

- 21 - Very hot today. Very quiet in camp as it is Sunday.
We took a walk down the valley this evening. It is very pleasant.
- 22 - Sultry this morning. The men have gone to Boise to get the news as we are very anxious to get on the road again.
News favorable. Will start Thursday if no bad news comes.
- 23 - Cloudy all day today and sultry. More wagons coming. No special news.
- 24 - Very hot this morning. Going to Boise to get the news. All well in camp. News favorable. Will start out in the morning.
- 25 - Just driving out. Thirty-five teams. Again left the folks who had the sick boy at Green River. They will come on Monday with four other teams that stayed with them.
There are fifteen teams waiting two or three miles in advance. We are now in the Boise Valley and it is sage without grass again, but produces well where they irrigate. We go into camp now at Middleton on the Boise.
- 26 - On our road at 6 this morning. Very warm too.
Some mules are behind and the man has not caught us yet. Nine wagons are waiting; that cuts our train down. Noon. The teams came up with others, making forty wagons. No Indians as yet in the Valley. Some sage but considerable grass. Stock feed well on it. Butter 30¢, milk 5¢ per quart. Wheat \$1.20 per hundred, potatoes 2¢ per lb.,

hay \$1.00 per cwt.

This is the best looking valley we have seen in Idaho.

Looking across the Payette Creek. Falk & Bros. have a store in this valley. We now number forty-four wagons and one hundred seventy-three people.

- 27 - Start at the Captain's command at 6 o'clock. All well now in camp. The timber here is back on the mountains ten or twelve miles except some cottonwood Payette Creek.

After five or six miles' travel, we meet one of our train who went on when we stopped at Boise. They are taking the back track; the Indians scare them.

Just forded Payette. It is a beautiful stream and we stop for dinner and to hunt a man and pony that are missing. Had to stay all afternoon. The men came in all right with horses.

- 28 - Camped where we crossed Payette. The Indians burned an old stage station across Snake River forty miles from us night before last. We can see with the glasses, bands of Indian ponies across the Snake.

- 29 - Camped last night on the bank of Snake River just where the Indians are trying to get across at Carnas station, but soldiers are stationed here to guard this and all the other crossings. We are now at the ferry and some have crossed.

We are now in Oregon and still we see sage and sand just the same as in Idaho. We are now having an eclipse.

In 6 miles from the ferry. Farewell Bend. We come to what is called Burnt River Canon. Now at 3 o'clock we enter Burnt River country. The folks have come back to their homes after the Indian fright. This is said to be the most dangerous place except the mountains. The mountains here are very high and the valley narrow but the road is very good.

It is the stage road we travel. Have to pay some toll. Twenty-five miles of the worst road cost \$6000.

30 - On our road up Burnt River it is almost equal to Echo canon. Not so much of a valley. The stream is small.

There are extensive mines here but many ranches or farms we should say.

They raise apples down this canon and some are ripe. They sell for 8¢ per pound.

31 - Ready to start now at 6 o'clock. All well. A fine morning too. There is building stone here - the first we have seen. Had half a day's drive before we reached Boise City. There is plenty of timber here also. We are within twenty-five miles of Baker City at this writing. We will stop over this afternoon and rest the horses. There is a terrible fire in the mountains across Burnt River. We have decided to leave Baker City to our left on account of there being so much diphtheria and it is so fatal. We will have to travel 40 miles to Union City which is 190 miles from Boise.

August 1 - First day of August. On our road again with the addition of a mule cart which accounts for our being half

a day behind our train. We camped on Burnt River last night; this makes three nights. We have reached the summit and can see snow on the Blue Mountains a distance of 50 or 60 miles.

I picked out some specimens from a quartz mill yesterday. They are rich in gold.

We noon at Virtue Mine after leaving Burnt River but the folks are nearly all away on account of the Indians. A lady gave me some nice specimens out of a forty dollar mine (\$40.00 to the ton of rock). They get water out of the mines for all purposes using Hydraulic power.

It is very smoky today on account of the fire: the supposition is that the Indians started the fire. It is hard on stock raisers to have the feed used up. As we stopped for dinner at noon, our colt died.

- 2 - Camped on an arm of Powder River at Clark's Ranch. Had good accommodations but paid for them. Cold last night with a little frost. Plenty of snow to be seen from this point. This, the Powder River Valley is a beautiful one, but too high to raise vegetables which cannot withstand slight frosts. Splendid wheat and oats without irrigation.

We are now in Powder River Mountains.

Forded Powder River and stopped for dinner. Crossed North Powder River this afternoon. It is clear and nice. While the South Fork is muddier than the North, it is slightly alkaline. Just after passing the summit of Powder River Mountains, we see a school house, the first for

200 miles.

A lady told me here that they have a breeze almost every evening and this is one of the evenings, and the breeze is equal to our Nebraska breezes. We occasionally pass a small lava bed yet.

- 3 - Camped within five miles of Union City last night. They do not have to irrigate all the ground here. The elevation where we stayed last night is 13,000 feet.

9:00 o'clock. In Union City. Flour, \$1.50 per hundred; bacon, 10¢. dried apples, 15¢ - green, 8¢. Not a bit of mail; sadly disappointed. This is a fine little place with a nice church and splendid court house and is situated at the entrance from the East into Grand Ronde Valley.

The ground yields well and is nearly all in cultivation.

- 4 - Camped 4 miles north of Union with Mr. Reynolds. Will travel three miles today to meet our train to have company over Blue Mountains. The supposition is that we will have trouble with Umatillas. Cool nights with hot days. This valley is nearly all fenced with "stake and rider" fences, as there is plenty of timber.
- 5 - Came into camp on fork of Grand Ronde River all right yesterday, after traveling 12 miles extra. Found all well. Ready to start now - those who are going - some have to stay until morning. Weather fine. Feed good. Only creek water here. Well and spring water is splendid in the valley and the timber on the west side in places extends

into the valley; it is easy of access.

They have plenty of mills - both grist and saw mills, and five towns. Union, LaGrande, Island City, Summerville and Cave. Most of the land is fenced. We traveled ten miles this forenoon on lava. The fence was from 7 to 8 rails staked and double ridged. There is still some vacant land in this valley. Saw a pet bear last night at Summerville.

6 - Camped on the fork of Grand Ronde. The timber grows plentifully down on the level. This is the most stately looking place we have seen. There is a saw mill, store and post office. We are ready to start at 6 o'clock this morning. It is very cold. We are now in heavy pine timber on the flat and thousands of cords of wood going to waste. We will soon climb the mountain over the summit. We had dinner and did not unharness as this is the Indians' trail and some of them have given the troops the slip.

7 - Camped in Blue Mountains on Umatilla River at Warm Springs. We all bathed in the Spring. It is a splendid bath tub and is a great resort. Not many there at present on account of the Indians. Houses nearly all vacated from Kelton to Walla Walla, a distance of fifty miles.

We find the Umatillas are very much excited this morning for fear that the Bamocks are after their ponies. Both had scouts through the Umatilla canon through which we drove. It cost us one dollar per team for toll but

the road is a good, level one - as good as one could expect over mountains. There is underbrush of pine and fir, and tamarack as thick as hazel is in Nebraska. There are all kinds of vines and lots of both myrtle and ivy, the two varieties.

- 8- Camped on Wild Horse last night, just on the line of the Umatilla Reservation. Here begins civilization again. Wheat fields as far as one can see. Very dry this season. Here they have ripe apples and all kinds of small fruit. They are in the midst of harvest now.

We come to Weston. Here is a fine school house. This is a very neat little town but water is very scarce. All but two wells are dry. Come to Milton after a seven-mile drive. It is a nicer looking place than Weston. Crossed at the head of Walla Walla and Tumtum.

Now at 5:00 o'clock we cross over into Washington territory. We are crossing Dutch Flat or Walla Walla Valley now.

- 9 - Camped two miles from Walla Walla. Expect to stay until Monday and perhaps longer as the Indian situation looks unfavorable.
- 10 - Still in the same camp. Had a postal from Yakima City. All well and have a fort ready in case of an emergency. Hostiles in bands are passing that way every week. Not very safe on that road. Today have made up our minds to winter here. Everybody from Kelton up to this place carries arms; no difference where they are.

- 11 - Sunday. Still in camp. All are well. There is a great deal of diphtheria among the citizens, five dying out of one family and in a very short time. It proves very fatal in this region. The news of the 10th gives the information of more Indian depredations just back where we came through.
- 12 - Still in camp. Went into Walla Walla today. Am somewhat disappointed in the town and in this valley. It is very stony and the dustiest place so far. I have ever seen. The soil produces well but they have to irrigate to raise good crops. The excitement is subsiding some at present but some are very fearful that the Indians will break out again. It is heart rending to read and hear them tell about the crimes the Indians have committed and to see the houses that are vacated. It will ruin many and is such a check on business everywhere. It is hardly safe for friendly Indians here.
- Were disappointed again. Did not get mail.
- 13 - On our road again. We travel along the railroad to Wallula. The track is a narrow gage. It is thirty miles to Wallula from Walla Walla.
- 14 - Camped on Walla Walla. Had hay for which we paid \$1.50 for six horses. It is very sandy here as we near the Columbia River. Still dry and warm. This morning we had our first breakdown. Broke the reach in our Nebraska wagon. Mr. Parker soon set things to rights and we are on our way rejoicing. Here at noon we cross the Walla Walla

and the stringers on the bridge are eighty feet long - 14 x 15 inches. At 3 o'clock we are at Wallula but have to wait until morning to cross on account of hands being absent; two steamboats are loading at the landing. This is the terminus of the Walla Walla Railroad. It is a small town and the filthiest place we have passed in our travels. Some of the buildings were built by a Fur Company in 1834.

- 15 - Camped in Wallula just across the Columbia and are still on the ferry. Water very rough. Fine mornings except a little breezy. Now at 2 o'clock we come to where the Snake River flows into the Columbia, ten miles above Wallula and the water is now mixed as far down as Wallula that of the Columbia being cooler and clearer and better than that of the Snake.

We saw Indians on an island when we nooned. Much sage here.

- 16 - Camped at a ranch at the mouth of the Yakima River. People very kind to us. None but the men at home. Women gone to Walla Walla on account of Indians. There are plenty of them here. They charge us \$1.50 for hay for six horses over night. We have to go eighty-five miles yet to reach Yakima.

- 17 - Camped at the foothills, fourteen miles above the mouth of the Yakima after a hard drive. Met the mail carrier at the bend of the river and he said we are sixty-five miles from Yakima. Haven't seen a house since we camped at the mouth of the Yakima. Very cool last night.

Is cool today and cloudy; rained a little about 5 o'clock.

- 18 - Camped on the bank of the Yakima. Has the softest water I ever have used from a stream. Horses were very tired last night when we camped. We were nervous about Indians. We were camped right in the Indian reserve. It rained enough to hide our tracks, so the hostiles cannot trace us. We have met only two men since we crossed the Columbia; one today looking after his stock and Friday we met the mail carrier.

Just at night we come across three other cattlemen.

- 19 - Camped on Setas, a tributary of the Yakima, on the reservation. Yakima is a beautiful valley. We got off the road, the track being very dim as there are so many cattle and horses tramping around; it makes it hard in many places to find the road.

Noon: Still not on the right road but making for Yakima in a round-about way. Very warm today. Heavy fog last night. Some of the Indians here have houses instead of wigwams. Those we have seen dress like whites.

- 20 - Camped at a big spring where there is a dairy. They milk one hundred ninety cows. Have everything convenient. Have a track and car to run the milk in and out; churn by horse power. This is on the reservation. The dairyman rents the land; it is good pasture. He says they average on half pound of butter a day, per cow. His name is Jack Morgan. Traveled without nooning and about twelve o'clock we met D. W. Stair coming out to meet us, the first person

we have met whom we know since we left Hastings.

We drove up to his place for dinner, so went into camp for the night and that will end our camping for awhile at least.

We find Yakima City a promising place situated in a fine fertile valley where the Yakima and two of its tributaries flow. Just half a mile below the city is what is called the Gap where the river leaves the valley and ten miles above that is another Gap where the foothills come right up to the water's edge.

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