

Time hanging heavy in camp I was proposed to join in a game of brag but I declined until after I had dined. About noon Father Pandoza ,the Christian Choos kun and about 50 Indians came in. I went and to receive them Father and conducted him with Chooskun and two other chiefs to Col.Wright's tent.The Indians were all admitted and after a short talk the colonel made them an address briefly stating to them his wishes and instructions. Dined. Sat down and played Brag for seven hours and lost \$16 was called off and then examined and completed the muster rolls and turned them over to the colonel for examination. Found him again conversing with Father Pandoza and the Indians and listened to the talk. The question was put by Chooskun, categorically as to the fate of three Indians not naming them if they came into our camp as friends. The colonel discussed that if they were murderers they would be tried , that we would not send them over to the Sound but have them tried here. I suggested to the colonel to explain our meaning of a murderer in contradiction to a warrior who while in a fight or on a war scout kills some of his enemy which he did. I invited the father to come over to see us , and he and Wm. McKay did so, took supper with us and sat until 10 o'clock pm. Read awhile and was much interested in the "Milliner 's Apprentice which is well writtens Slept.

Tuesday July 1st Resumed my reading in "Caroline Tracey the Spring Street Milliner 's Apprentice" which I finished in the course of the day.Appended was a short tale called "The Sisters In Law" which I also read through.I felt interested in both these tales, but do not like all of the first tale. particularly the closing of the tail,yet it winds up as might be expected with a criminal who has wealth and is related so closely to many of the witnesses. The marriage of half brother and sister is in bad taste, so much so as to be veru unlikely.

Mr. Ritton's character too appears to be over drawn.It is certain there are very few such men in the world and ca not run a course of years in crime such as he has without exposure,disgrace and remorse.

The story of the doctor about India 's downfall is more natural and shows the cunning of a crafty woman illustrating the adage: "Where there is a will there is a way" The sister-in law to indulge her beastiality with impunity carries her husband's sister to an assignation house and there throws her off her guard as to the place, and the friend she meets there, and on the third visit accept the invitation to supper or late dinner and is there plied with a ~~ogged~~ rigged wine, and when overcome with its power she is deprived of her virginity ~~with the~~ and her sister -in-law who is an adulteress ,resumes her armours openly and defied her and taunts her so that she fears to i form her brother. The wife succeeds in estranging the father, mother and brother of the poor Julia (instead of India as preceding) until too late. Julia dies from the severity of the blow, at the moment her innocense is discovered and the wife dies a miserable death in a low brothel.

Caroline Tracey, Ritton's daughter by a drunkard 's daughter, whose father he clothes and tries to reclaim from drinking in order to gain the love of his daughter, then deduces her.

Jack Jimson, Ritton's son by Mrs. Randall's sister, a married woman whom he also seduced.

Tuesday July 1st continued      Enclosed to Lt. Hodges adjt. the compy returns for June, the 2d qr. returns of deceased soldiers with a letter saying the compy fund return will be forwarded as soon as possible from Ft. Dalles .

Examined the muster rolls with Col. Wright and got them off my hands.

Today Kit\_sap, the nephew of Choos-kun came into camp with the friendly Indians when I learnt Capt. Russell reported the case to the colonel who ordered him to be seized and tied. Poor Chooskun was greatly troubled and felt ashamed as he has all along been trying to convince the Indians that they had nothing to fear on coming in, and Kamiakin always contented that coming in was only to entrap such as we wanted. He hung most of the day around my tent. There came so many Indians around me that I began to feel



alarmed, but without cause. I went to learn something of the arrest but heard only the above with the disapproving comments of ~~xxxxxxx~~ most of the officers upon it. I then went out with ~~Dr.~~ Lt. Dearing and we took a good bath and on my return Chooskun was still around me. I pitied him for he looked to me for help. I got father Pandoza and ~~Mr.~~ Wm. McKay at my tent and explained that they should go to Col. Wright and explain to him the situation and feelings of Chooskun and hear what he would say, that I could not ~~speak~~ speak for Col. Wright. They did so and I found that the colonel released Kit-sap.

Father Pandoza came and supped again with us and remained until after Tatoo. He spoke a great deal about the small talk of the Indians, and from what he hears is convinced that whites or halfbreeds communicate with Kamiakin Tuesday July 1st continued

He told me that Garrey, the <sup>S</sup>tokane chief, Yocta-ow-itz of Vancouver, Looking Glass, a Nez Perce, Five Crows, a Cayuse, were the first to propose war in the order were given, when at the Walla Walla council last year. Yoctaowits as our friend may be one of the very best spies which these Indians possess, but if so, they are cunning enough to keep the fact to themselves.

I find that Chooskun accompanied Lt. Duncan through the hills here and to the lakes where he found those strange Christian worshippers of whom he spoke, these no doubt were Chooskuns people. He looked at my map until he understood it and the locality of an important fishery.

Tomorrow Father Pandoza, Chooskun and the Indians return to the camp of Owhi, Teias etc. on the Wenatchapum, a river that empties into the Columbia full of salmon, and well calculated for the Indian mode of defence. They carry back messages of peace in hopes of inducing the Indians yet to come in, without a fight. I fear today has ruined the colonel's only chance, and that was the conviction of these Indians, that any body was as fresh to go from the camp as he was when he came into it.

Genl. Wool had more better shut up about the arrest of Peo-peo-mox-mox for then he was opening a negotiation to gain the ruin of the troops but more the established sanctity of a visitor has been violated and perhaps

confidence destroyed.

Wednesday July 2nd Wrote to Mrs. Haller another letter giving the news up to date, previously however I was out getting the news and talking with the officers. Heard the supply wagon was near at hand.

Father Pandoza and the Indians left this morning for the We-natcha-pum River to see the Indians encamped there about coming in. The father came and bid me good bye. Wm. McKay was out with the party and met Nelson near our camp who came over to hear the news and determine what to do. He went back with these Indians but I understand left his family up at the fishery. News came too that Kamiakin with some of his men and Owhi had crossed the Columbia but that Owhi had gone for his family, when he would bring them over to Te-i-as camp.

The supply train came in early and brought the mails. I received two letters from Mrs. Haller, and two from Sergt. Hooper, one from Mr. Sales of Salem inviting me to visit the Royal Arch Chapter there and some blank receipt rolls. This mail brought Lt. Randolph a copy of the proceedings of the proceedings of the board of officers who examined him, with the Adjutant General's letter informing him that the President no longer considered him an officer in the army. This is dated May 17th, 1856 in the adjutant general's office.

This was so unjust, if I may ~~call~~ so call it, that I was sorry for the man, and had expressed my satisfaction of late with his conduct when Capt. Dent and Lieut Wickliff called to say that at Fort Vancouver a recommendation was signed in favor of Lt. Compton who was also dropped, and Lt. Randolph seemed to be a worthy young man and they would like to see him also recommended if I would do so. I then drew up a recommendation in his favor asking that he be reinstated and stating that his conduct on this campaign has been exemplary. All the officers of the 4th Infantry and all of the 9th Infantry except Col. Wright who thought it a regimental affair, and Lts. Davidson, 1st Dragoons and Piper 3rd Arty, who would not like to have him in their regiments, and would not therefore recommend to be reinstated in the army.



Wednesday July 2d continued. Heard of Lt. Wither's promotion to the adjutant general's depot. and wrote a letter of congratulation and gave him all the news. Sent off the compy. monthly returns for June and the 2d qrs. returns of deceased soldiers in the compy to Lt. Hodges adjutant and enclosed Wither's letter in the package.

Wrote a note to Sergt. Roper and enclosed it in Mrs. Haller's letter acknowledging the receipt of his letters and the blank recpt. rolls but that I would not receive the clothing etc. until after our present march.

Orders were given to cross the river tomorrow preparatory to the march to the Wenatchiapum River, a large branch of the Columbia River where the mass of the Indians are now fishing.

Reveille at 2 1/2. Went early to bed.

Thursday July 3: Rose at reveille, got my command in readiness for the march by a little after nine o'clock and received an order to cross the river as soon as I could. Crossed and waited for the others to get over.

We marched about 4 miles and encamped in good grass on a little brook, a branch of the Tien-ne-win-ness Creek

Commenced messing with Capt. Russell and Lieut Dearing at the camp.

Before breaking up camp I gave my letters to Lt. Van Voast and sent him an ink stand. I had intended but afterwards concluded best not to lend my watch to Lt. Randolph for Mrs. Haller. Lt. Randolph gave me his blanket cover to his bedding, a pack cover and a pair of green baze leggings. Gave him his recommendation and some kind advice and bid him adieu. Lt. Dearing afterwards said Lt. R. had given him \$12.50 for his share of the mess bill.

Went to bed early. Reveille for tomorrow 2 1/2 o'clock

Friday July 4th

Was up at reveille and ready to march the advance about 5 o'clock. In half a mile or less we crossed the Tien-ne-win-ness cr. a considerable stream having a salmon dam across it which seemed to come from the north. Our route then crossed a very pretty little valley and a few hills, eastward when we struck the travel of the above creek called the Swack Cr. which we

we followed up in nearly a northeast direction for nearly 12 miles to where the trail leaves it, and encamped in good grass.

After forming our camp I invited the officers of the 1st battalion viz. Capt. Russell, Lieutenants Piper, Dearing and Turner to come to my tent and take a toddy. We got my pickles and the rest brought some bread and cold meat which with some Strongton bitters of Lt. Dearing's my whiskey and some sugar and mountain spring water, we enjoyed a sumptuous pickn~~up~~ck in the mountains on the 4th of July in commemoration of the day. Lt. Dearing did not drink any thing and Lt. Van Voast joined us and participated.

In the evening Capt. Russell turned out a drink to several officers, myself included.

Slept most of the day, read a letter and retired early at night Reveille at 2 1/2 in morning.

Saturday July 5th Up at reveille. Got my command ready but had to wait a little on the others. Got an early start and took the lead. Our road led up a very high mountain which overlooked the country to the south. Got the bearings and names of str ams as shown at the end of this book. We then ascended the mountain to a long ridge to the head of the----(blank) and followed it down. The road was dreadful from the quantities of fallen timbers some of it very large and rapid ascent and descent our march was computed at 10 miles but it was as hard on the animals as 25 miles on a good road.

(Continued) One of Lt. Piper's mules was hanging back and had to be whipped up. I told Lt. Piper who went back and afterwards came to me and said he was afraid his animal was giving out, so I told him I would report it to the colonel who said he would encamp as soon as he could. We went on some distance when we found the colonel halted and told he would rest there for awhile. When resting the colonel look around and found a little grass so concluded to camp there, although it was awfully rocky where we were. He pointed out to me a very bad place and I went off to look over the ground and spied a little flat not far beyohd my ground so moved into it with my command. The 9th infantry occupied the ground where we had been and were rather cross at our getting a good camp and blamed me for stopping here.



Took a long nap as we halted early to day. Read some in Harry Temple, a Piratical Story, full of ~~prob~~ paltry fiction and of extravagance; visited the colonel's quarters early; wrote up my journal etc. before retreat.

Found on this stream very strong gold indications, and when encamped the men and packers washed for gold and found scales in every pan full.

Finished ~~Henry~~ Harry Temple. Retired early.

Sunday July 6th. Rose at reveille at 2 1/2 o'clock was ready for an early hour for the march but had to wait until six o'clock when 4 1/2 was the hour for the march. On starting the <sup>mule</sup> ~~man~~ with my mess, furniture and bedding got off the path and rolled down this hill nearly 100 feet, also one of the company packs and one of LCompy 3rd Arty, yet only one of the mules seemed to be cut or bruised. Our route was a very bad one today being on the side of hills. (Sunday 6th continued)

with very steep slopes and scarcely foot holds for the animals and we had to ascend and descend no less than three very high hills. On descending the dividing ridge between the (blank---) and the We-nat-cha River I met Father Pandoza and Choos-sus-kun waiting to meet ~~me~~ <sup>us</sup>. I learnt that the Indians were waiting our arrival but their fears at first made them very anxious to get beyond our reach, and the father's assurances only induced them to stay. Excused my leaving them then and invited them to ~~stay~~ visit me when I got my tent fixed. Rode ahead to where to encamp and arranged my camp. Father Pandoza then came in and sat with me some time. Slept until dinner when the Father dined with us. Retired ~~early~~ early to bed.

The valley of the We-nat-cha is peculiar and interesting. The hills around are exceedingly steep, rugged and ragged in their outlines, and covered with timber. They resemble the hills in Switzerland, says Lt. Russell (sic) who has visited that country. These surround a valley two or three miles wide and perhaps twice as long covered with pine and fir trees. The We-nat-cha comes from the west, tumbling down the slope of the mountains perhaps 3,000 feet, then in a cataract it dashes, frets and foams and crashes through a deep ~~canyon~~ chasm until it finds its way into the valley where it swells

a deep and broad river larger than the Yakima and runs to the north until lost behind the hills. A branch comes in from the south but in that direction the hills close in the view while a gap to the west indicates that this branch comes out at that place. This stream is a favorite fishing place and the resort of great numbers of Indians because they are easily caught here and captured in great numbers. The plain was covered with horses belonging to the Indians.

Che\_suskun (sic) brought in about 15 mules(17) and turned them over to the AAQM being some of the captured animals of my party and of the volunteers. Sunday July 7th Rose late, breakfasted the Father with us. Run around awhile and finally arranged to meet the Indians with the Father and Maj. Lugenbeel. We went around to Che-sus\_kun's party and met there Leslie, Nelson and ~~Kooesap~~ Kit\_sap, three notorious Puget Sound Indians. They joined us and we visited Kamiakan's people, then crossed the river and visited OwOhi's and then Te\_i-as people at different places. Saw the We\_nat cha in all its magnificence. Was very much pleased with the visit. Dr. Randolph Lt. Van Voast, Piper and Turner accompanied us. It was late when we came back and found Indians assembled in the colonel's tent. Went over and listened to the speeches but nothing of importance was said. Tomorrow a number of Indians will come over to go with us to the Kit \_a\_tas valley when we leave here.

I sat down and talked with old Te\_i as very pleasantly until interrupted by the rudeness of Maj. Garnett who called to my interpreter to ask another Indian some questions. I waited to let him ask but he continued a conversation, and I rose in disgust and left.

Old Te\_i-as afterwards sought me out and came while at dinner as we <sup>him</sup> gave a good dinner and after a little talk, it was late, he bid me good bye.

Went to the colonel's tent in the evening and sat for some time then came home and went to bed at an early hour.

I had been asleep for some time when I was waked up and told that Father Pandoza was calling, got up and went out, found the Father reporting to Col. Wright that news had come that the Spokanes were coming to fight the



the troops and friendly Indians and would be here in the morning.

Tuesday July 8th

Rose late and found Father Pandoza looking for me. He came in and sat down, and talked awhile. ~~We went (Capt. & I) to~~ MAJ. Lugenbeel & Capt. Russell came and talked awhile. We went (Capt. & I) to breakfast. The major had his arm, the Father was to take breakfast with the colonel.

After breakfast went to the colonel's tent and listened to the news. Met a man there who was in the battles of Oct. Talked awhile but did not get any particulars from him.

Did not do much today except to sit down and write a letter to Mrs. Haller. Packed up for the march tomorrow. Reveille to be at 2 1/2 o'clock.

Teias did not come in although he had broken up his camp. It is supposed he has fled from fear of treachery of the whites. A runner was sent out to look for him but did not find him.

to

Wednesday July 9th. Was up early and ready ~~for~~<sup>to</sup> start by 4 1/2 o'clock. We got off at the time, my battalion in front. Found the road good except at one place where the trail was too narrow for our pack animals so the pioneers had to dig earth away from the bank as the trail was on ~~the~~ a bluff at the river's edge. We marched the whole length of the Wenatcha and encamped on the bank of the Columbia River. We marched 17 or 18 miles. The Wenatcha is a large, deep stream with occasional rapids and rocks, is serpentine and has very fine pine timber all along its banks with a few nice bottoms on the banks, also. Its course I think is a little to the south of east. The Columbia River is very high at this time, but has enough of bottom on each side of it for trails. Beyond a narrow strip of land on the bank it is enclosed in immensely high hills, as it is along the river from the Cascades to the Dalles, but shows less timber up here and is entirely bare in some places. We got through the march without accident at the bad trail but the Indians went around it by a trail in the hills. Took a nap, then (blurred) turned out his bottle of gin. Dr. Randolph and Lt. VanVoast joined us and the Father. The first gave a bottle of port.

Thursday July 10th. Rose early but did not get off early as we waited for the 9th and pack animals to lead off. Marched down the Columbia river nearly three miles from the mouth of the Wenatcha and then ascended a bluff but by going a little further we would have struck a little stream and followed it up and came out at the same point. This little branch is just above Rock Island of the Columbia. The trail goes up the branch for nearly a mile then ascends the rising grounds through ravines by an excellent road up to the mountains. We halted to encamp about 8 or 9 miles off from former camp where the grass was good, the water very cold and plenty of wood.

Father Pandoza slept in my tent and took his meals with me. My company went on guard this evening. Took a long nap during the day as we arrived in camp very early.

Che\_suskin gave me the conduct of our old camps. Wee end of this book.

Friday July 11th Rose early and marched off at the hour 4 1/2 o'clock. Our road ascended the mountain by a very gradual ascent for several miles then rapidly to the top by a steep trail but after getting up on the mountain found it level and prairie for a short distance, where we gradually descended the ridge until close to the Kittitas valley where the trail is stoney and descends rapidly for a mile. We travelled today about (blank) miles and the course was (blank). Our camp is on a branch of the Yakima river called the Nan nm and at the foot of the mountains in the Kittitas valley. The Indians today kept before us and their animals were very numerous and could be seen feeding in the prairie as they encamped first.

(two blank pages)

Tuesday July 25th 1856 Rose early breakfasted at home, bid good bye and crossed the Columbia River and started for my command.

Met Lt. Carr at the Klickitat branch, halted about 3 hours with him. He was escorting the supply train en route to the Dalles had 12 men with him besides the packers.

Rode to the branch in the mountains and encamped in the bowers there arrived just before sundown. Supped, gathered our horses up and tied them. Slept till daylight.



Saturday July 26th Rose and started at sunrise. Met near the zig.zag mountain the people of Ma\_ni-nac's band going into the Dalles to settle again at their old home. My three Indians belonged to this party and asked my permission to return and they left me. We halted at the Sim-coo-a for about three hours. Got to the Attantam Cr. early in the evening. Was invited to dine with Col. Wright who was very cordial and told me all the news. Lt. Davidson invited me to tent with him and all officers were very cordial. Spent a pleasant evening.

Sunday July 27th: Rose late, breakfasted with Lt. Dent around and started off about 11 o'clock. Reached the Natchess where Cutmouth John was to part company with me. I stopped with Capt. Archer who was very kind. Saw all the officers who were vordial. Prepared to leave early in the morning.

Spoke about my packers etc. and showed them (leaves off next line reads)

Monday July 28th '56 Rose early. Started at sunrise and arrived in camp in the Kitetas valley at noon. My party consisting only of myself and Pvt. C<sub>o</sub>rale (SP?) and Donaghue. On approaching camp met Capt. Patterson who told me that Maj. Garnett, Dr. Randolph, Capt. Russell and himself were out looking for a better position for a camp as Kamiaken had commenced his hostilities or would soon resume them.

Rode into camp and rested myself. Saw Father Pandoza, Chesuskun and other Indians who called on me.

Spent the day in cultus talk and receiving visits of the officers, all of whom were very cordial. Returned early to bed.

Spoke to Charloo about Col. Wright's poney (sic) and learning that he was lost said he would go to the Selah and look for him, where he thought he had gone. Spoke also of the Attanham valley as his range. Wrote a letter to Col. Wright about it which went off with Price the expressman who carries the news about Kamiaken's kind intentions. (sic)

Tuesday July 29th '56. Rose late. Breakfasted and came to tent. visited first by officers and then by Indians so I could do little at writing.



La-holm, a chief from above the We\_nat\_sha called made a speech and I made him a long as one. He then presented me with 3 grouse and I gave him some sugar and ground coffee. He was pleased and ~~sgot~~ me out of patience. Wrote to Col.Wright about my rank and position here and to Lt. Piper to send me the paper the sergt.carried off.

Wednesday July 30th. Rose ~~early~~ late having been the officer of the day, vice Capt. Patterson who obtained permission to visit Col.Wright and obtain his consent to his departure for the states and resignation. Saw the capt. at reveille then went to sleep again. He left soon after taking my letters to Col.Wright.Lt. Piper along.

Wrote up the paper in reply to Genl.Wool and had my clerk engaged in copying for transmittal to the press.

Thursday July 31st Had a good rest. Rose late. Felt pain in bowels today but kept at my papers. Completed the copies of the letter in reply to Genl. Wool and wrote a letter to the Editor of the National Intelligencer and to Mr.Dryer of the Oregonian.

Friday August 1st (owing to press of business, first arrival of the express bringing the mail then getting my mail matter ready for express then departure of Maj.Garnett etc. I did not resume my journal until the 5th instant.

Resumed writing, had copies of my letter for publication and the papers accompanying gotten ready. Father Pandozay gave me a letter in French showing the numbers and the stand assumed by the Indians etc. which I referred to Lt. Dearing, who kindly offered to translate it and I got the translation from him in the evening.

The express today came in bringing me several letters, one from Mrs. H. one from Sergt. Roper about company affairs, one from Lieut Mendell from the Sound. It also brought the answer from Col.Wright to my letter of the 29th ~~relative~~ ultimo which was satisfactory. Also an order to Maj.Garnett 9th Infy. to turn over the command here to me and repair to the Topinish. Wrote to Col. Wright a friendly letter expressing my satisfaction with his



and returning him my sincere thanks.

Saturday August 2nd '56. Had everything completed and enclosed in envelopes for the Intelligencer & Oregonian. Wrote to Mr. Fryer to bring Mrs. Haller some apples & sweet potatoes and in due time peaches etc. to send bill to her address and she would remit the money. Have a few items of news. This was wrapped in the envelope. Both were left unsealed for Mrs. Haller to read, seal up, frank or pay the postage and remit. Wrote to Mrs. H. an answer to her letter which was full of news. Sent her the copies of my letters to Col. Wright and his answer showing that she had been hasty in her conclusions. Enclosed one of ~~the~~ Lt. Derby's caricatures of "Looking Glass." All these were wrapped up in envelope paper, sealed and also addressed to Mrs. Haller.

Wrote a letter to Col. Cooper applying for a court of inquiry on the letter of Maj. Rains to Genl. Wool and the general's report of my expedition and enclosed copies of my correspondence showing that the general in both cases refused me copies of those papers. Enclosed this to Col. Wright A.A.A.G. for transmittal.

Sent Lt. Hodges adjt of 4th Infy the Mo. returns of I Co. 4th Infy for July and estimates for clothing etc. for year from July 1st 57 to June 3 of 58.

Enclosed the six months estimate for clothing etc. for I Co. as called for by Dept. orders from July 1 56 to Dec. 31 56 to Lt. Owen 9th Infy. AAAG saying the new regs included the estimates for the post arm and that Capt. Jordan asked me to say that he wanted to draw for all of us, if he only knew what to call for.

Maj. Garnett called to day to say that he would leave in the morning and that he would turn over the command as having occurred on the 1st instant. I wrote an order assuming command.

Read from the major the correspondence etc belonging to the post. Sat at his tent until bed time conversing about matters. Bid him goodbye. The envelopes left about 5 o'clock pm. Hargraves the expressman was alone.



Sunday August 3d 1856 . Recd a letter from Col. Wright stating that he was about to break up Fort Nachess that he wanted 35 pack animals and the packers for them, to be turned over to Lt. Douglass and that he intended to march with Douglass and two or three comps on foot to Fort Walla Walla ~~and~~ that he intended to march with Dragoons and (Insert dragoons in above line) (folos Walla Walla) soon etc. also an order granting Capt. Patterson 7 days leave. Cutmouth John brought the express in about 8 o'clock a.m. got the animals in immediately and put them in motion as quickly as possible.

Called on troops and the AAQM for information in regard to animals equipment etc. also published an order announcing Lt. Dearing as adjutant.

Regulating the sounds or calls and prohibiting firing about the camp.

Major Garnett left very early this morning taking off the Dragoons but Lt. Allen remained with his company agreeably to the orders of Col. Wright. The Indians were begging for flour all the time. If a little party came to Chesuskun he would call for an extra allowance for them as though we had undertaken to feed them. I therefore shut down on them at once and told Chesuskun that I would allow him one sack a day, for all the people, that they formerly got along without us, even when they were huddled together in consequence of our occupying this country and now when they are back in their old country and the berries are ripe for gathering they still ask for flour. I told him that he was and all must understand that we do not encourage idleness. They must gather berries or suffer the consequences.

Monday Aug. 4

Capt Russell offr. of the day, commandant of the general police of camp built a bower for the Indians to lounge under, and to present their milk, berries, meats etc. for sale. Built bower over a fine cool spring which lay below the camp but the wind upset it, soon after.

The Chaplain got permission to be absent for seven days to visit the Dalles to see about the clothing on his hands, as officers had been drawing from his new supply, and does not know what is left to make out his semi-annual estim. also to get the papers made out for old Gates. He prepared to leave in the morning.

Wrote a letter to Mrs. Haller to send by the chaplain also a mem. of things to be attended to en route and at the Dalles. To get Lt. Piper to send my paper and Lt. Van Voast to send me my ink stand etc.

33 Indians came in to day from the Wenatsha River, one of them from



~~the next~~ (blank) ~~the~~ Ten went to Chesusken's camp and 23 wish to go to the Topinish, their old country, perhaps one or two belong to the Columbia River and will go there. Wrote an official letter reporting this fact, the departure of the animals, etc. and latest rumors etc. no news of interest came in with the Indians. Sent off this letter.

Visited Chesusken's lodge this evening with Father Pandoza and sat awhile in it but felt uncomfortable all the time, so soon left it. Saw the squaws cooking bread etc. and the men sat in a circle to converse.

Monday August 4th 56

Capt. Russell left us early this morning, took Pvt. Johnson of his company and Sergt (Blank) of C Co. 9th Infy to the Dalles. Two Indians were to overtake him on the route and go in with him. They went off.

Today John McBain, who had gone with the pack train to the Naches yesterday, came back with a couple of I Co. 9th Infantry, and a letter from Lt. Douglass, sending a musket which I had written for yesterday. John passed Capt R. at the Wenass early this morning.

In the afternoon Privates Donoghue (Wm\* Duros and Black returned from Col. Wright's camp on the Topinish. They had been sent by men on the 1st instant with an Indian who had been told where he would find the Howitzer which had been cached by one of Kamiaken's men, if we would show him the place we had dropped it, he could show us where it was subsequently carried and buried, and I was anxious to secure it.

I sent a note to Col. Steptoe for a mule and the Howitzer pack saddle to be loaned me, in order to bring it to his fort but his orders to move prevented it so he sent my note to Lt. Piper and asked him to do it, but the colonel was about to move and Alex McKay knew the stream and the place where we found the stick and rag. He kept the Indian with him and directed the men to return to their company. I am sorry my men were not permitted to recover it, as it was in my charge when it was lost.



Note to previous pages

I have made a mistake in the previous dates, or rather in ~~ascribing~~ <sup>ascribing</sup> to the dates certain incidents, for example:

I sent by Capt. Russell, in his memorandum, a message to Col. Wright expressing of a regret that my men were not permitted to be the resurrectionists of the Howitzer, hence, the captain did not get off until the Monday of the 5th day of Aug. The captain was officer of the day from Sunday evening until Monday evening, and the bowers were built on Monday.

Again John arrived here on Monday and the pack train left that day, and John McBain and the corpl returned the next day, the 6th.

Monday, Aug. 4th, continued. Lieut. Allen of 9th infantry commenced a trussel bridge today with 16 non-Co. officers and men, to enable us to walk across the Yakima River and to post a picket at guard on the bluff opposite us.

Tuesday, Aug. 5th, '56 Capt. Russell left us very early this morning taking with him Priv. Johnson of his compy; a sergeant of Co. C 9th Infy. who goes in to see after Cap. Patterson's company property, and two Indians from Chususken's band, who go to bring out to me merchandize sent for.

Lieut. Allen today got his bridge as far advanced as to be able to cross over the river on it. We are cutting away the brush from around our line of sentinels to be able to see any body who approaches. It will make an avenue around our camp.

Monday, August 6th, 1856. Lt. Allen's bridge was completed today and I pointed out the position for Picket's bower and the position for sentinels, and what should be done to complete the other side. The wind being strong the bower could not be put up today. The police cut away considerable brush on the west side, cleaned up the camp etc.

Read some of the writings of George Washington, Vol. 7 by David Sparks about the treason of Arnold etc.

This evening Dr. Randolph and myself, when the horses came in at sunset, mounted our animals to ride out a mile or two, but on our return



so much concealed camp as to render us cautious how we came back and therefore tried to get on a trail at or near the river. When we struck the river we supposed ourselves above camp and turned down it, and thus wandered off some time until we recognized a place we had left behind us below camp, but it was half past 9 o'clock before we found it.

The officers just as we came in, began to suspect we had been lost and were about to give us signals. We went to the Doctor's tent, took a lime juice drink, talked together with Capt. Archer and Lt. Allen who had joined us, until an hour had run round when I ~~returned to bed~~ retired to bed.

This evening posted two sentinels on the bluff opposite our camp and a picket guard.

Thursday, August 7th, 1856 - Rose late. Paid attention again to police.

Had companies prepare sinks for the use of the men and the general police prepared a sink for the officers. Showed where the target should be placed, and pointed out the line to be placed around camp. Also called the attention of companies to their police.

Father Pandoza brought news of the arrival of Indians and of word from Kamiakin. I asked him to get the Indians who have just come in, to come to my tent to see me. To tell Chemisken to bring them in. They came to my tent and I learned there were about 20 men, women and children from the Priest Rapids. That they had a chief but he was not well and did not come up to camp. I told them, as they had a chief, I had nothing to say to them, I wanted to talk to the chief. They went off without provisions.

Father Pandoza to day saw Lt. Dearing's interpretation of ~~the~~ his letter and found it to be erroneous, and asked me to correct it. I found important sentences misinterpreted and altered so as to destroy the sense of it. I corrected it until we were interrupted.

Friday, August 8th, 56. Father Pandoza came early to tell that the Indians who had gone to show where the Howitzer was cached returned last night about 11 o'clock and told him that they, after two days search,

had recovered the Howitzer. That Col. Wright and many troops had gone to the Dalles, and that an officer and pack train was coming this way, and slept last night at the Naches River. We expect it was Lt. Carr's.

Friday continued Dr. Randolph and I rode out this morning to examine the ground over which we had travelled the other evening when lost. We recognized the trails, and places on our hunt, very distinctly, and found we had done well in the dusk of evening.

I met Mitchelle on the trail who ~~was~~ coming to camp. He had just returned from Col. Wright's camp on Toppenish with a note from the colonel stating he had promised him to keep me ~~per~~ advised of any hostile movement at the Priest's Rapids. This was dated August 5th. He as usual begged for victuals. There is about this man something repulsive to me and I do not feel much confidence in him, but I may be wrong. He tries hard to get all the provisions we will give, by all kind of promises and arguments likely to procure them.

The old chief of the Priest's Rapids called on me. I had him and Michelle together and Jno McBain as interpreter. I tried but failed to get the father present, for he would have corrected anything wrong. I learnt that Michelle's father had been a chief, but although treated by the whites as one, he, Michelle, had not called himself chief. The old man, during ~~the controversy~~ the controversy about their rank, said he was very old now and that he did not expect to live very long, so Michelle might be chief. This was rather unwillingly granted. I found Michelle had about 16, men, women and children in his band, who lived at the same place with the old chief, but were rather independent of him. Having learnt the place, numbers etc. the old man made an attest (?) saying he was old, that he recollected when the whites first came etc. He wanted provisions, he would pay for them, for he knew the whites paid for theirs. He would give ~~me~~ me a horse for a present, <sup>I</sup> ~~it~~ might have him for nothing or if I wished to give him provisions he would be glad,



Friday, August 8th, 56 continued. He made a long speech, and as I understood it, doubting the colonel's good promises, etc. but was willing to submit to the white people because his people were not physically as strong as the whites and must disappear before them. All this was blended in a rigmarole of other talks, all ending in flour.

I told him I had listened to his talk all the way through but I ~~was~~ did not like it. We were not traders. We did not come here to swap flour for horses. Our big chief (President) was very rich; he had plenty of horses and provisions. He told us to be good to the Indians, and if they were starving to ~~for~~ feed them, and not to hurt them; that was the reason the colonel did not fight when he came out here. That if his people, or any of our friends were dying of hunger and could not get food I would give them, but the mountains are full of berries now, and if they want, all can feed themselves now. We do not intend to encourage laziness. All must work, and when suffering comes without their fault we will feed them. That to show, although I do not accept his horse, that my heart is the same towards him, I will give him a bag of flour and a side of bacon.

I told him the president was very rich and could give us horses, provisions, cannon, guns, powder & balls, etc. to carry on a war for 10 or 20 years, but the Indians can't make powder or the lead, his guns will soon wear out, the powder & ball soon will be used up, and then he can't fight. "We are not afraid of the Indians. In the States the whites are as thick as the leaves on the trees. You may kill them as you do the salmon each season, and the next they will come again as thick. If we were afraid of the Indian we would kill them all off. But the Indian does not kill the women in war, or children, but makes them captives or slaves, if he was afraid of them he would kill them so it is with us, we are not afraid and therefore do not want to kill any Indians. We were told by the President to be good to them and that is the reason we have not yet fought.

The President gives the Indians an agent, a white man, to see after them. If the white people do anything wrong, this agent goes to them and makes



them do what is right; if the Indians do wrong, he goes to the chief and tells him, and then requires the chief to make it all right. The soldiers live between the two. If the whites do wrong the soldiers oblige them to do ~~better~~ what is right.

Now, the Indians brought this trouble on themselves. Their agent, Mr. Bolan, was killed by some Indians. Every Indian knows this was wrong. I came out to get the murderers and see them punished. But then the Indians painted themselves, and sang the war song, so we fought. Notwithstanding the Indians here have been wrong, the colonel is willing to make peace, if they give up all the horses and things stolen during the war, and have the murderers punished, this is all he asks, he always has only one talk. If they do as he says, and he only asks what every Indian knows is right, he will be their friend. He talks straight

Friday August 56 continued, The old man took his paper and called for his grub. Michelle kept very quiet.

Sometime after he wanted to ~~know~~ renew the old story of flour, when I asked him about the canoe carried off by his people and put him off the trail. He brought me Chosusken to assure me it was all right. He finally brought the chief, when I learnt that he had sent his nephew down to the Naches to live, with the directions that if he found the canoe to take it and keep it with him.

I then told him I was here to protect our friends. I would not see them wronged. He ought to have sent the canoe back at once without Chosusken sending for it. That our friends must be good to each other and not make them feel bad about anything. I turned off again, and he did not succeed in getting flour.

Should he ask tomorrow I will tell him I have explained already that the hills are full of berries and he cannot be in want, and until I hear that the canoe is made all right I cannot indulge him, and then I will give him a little to show my heart is all right toward him.