

Left home for California. Passed through Norwalk to Monroeville. Took the cars to Sandusky. Saw a large eagle on the prairie. Passage, 75 cents. Total, \$5.50.

There were no more entries until April 20th, at Cincinnati, from which it may be inferred that the traveler was about eleven days in making the trip across the State from north to south, probably on his horse, which he probably sold in Cincinnati. The second and third diary notes are these:

April 20th,--Left Cincinnati at 4 o'clock on board the Natchez.

April 21st,--Arrived at Louisville at 10. Walked to New Albany, in Indiana, a place of about 7,000 inhabitants--Lockville. Saw James Porter, the Kentucky giant, 7 2-3 feet.

The Doctor journeyed on without making notes until the middle of May, by which time he had arranged fully for the long remainder of the trip. He had a mule, a buffalo robe, a gun, a few medicines, his surgical instruments and several books. He connected himself with a party, depending on his wits, his professional skill, his talent for doing things, his good humor and general usefulness wherever placed to carry him through to the other shore in safety and reasonable comfort. That his ideas were correctly based is well known, and to a certain extent are portrayed in the narrative following from his own pencil:

Thursday, May 16,--Crossed the Missouri river at Saint Joseph, and encamped.

May 17,--Left camp about 11 o'clock, and went six miles. Passed the snake's den.

May 18,--Traveled about seventeen miles over the bluffs. Very little timber, but good water.

May 19,--Traveled about eighteen miles. Passed one grave. An Indian farm about four miles west of the toll bridge kept by the Sac and Fox Indians. Toll 25 cents. Passed one of the most beautiful pictures of country I ever saw. Drove the team with Mason.

May 20,--Traveled about sixteen miles over beautiful rolling prairie. No timber. Passed some new graves. Passed one horse and one ox left to die at leisure.

May 21,--Tuesday. Passed the grave of A. Powers, of Peoria County, Illinois, died on the 20th May, about sixty-five miles west of St. Joseph. Traveled about eighteen miles. Was called to visit three cases of cholera. One died, a man, having a wife and child, from Illinois, poor. He lived seven hours after being taken. No wood or water secured.

May 22,--Rainy. Traveled five miles, and came to wood and water in plenty. Went on about ten miles further, and put out for the night, Fleming and Curtis taken with the cholera. Wake all night, Called upon just before we stopped to see a man with the cholera, who died soon after.

May 23,--Curtis and Fleming better, but not able to start in the morning. Started at 12, and traveled about six miles. Plenty of water three-quarters of a mile north of the road. Stopped in camp with Dr. Bemis's company. Heard wolves during the night.

May 24,--Started early, Curtis and Fleming pretty comfortable. Traveled about nineteen miles. Passed the forks leading to Independence. Camped at Blue river. One grave, child 11 years old. Forded the stream. Raised our loading. Got my medicines wet. Boys caught a meal of catfish. Fish were large and plenty, and included enough for tomorrow's breakfast.

May 25,--Started at Big Blue river. Took in company. Sammel J. Hunter. Left the river at half past 3. Another grave. Traveled ten miles.

May 26,--Traveled about five miles and rested. Had catfish for breakfast.

May 27,--Went in with John Childs's train of ten wagons. At night the company lacked water, having camped on a hill away from water and wood. Traveled eighteen miles. Saw an antelope.

May 28,--Late start. Traveled alone, about fifteen miles. Plenty of feed and tolerable water. Passed four

graves. Camped on a dry hill a few rods from the Childs train.

May 29,--Started at 6 o'clock going about eighteen miles. Water scarce and poor. Curtis gave the milk away. Went without dinner. A drove of buffaloes were seen by a company ahead. Left the team and went on ahead. Saw one buffalo and one antelope. Took sick with the cholera. No one meddled or took any notice of it but George Moon.

May 30,-- Feel better. Start on foot. Continue to get better. Travel up the Little Blue twenty miles. Wood, water and feed tolerable.

May 31,--Started at 6. Followed up the Blue. Passed one good spring. Feed short. Traveled twenty miles. Hunter left, and I took the cooking line.

June 1,--Left the range of the Blue. Traveled twenty miles. Saw three antelopes.

June 2,-- Started late. Rode all the forenoon, and read. Traveled eleven miles. Put up on the Platte. No wood or good water.

June 3,--Started at half past 6. Traveled five miles to Fort Kearney. Saw tame buffaloes. The fort buildings are built of wood, brick and mud. The country is flat and rather low. Two miles southeast are sandhills in sight. Went about twenty-two miles and fell in with innumerable hosts of immigrants. Rained through the night.

June 4. Traveled up the Platte river twenty miles. The road was low, level and muddy. The river is about a mile wide. At 2 o'clock it began to rain and blow tremendously, continuing all night. Camped without a spark of fire or warm supper with out clothes as wet as water. A man died with the cholera in sight of us. He was a Mason. I was called to see him but too late.

June 5. It rains yet. Got as wet as ever in getting the team. I got a chance to cook some meat and tea with I. Hotchkiss's stove. In company with Mr. Stone from Mansfield. Have a bad headache; take a blue pill. Start at 9 to travel to a creek, twelve miles.

June 6. Start at 9. Unship our load, and cross a creek. One death, a Missourian, from cholera. Go eighteen miles. Pass four graves in one place. Two more of the same train are ready to die. Got a pint and a half of brandy. Earned \$2.20. Left Krill with a dying friend.

June 7. Start late. Find plenty of doctoring to do. Stop at noon to attend some persons sick with cholera. One was dead before I got there, and two died before the next morning. They paid me \$8.75. Deceased were named Israel Broshears and William Broshears and Mrs. Morton, the last being mother to the bereaved widow of Israel Broshears. We are 85 or 90 miles west of Fort Kearney

June 8. Left the camp of distress on the open prairie at half past 4 in the morning. The widow was in both in body and mind. I gave them slight encouragement by promising to return and assist them along. I overtook our company at noon twenty miles away. Went back and met the others in trouble enough. I traveled with them until night. Again overtook our company three miles ahead. Made my arrangements to be ready to shift my duds to the widow's wagon when they came up in the morning.

June 9. Started off in good season. Went twenty miles. Encamped on a creek. Wolves very noisy, keeping us awake all night.

June 10. Traveled eleven miles, and crossed South Platte at the lower crossing. Stream three-fourths mile wide with a heavy current.

June 11. Traveled twenty-one miles. Waded for wood for self and Rider. Got small ash poles.

Here there is a break in the doctor's journal, there being no entries from June 12th to 24th inclusive. This is the only omission in the entire journey from Missouri river to Puget Sound. It is supposed that the troubles were so many and the labors so great incident to the peculiar situation in which he found himself that he then was unable to keep the diary written up as he did before and after the events in connection with the unfortunate Morton-Broshears party. Seven members of the party died there and then. Mrs. Broshears losing not only her husband and mother but three other relatives and being left in a most forlorn and helpless condition. The sympathy and assistance she

required from the doctor, who subsequently became her second husband, accounts reasonably for this much to be regretted omission in the narrative.

Tuesday, June 25. Started late, in consequence of our cattle being lost. When I came in from hunting the cattle the company had gone and left us. We drove on the Bad Hills about eighteen miles, and encamped.

June camped. 26. Started from camp in a tolerable season, after burying Austin Morton. Drove two miles and camped. Feed is poor, and plenty of stock to eat it. Took care of the team alone.

June 27. George Benton commenced driving the team. Went ten miles to Cottonwood Creek; camp there and wash up. Feed is good and water excellent. I cannot persuade the company to stop half long enough to recruit the team. Part with Fannings & Co.

June 28. Finished out washing and took a trip to the mountain four miles south. I think this is the pleasantest hunting ground I ever saw. Team came in at night full and lively.

June 29. Left camp and traveled over to the North Platte again. Went ten miles and camped. Feed poor.

June 30. Traveled about fourteen miles to the ferry. Crossed out reams over, leaving the oxen on the east side. Had a serious tramp in carrying supper to the boys, after dark, some six or seven miles and back.

July 1. Brought teams to the stream to ford. After working two-thirds of the day we had nine oxen to ferry across at \$1 per head. Drove out five miles and camped without feed or water.

July 2. Traveled over rough hills about twenty miles to Willow Springs. Feed poor, water a little touched with alkali. Found plenty of saleratus water by which our teams suffered much.

July 3. Left Willow Springs, and traveled over barren rough mountains about twenty miles to Big Creek. No feed.

July 4. Left big creek and went ten miles to Independence Rock. Celebrated a little. Found feed vary scarce. Rider's hired hand came, and agreed to come on with him.

July 5. Dragged the team through sand eight miles to Devil's Gate, and turned out and drove team three miles to feed. This pass through the rocks of the Whitewater is one of the curiosities of nature. Perpendicular height of rocks four hundred feet. Width of stream or valley fifty-five feet.

July 6. Drove the team to camp and took wagons out to grass. Oxen sick; vomiting like dogs. Old Nig looks bad. Get better towards night.

July 7. Go on a trip to the mountain. See a large panther and five antelopes. Got spruce gum and snow. Got into camp about 3 o'clock, tired enough.

July 8. Started out, and after traveling six miles discovered a party of Indians coming upon us. We heard they had just robbed one train. Prepared for an attack. When within half a mile they sent two of their number to see how strong we were. After viewing us carefully they left us for good. Traveled twenty-two miles.

July 9. Left the creek by spells, and traveled through the Narrows twenty miles and camped. Bought buffalo meat. Kept guard for fear of the Mormons. Team comfortably fed.

July 10. Traveled in sand all day, and camped without water of feed. Came twenty miles.

July 11. Started before breakfast, and came eight miles to Sweetwater. Stopped, took breakfast and went on to the Sweetwater again, camped: fourteen miles.

July 12. Left Sweetwater and traveled over the ragged mountains twenty miles. I was well worn out, as well as the team, from watching at night. A miserable company for help.

July 13. Left the ice spring. Team poorly fed. Traveled eight miles to the last of the Sweetwater. Turned out with a view to stopping, but the company growled, and

we again set sail. Went on in search of feed and water until all power was exhausted. Team got ahead about five miles. Camped, with little feed and no water.

July 14. Team tolerable fed, but no water. Traveled eight miles to Pacific Springs. Watered and filled water cask. Wrote a line to Henry (Maynard's son). Paid 50 cents to carry it to St. Joseph. I then went ahead in search of feed and water. Found some feed but no water, and got no thanks from the company for my labor.

July 15. Left camp and passed the forks of the roads, the left road leading to Salt Lake. Traveled eight miles to the Little Sandy. Watered the team, drove three miles more, turned out and camped. Drove the team up four miles further for feed. Set things at right about camp, carried supper to the boys four miles, washed, changed clothes and slept in tent.

July 16. Found good feed for team four and a half miles from camp, and stayed to rest our teams and wash in the waters of Little Sandy. Company growled so much I consented to start next morning. Found ice in the water bucket this morning.

July 17. Got under way at 8, and drove twelve miles to Big Sandy. I went in search of feed: tramped about eleven miles, and found feed scarce. Returned to camp and sent the boys out with teams to graze all night. The water of the Sandy is made of the snow melting on the mountains in sight.

July 18. Left camp at 11 o'clock with our water vessels all filled, to cross the desert, fifty-three miles, to Green river. Traveled all day and night. Dust from one to twelve inches deep on the ground and above the top of the wagon cover a perfect cloud. Crossed a plain of twelve miles, and then went over a tremendous mountain.

July 19. Arrived at Green river about noon. Paid \$7 per wagon for ferrying. Drove out eight miles to grass on a branch of Green river. Put cattle in the brush and let them go.

July 20. Drove the cattle out to feed. Watched them all day myself. George caught four trout, which made us a

good breakfast. Drove in the team about 10 in the evening. Lion, Sam and Bright are sick.

July 21. Company was not willing to feed the team or for me to doctor Lion. We therefore start without even watering the team. Came on about four miles and camp. Team falling behind. Went back to learn the cause. Found them too weak to travel. Went on and left them. Traveled fifteen miles to a branch of Green river.

July 22. Left camp at 8 o'clock. Found a rough mountain road. Traveled to the ten springs among the spruce. Feed scarce. Came Fifteen mile. Rain stopped us from going further. Rider came up at eve, drove past, and camped in sight. Got the tent in which George and I slept.

July 23. Climbed mountains at the start. Passed Rider's team after they camped. Drove about a mile, and found good water and good feed. Went eighteen miles.

July 24. Began climbing the mountains at 7 and went over the worst ones I ever saw teams encounter. Crossed a branch of Green river. Passed through a beautiful grove of spruce and fir. We threw Lion down, and found four or five gravel stones in his foot. Came eighteen miles and camped, with most excellent water and feed.

July 25. Left camp at 6:30 after throwing Lion and doctoring his foot, which Mrs. Broshears, George and myself did alone. This day the mountains have capped the climax. Crossed Bear river, and traveled down the valley. Find good water and the best of feed. The mountains present the grandest display of nature yet seen. Rocks two feet thick stand upon edge from thirty to one hundred feet high about five or six feet apart.

July 26. Left camp at 7. Traveled down Bear river until noon. Found excellent feed. Crossed another branch and ascended a mountain about three miles and then turned down about one mile almost perpendicularly to the river bottom again.

July 27. Started out on the Bear river bottom. Traveled up the river a north course twenty-four miles. Passed beautiful springs and plenty of feed. Doctored Lion's foot twice. The springs as they make from the

mountains form considerable streams. Indians are plenty. Saw Rider's team some three miles astern.

July 28. Left camp at 7. Good water, feed and roads. Came fourteen miles to sulphur or soda springs. A trading post. Springs are a curiosity. Went on about a mile, and fed forenoon at an Indian camp. Was called to see a sick papoose. Sold five pounds of tobacco for \$2.50. Went on seven miles and camped near an Indian camp. Good feed and water.

July 29. Broke camp at 7:30. Teams in good heart. Found good roads, feed and water. Traveled sixteen miles and crossed the head waters of Bear river. Shot two mountain hen and encamped for the night at a spring. Feed first rate. We are just at the foot of a mountain to start with in the morning. Stream is too bad to cross. Doctored Lion's foot, and fed poor Bright.

July 30. Left the waters of Bear river, and struck the waters of Louis river. Had rather a rough road, but the best of water and wood. Encamped and was called to visit sick with the diarrheca. He was taken sick in the night, from cold and bilious condition of the stomach.

July 31. Left camp at 7:30. Roads, feed and water tolerable. Got to Fort Hall. Took supper. Found the mosquitoes so bad that it was impossible to keep the oxen or ourselves on that spot. Hitched up and came on to the Fort and camped in the dust. Watched the cattle until morning.

August 1. Left Fort Hall at 9. Sold rice, salt, soap to the traders; bough moccasins and one quart of vinegar. Came on and crossed two branches of Lewis river. Traveled eighteen miles. Camped on a ridge among the sage. Oh, God! the mosquitoes. Drove team up on the bluff to rest. Took in George the Second at the Fort. Sick all day and under the influence of calomel pills.

August 2. Found team where they were when I went to bed. Drove them down on the bottom to feed. We had veal for breakfast, presented to us by a brother Mason from New Orleans. Went eight miles through the sage to a spring, and put old Lion to rest. Started at 2, and made fifteen miles, and encamped for the night. Passed two springs of

cold water which boiled up so high as to make them a great curiosity. Passed the American Falls on Snake river.

August 3. Started late on Lion's account. Drove two and a half miles, and he gave up the ghost. We then harnessed Nigger on the lead, and traveled on seven and one-half miles down the Snake river, and put out for the night in quite a hubbub. George is about to leave us for California. Road is bad, full of gullies and rocks. Feed poor, sage brush all the way. Plenty of cedar shrubs along the way.

August 4. Traveled ten miles over a rough road to Raft river, and laid up until Monday (tomorrow) morning. The boys caught a plenty of suckers. Rigged Nig's harness.

August 5. Started late. Left the tent. Lost out water keg. Sixteen miles to water. Very warm. Took up a new bag of four. Started at the forks of the road on the Oregon track. Road very stony. Traveled all day through the sage and dust. Encamped on a spring run with plenty of feed.

August 6. Left camp early. Traveled eleven miles over sage and came to a river where we found plenty of feed for our cattle. Stopped three hours. Then went on to Goose Creek, eleven miles further, and camped for the night with good feed and water. Saw one wolf in the road ahead. Good roads today, and water often enough for the cattle.

August 7. Stayed in camp and rested out team. Rider came up at night. Nigger died. Washed, etc.

August 8. Left camp early, and found a very stony road. Traveled eighteen miles to Rocky Creek. Found poor feed for the team.

August 9. Traveled eighteen miles to the crossing of Rock creek. Got in late. Feed scarce. Were overrun with cattle and company.

August 10. Traveled fifteen miles to where the road leaves the river bluffs. Put out and let our team graze on the bottoms until next day.

August 11. Left early, and went over sage nine mile, coming to the river again. Then went down the bottom,

occasionally raising over the bluffs, seven miles to Salmon Falls creek, then down the creek and river bottom three miles to camp. Good feed and water.

August 12. Started at 6:30. Traveled six miles to Salmon Falls. Here we camped, and bought salmon on the Indian, and refreshed out teams. This place is delightful. The stream is alive with fish of the first quality, and wild geese are about as tame as the natives. Soil continues barren.

August 13. Left camp at 4 o'clock a.m. and traveled thirteen miles to the river again. Here we encamped, laying by until tomorrow morning. Had a hard time bringing water from the river, the nearest being half a mile distant and up one of the worst of bluffs.

August 14. Started at 3 in the morning. Climbed a hard hill of sand. Came ten miles to river, then left the river and came on to it again in three miles, where the old road crosses. Then drove down the track three miles and found a good camp, and plenty of rattlesnakes. George has been sick all day. I have driven the team and am tired enough.

August 15. Stayed in camp, aired our clothes, etc. Killed three rattlesnakes. Got information of the route from Government men packing from Oregon City. Watched team all night.

August 16. Left at 6. Traveled down the river sixteen miles and camped. Found good feed, but a stony hard road. The country is as barren as ever. Watched the team all night.

August 17. Left camp at 6. Came over bluffs, alternately touching the river, ten miles to where we crossed Boone's river. There we stopped, and let out team graze. Feed best we gave seen yet. Moving on again we came to the river in six miles and encamped. Feed good and team doing well. Watched team all night.

August 18. Left camp at 8. Came over the bluff and down the river eight miles, thence six miles to camp on the river bank. Feed very poor for team. Watched them all night. Am nearly sick, but no one knows it but myself.

August 19. Left camp at 6. Traveled six miles over the bluffs to Cade's creek. No feed. Went on two miles further and came to bunch grass. At 11 o'clock stopped, and refreshed our animals until 1. Started again and came six miles to Burnt creek. Crossed creek and climbed the worst of all hills. Went up three times to get out load up. Took up old Brandy; overhauled wagon.

August 20. Geared the wagon shorter. Threw overboard some of our load. Started at 7, with Brandy in Sally's place. He stood up for about three miles, when down he came, and we unyoked him and Polly and moved on with three yoke of cattle. Stopped at 11:30 and rested the team. Started at 1, and went over to the river, making 14½ miles this day. Found good feed and rested self and team.

August 21. Cut off the wagon bed and again overhauled. Started at 8, and hurried along 6½ miles down the river to a spring, camping at noon. Good feed and plenty of company. Laid by and rested team. Bought salmon of Indians. Left this morning a distressed family who were without team or money and nearly sick from trouble.

August 22. Left camp at 6. Came three miles to river, and then down same eleven miles to camp. Left Brandy and Polly to die on the road. Found feed tolerable, but were scarce as soon as we were away from the river.

August 23. Left camp at 6, and traveled to next camp on Snake river.

August 24. Left camp at 7. Went six miles and turned out to water and rest out teams. Put Polly in with Bright, and left Buck. Got loaded and started at 1. Came to Aulnhie (Owyher) river. Here were found excellent feed for teams and laid up until next evening. Ducks and save hens are very plenty.

August 25. Laid in camp with teams. I went to the fort, four miles to get more teams, found none there. Returned at noon. Cut off more of the wagon bed and brought the wheels closer together. Left camp at 3, and went on for sulphur springs nineteen miles ahead.

August 26. Found ourselves this morning at 5 o'clock about nine miles from Fort Boise. Stopped and got breakfast. Found plenty of bunch grass, but no water for

cattle. Stopped twice during the night and rested teams. Came about thirteen miles before we put up to rest or recruit. Plenty of feed for team, but horrible sandy roads. Fort Boise is a miserable hole, with one white man and fourteen Sandwich Island niggers.

August 27. Found ourselves this morning on the road six miles back from Branch creek. Came on to it , and put up for the rest of the day. Here we found a place where we could stand on foot in water hot enough for culinary purposes and the other in good, cool water to drink. Left camp at dark, for fear of Indians and traveled until 11 o'clock, when we turned out for three hours.

August 28. Started this morning at 2, and came on four miles to sulphur springs. Here we stopped and breakfasted ourselves and team. Then moved on ten miles to Birch creek, at 1 o'clock. Mrs. B. drove the cattle and let me take a nap in her bed. Left Birch creek, and came three and a half miles to the river.

August 29. Left camp at 6 in the morning, and came six miles to Burnt river. Made a yoke of an old axel. Started out again at 6 in the evening, and came five miles to a branch of Burnt river.

August 30. Started at midnight. Came on to a branch of Burnt creek. Here we laid up and rested our team and driver until half past 3 p.m., when we again started out, came four miles and camped until the moon was up, when we resumed our march.

August 31. Started out under a favorable breeze, down hill, the team going as if the devil was at their heels, and we shot out to the Slough eight miles, in good time. Watered and went on a mile and fed on good grass. This makes us one hundred miles since Sunday evening at Fort Boise. Came to Powder river at 9:30.

Sunday, September 1. Stated at half past 4, after being up with team nearly all night. Came on to the Good camp at spring. On our way here at Powder river we killed a noble salmon, taking breakfast out of him, and a fine dish it was. I just wish my family had such a fish to work at. From Fort Boise 114 miles. Encamped at first spring on the Grand Ronde.

September 2. Left camp at 6¼. Stopped at let the team feed twice before noon. Came on to the bluffs, 7½ miles at 11. Took dinner. Saw sand hill cranes and sage hens in plenty. In Ronde found the best grass we have seen since we left home. Here we began climbing the Blue mountains, and if they don't beat the devil. Came on eight miles to Ronde river and camped.

September 3. On our way at 4. Came over the mountains and through a dense forest of pine, twenty miles to camp springs. Here we overtook Bichard and Thurman.

September 4. Left camp early and traveled fifteen and a half miles to the foot of the mountains. Encamped among the Kiuse and Walla Walla Indians. Poor feed for cattle, as the Indian horses had eaten it off. Here we got peas and potatoes.

September 5. Traded for a mare and colt and Indian dress, and came on ten miles. Paid for the things a brass kettle, two blankets, a shirt, etc.

September 6. Left camp early and went twenty miles to second crossing of the Umatilla river. Here we found a very intelligent Indian. Good grass. Bought a fine spotted horse, which cost me \$55.

September 7. Stayed in camp until about dark, when we started out, going eight miles, to a place on the Umatilla river. Good grass, wood and water.

September 8. Sunday. Came to the Columbia river, twenty miles through the sand all the way. This night I had my horse stolen. I was taken about sunset with the dysentery, which prostrated me very much.

September 9. Started in search of my horse before it was light. Found he had been stolen. Put out and left and came down the Columbia twelve miles. Encamped alone, with good feed, wood and water.

September 10. Left at 6, and came on seventeen miles to a creek. Feed rather scarce. I drove all day. George came up at night from hunting the horse.

September 11. Left at 6¼. Came nineteen miles. Camped on the Columbia at the island. Feed poor, but sand plenty.

September 12. Traveled about fifteen miles. Camped on a creek. Came up some of the worst bluffs on the road.

September 13. Came sixteen miles, to the river five miles above the falls. Road better. No feed.

September 14. Left early. Crossed falls of the river and came on to a creek six miles from the Dalles. Encamped for good. Came to the conclusion that the team would never stand driving over the Cascade mountains.

September 15. Left the team at the creek. Went to the Dalles and got some flour of Government officers at 25 cents a pound, and salt pork at 12¼ cents.

September 16. Drove to the Dalles. Sold cattle to a Mr. Wilson for \$110 and prepared to start for Portland down the river. Let George have \$5. Set up nearly all night and watched the goods.

September 17. Loaded up our boat and left. Paid \$17 for freight and passage. Left the wagon with Nathan Olney, to be forwarded to Portland as soon as practicable. Came down about fifteen miles and landed for the night. We buried a child which we found upon the bank of the river, drowned.

September 18. Started at daylight. Came four miles and landed for breakfast; then ran down to the Cascade falls, landed and camped for the night.

September 19. Hired a team and got out goods down below the rapids. Engaged Cheoweth to start out with us immediately, but he, being a scoundrel, did not do as he agreed, and we were obliged to stay until next morning.

September 20. Hired an Indian to carry us down in his canoe to Fort Vancouver. We had a hard time, in consequence of the Indian being so damned lazy. By rowing all the way myself we got to the fort at 1 in the morning as wet as the devil.

September 21. Got a room and put up our things to dry. Found a gentleman in the person of Mr. Brooks.

September 22. Left the fort with two Indians, who took us down the Columbia thirty-eight miles to the mouth of the

Cowalitz and up the Cowalitz two miles to Judge Burbee's in good season. Here we were kindly received, and treated as if old acquaintances.

September 23. Left the Judge's loaded with kindness, and under pole came up the Cowalitz which is a very hard stream to ascend. Encamped for the night under the protecting shade of lofty fir and hemlock trees. Slept very little.

September 24. Set sail again under an ash breeze and came to Plomondon's landing about noon. Obtained horses and started out ten miles to Mr. J. R. Jackson's where we were received very kindly and kept free over night.

September 25. With an early start, made out way twenty miles to Mr. S. S. Ford's for dinner. From this we made our way through dense forest and uneven plain twenty-five miles to M. T. Simmons's, our place of destination, where we were received with that degree of brotherly kindness which seemed to rest our weary limbs, and promise an asylum for us in our worn-out pilgrimage.

The journey across the continent was a hard one to all. There was the constant struggle and suffering, fear of Indians, Mormons, deep and turbulent rivers, mountain climbings and starvation; worry unceasing concerning the animals and vehicles of the train, and of the wandering and helpless members of the family; uncertainty as to the future, that at times became distressing; dirt everywhere, sickness and disease, and frequent death. The immigrants tired of themselves and tired of each other. Stretching out these unhappy conditions for a period of four or five months, as but faintly portrayed in diaries such as the foregoing, drove some of the participants into suicide, others into insanity, and left many a physical wreck for whom there was no possibility of recovery. Even the stoutest of mind and body, combining usually the best natures in the party, were so worn and exhausted by the end of the trip that they could no longer restrain their exhibitions and exclamations of impatience, of irritation, and of complaint. Doctor Maynard was one of this class. No one ever crossed the plains better equipped mentally and physically than he, more helpful and self reliant, more able to lead and direct, more prepared for wise action in any emergency or contingency that might occur. He was one

of the most jovial of men, whose good humor could hardly be disturbed, and who was always smoothing out troubles, doing personal favors and calming the agitations of those about him. And yet even he could not continue to the end without showing some signs of the ill feelings he experienced. The entries in his diary the last few days are referred to, and particularly the one relating to the Chenoweth. Chenoweth was not scoundrel by any means. He was a young lawyer, who had settled at the Cascades, where he was endeavoring to practice his profession, and at the same time conduct a hotel and carry people and merchandise by sail vessel to and from the settlements on the lower Columbia and Willamette rivers. Five years later he was one of the three United States judges for the Territory of Washington; during which time Maynard served under him as clerk and commissioner, when they became intimate and excellent friends. Afterwards he went to Oregon, where he died, after a long, useful and honorable career.