

FRANKLIN STARR

[DIARY OF] A JOURNEY TO CALIFORNIA IN THE YEAR 1849

[22 March - 23 Aug.]

ORIGINAL IN ILLINOIS STATE HISTORICAL LIBRARY, SPRINGFIELD

Then I left
in about one
again we left
from Ucluelet and
it was dull soon up
entering the Hifford

Friday March 23
Passed the mouth of the
Goscombe

Saturday 24
Passed the mouth of the
Ump last night our boat
was in tow along for

the town at
the difference
of 12 miles
Brave
and wild last
night until this morn
has had Bluffs on one side
and the other most all
the way. For a few miles
below Stock port they were
steep and thickly covered
with Red Cedars.

Passed Illecist

Sunday 25

Passed Port Clarence

Friday March 2nd

Packed the last of our
soft meat bags
and made the
round trip to
Wednesday's Ranch.
Arrived at Dr. G.
at 10 o'clock this morning.
Stranded traps and pitched
our tents for the first time
on the bank of the river.
The country around Dr. G.'s
is beautiful but there is
a scarcity of timber.
We are camped just above
Bottom which here extends
some six miles back.

Saturday

The river and is very narrow
and bordered with cottonwood
with some bush Buckberry
Yucca and Box Elder and
Cottonwood. The granite rocks
grow as thick as at Cimarron
and four or five feet
high. Deer and Partridges are
tolerably plenty and Porcupines
are continually screaming overhead.
We shall have to stay here
again tomorrow, as there is no
grass yet for the cattle. Water
is very high and difficult

to get the camp up our men
getting every thing in readiness
for starting and making
tabs for giving the men
electing Captains etc.

April Tuesday 17
The Spring is very buckland
and the weather has been
cold most of the time since
we landed a few flakes
of snow fell this morning
I saw the first flowers that
I have seen this spring in
flower this morning

(April Wednesday 18)
Left dinner and camp for
wind back from the river
to the village and camped
over night pretty early
among blackberry and olive
trees Weather still cool. Wind
etc. There has been very little
rolling in camp and the
quite slight. The cattle have
been turned out for the
last 2 or 3 weeks but we
are hard them as the grass
gets better they stray off

April 19th

Today we did our first cattle
preparation for hunting, our
cows being and I presume for
any. The cattle are coming
well with but little care.
We graze during the day and
turn them up at night, --
We have kept guard or rather
watch every night since leav-
ing. The trail on which we
are camped runs at the foot
of the Bluff and is eight or
ten ft wide and about three
feet high and very clear and cool.

April Saturday 20

We found a Rattle snake
ton today on the Bluff on
that found two all of them
very large Augustus killed
one at one shot he turned
the rattles off the largest
as a monument of the place

Wednesday 25

We commenced our journey
this morning and moved on
to Wolf river 18 miles & had
been away one for him self
to dry out his gun hunting.

9

when they get ready the only
means to cross is a small bridge
three & miles from town.
The road is hilly but good.
The front end of one wagon
got stuck today. The crossing
at Wolf river is very bad.
The river is like the rest of
the streams that we have crossed
rapid and clear. It is quite
small. There are numerous sprays
along its banks and excellent
fish in its waters. The Indians
are very thick about here.

10

There is a village of them at
three miles above
Wednesday April 27.
Travelled 10 or 12 miles and
encamped on a branch on the
prairie. Wood scarce and water
bad. Passed the Mississ which
is the last of Civilization.
Saw a wolf in the prairie soon
after camping.

Thursday 28

Travelled 10 miles. The country
to day has been as beautiful
as I ever saw. Soft hilly land
yesterday. Saw numbers of
birds. Some fine ones.

Fracture

Sunday April 29.

Rode 14 miles found very dry

Monday May 1.

Travelled 18 miles and camped where there was no wood and

poor grass but we fortunately brought a little wood along. The wind has blown higher if possible than yesterday. The dust nearly put our eyes out.

Tuesday May 2.

Travelled 14 miles to the minnow has another beautiful stream. Rose last night

in rock bottom sand bank

Wednesday May 2.

Rode 19 miles road goes to Sulphur Springs a small stream

Thursday 3

Travelled 20 miles camped in bad water without wood but put some in our bags about 2 miles before stop ping. We have been looking for the Big Blue all day but have concluded that it has dried out. We had a hard storm last night

get our cattle across the river.
It rained all night & I
was on guard and of course
got completely soaked.
We lost all of the mutton day in
consequence of the storm scattering
our cattle and part
of them were not found.

Saturday

Saturday May 5

Ran 12 miles and camped on the Big Blue. We have
been expecting to reach it
for a number of days and

This morning it was decided
that we had had as much rain as
we could stand & for this
and the bad roads with
soft shale bottomed
willows which branch and
divide close to the ground
and lie across the water
add much to its beauty.

Sunday May 6

Will try to cross over for
we feared that it would
rain which would prevent
us from getting our baggage

led on blocks to prevent
our horses from getting
out. Company in the field
bank. Mr. Campion died
and was buried on the bank
a few days ago.

Tuesday May 8
Yesterday we left with 30 wagons
Today we made 40 miles.
The company divided this
morning & wagons leaving
and going ahead. There were
before 36 wagons. Two what
was supposed to be C. C.
on the prairie. One wagon

bent and handle broken
today. Intercepted the Anti-
slavery trail today.

Wednesday May 9
Travelled 22 miles. Then
had been both C. C. and
Antelope River. Morning the
day we crossed the Buffalo
Hollow. We have been travel-
ling part of yesterday and
today from two to five
miles from the latter.
Black Dog and several
others went yesterday.

to the little Blue to camp
and did not get into camp
until today at noon.

Thursday May 10.

We traveled 22 miles and
camped without wood
and poor water and a great
Caspia Walnut tree.
The country from St. Joseph
to the Big Blue is as good
as I ever saw but timber
very scarce. Although there
very good it is not as good
as before there is down gravel

and a great deal of lava in
the soil.

Friday May 11.
Casper Sandy Creek which
will merits the name.
Here I found the first Rocky
Rais growing. There was also
a singular plant with
straight broad leaf leaves
and a tongue in the center
with large seed pods.
We crossed on the little
Blue which at this place
is about one half as large
as the Big Blue is when

The grass is short
dry timber and a few
Cotton wood and willows but
a great plenty of tall grass
especially the prairie grass
smiles to day. The grass
is of a different kind from
that which grows on the
Prairies in Illinois. It is
short and fine.

Saturday May 12

Travelled up the Little Blue
most of the time without
any guide of it made 16 miles

Sunday 13

Travelled 10 miles over

camped in the bottom
We spied the Antelope Camp
and some hunters brought
two Antelope into camp.
Oliver has been some Buffalo
skin. The guide saw 21
Indians at a distance and
his glass today.

Monday 14

Travelled 25 miles and camped
in the Little Blue before
a thunder storm came up
with wind last night
at blue dawn could see the
lakes and the timber
with nothing being on

I was on deck again and got another one shotting but I was not able to see any trouble for all the tents blew down the inmates crawled out from under them and took to their baggage.

Saturday May 15

Left the Little Blue this morning and struck for the Platt River 18 miles. There was a mist all the forenoon before several bad branches above the

middle of the afternoon we saw about 3 miles ahead signs that were supposed to be Indians but knowing what their intentions might be the Captain ordered the beggars to close up and keep close together and to have the guns so that they could be got ready. They proved to be Sioux and Cheyenne who wanted well armed with each other. After some shooting they made off in different directions.

back of Star the ledge about
18 inches long and 18 inches
wide. There were about 6 of
the Indians A shooting party
from two tribes who were
camped on the head of the
Little Blue about 5 miles
from us. They were all
the Poncas. They were
large fine looking men.
There Cheyenne who was
a small man has lost
his left arm after a campfire
set a shot to the they lost
it and as no one

~~the~~ ~~Braves~~ in a fast gallop
with their spear pointed
forward over their horse's
heads they presented a
bold and formidable ap-
pearance. No word longer

Wednesday May 16

Travelled 12 miles and
camped on the Platt. It con-
tinued raining almost day
light slightly and increased
until we camped near at C.
Quite cold about 40° below
freezing. There is a range
of sand hills or ~~sand~~ ~~hills~~

which are dense. On the Prairie
back of them is either broken
timber or sand and nearly
bare. There is no timber
this side of the Platt but
the islands are timbered.
The main Grand Island this
side of Grand Island and
is out on front of a mile
wide. It is high and mostly
litter. The Upper Grand
Island is said to be six miles
wide at this place.

Thursday May 17

Ran led up the Platt 13
miles past Rock Charles

which is just established.
There is no proper for building
but they have a saw mill
sawing lumber which they
are sawing out lumber.
The road up the Platt is
level and would be good
were it not for the rains
that have fallen lately.
It commenced raining a
little after noon and
we camped and did not
move again during the day
although it did not rain
long. It was still bright

Friday May 18.

Prowled 19 miles. Only saw
passed a very nice place
but got lost between
run oh scrub one or two
buzzards got in and had
to haul a long string of
lines to pull them out
Just as we camped there
was a Buffalo cow and
only discovered the buck
surmised the cow but then
escaped to the islands in
the river. The boy who
killed him was and was

very poor eating.

Saturday May 19.

Prowled 13 miles. The road
was very muddy and a great
many teams started home
all last night. Found in
the low hills today a curious
kind of Cactus. It was
small and shaped like
half an Apple.

Sunday May 20.

Prowled 23 miles. On river
at one place we passed took
was about 6 miles back
without an island but

29

yesterday there are a great
many I have counted 50
snow at 40 from the plain
all of them black and covered
with Rock making them look
very pretty

Saturday May 21
Barber 15 miles The Slugs
have escaped today a more
ugly and picturesquely ap-
pearance and are higher
It has rained almost every
day since we struck the
Rocks

Sunday May 22
Barber 27 miles to Camp

30

several dry俊の山 some of
them heavily timbered
stone opposite Barber
blown down after a man
who was murdered there some
years ago by one of his com-
rades His grave is on one of
the ridges which we cross
There is a fine spring in the
lawn hollow I climbed the
hills today which are high-
er here than they have been
before probably over a hu-
ndred feet high according
to the steepness it would

work but I am afraid getting trouble. They are very jagged and broken frequently, mostly perpendicular with deep ruttes with large Cedars growing in them. I saw the fork of the Platt from the top. We camped at night at the fork. It was cold this morning.

Wednesday May 23

Poured 17 miles and camped at the foot of a tall bluff named after a man who made a fortune

selling liquor to the Indians at this place. The high ground comes close to the river forming the bluffs. It was cold and cloudy wind N.E.

Thursday May 24
Travelled 4 miles in the rain. It rained all day and was very cold wind E.C.

Friday May 25

It rained the greater part of last night. Very cold still cloudy Travelled 7 miles just as we camped four

33

Buffalo were seen over the
meadow which is quite wide
here and two men followed
and followed them up and
killed one but during at
a distance about they sup-
posed to be an Indian
village they returned.
Then has been Buffalo's
seen over the river several
times lately and on last
drive but the river has
very little.

Saturday May 26
Breville 17 miles and
crossed the last fall of

34

the Platt. The river where
we crossed it is about three
fourths of a mile wide and
the single that we took
down stream made it a
mile. The water did not
quite touch the wagon
bed we avoided and the
outer wire rather cool for
comfort so cold that
it took our breath away
and our efforts to hold
at the latter who wanted
to go down stream because
have been very anxious

for a hunting and so
on. The wind gave way
the whole morning it was
hard driving and mauling
the dragon over little go-
-ing over stones. It is call
Cedar Bluff Crossing. It was
very cold this morning again
but grew quite warm later
morning.

Sunday May 27

We traveled 13 miles up
the river and camped at
the paper crossing.
There is a village of over

100 lodges of Sioux Indians
on the other side a large
abre and the camp is
full with them old men
and women. They are
the best looking Indians
I have seen and are very
friendly. The Squaws are
of them very good looks
even fat they look good
very few in Indian type.
They have made a lot of
a few little things in
spite of our long hard
drive. A dog and a
fox skin was made

"After the break road
was for 3 quarters of Ba.
but they were disturbed
with their bargains and
we gave instruction
appropriate for them for
the whole camping and
they spread their robes
down in the center of
the bed and the Christ
was in the middle of
them all.

On

July

On a little
Chief receive the
best there The Squaws
recited to piano song
the Vermillion every time
touching of ours. Their
and not bedeviling the
place over at Laramie
the York limiters killed
Buffalo today and see
one of the greatest
just an old Bull one
of it shot a beam
it was 77.

I often I have
very lovely frag-
rant cinder and
with red Cotton C.
are a great many lots
of Buffalo bones
which have fallen
from off the prairie
they have been after

the prairie

they are

black

and white

and grey

41

more of it harder than
them. We could not hit
them at down as they
got Alarmed they start-
ed off in a heavy gallop
the only quiet they have
and down left us for be-
hind. They look singular
their huge head & shoulders
going up and down for
they don't run high
and down apparently not
the same speed turning
out for nothing - I had
no gun or sword. Only just

42

quarrel of thorns from
the Buckley Bears which
had grow in great profusion
one of the company who
had our hunting exports bring
down a wild boar
which he could not ap-
proach although it never
broke from a trot.

Wednesday May 30
At Thunder River came
up last night and we be-
reached to our tent and
lay down. The thunder was
most grand this evening

ever heard in the ~~the~~
and kept up on ~~this~~
now. The rain fell in inter-
vals and although our
tent was on a little hill
the water commenced
giving in the tent and
we felt it running down
and got up. It rose in
a few moments about 5
inches deep and we gathered
up our blankets and extra
tow to the wagon. In a
short time it let her down
into a moderate rain and

continued all night.
This morning found Mr. C. and
very cold to even cutting
steel falling which has
driven the cattle off so
that I fear we will have
trouble finding them.
We cut plenty of Ash &
cedar wood and keep big
fires and do manage to
keep warm. We are very
lucky in having such a
good camping ground
at last a time of plenty
of good wood and water.

for there is several fine
springs near the camp
and we are protected
from the wind by those
hills I am on guard again
Ellis Clarke and myself went
out this morning together
on foot to look for the
cattle and about a mile
from camp scared three
immensely large White
Wolves out of a sort of
cave in the rocks We
had no arms but even a
pistol and therefore

would not have met the
cattle but Hale thought
they surely got out of
our way but would stop
and sit down and look
at us with perfect uncon-
cern as though they knew
that we could not harm
them

Thursday May 31
The cattle are still
missing and the search
is continued It is still
very cold but has stopped
snowing raining
The cattle have been for-

at last and took very thin.
The grass in this region is
very poor. A man boy
of the Indians a few
days ago fell down and died
while hunting the cattle.

Friday June 1
We left Ash Hollow
early this morning and
stopped at 9 o'clock to
break the cattle and
then moved on. Passed
17 miles. The road was
muddy or sandy all
the way frequently trave-
eling through the water

Now, days back before the
arrival of Ash Hollow there
is an old Indian battle
ground. A battle was fought
long time 10 years ago between
the Sioux and Ponies. The
Sioux were with the exception
of the horse that died.
yesterday half devoured
by the wolves. The hills
here are really but more
regular in their outline
than in the south fork.
I was very tired in the
middle of the day.

Saturday June 2
 Traveled 18 miles down
 the Rume at Gettysburg.
 We had some Antisopes
 meat today and I think
 that it was a little ahead
 of any thing I ever ate.
 The wolves howl around the
 camp every night in hordes
 and each howl makes as
 much noise as 5 dogs and
 probably 500 howl at once.
 The hills on the left during
 the afternoon have thin-
 ly timbered with a species

of pine the leaves having
 fallen today.

Sunday June 3
 Traveled 22 miles Chilhowee
 were better than before.
 We camped at night oppo-
 site Court house rock which
 is about 4 miles distant.
 We traveled 10 miles back
 and were then in sight
 of the Court house & chimney
 of old Lehighian rock
 a table a short time at
 a great distance the Opos-
 sum fork in the foreground.

Boarding Island.
Travelled 24 miles back
Woods nearly opn't the
Chimney rock I thought
that it was not over two
miles from us and started
to go to it when the trees
were thicked up but found
that it had fore & it is
a very singular pile
The base is very steep
so much so that it would
be impossible to climb
on some sides The Chim-
ney is delightful looks

as if it would not stand
a week The whole hill
is all Chimney is composed
of a very hard Clay or else
soft Stone and some rock
I climbed up to the base
of the Chimney and cast
my eyes among some
threshold others probably
it will be cut away in a
short time to make room
for another The woods
have been good most of the
day but there was a
very bad place a little

53

below the Chimney
seventeen wagons were sent
up to the Apaches at one
Praying Town &
travelled 20 miles and camped
at a spring on a ridge
back of Scotts Bluff. Our
road today left the river
at Scotts Bluff and follow-
ed up a hollow. We did
not stop at noon. The
bluffs and the hills back
are very picturesque. Deton-
king dunes and fortifica-
tions on every hand.

54

Some hills will rise precipi-
tously and then have a flat top,
out of which another slope
rises and forms a terrace
of such shelves had a legend
at Mudhole well. Some Indians
some named Medicine Tree
like a book like the mind
of a city. The spring we
are camped at although
excellent water does not
afford any for the cattle
but it dries a little
about 4 o'clock and all
the grass has fresh plenty