

Rode to the Qwi-We-Ches Cr. thence along it then on the highlands between the creek and our camp and came home in time for retreat. After supper I finished the "Modern Flirtations" which under the circumstances I am in gave me much pleasure in reading.

Although I much prefer history or more substantial reading I picked up the book to pass the idle hours of camp in a profitable way, as this was all at my command. The incidents are "far fetched" and require the mind to feel it is asked to grant too much, when Ernest Austmuther or Howard cannot be recognized and think we so often assailed miss Howard and escaped. That Sir Arthur's eyes sometimes could notice changes of countenances but too blind to find his way out of the fire, etc.

Thursday June 5th Rose late a beautiful day. Went out to pick up items but found little near in camp was thinking of writing to mother when Reynolds called who asked me to dine with him and Capt Woodruff which invitation I accepted. Called on Col. Steptoe's and Dr. Brown's tents and sat sometime. Then went over to Capt. Woodruff's and whiled away the time "gassing" reading and sleeping until dinner, about 3 o'clock pm. Had a good dinner and enjoyed it.

Spent the after part of the day in reading old newspapers and sleeping. Marched on as officer of the day, Lt. Howard being the officer of the guard I sat up until after midnight.

Just after dark the express came in with letters. I received one from Mrs. H., Dr. Suckley and Sergt. McAuliff. The last sent a newspaper with General Lane's speech on the Oregon war and asking for \$ 300,000 \$. Read over my letters and the speech and then retired.

Friday June 6th Rose late . Spent the mornin looking around. Sat a long time at Col. Wright's tent. Wrote out a long letter for Dr. Suckley at Fort Steilacoom. The pack train, conducted by Lt. Allan 9th Inf. came in soon after. Merirran bringing me another letter from Mrs. Haller and a box containing four bottles of LemonSyrup and about 5 lbs of butter. The articles are most acceptable in a camp like this.

A heavy came on (sic) near sundown and after dark it rained making the outdoors very unpleasant. Col. Wright gave me some newspapers, which with some from home provided me with reading matter until bed time. Maj. Lugenbiel came in and talked some time before I retired.

Saturday June 7th Rose at a good hour. Considerable wind but no rain. Spent most of the morning in writing. Finished off Dr. Suckley's letter. Wrote one to thank McAuliff for his paper and note and hoped he would not forget me out here then gave him the news. Commenced a letter to Mrs. Haller, also.

Saw Col. Wright and arranged to send Sergt. Roper back to the Dalles as the Colonel wanted me to send a sergeant to assist Capt. Jordan AQM ~~at~~ ^{the} commanding the enlisted men. Lt. Randolph told me I ought to send in Prv. Bodeaux as he was too sick to march and would not recover for a very long time ~~and~~ He and the sergt will return with the pack train on next Monday, the 9th instant.

Capt. Archer proposed that I should ride with him down the Nachess River about 6 miles to see some hieroglyphics. He and Lt. Carr and myself rode down the banks of the river and at the point where the Qui-wi-ches empties into the Nachess there is a most singular formation of rocks. The columns of basalt lie in a horizontal position, on top of vertical columns and a general derangement of the strata is visible. At their base are a great number of heads with feather ornaments painted on the rocks and near there is an Indian burying ground. The rocks below are in a state of rapid decay and much worn away as if washed by water, yet this is far above the bed of the river. I cannot think the waters of the Nachess has washed it.

Came home before retreat, called on the colonel and reported the visit. Col. Steptoe and Dr. Brown called to see the specimens I brought in of the decayed stone.

Sat up until a late hour writing home to Mrs. Haller.

Sunday June 8th Rose at usual hour. Wrote letters until time for inspection 10 o'clock am. Inspected my battalion. found:

L Compy 3d Arty. Lt. Piper comdy contained 90 enlisted men, Lt. Turner, 1st. asst. tempy. attached. They are armed as follows: 4 mounted howitzers with 33 men without small arms to manage them, 47 men with muskets; 9 with long range rifles and 1 mus..?with musketoon.

Found one private disabled from rupture and ordered him with Sgt. Roper to the Dalles.

L company then has 4 howitzers, 56 small arms.

56 enlisted men armed, 33 without arms. Total 89 men. Aggregate 91.

K Compy 4th Inf. Capt. Russell commanding con. 63 enlisted men; Lt. Howard 9th Inf. Tempy. attached. in place of Lt. Dearing who went to Dalles with Capt. Patterson's Company C 9th Infantry.

All of the men are armed with muskets or rifles, long range---muskets--blank rifles _-blank.

I Compy 4th Inf. myself comdy. contained 61 enlisted men; Lt. Randolph attached. All are armed. Armed in complete order consisting as follows 47 muskets, 10 rifles (of G Co. 9th Infy) 1 long range rifle and 1 Sharp's combine. Total 59 small arms.

Found Private Bodeaux too sick to go further and as Col. Wright wished me to send Capt. Jordan at Fort Dalles, a good sergeant, I directed Seggt. Roper to get ready to go and take charge of the two men who I have ordered to the Dalles, viz Rodeaux of I Co. 4th Infy. and-----blank of L. Co 3rd Arty. Total for service in I Co. 59 men, aggregate 61.

After inspection went to Capt. Russell's on invitation to partake of a roasted ox head prepared by Gutmouth John and drink gin and whiskey cocktails. John felt the effects of his liquor and rattled away for some time to Dr. Randolph, Lt. Davidson, Capt. Russell and myself, who were left in the tent. John in his earnest way, to my inquiring if the Indians killed me, should he swap my life. said "he would kill a thousand to make it a swap."

Packed up Mrs. Haller's pickles in an ammunition box which had brought out my butter etc. got it ready for the pack train.

Continued at my writing. Went on at retreat as the officer of the day--
Lieut . Piper as officer of the guard.

After candlelight went to writing, finished my letters to Dr. Suckley and
Serg .McAuliff.Wrote a letter to mother and Maria also to ???encloseng
mothers.Also to Capt. Jordan,comdy. Fort Dalles a semi_official letter about
my Sergt. Roper and two men, and the news.Lastely completed a long letter to
Mrs. Haller.

Today Lts. Miller and Turner while riding out sufficiently found them-
selves inthe presence of a large body of Indians--about 40 in all--fortunately
they proved to be a party coming to camp to surrender.When the officers
discovered them theyr intentions were unknown and they felt somewhat alarmed
wuntil an Indian advanced alone to speak to them.The officers then conducted
them into camp and swelled our number of friendly Indians to about sixty.
It is hard to tell where these Indians come from,but they tell us they have
always lived in this region where we now are encamped -in summer up in the
timber and mountains and in cold weather there in the bottoms of the Naches.

Monday June 9th. F elt sleepy from writing to a late hour.Called Sergt.
Roper ,gave him my letters for Mrs. Haller, mother, Theodore,Capt.Jordan,Dr.
Suckley,Sergt. McAuliff and the memorandum about clothing etc. to be look@d
after an getting to the Dalles. Sent the box containing the jar along,bi@d
Seargeant a good-bye,then slept again.

Sergt. Roper and Priv.Bodeaux left compy to day for the Dalles,also
Pr i(blank) of L Co 3rd arty.

Spent the morning mostly in conversation with several Indians ,among
them Nelson from the neighborhood of Seattle. Sat along time in conversation.
The Indianx asked me what I thought about his asking Col.Wright to give
him a paper to take over the mountains to the soldiers there,to order them
to stop killing Indians. He says the Indians have separated and taken their
families into the hills to live, and to quit fighting, but the whites go
there,surround them and kill all of them. So that iif an Indian only takes
a spear and goes out to spear salmon the white sneak up on him and shoot

him down. He wants the war to be closed by order. This incident shows very clearly the cause of the Indians seeking peace from Col. Wright.

Major Lugenbeel, Capt. Russell, Capt. Archer and other officers sat some time discussing matters. Capt. Archer lunched with us at our dinner. After dinner he asked us to walk up and see the bridge, in doing so we saw a white flag and a number of Indians waiting to be received. We hurried up to them and found the chief had two letters, one for the commandant "pacificator" and the other for Major Aller (sic) I found mine from Father Pandoza asking me to get his dictionaire of the Yakima language back from Mr. Gibbs in order to make the necessary corrections. I said he was glad I had saved it from the flames etc. The Indians were sent to Col. Wright's tent about 15 came in. Five Indians remained behind but one of them afterwards came in with an owl and salmon for sale, then went off again.

An order was sent around requiring the soldiers to wear their belts, side arms etc. by day and night, ready to fall in also to ^{forbid} 222 soldiers going out to receive Indians as they collect in crowds and frighten the Indians. The men are forbidden also to follow up Indians.

Col. Wright has been engaged almost all of the day in talks with the Indians who had come in. Kamiaken, Owhi and Lashi are now encamped opposite to us but do not come in. They have sent over a talk to the colonel and messages have been passing. Owhi says that Teias think as before and are not our friends.

Tuesday June 10th. Rose late having slept but little owing to interruption in my sleep by sentinel accidentally firing his musket during the night.

Wrote a letter to Father Pandoza in answer to his telling him I would try and get his manuscript and send it. Also told him about some things I left with Father Mesplie. Sent my respects to Mr. McDonald and along with it some newspapers for him.

Wrote a note to Capt. Jordan and with it enclosed Father Pandoza's letter to get the dictionary back as soon as possible to send it to the father.

Enclosed the company returns for May to Lt. Hodges adjt. 4th Infy. and wrote a few lines also, reported in letter the amount of recruiting fund in my honor, and that there were no enlistments.

Went to Col .Wright 's tent and sat awhile. Soon Tei_as, Ow-hi and Leshi called on the Colonel. Kamiaken did not come in. The ~~paper~~ pipe went around and then Owhi remarked that he had sent an express to Puget Sound which was to be back in 15 days but it was now 17 days and he feared the men were cut off. He was waiting for them before or he would have come in sooner. That propositions of peace had come from Gov. Stevens through the Roman Catholic bishop, by way of Steilacoo and an answer had been returned.

Col. Wright on finding Teias had nothing to add to his talk commenced his talk. He said he had talked with the chiefs about peace and they said they would come in the next day and be friends but they did not come. This was not well. But they came in now and he was glad to see them, but where was Kamiaken? He is not here. His friends would come to see him and talk with him. All the officers have the same heart as he has, they are the Indians friend too. If Kamiakan does not come in he is not our friend. If he does not come in and sit down there (pointing to the Indians seated) he will follow him to where the snow never melts. He intends to stay in this country to live and no one shall live here who is not the white man's friend. Where is Leshi, what is he doing here? (Leshi then made himself known to the ~~colonel~~ colonel and I gave him my seat) This country shall not be made a battle ground for Indians who do not belong here, etc. etc.

Owhi then explained that he could make a peace for all the country north and west of the Columbia River including the Puget Sound people, agreed to bring in all his people in five days and arrange definitely the condition of peace. He, the colonel said, that when peace was made it was customary to give up the property captured and that he must turn over all the horses and mules taken and get even.

Teias and Leshi each spoke awhile but Owhi is evidently the leading spirit.

Owhi, and his son, Qualch-in, who has another name meaning Thunder, came to my tent with McKay and McBean to interpret. We had a long and interesting talk. It grew late or we would have conversed longer, the escort was waiting for him to return as it was growing late.

Owhi's Visit to my Tent

I said now I had buried my weapons and was a friend and we could talk all about the past, and my heart would be the same. He said that was the way they did with the Blackfeet after a fight and peace was established, they each told the other all about the fighting etc. We then spoke out freely. I complimented his son, said he was wide awake all night like a watchdog and could steal horses admirably; said I had begun to understand him and if we would have fought again I had intended to catch him as I knew him venturesome he really was; that he had entered the camp and cut out ten horses without being hurt or discovered.

He told me that Indians, when they make a peace, let things stand just as they find them. I told him that was not the white man's custom; to explain Col. Wright's demand of him but in fact we dictate the peace and if they do not like the terms, no matter, we will fight until we recover them.

He told me that he would send for the man who had cached my howitzer and get it for me. That he had lost six relations. ~~Wahaski~~ We had killed 3, Cutmouth John 1 and 2 were killed over in Puget Sound. The Indian Sgt. McGavery killed was Sow-wauway's man. I told him I saw that Thunder had lost 5 warriors at the Sound. He said yes that they are killing them very fast, and doing the Indians great damage over there. The losses are so great that is the reason he wants peace. What are killed cannot be helped but he wants to save what are left and this is the reason he is talking so hard for peace. He made quite a speech.

I then made a speech in answer. I said I was sorry to see the Indians make war. It ~~was not~~ did not like to kill Indians. They seemed to lose their senses in making war for they cannot make powder nor mine the lead nor make guns etc. Suppose now

that they killed us all off. Why as soon as our relatives heard ~~about~~ it they would come here to swap our lives, for every one killed five men would come and the war would all have to be gone through as before. It is like catching salmon, they kill all they can each year, and yet the salmon come just as thick the next year. The war may last five years, ten years, perhaps twenty years, but the Indians cannot make war that long, for he will want powder, balls and guns. He will want blankets, and clothes or dvelp like the Indians did before the white man came among them to trade. Then they only had skins to cover themselves and bows and arrows to shoot with, sharp stone s for knives.

The sun was goind down, so I told him that as it was late I would stop talking. We then exchanged some compliments, and talked alittle more, smoked etc. I gave Owhi a paper of tobacco and his son, Thunder, one of my shirts. Both left me apparently much pleased.

This day's talk has led me to believe that the war is closed. The effects of the war on the sound has alarmed the Indians to the utmost, and our large force here leaves them no hope to effect anything by resistance.

Choose-kun's visit to my tent

Choose_kun, as he calls himself, or as Maj. Bolan spelt it, Chu_sus-kun is one of Father Pandoza's converted I ndians who holds a warrant from Gov. Stevens as a sub-chief, issued by Bolan, Ind. Agent. This chief brought Father Pandoza's letters and had an interview with Col. Wright. He called at my tent and talked sometime. Gave him something to eat before he left.

He told me that he has carried a paper and a white flag to meet me when ~~wex~~ I fought the Indians at the Toppen-ish from Father Pandoza, that he was afraid of K amiakin and the warriors, and had to go by a round about way to get near us, that he saw my fires but did not know but it might be Indians and slept to come in next morning, but then I was gone. He does ~~know~~ not know what the letter was about. All the rest of his talk was indistinct and I could not understand except that the distance to Colville was seven sleeps, and the road from the Yakima River to the C olumbia River

was about 4¹/₂ miles long .I gave him my letter for Father Pandoza and a bundle of 6 newspaperx for McDonald,at Colville.

Sat awhile at Maj. Lugenbeel's tent after supper. Wm. McKay took supper with us. Talked over the incidents of the day. Came home and retired early that is to say soon after dark, but it only grows dark at 10 o'clock at night.

Wednesday, June 11th

Rose early, wrote upon my personal, then walked out to see the bridge. Found it passable so crossed over it and ran through the brush, found wild clover there. Came home to dinner, after sitting sometime with Capt. Woodruff slept a long time, then went to the river and bathed myself thoroughly. Came home to supper. This was an idle day for me as I felt like resting, after writing up journal of yesterday. Read some stories in newspapers. Marched on as officer of the day; Lt. Miller Offr. of the guard.

Thursday June 12th. Rose early breakfasted and was ready to join Col. Wright before six o'clock. The company of Dragoons escorted the Colonel over to the Selah fisheries, and he was kind enough to say that all officers who desired to could go so, & provided (sic) there was an officer to each company. Lt. Randolph remained with my company and Capt. Russell took my sword .

The Selah country appears to be a very pretty bottom on both sides of the Yakima river, perhaps three miles long, reaching from the hills which lie immediately back of the Naches River, the hills immediately north of the Winness river following in its shape almost a circle. This is a famous place for fishing, but the Indians had evidently retired on our settling so near them and had not commenced fishing here. The emigrant road from Walla Walla to Puget Sound crosses the Yakima at this place but we found the water too deep to cross over now. It is a good ford later in the season. /

We rode from the ford up to the mouth of the Winness, halted and lunched. Capt. Woodruff and Col. Wright offered me some..veal roast, and Col. Steptoe

something to drink so I fared sumptuously. Came home, dined and slept until supper time. The day has been very warm and clear. A messenger came in from the supply train to report Major Garnett with the two companies from Steillacoom, Capt. Patterson's being this evening encamped on the Attanham creek.

Friday June 13th. Little occurred until about 10 o'clock when Major Garnett's command arrived. Went up to ~~the camp~~ their camp and called on the officers. Maj. Alvord, Pay m also came with two clerks to pay off 6th Wright's first command.

Martin brought me the keg of whiskey, Lt. Dearing brought me a letter from Mrs. Haller and a box of cakes. Received a letter from General Nesmith, one from Washington about selling off some moth-eaten clothing, and one from Dr. Bryon enclosing the proceedings of a board of survey held on his old blankets etc. and allowing it very sarcastically.

^{sic}
From Capt. ~~Russell~~ Patterson was left at the Dalles les sick(?) called on Lt. Dearing ~~and~~ and met Maj. Alvord at Capt. Russell's quarters. He and Mr Ackley took dinner with me, but it was a very humble one. Maj. Alvord has received a paper showing that I did not ... pay for one additional servant as major, \$22 but was wrong in charging \$7.50 for half forage when it should have been \$4; thus stopping about \$14.50 for forages. Wrote out a long letter to Mrs. Haller in answer to hers and telling such prospects as presented in regard to peace, etc.

Saturday June 11th . Wrote out a letter to Dr. Bryan acknowledging the receipt of his saying I was glad he had fully explained that it was proper ^{to} issue the blankets and that my censure was gratuitous but I thought it unfortunate that the Md. Dept. of the U.S. Army was so circumstanced as to render it proper to issue blankets that "were worn out, unfit for use and not worth the transportation from Vancouver to the Dalles" to the sick and the wounded. That we had carried brandy out to the Cammash Prairie, 500 miles from the Dalles and then found it hadn't a particular of brandy in it; that I for one would not allow these things to be repeated.

Wrote in the evening a full description of the route from the Dalles to the Selah Fishery and capacity for a wagon road etc. and expressed an opinion that a post north of Naches could be supplied cheapest from Fort Steilacoom. Sent this in with the note about Father Pandoza's Dictionary to Capt. Jordan.

Marched on as officer of the day. Lt. Dearing 4th Inf. officer of the guard.

Sent the keg up to Capt. Archer's tent where it was divided giving Capt. Archer, Lt. Carr, Dr. Brown, Capt. Bowman and myself each a fifth of the contents.

Called on Maj. Garnett, Maj. Alvord and all the officers in the upper camp.

Added a few lines to Mrs. Haller's letter; asked her to send me the names of the murderers of Maj. Bolan, from Wilson's letter etc. visited the guard, found a fire likely to spread and had it put out. Returned at midnight. Strong wind.

Sunday June 15th Owing to high wind and the noise of dry leaves around my tent could not sleep. Heard Reveille, slept then was waked to get off my mail. Sent by Adams to Lt. Allen, a letter for Mrs. Haller with Pvt. Wilson's attached, one to Capt. Jordan, to Dr. Bryan and Lt. Hodges the compy monthly report. Slept until breakfast, then laid down again. Was aroused by a party of officers coming to hear the news as Lt. Withers had written me the news from Rogue River. Sent off for my letters, found the express had come in with the states mail. Heard of Capt. Smith's and Capt. Augur's fight at Rogue River from Withers; received Genl. Wool's answer to my application for copy of his report which was refused; a letter from Capt. Jordan and last not least one from Mrs. Haller.

Lt. Allen's train went off this morning taking along the paymaster and clerk and the friendly Indians about our camp for the Dalles. No Indians came in today.

Lt. Carr called to tell me that Genl Wool had come out in a letter to the National Intell gencer giving a history of the Oregon War and allowing to my battles in a derogatory tone. Capt. Fletcher had previously told me

of it.

Have Col. Wright the last of my lemon syrup, half a bottle. Showed him my letters from Withers and from Genl. Wool, asked him to let me go to the Dalles to get certain papers, if the Indians came in to make peace, but would wait until we returned in case he would advance to give the Indians battle.

Col. Steptoe and CMaj. Lugenbeel stopped awhile to talk, in the evening. Brought up my journal for last three days. Borrowed Capt. Archer's paper containing the General's letter.

Monday June 16th The last day allowed the Indians to come in and make peace--but all day long no Indian was seen. An express, I learned, would leave at sundown for the Dalles, so wrote a letter to Mrs. Haller and sent it. Prepared notes for an article to be published in the I_ntelligencer in reply to Genl. Wool's letter. Quite a number of officers called and some of them discussed Genl. Wool's letter. Capt. Archer has taken a lively interest in it.

Col. Wright announced that on Wednesday the troops would resume their marching ~~into~~ and invasion of the country.

Tuesday, June 17th. The ^{orders} ~~views~~ given for the march. Wrote out a letter in full against Genl. Wool's conduct, showed it to Capt. Archer & others and had it corrected. Some suggestions were made to add to it. The fact that Genl. Wool refused a court of inquiry and made it at night. Prepared for the field, called on the officers who are to be left at Fort Natchess.

Sent to Capt. Bowman 9th Infy a damaged musket, the barrel being bent by Pv. Allen when on guard with herd of animals (says a stone on which he stood rolled and fell, and the stone rolled on the musket which dropped out of his hands) The ^{reamer} ~~runner~~ was loaned to Capt. Russell and bayonet the soldier carried - these were wanting to it. Sent also a dutch oven, the property of, and Samul' asked that it be turned over to ~~Samul~~ Smith Also a 5 gallon keg to be sent home by the first train. The musket to be sent to the Dalles, if he should go in before we met again. (sic).

Wednesday June 18th .Went on as officer of the day last evening- Lt. Miller on guard. Sat up until after midnight and then did not seem to

to sleep before 2 o'clock am when Rev eille sounded. Rose and prepared for the march. Before 4 o'clock my men crossed the bridge, the packs however came on slowly, and it was seven before the animals were packed. The column advanced about 15 mins. past 7 o'clock. The Dragoons on the advance and rear march. My battalion on the right, artillery in front, packs next, then Maj. Garnett's battalion of four companies; Maj. Lugenbeel's company was ordered to join the major's battalion.

Col. Steptoe, Dr. Brown, Capt's Woodruff, Bowman and Archer's companies remain to guard Fort Naches.

The column marched nearly north a little west of North, running nearly parallel with the Naches for several miles, crossed over to the Winnass creek and followed it up, distance between 7 and 8 miles to a camp No. 1 on north side. Arrived in camp early, took a long nap in the mean time the wind sprung up and gave me a cold and headache. It was very warm during the march.

Turned out to Capt. Russell, Lt. Dearing, Lt. Davidson, Capt. Fletcher, Lt. Turner Randolph and others some of Mrs. Haller's nice ~~minerals~~ preserves; sent two cakes to Maj. Lugenbeel.

Four Indians from the Columbia ~~Boo~~ River came in this evening with salmon. They had been in before at Fort Naches. Saw no Indians on their route so suppose the Indians to be northward.

Thursday, June 19th. Rev eille at 2 o'clock am. Did not start until nearly 8 o'clock. Marched to the east of north to day. Passed over a very long high and stoney hill, with steep descent to a stream called (blank) Cr. distance say 5 miles. Then ascended a very steep height and rose up higher for some time, then by a gentle decline through a ravine most of the way, came into the Kittitas valley, say 9 miles, and marched about three miles further, total 17 miles to the junction of a nice branch of cold water named __ (blank) with the Yakima River.

The Kittitas valley is about 15 miles wide and more than double as long, and well watered. The streams are covered with thick undergrowth and tall

heavy cottonwood in many places with pines. The mountains around the valley are covered with pines, the hills appear to be more sloped than generally in this country. In the northwest there is a great separation in ^{these} ~~the~~ hills indicating a pass--it is I believe the Snow-quail-my pass and the Yakima River comes through it winding a graceful course by our camp. Up the pass is seen the Cascade mountains covered with snow, but rugged peaks projecting through it and shooting far into the blue vault above it.

Halted in a very unpleasant(?) spot being opposed to the wind and dust with shade and on a bluff with steep descent to water. The mosquitoes and crickets and small black ants are numerous.

The march was long and toilsome and in a measure more fatiguing than necessary as water and a good camp was close to the point where we debouched into the valley, yet continued the march ~~with~~ and not then to retrace our steps to get to this camp.

Compny I was detailed for guard this evening and had to guard both camps although the two battalions were 200 yards apart. Sent a picket guard to protect them gr. mts. animals and provisions, to. (sic)

Friday June 20th

Had set up until after midnight and was waked up in the morning by Gov. Steven 's express man, Pierson, who called at my tent as he went into camp.

Pierson brought me the Portland Weekly Times with a notice of Gov. Wool's letter to the Nat.l Intelligencer. Two sketches by Derby illustrating the war, an order from Lt. Hodges ~~about~~ adjt. of regiment about descriptive rolls etc. of records to be sent Hd.Qrs of Regt. and my diary of the scout with Maj. Rains giving in it the names of the murders of Bolan & Mattice also a letter from Mrs. Haller.

I heard that an express would leave here at 3 o'clock pm so wrote a long letter to Mrs. Haller and a note to Capt. Archer about the letter in answer to Genl' Wool. Lt. Randolph carried them over just in time to be forwarded.

Dined by invitation with Lt. Dearing on a grouse dinner and enjoyed it very much. Sat awhile with Capt. Russell and Lt. Dearing.

Wrote up a part of my journal and returned early to bed to make up for lost sleep last night.

Saturday June 21st : Rose late, visited the H Qrs and talked awhile. Came home and wrote up my journal to present moment, 11 o'clock am a@@ amidst a host of mosquitoes and having nothing on hand to attend to can give my thoughts up to reverie.

An hour more will complete the 7th year of my marriage. This day, seven years ago, I promised before heaven and our relatives to love, honor and cherish my wife, Henrietta. How much I regret I cannot be at home today to renew the promise I made. How thankful I feel that it was my fortune to meet in my wife one so well qualified to be my partner and to make ~~me~~ me feel profoundly happy. We have those little pledges of our affection no more and our future will, I trust be a happy to us all. (Saturday continued)

Amused myself by rewriting a letter for publication in the Intelligencer in reply to Genl. Wool While ~~visiting~~ writing Mr. Coffee, one of Col. Shaw's scouts called to see me and said that the colonel had intended to write a note to me at Fort Nachess, that he had been looking around to see if any Indians were in the valley when he spied our tents so came down to get any news etc. Col. Shaw was encamped at this place where the wagon trail meets the Wenass about 15 miles off on coming out of the Nachess Gap.

Heard from Mr. Coffee that he had been through this country with Mr. McDonald, that he crossed the Yakima here, and by a trail went over to the Columbia River striking it far above the Priest's Rapids, the distance across being 35 miles with water on the route, the greatest distance being 12 miles with good grass at camps.

Slept most of the day, thought much of my wife and little family, and retired early to bed.

Sunday June 22d . A very cold disagreeable day. Slept most of the day away. Wrote a letter and read a little in the newspapers. A few officers called but soon retired. Sat awhile at a fire before the staff tents in the brush after retreat, then went to bed. Orders were issued today for Reveille at 3 and march at 5.

Monday June 23d Got up early and was ready for the start. Marched up the Yakima River, but the trail led around the hills and at one time feared we might be too far ~~from~~ away from water. Halted and sent out scouts, soon they returned and reported the river not far ahead with plenty of wood and grass.

The column advanced ~~and~~ and our Indians seeing an Indian approaching hid themselves, tied their horses and prepared to capture him and succeeded. (Monday June 23rd continued) The captured Indian proved to be a medicine man who had been in camp repeatedly. He told us there were several lodges up the stream. Supposed to be only two miles off and Col. Wright after halting at the place selected for our camp to give the men a little rest, directed that I should detail one of my infantry companies, 20 men of the Arty., one howitzer and men to work it with the accompanying ammunition and these to leave everything in camp until our return, except their arms etc.

Before starting I learnt that Col. Wright, the dragoons and Maj. Garnett with 2 comps of the 9th Infy (~~Dent's and Fletcher's~~) a command altogether too large for the party represented above and who are too small to fight, but represents as disposed to be at peace. It is possible the colonel misunderstood the Indian as they had so often received, but his life being in our hands was a guarantee of the truthfulness of his story. There were a great many women and children too, living with the ten men said to be above here.

We marched off about 2 1/2 o'clock pm and after going about 9 miles we came to the Yakima river where the trail crossed it, and here the Indian watch saw us and gave the alarm. The dragoons crossed over and followed up the watchmen, but the alarm was in time for most of the Indians to effect an escape. The dragoons caught one male, an old Indian and half a dozen or more horses, took some salmon and returned. The colonel then consulted his field officers about returning to camp and we arranged to march back, which my party did in good order, having to wait for the howitzer, as the mules could not walk fast. We got into camp before ten o'clock at night having made today nearly 35 miles. The other parts of the command preceded us, our

march to camp was about 15 miles.

I ~~wrote~~ invited Lt. Piper to take supper with us and told John MaBean to say to my cook that we would be in at 10 o'clock. After supper went to bed.

Tuesday June 24th Woke up at a late hour, looked around, visited the prisoners and the orders....were issued to march at 1 o'clock pm. but we started before that time and marched about 3 miles to a spot where we had the day before noticed a good place and encamped. Took a nap after lunch and slept until supper time. Sat awhile with the officers then came home and retired to bed.

Wednesday June 25th: Dr. Davidson went out by order with the dragoons to the Indian camp that we had been at a few days ago. John Cutmouth and Mr. McKay had some instructions to the effect that they should tell the Indians to come in, that the colonel wanted to see them and that they would not be hurt. Each company sent along some one to get some fresh salmon; Lt. Randolph went off with Pvt. Berry 2^D to get some, and brought home 10 salmon; they were small however. They came back about 1 o'clock.

The Indians were still at their fishing and said that if so many troops had not appeared before they would come in, but with so many they felt afraid. They brought back about 8 male Indians and left some women who were sick and who had no horses either to ride on.

But they also saw Indians who made excuses for not coming in, saying they did not have a horse there to ride etc. and one of these men is Kit_sap, a notorious warrior from Puget Sound. He is said to have shot Lt. Slaughter and to have killed several whites in cold blood. This man had a conversation with Lt. Russell for some time and the captain was anxious to bring him in but when he obtained permission from Col. Wright he was told not to interfere with the Indians as he had given special instructions and did not wish to molest those above us. The captain left him and he promised to come in today or tomorrow. This man has a long range rifle, pistol etc. which he claims that ~~he~~ has been taken from the whites.

It has rained almost all day and isso have a nice big fire before my

my tent. There is an order out for Reveille at 2 1/2 and march as soon as possible. About sundown an express from Gov. Stevens arrived in camp ^{news} bringing me a letter from Mrs. Haller and...that Lieut. Allen had gone up the Columbia river after Indians and had captured six young men, besides old people and women who promised to come into the Dalles. The express came by Archy McIntosh and Spencer who return in the morning.

Sat down and wrote a letter to Mrs. Haller and one to Lieut. Withers which was enclosed to my wife for transmittal as my envelopes were short. It was pretty late when I lay down to sleep.

Lieut. Dearing having in some way stopped his watches running and anxious to get a time keeper proposed at my tent to swap with Lt. Wickliff but they did not trade. I then proposed to exchange my hunting case watch for it and he accepted this offer so we swapped even. I have written to Hennie telling her about it and it is intended for her.

Thursday June 26th Reveille at 2 1/2 o'clock. Rose gave the necessary orders for the march when orders came countermanding the order for the march and it seems we will be here until after muster.

Lt. VanVoast, with an escort of Dragoons, all the pack animals etc. left for Fort Dalles to bring up a supply of provisions.

Maj. Garnett kindly gave me a fishing line and hook this morning. Lt. Randolph loaned me a book, Dombey and Daughter so I am now well favored for the week's stay at this camp.

I learned from Maj. Lugenbeel that the Indians of this neighborhood generally belong to the Christian Indian chief who had come with the letters from Fort Colville and who said that his people were up here fishing. The idea of coming after them astonished me more than our late peaceable disposition after the ????? that on crossing the Naches River we would not talk but enforce a peace. The Colonel has not consulted with his officers and is mysterious so far as orders go, so that we do not fully comprehend his plan of operations nor present conduct.

It rained almost the entire day, was cold and I had a large fire in front of my tent which brought the crowd around it and remained most of the time

at it.

My company on retreat marched on guard. Sat up until midnight reading in Dombey and Daughter, then turned the guard over to Lt. Randolph and went to sleep.

Friday June 27th. Clear but windy and cold. Had a fine view of the country to the east of us which appears to be very inviting. There is considerable prairie or bottom land in this direction, then gently swelling hills well wooded. Resumed my reading.

Cutmouth John, who had left the day before to go up and get some fish not having come back we began to feel some apprehension, and while conversing of his chances he made his appearance, stating that as he went up he met young Owhi and a Cayuse who asked where we were etc and when John told them he was alone they would not believe him but took his rifle from him and asked him to go to a certain creek where they would meet Teias and his father, Owhi. They took him off about 15 miles and not finding the old people there they let him go saying they must have gone too far in an opposite direction to meet them. They slept together and at daylight they returned. The road he says is very slippery from the rain.

John says that they do not wish to do him any harm but told him they were afraid of him as he had a strong heart and might, if the chance offered, do them harm, but by keeping the rifle until they parted they would feel safe. They gave him back the rifle at parting. He was told that the Indians were afraid to come in for fear of treachery and sounded John as to our good faith and plans etc.

Soon after some Indians came into camp with salmon. One of them appears came from Owhi's camp, who reports that the Indians had two spies out who saw us go up to the fishery and had gone over to the Indians to report that we had taken these Indians as prisoners and then hung them, and he was sent over to see if it was true. He found however it was false.

Friday 27th continued.. He stated that Father Pandoza was in Owhi's camp and might get into our camp tomorrow or the next day.

It is hoped the father may interpret the Indians conduct for us, establish confidence between the soldiers and them and the restoration of peace follow quickly. If so, hurrah! I am tired of our masterly inactivity.

Took a nap after dinner. Sat at Col. Wright's fire for a long time after supper, read for some time then went to sleep.

Saturday June 28th Cloudy and rained a little at times. Read some when Maj. Lugenbeel came in and sat a long time, then Capt. Dent, who gave us a glowing description of his means near Jefferson Barracks to live a farmer's life but that his father wishes him to ~~study~~ stay in the army. Dined. Brought up my diary, Read again. Slept. Supped. Walked out awhile, attended retreat inspection. Went to Col. Wright's tent and sat some time then to Maj. Lugenbeel's and sat awhile. Bathed my feet, laid down and finished reading Dombey and Daughter. This ~~is~~ a fair specimen of our daily routine in the camp when not marching.

Dombey and Daughter is a book full of the low characters of London, most of whom set them down on brandy and water. Col. Sir. George Dombey, Bill Shadow and old Peter Grumper (S^r) Dr and Miss Wirhelly are pleasing characters. But Dr. Grumper seemed to be poorly rewarded for his share of the discovery of Mr Dombey and his subsequent trials in consequence. Why not marry Mrs. Goohilly? The most enterprising part of the fiction is to learn that Clara, instead of being an illegitimate daughter of D. Dombey is the legitimate daughter of his brother, Sir. Geo, both of whom he has treated in the most ~~blameful~~ manner possible to get the wealth which sir George received from a maternal uncle in his own family.

Sunday June 29th After breakfast walked out then sat with the officers awhile. Came home and filled a sheet full for Mrs. Haller to be ready to start should an express go off. Slept some. Sat a long time in the colonel's tent reading a cheap novel called "Caroline Tracey or the Spring Street Milliner's Apprenfice."

Monday, June 30th Rose in good time for muster. My battalion was mustered at 9 o'clock, found all my command in good order. Company L 3rd ~~Inf~~ Artillery has pres. 78 men; company I 4th Infy 59 men and K compy. 4th Infy 61 men total 198, aggregate 204