morning and put up at the Allen House - a poor place with miserable accommodations and fare. St. Joe is a very fine place far superior to Leavenworth and it contains several fine buildings.

Friday Oct. 22nd

Had an early breakfast and took the cars for Hannibal passed through some fine prairie land and noticed the prairie on fire in several places, both sides of the road seemed lined with prairie chickens they were continually springing up almost from under the train as it seemed. Arrived in Hannibal about 5 P.M. and met there Gus Small he is settled down with a wife and child. Took the steamerboat Warsaw for St. Louis, a very fine boat far superior to the Missouri boat.

Saturday Oct. 23rd

Arrived at St Louis at 11 A.M. and took a room at the Blanters House. Went to the theatre in the evening.

Sunday Oct. 24th

Took the cars at 2 P.M. for Cincinnati found the sleeping car very comfortable.

Monday Oct. 24th

Got breakfast in Cincinnati at the station - miserable accommodations - crossed the Ohio at Bellair and took a

sleeping car at Leaning.

Wednesday, Oct. 25th 1859.

Chargé d'affaires Washington Station for
Washington arriving about 6 in the evening.

Mem:

Dr. Pottle, Surgeon to the 4th Column, tells
a very good story of a man who had formerly been his hospital steward
and who was out here with the army in '57, he was attacked whilst some
25^{miles} from Bridger by the Mormons, being alone and having nothing
but his Sharp's Rifle to defend himself with - he first shot one of
their horses and as a Mormon who reached him he stabbed the
horse in the chest killing him and withdrawing his sword bayonet
to stab the man the spring snapped rendering it useless as a
bayonet - he then clubbed his rifle but they keeping at a respect-
ful distance, lassured him, he finding resistance useless, broke the
sight of his rifle and also the ramrod - they were very anxious
to get one of these rifles as a pattern but in seeing this they invariably
blattered the ball which destroyed its equilibrium and they had
no means of aiming consequently the rifle would send about
100^{yds} with uncertain aim. They took this man to Salt Lake
City and put him in the guard house with a sentinel over him -
he watched his opportunity and escaped - they caught him again
and put a mounted sentinel over him - this time he knocked the
man in the head with his chains took his horse and revolver and
got within 40^{miles} of Bridger when they overtook him - he shot one of
their horses but they succeeded in capturing him and Brigham
Young had him put to hard labor - he broke every tool they gave him a
few moments after it was put into his hands - so they had to give him up as
a hard case ~~at~~ ^{let him go} within 30^{miles} of Bridger with 2 days provisions
it took him five days to get there and when he arrived he was half
famished.