

Mary E. Magg, member, Lee

Mattes #21

Document ID: (34 LEEΦ1)

Emigrant's occupation: Missionary Origin: Stanstead, Lower Canada
Age: 31 M/F: M With family? (Y/N) Y No. in family: 1

Departed from (code): J1 Arrived at (code): 04
Date of departure: 04/29/34 Date of arrival: 09/30/34 (use form mm/dd/yy)

Party: Wyeth-Lee

Mode of travel: P (one code only: W - wagons; P - packing; L - passenger lines; H - handcart; X - other)

Number of wagons at departure: _____

Number of people at departure: _____ total 1 men _____ women _____ children

Draft animals at departure: _____ oxen ✓ mules ✓ horses _____ other (use X or a number)

Other animals: C (H - horses; C - cattle; S - sheep; P - pigs; F - fowl; D - dogs; X - other)

Guidebook used by emigrant (enter either a title, or an author and title, if given):

Routes: 1B 1D 1I 1L 2L 2O _____ (use codes from the trail maps)

Notes on back? no

Last name	First names	Age	M/F	Origin	Party	Page	Date (mm/dd)	CODES	
								1	2
Munroe	Bro.		M			116	04/21		
Shepard	Brother		M			116	04/22		
Wyeth	Capt.		M			117	04/28		L
Ferril	Bro'		M			117	04/29		
Edwards	Bro.		M			117	04/29		
Johnson	Bro. T		M			117	04/29		
Clark	General		M			118	05/03		A
Sublet	Milton		M			120	05/08		
Middleton	D. Patten		M			120	05/08		Q
Thing	Capt.		M			120	05/11		
Suototta	William		M			121	05/12		
Walker	Mr.		M			122	05/15		
Lee	Daniel		M			127	05/28		
Abot	Mr.		M			134	06/17		
Frappe	Mr.		M			140	06/23		
Fish	Dr.		M			141	07/01		
Bangs	Jr.		M			141	07/01		Q
Taber	Bro.		M			141	07/01		Q
Achash	Sister		F			141	07/01		Q
Fitzpatrick	Mr.		M			141	07/01		Q

CODES for column 1:

- | | |
|--------------------------|---------------------|
| A - birth | G - marriage (*) |
| B - death, illness | H - registered name |
| C - death, accident | I - name on roster |
| D - death, murder | J - turned back |
| E - death, other/unknown | K - traveling east |
| F - name on grave | |

CODES for column 2:

- | | |
|-----------------------------|------------------------|
| L - capt. of party | R - Black |
| M - guide of party | S - Indian |
| N - military | T - Mexican/Spanish |
| O - govt. surveyor/explorer | U - non-US citizen |
| P - trader | V - Mormon |
| Q - non-immigrant | W - joined other party |

Codes may not apply to all names. Use up to 2 codes in each column, if multiple codes apply.

* For marriages, bracket the spouses' names and number the couples sequentially.

Mary E. Maag, member, Lee
Maffes #21

Document ID: (34LEE01)

Last name	First names	Age	M/F	Origin	Party	Page	Date (mm/dd)	CODES	
								1	2
Christie	Mr.		M			141	07/01		Q
Finley	Bro.		M			142	07/02		Q
Sehon	Br.		M			142	07/02		Q
Greenow	Mr.		M			142	07/02		Q
Bonivill's	Mr.		M			143	07/04	K	
McCoy	Capt.		M			145	07/11		
Coalcooly			M			145	07/11		
* Stewart	Capt.		M			244	08/06	G	
	(Indian)		F			249	08/13	G	
Hubbard	Mr.		M			256	08/30		
Pambrun	Mr.		M			257	09/02	P, Q	
McLaughlin	Dr.		M			262	09/16	P, Q	
Lambert	Capt.		M			263	09/19		
Jarvie	Mr.		M			264	09/21		Q
Smith	Mr.		M			264	09/21		Q
* Pitman	Anna Maria		F			410	7/16/37	G	
	Jacobs								G
Brooks	Wm		M			416	3/26/38		S
Adams	Thomas		M			416	3/26/38		

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Last name	First names	Age	M/F	Origin	Party	Page	Date (mm/dd)	CODES	
								1	2
Ewing	Mr.		M			416	03/28/38		
Perkins	Bro.		M			416	04/07/38		
Whitman	Dr.		M			417	04/4/38		
Pamburn	Mrs.		F			417	04/14/38		
Whitman	Mrs.		F			417	04/14/38		
Spalding	Mr.		M			417	04/18/38		
Ermatinger	Mr.		M			419	05/17/38		
Lane	Donald M.		M			421	06/03/38		
Walker	"squaw"		F			425	06/25	A	
St. Clair	Mr.		M			426	06/30		P

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Location	Page	Date
Shawnee Mission	117	04/29
Little Vermillion	120	05/07
black Vermillion	120	05/08
Big Vermillion	120	05/10
Blue	122	05/14
Platte	123	05/17
South fork of the Platte	126	05/24
North fork of the Platte	126	05/24
Chirney	128	05/29
Scott's Bluff	128	05/30
Laramas Fork	129	06/01
Black Hills	130	06/02
Rock Independence	132	06/09
Sweet Water	132	06/09
Sandy River	135	06/15
Main Sandy	135	06/15
Forks of Sandy and Green Rivers	137	06/19
Ham's Fork	137	06/20
Rendezvous	138	06/20
Muddy Creek	142	07/04
Bear River	143	07/05
Soda Spring	144	07/09
Black Foot	145	07/11
Ross Fork	145	07/12

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Location	Page	Date
Snake River - Lewis Fork	146	07/14
Wyeth's Fort	242	07/30
American Falls	243	08/01
Raft River	243	08/03
Snake Falls	247	08/11
Lewis River	253	08/20
Walla Walla	257	09/02
Columbia	259	09/05
Little Dells	260	09/08
Big Dells	260	09/08
Cascades	261	09/16
Fort Vancouver	262	09/16
Willamette river	263	09/19
Prairie du Sable	264	09/24
Clackamas	265	09/25
Vancouver	265	09/26
Willamette	266	09/30

CODE	Tribe name (leave blank if not mentioned)	Page	Date
B, H	Caw	118	05/01
K	Otto	122	05/13
K, F	Pawnees	124	05/19
K	Pawnees Loup	125	05/20
D	Indian Free Trapper	137	06/19
K	Pierced Nose	138	06/20
K	Flat Heads	138	06/20
K	Root-Diggers	240	07/26
H, K	Diggers	247	08/11
H		252	08/19
H, K	Kioos	255	08/29
H, C, K	Wallah, Wallah	258	09/03
D		264	09/24

- CODES (use up to 3 for each entry)
- A - attacked
 - B - begged
 - C - robbed
 - D - saw Indians
 - E - imagined sighting
 - F - worried about Indians
 - G - were warned about
 - H - traded with Indians
 - I - other
 - J - paid toll to Indians
 - K - visited/talked to Indians

21
GREGG HIST Q.
1916

V.17

Lee

DIARY OF REV. JASON LEE

EDITORIAL NOTE.

"The Jason Lee Memorial Addresses" contain data bearing upon his lineage, life and work. These were published in volume VII. of this Quarterly, pp. 225-291. Special brief characterizations of the different members of the Jason Lee missionary party by Harvey W. Scott are to be found on pp. 252-4, in one of these addresses. These memorial addresses were given at Salem, Oregon, on June 15, 1906, on the occasion of the reinterment of his ashes in the "Lee Missionary Cemetery," near that city. Having died on his second return from Oregon to the East at his native place, Stanstead, just across from the border of Vermont, in the Province of Quebec, he had been there buried.

Left Stanstead, Lower Canada, August 19, 1833.

Sunday, April 20, 1834, arrived at Liberty, Mo., on my way to the Flat Head Indians.

Sunday evening—Attempted to preach in the Court House, but when about half through, the wind frightened the people away and I dismissed by pronouncing the blessing, although I did not apprehend any danger.

21.—Monday, P. M. Rained very hard. Daniel went to look for Bro. Munroe and, if possible persuade him to go with us.

22.—Went 9 miles to Independence and found Brother Shepard and slept very comfortably with him in the tent designed for our journey. Felt thankful that we had arrived safe without accident to the [place] where we were to prepare for our overland trip.

23.—This has been spent in making preparation for our departure.

24.—This evening D. returned though he could not succeed in getting the man for whom he went, yet he engaged two others, one of whom I had conversed with on the subject and think he will do well to teach the Indians.

April 25.—Went over to Liberty and finished our business and accompanied our two friends to our encampment. Took leave of Mr. and [Mrs.] Kelly, who kindly and gratuitously entertained us while at Liberty.

Saturday.—Purchased some cows and more horses and removed 4 miles from the river with the intention of camping

with Capt. Wyeth¹ about 9 miles from the river, but was belated and accepted an invitation to turn in and lodge with a man by name Rickman,—pitched our tent. Part lodged in the house and part in the tent. He took nothing for our entertainment.

Sun. 27.—Prayed with the family and took our departure as soon as possible after an early breakfast, being fearful that the company would start early and we be left behind, but they did not decamp. Had we known that they would not, we should not; but should have complied with the pressing request of many and preached in Independence.

Mon. 28.—After seeing the animals packed ready for starting returned to Inde. to attend to some things which in our hurry we had neglected. Came back and dined at Bro' Ferril's, a local preacher, who kindly gave us corn for our horses and entertained some of us; and then rode on and came into camp at dusk thankful that we were on our way to the farthest West.

Tues. 29.—Started early, accompanied by Bro. Edwards,² to find Bro. T. Johnson at the Shawnee Mission, about 7 miles from camp, but not knowing that course traveled twice that distance, but was much pleased to find Sister Johnson surrounded with Shawnee sisters engaged in quilting. Stayed over night; tried to purchase a horse from the Indians but could not agree on the price.

Wednes. 30.—Bought of Bro. Johnson a cow for beef. Started accompanied Bro. J. for the camp. After reaching the prairie Bro. Johnson Re'd from me for the Mis. Soc. \$150.00.

Came into camp before night and was rejoiced for we feared we should be obliged to camp by ourselves.

Last evening the company encountered a terrible hail storm, but we had only a shower at the Mission.

Thurs. May 1.—A little before we encamped, saw a few

¹ Capt. Nathaniel J. Wyeth.
² P. L. Edwards.

families of Caw [Kaw] Indians, they are a band broken off from the Osage. No sooner had we encamped than they came from their village of bark huts and thronged around us to our annoyance.

They are a miserable looking set of beings—half-naked—the children some of them entirely so. Bro. Shepard¹ remarked that he never before felt half so much like trying to benefit the Indians.

Two females came with two naked children under their blankets and made signs that they were hungry and the children too.

Multitudes of nearly famishing [dogs] belonging to the Indians were prowling about camp all night.

Friday 2.—Did not decamp. Some of our com. visited the Indian camp. I had a desire to go but had so much to do writing letters &c., that I could not. They said that the Is. [Indians] had plenty to eat but they had rather beg than eat their own.

Sat. 3.—Struck tent—came ahead of the Com. and found a number of wigwams on the bank of the Kansas. They are Caws—came here to visit the agent General Clark (cousin to Gen. Clark who went to the Columbia with Lewis).

The company soon came up and immediately set about crossing the baggage in a flatboat. I crossed with ours the first load.

The Indians thronged around us and we were obliged to watch diligently to prevent them from pilfering little things.

Sat down to finish some letters to send back by the waggoner who had accompanied us from Independence.

Swam the horses all safe but the horned cattle were very troublesome and when drove in would swim back. Our beef cow swam far down the river and went ashore below the men and ran into the woods a man followed her but lost her in the bushes. Four or five went in pursuit of her but could not find her.

¹ Cyrus Shepard.

Sun. 4.—Rained a little in the morning. No regard paid by any of Capt. W's company to the Sabbath and but little in appearance by ours for we were obliged as we judged to do things which we should not have done under other circumstances. We engaged the Indians to look for our cow and looked ourselves but in vain. She either returned to the mission or the Indians made sure of her we think, for they are in a state of starvation we are told having been frightened away by the Cholera and their corn rotted last year.

Monday 5.—Exchanged a little cow and calf with a Half Breed for a beef cow. Left some letters [with] General Clark's son to be sent the first chance to the Post Office which is perhaps 30 mi. Related to him the circumstances of the lost cow and requested if found to communicate to F. Johnson and request him to take her and account to the Mission So. for her; he promised to do all he could but thought it probable that the Indians had eaten her.

Started early before breakfast from the agency and traveled till 12 o'clock and then took breakfast.

It is called 75 mi. from the agency to Independence.

Two Indians turned in a yoke of oxen with ours and assisted in driving. Others followed and are cooking their dinner a little distance from us they come and sit down and watch us while cooking as if they had a great desire to be partakers with us but we dare not give them our food lest we should not have enough to last till we reach the buffalo.

Saw one beating something with a stick went to him and he had killed a rattlesnake.

Tues. 6.—Stopped to dine and bait our animals a little distance from the Caw Village. Here the Indians remained with their oxen.

Many came from the Village to trade and it was with great difficulty that we could prevent their dogs from devouring our bacon. Just as we were ready to remove it commenced raining but we proceeded and the rain soon ceased the sun shone and dried us.

Wedn. 7.—Came safe to camp on the little Vermillion which is what I should call a large brook.

Thurs. 8.—Milton Sublet [Sublette] returned this morning on account of lameness which detained us till 10 o'clock. Wrote a few words to D. Patten Middleton. Was very sorry to have him leave us for he is a clever man and far better acquainted with the route and with Indians' character and customs than any man in company.

Are now on a stream about as large as the little Vermillion and I think is called black Vermillion.

Friday 9.—Encamped on a brook in a beautiful place. Here the first deer was killed.

Sat. 10.—Got out of the trail, dined on the Big Vermillion went back about a mile crossed came about 4 m. and camped on the Prairie.

Sun. 11.—Decamped early this morning but lost the trail came to a stop about 11 o'clock. Capt. Thing took an observation and found we were 40° 18' N. Lat. This has been spent in a manner not at all congenial with my wishes.

Traveling, labouring to take care of the animals by all and cursing and shooting &c by the Com.

Read some of the Psalms and thought truly my feelings in some measure accorded with David's when he longed so much for the House of God.

I have found very little time for reading, writing or meditation since reached Liberty for I was almost momentarily employed in making preparations previous to leaving the civilized world and we now find constant employment from daylight till it is time to decamp and then I am engaged in driving cows till we camp, to pitch our tent and make all necessary arrangements for the night fills up the residue of the day.

But still we find a few moments to call our little family together and commend ourselves to God.

May.—Mon. 12.—This morning the Capt. commenced mending hobbles and we did not expect to decamp till towards

night. While I was writing in my Journal the word came that two cows were gone one of them ours. Bro. Edwards and myself caught our horses to hunt them and started in haste on our back track judging that our cow had returned where we killed her calf yesterday distant I suppose about 10 m. all undulating or open Prairie except a few trees and shrubs on a little creek. It was with some difficulty that we could keep the trail as there was no mark except what was made by our party. When we arrived near where the calf was killed we saw the cows about two miles ahead and urging their way onward, we took a direct course and proceeded with all speed until we came up with them and began our return at 11 o'clock. We left camp in a great hurry without compass telescope or food. When we began to consider on it we thought it probable that the Capt. would leave by 12 o'clock and felt anxious to return as speedily as possible. We were on no trace we started but thought we should strike it soon. We did not travel far before we struck a trail which we took for granted was ours and followed it.

Having proceeded far enough to reach a certain creek we crossed and not finding it caused me to believe what I had before feared: that we were following Wm. Sublette's trail who we were sure was not far behind us.

The different portions of the prairie so much resemble each other that it is impossible for those who [are] not acquainted with them not to be deceived by them.

Though we became convinced that we were on Sublette's trail yet we thought we had better proceed as we should be likely to find him before dark. Saw eight elk $\frac{1}{2}$ m. distant which were the first we saw. Soon after we left camp the company having found Sublette's trail 2 m. off decamped. We saw two [men] at a distance pursuing us. As we were in the Pawnee country we thought it probable that they were Indians. As they could overtake us in a short time any way we concluded to wait their arrival and in the meantime milk the cow for dinner. While we were thus engaged we saw

three others from a little different direction approaching and we now began to think sure enough that they were Pawnees. We finished our milk in [time] to mount and pursue our course before they were near enough to discern whether they were red or white. We resolved we would not run but move on as usual and we soon saw they were of our own party pursuing us to [find] out who we were. Here we see clearly the hand of Providence in bringing us in a way that we knew not of for the Com. was but a mile or two in our [rear] and their march was so crooked that they thought it would have been nearly impossible for us to have followed them if we had returned where we left them.

How mysterious are the ways of Providence and how thankful ought we to be for all His mercies. O, Lord God, write laws of gratitude on our hearts and may we love Thee with our whole souls. Amen and Amen.

Tuesday 13.—Last night did not stake the horses. About 1 o'clock they took fright and nearly all ran with all speed with their hobbles on. The guard and others pursued them and soon came back with two-thirds of them but ours were nearly all gone still. I went out about a m. and a half found 9 of the Capt's. The others were all found four m. from Camp in the morning except two of the Captain's.

Three of the Otoe [Otoe] Indians came into camp this morning—were very friendly but we strongly suspect that they stole the horses that were lost.

Wednesday, May 14.—Encamped on a branch of the Blue a large Brook clear good water.

Capt. Thing took a lunar observation and found we were 97° 7' West from Greenwich London.

We decamp about ½ past 7 o'clock stop about 2 hours at noon and camp about ½ past 6. Make nearly 50 m. per day which is as much as the horses can endure for they are heavily loaded and the grass for two or three days has been poor.

Thurs. 15.—Encamped on the Blue. Mr. Walker¹ caught

¹ Courtney M. Walker.

two cat fish which were very palatable as we had plenty of bacon to cook them. Saw a number of antelope the hunters killed two.

Frid. 16.—Came about 20 m. to day. Saw an Indian trail about a week old where a large party had passed. Crossed the Pawnee trail just before we camped it is worn by travel so that it appears like a wagon road. They had just passed and I perc[e]ive our camp is arranged with more care than usual.

Sat. May 17, 1834.—Started this morning at 7 o'clock. Made a severe march of 9 hours from the Blue ^{LITTLE BLUE.} to the Platte. Left the main Blue on the left hand, crossed a small branch or brook and having left the trail on the right we came by compass N. W. till we found the trail of Mr. Wm. Sublet after marching say 15 m. We then took nearly a W. course soon found the old waggon trail saw some small sand hills a mile distant and as we approached them saw the timber on the banks of Platte. Came a few m. up and encamped the first place where we could find good grass and wood. Mr. Walker caught a cat fish. We came to day 15 m. N. W. and 10 m. W. Total 25 m.

Sun. May 18.—½ past 7 O-c. A. M.—The rain has been falling gently since about midnight which is the [first] we have had since the 6th except occasionally [a] few drops though we have been traveling over what is considered a rainy country.

This seems more like Sabbath than any we have passed since we left the settlements. The rain prevents the men from being out hallooing cursing and shooting. Can it be that such men believe that the day will come when the Omnipotent Jehovah "will judge all men in righteousness by that Man whom He hath ordained whereof He hath given assurance unto all men, in that He hath raised him from the dead?" I have no doubt that many are complete Infidels who have taken but very little thought on the subject. They know that if future rewards and punishments await mankind that

scenes which await them as individuals unless their characters are changed (of which they see little prospect) are appalling indeed and ardently and vehemently desiring that it may not be so they by the assistance of Satan easily persuade themselves that a compassionate God will make some more merciful disposition of man than to punish him forever though he may have done wrong and they soon persuade themselves that Christianity can not be true according to that system apparently few will be saved. However I have no doubt that and the Holy Ghost lift up their voices leave the sinner but little firmness in his belief till the one is seared and the other grieved.

While writing the above orders were given to prepare for marching.

We packed in the rain and marched 5 hours and encamped in a small spot of wood plenty of grass for the animals.

Mon. 19.—Started at ½ past 7 o'clock A. M. After marching a few miles saw two men horseback some miles distant approaching us. When they arrived near enough to survey our Company they halted and the Capt. and others went out and spoke to them.

They were two Pawnees and made signs that their party was just behind us and would overtake us tomorrow but they will not if we can avoid it for the Capt. intends to make a forced march to keep ahead of them. We are on the bank of the Platte waiting about an hour to bait the horses and get a bite of dinner. The Pawnees are generally counted a treacherous tribe and the traders fear such more than those who are decidedly hostile because when they pretend friendship they only wait an opportunity to betray.

Tues., May 20.—Marched about 26 m. yesterday and as many to day. Saw a band of Elk this afternoon and the Capt. started full speed on horseback after them but his horse was not fleet enough to come up with them but they ran so near the Com. that they frightened the loose horses and they took their back track and ran as fast as they could and the

Capt. and others after them all have returned but the Capt. and one other saw buffalo on the opposite side of this river say 200.

Wednes. 21.—The Capt. returned about 11 o'clock last evening with all the horses but two which he lost not being able to run them down having followed them about 25 m. and tired those they rode.

Traveled say 26 m. to day. The Indians have not overtaken us and we are confident they cannot with their Families and they take them along when they go to [the] Buffalo [country]. Saw at least thousands of Buffalo to day some were killed by the men they are very good if fat. I think preferable to beef. The bottom lands along the river are literally black with them for miles. We killed our cow this morning before we saw the Buffalo and paid the Capt. what we owed him and let him have all except what we wanted ourselves.

May 20.—Some Pawnees Loup Indians came to camp. Their camp is a day and a half march on the opposite side.

Wednes. 21.—Traveled about 20 m. and encamped as usual on the bank of the Platte. There were several buffalo killed by the hunters and others.

Thursday 22.—Were obliged to throw away good fat beef because it would not keep sweet any longer but we [have] plenty of buffalo. There are some free trappers as they are called with us but we have agreed to do our part [of the] hunting and each mess share the spoil equally.

Fri. 23.—Went out with the hunters this morning to learn to kill buffalo. They intended to kill one for breakfast but it being cold and windy they had retreated to the hills some 3 or 4 m. and thither we followed them and with a great deal of labour we succeeded in killing 3 and wounded as many more.

We became thirsty not having tasted food or water during the day and the hunters soon supplied themselves and invited [us] to partake with them of what they called cider but I choose not to participate in their beverage. It consisted of

water drawn from the paunch of the buffaloe by taping but it was too thick with the excrement to please my fancy though they affirmed with oaths that it was very good. Only a small part of the buffaloe is considered good for food. When they fleece it as they term it they cut the skin on the back and skin down the sides far enough to turn out the shoulder and then take the flesh off the ribs which with the tongue, the heart, the marrow bones and the hump ribs is all they use when meat is plenty. Arrived in camp just before sunset.

Sat. 24.—This morning forded the south fork of the Platte without accident except one man lost his gun. We have marched six days on the Platte. It is say a mile wide very shallow swift current and very turbid indeed so that when the wind blows it has the appearance of sand—it is almost thick with sand if you leave it a short time in a vessel the bottom will be covered with it. Its bed is sand and very soft. The country along the shores is as beautiful as I ever saw. The bottom land is say from 3 to 5 m. wide skirted with sand hills of all heights up to 50 or 60 or 100 ft. Crossed the hills and in a few hours reached the North Fork of the Platte. Saw no buffaloe to day.

Sun. 25, May.—Passed a most picturesque country A. M. High Bluffs and deep ravines some of which it was difficult to pass with loaded [animals]. Saw a natural bridge across a ravine but had not time to examine it. A fine spring of water bursting from the hills was now [a] pleasant sight for they are few and far between. While I was journeying along my mind reverted to the past privileges I have enjoyed in the Sanctuary of God and could truly say that I longed exceedingly for the house of God but instead of listening to the word of life flowing from the lips of the Heralds of Salvation I am doomed to labour on and hear little but cursing and shooting &c.

Very few of the company know when the Sabbath rolls around except reminded of it. I feel a lack in my own a want [of] a closer walk with him whom my soul love.

more free and constant communion with the Author of all happiness. O, Lord my God make me spiritually minded which is life and peace.

Mon. 26.—Came about 25 ms. today. Saw no buffaloe and the Capt. was obliged to kill a steer for food. The land on this Fork is very different from that on the other, consisting mostly of sand capable of producing a little grass, some weeds, &c, but unfit for cultivation.

Tues. 27.—For a warm dry day never did I travel in such a disagreeable one. The wind was so strong that it was with great difficulty that I could make headway when on foot, and it was of course very severe on the horses.

The bottom of the vessels which contained our dinner was covered with sand and those who eat most dinner eat most sand, and it was driven with such force that it made the face tingle, and in such quantities that it had the appearance of snow driven before the wind at a distance. We have no wood and are obliged to substitute buffaloe dung which makes a very good fire but does not last long and has a disagreeable smell.

Wednes. 28, May 1834.—It being my guard I was called at 2 o'clock this morning and am persuaded that it was the coldest morning I have seen since we left the settlements. Daniel¹ went out with the hunters and brought in a load of buffaloe meat which was very acceptable to the Company for some of them have had a rather scanty portion for a day or so, but we have had a plenty though we take our share with the others and do our part of hunting but we have the milk of two cows and a little corn and flour which helps us much. The hunters came in with plenty of meat. Saw some bands of wild horses but did not get near. The hunters shot a wild horse with the intention of bringing it in for food but finding buffaloe they abandoned it.

One of the Indians while out hunting saw six Indians with horses two with guns and four with bows and arrows,

¹ Daniel Lee, a cousin of Jason Lee.

ably Pawnees. We are encamped opposite a large rock which has the appearance at a distance of an old castle. From the looks of it not considering the deception of the level prairie and the size I should think it half a m. distant but Professor Nutall [Nuttall] has been out and says it is at least 5 m. The Thermometer stands at 202° in boiling water.

Thurs. 29—Have seen plenty of buffalo to-day but the hunters did not go out having food enough in camp. It is now 12 o'clock and we are preparing dinner nearly opposite what is called the Chimney¹ and about 2 m. distant Lat. 41° 51' North.

It was cold this morning so that it produced a hard frost but is very warm now. There is more difference in temperature of day and night here I think than in New England generally. We have made 5½ days march from the ford of the South Branch of the Chimney.

The Chimney is very appropriately named. The appearance of it at a distance is similar to that of a chimney where the house has been burnt but on a nearer approach you discover that it is a huge mass of a conical form about half its height and runs up precisely like a chimney to the top [its height] say 150 or 200 feet. Curiosity prompted me to go and examine it but pity to my horse prevented.

Fri. May 30, 1834.—This day passed Scott's Bluff which received its [name] from this circumstance—

A Mr. Scott superintendent of General Ashley's fur Company, was taken delirious in the Black Hills but at lucid intervals expressed a great desire to go home to die and the[y] thought it best to make a boat of skins and send him down the Platte some distance by water where the Com. if they arrived first were to await their arrival. Two men were sent with him but they were upset in rapids and narrowly escaped being drowned and lost their guns and everything but one knife and a horn of powder. The leader of the Com. did not stop for them and it was with the greatest difficulty that the

¹ Chimney Rock.

men could find enough to subsist on until they overtook the Com. Their report was that he died and they buried him but his bones and blanket were found a 100 mi. from the place they said he had died and near the Bluff. As we approached the Bluff we passed a ravine in some places say 60 feet and of various depth formed in the level plain wholly by the action of water. The Bluffs have a most beautiful appearance being diverse in their height and size. One resembles the cupola of a church. One near which we passed rises say 200 feet nearly perpendicular and consists of different strata of hard clay and rock. A few scattering red cedars decorated the sides of the stupendous hills. Some of us passed some very deep ravines but the company turning short to the right as soon as they passed the notch avoided them.

Sat. 31.—Passed some barren sand hills and traveled over some good bottom lands. The sight of green trees on the river bank was truly delightful. For some days we have been able to find driftwood enough to cook with but to be permitted to encamp beside a beautiful grove of timber is truly exhilarating. Seven Buffalo were killed to-day. Thus the hand of Providence supplies us with daily food and gives health to enjoy it. We dined Lat. 42°—10'.

Sunday, June 1, 1834.—Started about the usual [time] and arrived at Laramas [Laramie's] Fork and forded it without difficulty before dinner. It receives its name from the circumstance that a man by that name was killed by the Indians on that Branch. This stream is generally very difficult to cross, it being very rapid. Some of Sublett's men who are building a Trading Fort a little distance came to us they are planting corn. Three of our party Free Trappers left us here with the intention to catch Beaver in the Black Hills and thus they expose themselves their lives yea they run greater risks for a few Beaver skins than we do to save souls and yet some who call themselves Christians "tell it not in Gath" would have persuaded us to abandon our enterprize because of the *danger*

which attended it. Often does the following stanzas rush into my mind:

The sound of the church going bell,
These vallies and rocks never heard,
Never sighed at the sound of a knell,
Or smiled when a Sabbath appeared.'

But blessed be God I rejoice to see the return of a Christian Sabbath though deprived of sanctuary privileges.

On this day ten thousand fervent prayers ascend the throne of grace for Missionary and Mission operations and how can we but rejoice to witness its return. May that time soon come when we shall enjoy the privileges of God's house on the western decline of the Rocky Mountains. I already long to hear from my dear friends in the east but am doomed to wait many long months before I can know anything of what is transpiring among those I love. We have very little prospect of doing any good among those with [whom] we journey. Our time while in Camp being almost entirely taken up in taking care of our things horses cooking &c. so that it is with difficulty we find time to write a little in the journal.

Mon. June 2, 1834.—We encamped last night near a beautiful grove of white ash. We have passed some groves of Cottonwood which is far more prevalent than any other in this part of the Country. We have been climbing the Black Hills which extend some distance South and North to the Missouri and forms the falls of that River. I think they receive their name from their dark appearance occasioned by small pine and cedar scattered over them. They make a very beautiful appearance. Dined on a beautiful little stream of *clear* water which is the first we have seen for hundreds of miles. Marched late and encamped in a small grove and little grass. Begun to see the snow capped Mountains which to me are a most welcome sight.

Have been afflicted with a diorhae to-day.

Tues. Ju. 3.—Started early this morning and came before we could find grass and dined on the bank of the

Platte. Started down the bank of the River under the Bluff but could not find a pass and were obliged [to] ascend the Hill and make our way for some miles over hills and through ravines by far worse than any we have passed before.

Wednes. June 4, 1834.—This morning forded the north fork of the Platte with safety scarcely wetting a bail which is seldom known to be fordable at this season. Thus kind Providence smooths our way before us. Thus we came two days and a half march on this Fork previous to crossing. Searched diligently in a grove of Cottonwood for a tent pole but could find none to please me except a cedar which had drifted down the river.

Thirsday 5.—The wind blew so hard that every tent except ours blew down and it was with the utmost difficulty that we could prevent it from falling but we succeeded and eat our breakfast in it. It was very difficult packing this morning on account of the wind, but we were enabled to make a good days march though it was rather disagreeable.

Friday, 6.—It commenced raining just as the word was given to catch up the horses and made very disagreeable packing but rained little and soon cleared away and we were favored with a fine day.

Sat. June 7, 1834.—Arrived before dinner opposite the red Butes which is the point where we leave the old Platte, having been on its waters 21 days. The land on this Fork is broken and consists of sandy plains and sand hills and rugged mountains totally unfit I think for cultivation. A few willows some Buffaloe bushes and some cotton trees a few scrubby pine and cedar are all the timber I have seen.

Mon. June 9.—Yesterday decamped soon after sunrise and made one long march and encamped on a little brook where we found good grass but short. Was engaged in driving cattle and they were so weary that it was with great difficulty that we got them along. Business so occupied my time that I only found opportunity to read a little in my Bible but not write in my Journal. I think that I enjoyed less communion with

my Heavenly Father than any Sabbath since I left Sabbath and Sanctuary privileges. May the Good Lord quicken me.

Dined at Rock Independence, which stands by itself on a prairie and is say $\frac{1}{4}$ of a m. in length $\frac{1}{8}$ in breadth 75 ft. high without herbage it being a naked rock of granite. Within a few yards of this rock flows the waters of a small clear stream called Sweet Water.

Found good grass this evening which is a matter of rejoicing and thankfulness for our poor Horses were nearly starved. On either side of the plain which is some miles in diameter curious Mountains rear their stately heads. They are the most barren I ever saw. They are detached ranges of the Rocky M. and if the main range is similar they are most appropriately named.

Tues. June 10.—Was called last night at 11 o'clock to take charge of my guard it being my middle watch. The wind blew almost a hurricane and it was so cold that it was impossible to keep comfortable with a great coat but the wind subsided between 12 and 1 o'clock. Though I found some communion with God yet I was when 2 o'clock came I relieved from guard. Frost this morning but quite hot at noon. The Capt. sent an express to the Redevous [Rendezvous] this morning. Followed the river part of the way but some times it winds its way through the cragged Mountains. The land here is much the same as it has been for some days past consisting chiefly of sand except some spots on the bank of the River. It produces wild sage plentifully some of it is from four to five feet high three or four inches through but is too bitter for tea.

We cooked our dinner with its stocks. We are just at the base of a huge M. of granite.

Wednes. 11.—Was constantly engaged in repairing halters fixing the horses shoes &c. until time to pack up. There is more to be done on such an expedition as this [than] any one could possibly think who has never tried it.

The provision is getting short in Camp some have had very

little to-day and we have eaten our last Buffaloe meat for dinner except some we have dried in case of emergency. Have been leading the Camp for the Capt. this morning and he has gone ahead to kill meat. When we soped [stopped] here it was calm but now the sand flies so that it is almost impossible to write. I must leave writing to take care that the things do not blow away. Shot an Elk this P. M. which was very acceptable as some had eaten little for two days they said. Elk is not considered good meat except very fat. Through the goodness and mercy of God we have had plenty. O that our gratitude may keep pace with his mercies. Bless the Lord I think I do feel thankful for his goodness to me. Glory to God in the highest he feeds me both with corporeal and with spiritual food. Amen. Inste[a]d of taking a due west course as we should have done we followed the River by consequence lost our A. M. march.

Thurs. June 12.—Went out with the hunters this morning. They killed a Buffaloe and caught a young Antelope and a Buffalo calf. Saw plenty Buffaloe to-day and killed a supply.

Friday June 13, 1834.—Went with the hunters and while trying to kill a Buffaloe one of our cows & one [of] the Cpts that had been left to follow came near us and having lost the Company were steering for the Band of Buffaloe and we should probably have lost them if we had not been behind the Company. Left the Sweet Water this morning [turned] to the left and soon after lost Sublet's trail. After noon went out and brought in a piece of meat to dry and some for the Company. Encamped on a branch of the Sweet Water. The grass is very short and the horses are failing fast. The alcohol was handed out freely by the Capt. which soon made some of the crew quite merry. Some quarreled in the night through the effects of it. Would to God that the time may come soon when its use shall be entirely abandoned except as a medicine.

Sat. J. 14, 1934.—Took the lead of Camp while the Capt.

went to see if he could ascertain where he passed when he went out before.

Dined on a spring of as good water as I ever drank. The Buffaloe have eaten nearly all the grass.

Remained behind the Company to assist in butchering a Buffaloe and carrying in meat that I need not have to go out to hunt on the Sabbath, w[h]ich is our day in regular rotation. Was obliged to ride fast to overtake the Com. About 5 m. I think from where we dined we crossed the main Sweet Water. Rode about 5 m. farther and came up with rear of the Com.

One of our horses tired and though he had carried nothing but his saddle that day we could not get him along and were forced to leave in the Prairie where was but very little grass with very little expectation of seeing him again which we regretted as we knew one would have to walk in consequence until we reached Rendevous. The cattle nearly failed and fell some miles behind.

Night drew on fast and no water nor grass. I could have easily overtaken the foremost part of the Company but chose to remain with Brothers Shepard and D. Lee and Mr. Abot and try to keep the trail after night should come on but it [was] impossible as we were in a country of wild sages which are so large that they impede the progress of the horses and also covered with Buffaloe paths which we sometimes mistake for the trail even in daylight. Ten o'clock came to a dry creek as they call in this country and finding a little grass we concluded to encamp. We cooked no supper for two reasons first because of the labour and time necessary to do it and secondly because we were in the most dangerous part of the Indian country and a light might attract them. We tied our horses milked the cows and drank the milk and lay down to repose feeling safe in the [care of Him] who controlleth all things.

It rained a little but not enough to wet through our kets. Awoke just at daylight after a night's sweet repose

and found all safe. Soon ascertained that the Com. were not more than a mile and a half distant but thought we would have breakfast before we decamped. Roasted Buffaloe meat and poor water made our rich repast and I am persuaded that *none* even in New England eat a more palatable or wholesome meal. We feel not want of bread and I am more healthy than I have been for some years. Came to camp and when we learned that 12 o'clock was the hour for starting, Mr. Walker and myself saddled two of [the] ablest horses and went for the one we left and found [him] about six miles distant within 15 rods of where we left him and drove him into camp. Think we shall save him if we reach Rendevous soon.

Sun. 15.—Decamped near 1 o'clock and crossed a branch of Sandy River which runs [a] south west course and empties into Green River which discharges its waters into the Colorado and through that into the Gulf of California. Here we are now on the height of Land the dividing ridge between the Atlantic and Pacific. Our rise has been gradual most of the way and we have not ascended any such Mountains as I anticipated having passed along on the Prairies at their base.

The Rocky Mountains with their summits and parts of their sides clad in eternal snow presents to the eye of the traveler a most grand beautiful and sublime appearance. It rained a little soon after we started but the sun shone again in a short time. Gave my horse to Mr. Walker and went on foot. He was hindered and I was caught in a shower of rain and snow and hail found it rather cold. Passed some singular mountains one resembles a hay stack which we left on our left hand.

Encamped on the Main Sandy. Was that weary when we had arranged our things that I lay down on the grass and slept two hours of the Lord's day. O, how my soul longs for the ordinances of God's house. Shall I ever enjoy them again in that land of privileges which I have left far behind? The Lord only knows and his righteous will (I would say perfect submission) be done.

Mon. June 16, 1834.—Followed down Sandy and could find no grass until 2 o'clock and then very poor. Sunday we traveled near W. and this P. M. S. E. and I judge we are not more than 10 m. from where we encamped on the night of the 14th. The Capt. has heard nothing from his express nor from Rendevous and hence he is wandering about not knowing whether he is going to or from it. Two hunters went out on the 11th and we have heard nothing from them since. What has become of them we cannot tell but think they are lost or the Indians have found them. We are extremely anxious to know their fate but have no means of ascertaining. Was on guard the first watch.

I think this River is rightly named for the Prairies on both sides of it are sand producing only a little sage and a few spires of grass and a few trees and willow bushes occasionally on the bottoms. The horses are failing fast for want of food more than through excess of labour though that is very severe.

Some of the Com. saw two men belonging to American Fur Com. on the 17th.

Tues. June 17, 1834.—This day followed down Sandy but find the grass no better. The hunters came in at noon they have been lost and looking in every direction for us. We are encamped on a dry sand plain where there is no grass except a few scattering spires but the opinion is that we are within 10 miles of Rendevous where we shall find plenty. The horses are nearly wore down but the mules stand it well and are in as good flesh as when we started. The Capt. has just started in search of Rendevous. I find myself quite weary and shall be glad of a few days rest but the animals need it far more than the men.

Though we have but little and no bread in fact nothing but Buffaloe meat and a little tea and coffee yet we suffer no inconvenience whatever by not having the variety we were wont to have formerly but I think derive benefit from it. There are many things which men accustom themselves to use which [are] deleterious.

Wednes. June 18.—I o'clock P. M. Though we have come 10 m. yet we have not found Rendevous nor the Capt. Have found a bottom where the grass is a little better. The plains are so dry that the dust rises in clouds where horses pass and makes very disagreeable traveling.

It gives me pleasure to reflect that we are descending towards the vast Pacific. With the blessing and preservation of the Almighty we shall soon stand upon the shores which have resisted the fury of the proud swelling waves of the mighty Pacific from time immemorial. O, Thou God of love give us still thine aid for without *thee* we can do nothing.

Made a short march and came to a fine bottom of grass. The man who went with the Capt. has returned also the one he sent out on express.

Thrs. Ju. 19.—Met the Capt. about 12 o'clock near the Forks of Sandy and Green Rivers. Dined and on the banks of Green R. P. M. crossed and encamped on the shore grass pretty good. Here met an Indian Free Trapper w[h]ich is the first Indian we have seen since we saw the Pawnee Loups before crossing the main Platte.

Friday June 20, 1834.—Daniel was very sick last night being in extreme pain and could take no rest or peace until Bro. Shepard bathed his feet in hot water and put hot flannel on his back and bowels. His sickness was occasioned by bathing in cold water I think. He is just able to ride to-day. Started with the hunters ahead of the Comp. and one of them wounded a Buffaloe in the shoulder and after they had run $\frac{1}{2}$ or $\frac{3}{4}$ of a m. we concluded to give them chase and set off one of them came up before me with the Buffalo but could not get his gun off. I rode within a few yards of the Buf and gave her a deadly shot so that she fell in the spot where she stood. We soon dressed her and loaded most of her on our horses and pursued the Com. which was now some miles ahead. Come up with the Com. near 12 o'clock and continued our march till 4, when we reached a small stream called Han's Fork

which empties into the Colorado or what is called here for some distance the Green River.

We call this Rendevous or the place where all the Companies in the Mountains or in this section of them have fixed upon to meet for the transaction of business.

Some of the companies have not come in, yet most of them are a mile above us on the same creek. They threatened that when we came they would give them Missionaries "hell" and Capt. W. informed us and advised us to be on our guard and give them no offense and if molested to show no symptoms of fear and if difficulty did arise we might depend upon his aid for he never forsook any one who had put himself under his protection.

I replied I was much obliged to him. I *feared* no man and apprehended no danger from them when sober and when drunk we would endeavor to [keep] out of their way. I judged it best however to go immediately to their camp and get an introduction to them while sober and soon as possible went accompanied by the Capt. Found Wm. Sublett and was warmly received with all that gentlemanly politeness which has always characterized his conduct towards me. Sup[p]ed with him. Was introduced to those who had threatened us and spent some time in conversation with them on the difficulties of the route, changes of habit and various topics and made such a favorable impression on them and was tre[a]ted with such politeness by all that I came away fully satisfied that they would neither molest us themselves nor suffer their men to do so without cause. How easy for the Lord to disconcert the most malicious and deep laid plans of the devil.

Without thy permission O, Lord no weapon formed against thy servants shall prosper in thee will I put my trust and feel safe in thy hands. Some of the men told the Pierced Nose and Flat Head Indians our object in coming into the country and they came and shook hands very cordially and seemed to welcome me to their country.

Sat. Ju. 21.—Felt more like laying down and resting

writing or work. I have had a visit from some 10 or 12 Pierced Nose and 1 or 2 Flat Heads to-day and conversed a little with them through an indifferent interpreter.

But being buisy arranging our things we requested them to come again when we were more at leisure. A man who has just come from Wallah Wallah gave us some encouraging information. Blessed be God I feel more and more to rejoice I was ever counted worthy to carry the glad news of salvation to the far western world.

Sunday, Ju. 22.—Was called this morning at 2 o'clock it being my morning guard but having men enough to guard the horses and finding the atmosphere very cold I sat most of the time in the tent.

Felt very stupid after breakfast. Tried to read my Bible but fell asleep and took a long nap. Soon after I awoke as many Indians as could enter our tent came to see us and we told them our object in coming showed them the Bible told them some of the commandments and how they were given to all of which they listened with the utmost attention and then replied that it was all good. They enquired if we could build houses and said that the Indians at Walla wallah gave horses to a white man to build them a house and when he got the horses he went off and did not build it. We of course expressed our strong disapprobation of his conduct. They said if we could build a house for them they would catch plenty of Beaver for us which we take as a favourable indication showing their desire for improvement. One said he was going to St. Louis next year but he would leave his three children with his friends who was present and he would give them to us that we might teach them to read and write and be good.

Some of them shook hands very heartily when the[y] left.

One of the men went to purchase meat of the Indians but they would not bring it to him because it was Sunday. Thus while the whites who have been educated in a Christian land pay no regard whatever to the Sabbath these poor ~~Indians~~ who have at most only some vague idea of the Christian ~~religion~~

ion respect the Sabbath of the Lord our God. Though we might have a congregation of some hundreds of whites to preach to to-day if they were disposed to hear yet we have no doubt if [we] were to propose such a thing that it would be rejected with disdain and perhaps with abuse, for all hands nearly are employed [in] trading drinking or some such innocent amusement. My God My God! there nothing that will have any effect upon them?

Lord of heaven and earth move by thy Spirit upon their hearts and cause the penitential tear to flow.

Mon. June 23.—Bro. Shepard washed for us which is the first of any account that we have had done since we left and I have clean clothes yet. Went to Mr. Sublett's Camp to see about purchasing a mule of Mr. Trapp [Frappe]. Heard the Indians in one lodge praying and singing went to listen to them but they were just closing as we approached. How encouraging to see these red men thus religiously inclined. Soon after dark a fire was built in the Prairie for the purpose of a war dance. One with a thing that answered for a drum stood near the fire and sung with others. While the three half-breeds who were all that joined in the war dance were making preparations the whites made themselves perfectly ridiculous by jumping about the fire trying to imitate the Indian dance while none but the little boys would join them. At length they came and went through their dance which was rather interesting especially that part where they killed and scalped one and went off with the gun in triumph.

Slept with Mr. Sublette and returned in the morning.

June 24, Tues.—Purchased some things of the Indians and a mule of Mr. Frapp. Paid in red cloth at 100 per cent \$55.00. Found that our red cloth was minus 12 yds.

Wednes. June 25.—Removed 10 mi. up the creek and after taking care of the things commenced writing letters in good earnest, but found it very hard to bring my mind to the work.

Thursday 26.—Made some repairs on saddles &c, and wrote some letters.

Fri. June 27.—Copied a long communication for the Advocate. Found peace in believing.

Sat. June 28.—31 years of my almost useless life are like a fable gone. Once I sincerely wished that I had never seen the light but bless the Lord it is otherwise with me now and I thank God that I was ever born of the flesh that I might be born of the spirit. It is hardly probable that I shall see 31 years more but be that as it may I trust that the residue of my days will be spent more to the glory of God and the good of the world than those that have already passed. O my God help me to redeem time. It seems that I am doing *nothing* and under existing circumstances *can* do nothing for thee; Lord open a door for usefulness and give me a heart to labour to promote thy glory and the ultimate salvation of my fellow creatures.

Sunday, June 29.—This day seems more like Sabbath than any since I left St. Louis, and though far from God's visible Temple and the soul cheering and spirit exhilarating ordinances of his house yet he whose presence fills the temple and gives it all its charms and all its attractions is *here* and "He makes our paradise. And where he is is heaven."

Mon. June 30, 1834.—Laboured hard making halters of Buffalo hide and though it was my first attempt yet I succeeded in making two I think preferable to any that I have seen. Finished some of my letters. While writing past scenes came fresh to my recollection and cases [causes] me to wish to hear from my friends.

Tues. July 1, 1834.—This day sealed a long communication to the Editors of the Advocate one to Dr. Fisk one to Dr. Bangs one to Bro. Tabor and one to Sister Achash (?) and carried them down to Wm. Sublette's Camp and he kindly took charge of them. May they safely reach those for whom they are designed. Took my leave of Mr. Sublette and Mr. Fitzpatrick & Christie and they all wished me success expressing a hope that we might [meet] again in this country. But

in what they wished me success I know not as some of [them] at least are opposed to our enterprise.

Wednes. July 2, 1834.—Arose this morning at 2 o'clock it being my guard and after placing the guard lighted a candle and wrote a letter to Bro. Finley and one to Br. Sehon (?) and sent them by Mr. Greenow.

Left Rendevous rather late being detained on account of some horses that had run away. Had been quite long enough in Camp and glad to pursue our journey. A band of Indians No. Pierce and Flat Heads came with and camped with us on Ham's Fork. They are on their way to the Flat Head camp.

* * * *

Friday, July 4, 1834.—Just as we were on the point of starting the Indians came and informed us that they were about to leave us and wished to know if we intended to come back and stop with the Flat Head Camp. We told them we could not say positively now we did not know as we could find their Camp.

I asked them if they would like to have their children learn to read &c one said he would give me his. Some said they would like [to] learn to cultivate land.

And they seemed desirous that we should locate among *them*. I told them if they came where Capt. Wyeth purposed to build up [a] Fort that if it were not too far I would go and see the Chief and talk with him about it and if we did not come this winter that we would come next or the following.

When we arrived at the place of separation they all shook hands with me in the most cordial hearty and friendly manner.

I was very much affected with this parting scene. Lord direct us in our choice of a location. O that these sons of nature may soon be the children of grace. Encamped on Muddy Creek. Some of the men caught some fine trout. This being the 4th of July the men must needs show their "Independence" and such another drunken crazy hooting quack-

ing fighting frolic I seldom witnessed. Yes, even in this western world ardent spirits is the bane of poor infatuated men. Here met Mr. Bonivill's¹ company on their way to St. Louis.

Sat. July 5, 1834.—Passed along the base of some very high Mountains, say 300 ft. high of a red hue. Crossed over to Bear River and came down it a few miles and camped. Lost two cruppers off of one mule.

Sun. July 6.—Had neglected writing for a day or two and had forgotten the day of the week.

Commenced making cruppers early and finished one before starting though we took an early start. It was not til we had traveled some miles that I found out that it was Sabbath and I could scarce make it seem like Sabbath all day.

Made a very long severe march crossed Bear River twice and came over some of the most mountainous country that we have crossed though not so difficult as some the ascent and descent being more gradual but they were some of them miles from the base to the summit and some places quite steep and thus they were ascending and descending for say 4 or 5 hours 'til we reach the bottom of Bear River where we camped.

Mon. July 7, 1834.—Started late from camp. Had difficulty in finding the cows which detained us til the company were two miles out. Came 4 mi. and overtook the comp. and discovered we had left one of our horses and were obliged to go back to Camp for him.

Made a short march and camped on Bear R.

Tuesday July 8.—Came along the banks of B. R. saw more beautiful little streams of clear water winding through the hills or more properly Mountains and emptying their waters into the River.

Buffaloe has been scarce and it has been difficult to procure enough for food for the Company though we have always had enough. The Capt. went to see Mr. Bonivill's camp but returned before night.

¹ Col. B. L. E. Bonneville.

Some miles before we came into [] began to observe volcanic appearances and soon discovered what I was satisfied was lava. Saw what [is] called here white clay but I think it is soft chalk.

There seems to be a large bed of it very white but could form no idea of the quantity.

Wednes. July 9, 1834.—Did not move camp was employed most of the day in repairing pack-saddles &c. A few yards from our camp is a curious spring called the Soda Spring. There are several places where it boils up within a few rods and though large quantities are thrown up it does not run off upon the surface but finds its way to the river underground where you can see it bubbling up in various places. The boiling in one place resembles very much the rapid boiling of water in a large chaldron the agitation being fully as great.

The water is evidently impregnated with gas it has and acid taste is rather pleasant and resembles very much the soda made from powders. There is another half a mile distant still more curious and astonishing. It [is] so warm that the thermometer stands at 90° in it. From an aperture in the rock or incrustation formed by the precipitation of particles from the water a large quantity is thrown several feet below into the River. It alternately spurts for a few seconds with considerable noise and flows more gently for the same length of time. A few feet distant is a hole of an inch in diameter where the atmosphere strongly impregnated with sulphur issues in a manner that strongly resembles respiration and with such force as to be heard several rods and is quite warm. A man on whom I can depend who visited the spring before I did said when the hole was stopped there was a cracking underneath resembling the report of a gun. The pressure was so great that I think I did not succeed in entirely preventing the escape of the air though I put a wet tuft of grass upon it and forced it in with my foot, but observed while the grass was closely pressed into the hole that the waters spurted with more

force and more constancy and when my foot was removed the grass was instantly raised.

These waters have evidently flowed out in many different places where large quantities of very curious rock has been formed by its precepitations upon moss grass &c. One place I noticed very particularly. The rock at the base is several yards in diameter and rises in a circular form to the height of say 5 ft. and is about that distance across the top the incrustation is a few inches thick at the top and the hollow is filled nearly up with earth. I have no doubt and am persuaded that no person who visits it can have doubt but that water once boiled from this chaldron but has long since found some other place for discharging itself.

Thurs. July 10.—Left Bear R. and pursued a north course over the hills and soon reached a small prairie, crossed some small streams or brooks. Passed Boniville's Camp. He is making meat. The country presents many volcanic appearances all the stone appear to have been burned. The Company killed a large griz[z]ly bear. I think there were twenty guns fired but know not how many balls hit him. They are a very hard creature to kill.

Fri. July 11, 1834.—Encamped last night on a small stream called Black Foot. The [stream] is very muddy and difficult to cross. Capt. McCay [Thos. McKay] formerly of the Hudson's Bay Company joined us on the 9th and intends to go with us to the place where the Capt. is to build his fort and there wait for his party. Saw a large band of buf. and rode up to them full speed but the dust flew in such clouds that I could not see to shoot with any accuracy and hence killed nothing but pursued and overtook three bulls one of which Cool-cooly shot and we took part of it to camp.

Sat. 12.—Encamped on the headwaters of Ross Fork. Daniel caught a fine string of trout.

Sun. 13.—Traveled only a short distance. Was glad to get a little rest on the Lord's day. The [men] are engaged playing

cards drinking swearing wrestling &c. May God have mercy upon them.

Mon. July 14.—Forded some bad creeks and camped about noon on the bank of Snake River as it called by the Mountain men but on the maps Lewis Fork.

The Capt. is gone to search for a Fort.

Tues. 14.—Started from the picket and came 4 or 5 m. and camped where the Capt. is going to build a Fort. Made an attempt for the first time to set horse shoes and I think succeeded very well but for want of proper tools found it a slow job. We are glad of a little rest on account of the animals.

Wednes. 16.—Sent out 12 hunters and Walker was among them with orders to remain out 12 days if they did not get their 12 spare animals they took out loaded sooner. The object is to procure meat to last down the Columbia. The men are engaged in building a horse pen. The Capt. thinks he shall be here a fortnight. It will seem long to me.

(To be continued)

DOCUMENT

CAPTAIN BLACK'S REPORT ON TAKING OF ASTORIA.

EDITORIAL NOTE.

The contract for the sale of the possessions of the Pacific Fur Company at Astoria and in the interior country to the Northwest Company was made on October 16, 1813. The transfer may not have been actually consummated until the 23rd of this month. The British ship of war that had been momentarily expected did not arrive until November 30. The following account of Captain Black's procedure in taking possession of Fort Astoria is taken from Chittenden's "History of the American Fur Trade of the Far West," Vol. 1, pp. 22-3:

"On the 29th of October a large party set out for the interior to make a transfer of the various posts and of the property at each. Nothing of note transpired at Astoria, except the arrival on November 23rd of Alexander Stuart and Alexander Henry, until the 30th of that month, when the long expected war vessel hove in sight. It was the *Raccoon*, of twenty-six guns, commanded by Captain Black. This vessel, with the *Isaac Todd*, the frigate *Phoebe*, and the sloop of war *Cherub*, had sailed from Rio Janeiro on the 6th of July preceding with John McDonald, a partner of the Northwest Company, on board. The *Isaac Todd* had become separated from her company off Cape Horn, and had not since been seen. The other vessels arrived safely at the agreed rendezvous at the island of Juan Fernandez, and after waiting some time for the *Isaac Todd*, and hearing of the havoc which the American Commodore Porter was making among the British whalers, it was decided that the *Raccoon* should go alone with McDonald to Astoria, and that the other vessels should cruise after Porter. The *Raccoon* arrived in due time within the mouth of the Columbia.

"The officers and crew of the *Raccoon* had been led to suppose that a valuable prize awaited them at the end of their long cruise. When they found that the post and property had been sold to British subjects they were greatly chagrined and disappointed. Captain Black, it is said, even threatened to bring suit for their recovery, but the threat, if made, was not carried out.

"If Captain Black was crestfallen at losing a valuable prize, he was disgusted when he beheld the character of the fort which he had been sent half way around the world to capture. He exclaimed with ill-concealed contempt: 'Is this the fort about which I have heard so much talking? D—n me, but I'd batter it down in two hours with a four-pounder!'

"Captain Black, with a retinue of officers, landed at Astoria late on the night of December 12th, and after dinner on the 13th he took formal possession of the fort in the name of the British King, and rechristened it Fort George. The disappointed captain, could he have foreseen the future, would not have felt ashamed of this day of small things. He had done what no British sailor had ever done before—in taking possession of this fort he had saved an empire to his country."—EDITOR QUARTERLY.

Raccoon, Columbia River
15 December, 1813.

Sir:

Agreeable to order from Captain Hillyer, I succeeded in entering Columbia River, in Majesty's Sloop *Raccoon*, Novr. 30, 1813 found party of North West Company here, who had made arrangements with the American party before my arrival.

Country and fort I have taken possession of in name and for British Majesty latter I have named Fort George and left in possession and charge North West Company.

(21)
OREGON HIST. O.
V. 17 1916

(Continued from page 146 in June Quarterly)

DIARY OF REVEREND JASON LEE—II

Sat. July 26, 1834. For more than a week whenever I have thought of writing in my Journal my mind would at once revolt at the idea but my aversion arose chiefly from ill health.

I went out on a hunting excursion in company with two others and we forded many creeks and got wet frequently rode hard say 35 mi. without food and when returned lay down in the tent in a draft and slept caught sudden cold which settled into my limbs and back and the pain was so intense as to cause the perspiration to flow most freely. The pain was so extreme that it took away most of my strength and I am extremely weak yet. Two days I did not sit up more than an hour. Have been reading some in the Bible and have read Mrs. Judson's [Ann Haselline Judson] Memoirs and was much interested and I think profited. I trust this light affliction will be beneficial to me and drive me nearer to the gracious throne. O that I were in a situation to do something for God.

A few miserable looking Indians came to camp to-day. They are called Root-Diggers.

The hunters returned laden with meat. Capt. McCay* intends to start on Monday and there is a prospect that we shall go with him.

I have enjoyed a good degree of comfort for two days and pray the Lord to revive his love more and more for I long to be wholly swallowed up in God. Lord Jesus mould me into thy image that I may glorify thee.

Sun. July 27, 1834. Have enjoyed peace and consolation to-day to God be all the praise. Repaired to the grove about ½ past 3 o'clock for public worship which is the first we have had since we started. By request of Mr. McCay a respectable number of our company and nearly all of Capt. McCay's Indians Half Breeds Frenchmen &c very few of whom could understand the exercises but all were extremely attentive.

O, that I could address the Indians in their language. I did not attempt to preach, but gave a short exhortation from I. Cor. 10-21.—“Whether therefore ye eat or drink” &c. I find myself very weak in body and my mind shares measurably the same fate. My voice too was much weaker than I had anticipated hence I said little and hardly know whether it was said to purpose or not. I feel a sort of listlessness—enui [ennui]—or want of energy that I can hardly account for. Lord deliver me from such apathy and nerve me for the work which thou hast given me to do.

It rained this morning a little which is not common here. It thundered and looked likely for a shower but we had wind and no rain.

Mon. July 28. Last evening two of Mr. McCay's men commenced a horse race and when the[y] [were] under full speed another ran in before them probably with the intention of turning his horse and running with them but by some means he did not succeed and the others ran directly on to him and one of them was thrown and probably the [horse] fell upon him and broke something inside for although he was blooded and cuped [cupped] and everything done for him that could be done yet his senses did not return and he expired at 3 o'clock A. M. He was a Canadian and a Catholic. By request of Mr. McCay I attended at 12 o'clock, read the 90th Psalm prayed and then went to the grave and there read a part of the 15 Chap. of Cor. and the burial servise as found in our discipline but was at a loss to account for our Brethren's abridging that excelent servise in the manner that they have if they approved of having one at all for real[ly] it seems to me they might as well have none as have it in its present form. Nearly all the men from both camps attended the Funeral and appeared very solelm. O that they would remember this that they woul'[d] think on their latter end. The Canadians put a cross upon his breast. He was buried without a coffin having no means of making one. A cross was erected at the Grave.

Tues. 29, 1834. Went about 3 mi. down the river fishing caught one trout only and found myself so feeble that I was very glad when I reached camp. Mr. McCay has informed his Indians what we are and our object in coming to this country and they were very much pleased indeed and more so when told there was a prospect of our locating at Wallah-wallah.

Last evening two Indians came to our tent and brought with them an interpreter who could speak but little of their language and told us they wanted to give us two horses. Being suspicious that it was their intention to pursue the course which the traders say they generally do Viz. to give a horse and then require more than its value in goods that they want I therefore told them that if they gave me horses I had very little to give them in return and they replied that they wanted nothing in return. I then told them that I would take them.

Wednes. July 30, 1834. Capt. Wyeth's Fort is not yet finished but he will be able to leave in a few days. He purposes to make all the speed possible and his baggage being mere nothing it is judged impossible for us to take our cows if we go with him we have therefore determined to go with Capt. McCay who will travel much more slowly.

While our brethren [were] absent catching the horses, two Indians came and presented me with two beautiful white [white] horses. Surely the hand of Providence must be in it for they presented them because we are Missionaries and at a time when two of our horses are nearly worn out. This if I mistake not augurs well for our ultimate success among these generous red men. O Lord God hasten the hour when we shall be able to impart unto them invaluable spiritual things which will ten thousand times repay them for their temporal things.

This Fort is in Lat. 43° 14', N. but Lon. is not yet ascertained. It is on Lewis' Fork in an unpleasant situation being

surrounded with sand which is sometimes driven before the wind in as great quantity as snow in the east.

Left the Fort at 11 o'clock A. M. traveled S. crossed a beautiful stream of clear water and after a few hours march camped on Portneuf. Find myself weak and afflicted with a severe headache. But what child is there which the father chasteneth not? If therefore we receive not chastisement then are we bastards and not sons. Lord assist me with resignation to bear and profit by all these light afflictions.

July 31. Thurs. Was exercised with so much pain in my head and back that it was with difficulty that I could compose myself to sleep but find myself considerably rested notwithstanding. Made a short march and camped on Lewis' Fork. Grass very good.

Fri. August 1, 1834. How does the golden moments of time on their rapid wings flit almost imperceptibly by? They are apportioned to us moment by moment. We look for them they are gone they are not here. Another month has passed away and I have made little progress in my journey westward and I fear not so much as I might have done in my journey upwards. O Lord quicken me more and more. Amen. My head has been much more composed to-day and I have been able to enjoy the scenery which in some places has been rather beautiful and picturesque. The American falls are quite interesting. Mr. McCay judged the whole fall to be 50 ft. but the shoot itself is not more than 20 or 25 ft. Saw an eagle's nest on a rock which rose a few feet above the water in the midst of the river. As soon as we had camped most of the males went in to bathe and the females soon followed but a little distance from them. The grass is very poor.

Sat. Au. 2. Came 9 or 10 mi. and camped on a small stream with many beautiful cascades of a few feet. One of the men caught a beaver. Find I am still very weak but my appetite is good.

Sun. August 3, 1834. Made a march of 3 hours and camped on Raft River. It is a small stream and rec^d 1 its

name from the circumstance that some of the Traders were obliged to make a raft to cross it in high water. Even here I have the word of God to read. What an inestimable privilege. For it is able to make me wise unto salvation through faith in Christ Jesus. O, Lord waken my drowsy powers to read and understand and practice all thy righteous will and pleasure. The Indians play foot-ball on Sunday and (tell it not in Christendom) it has been taught them by people calling themselves Christians as a religious exercise. O my God hasten the time when darkness shall flee away and the true light shine in every heart. Soon my Sabbaths on earth will be finished and then if I am faithful here (O glorious prospect) I shall enter upon a Sabbath that will have no end.

This evening I feel my mind calm and serene perhaps the prayers of the Christian Church have been answered in our behalf.

How cheering the thought that thousands of prayers have this day [been] offered for us.

Mon. August 4, 1834. Marched 7½ hours and camped on a small creek.

Grass not very good. Find myself very much fatigued but we have time enough to rest.

Tues. 5. Camped on a beautiful brook about 12 o'clock. We have come 1½ day march out of our direction to try to kill mountain sheep.

The Capt. has sent out some Indians to find where the sheep range and to-morrow we purpose to make a general hunt. We are surrounded with high mountains in almost every direction.

Wednes. August 6. Started out hunting in company with Capt. Stewart and one other. We ascended a very high mountain in search of sheep. We were obliged to climb it in a zigzag direction and I think we ascended 3000 ft. above the level of the prairie on which it is based and still there were others whose summits were above us. We commenced descending on the opposite side and [I am] persuaded we passed

places with our mules that it would be utterly impossible to pass with a horse. The rocks were what they call cut rocks composed of quartz and we passed over some piles of them where the mules were forced to leap from one rock to another and there were so many crevices and the rocks were so sharp that I would scarcely thought it possible for them to pass without breaking their legs. After descending some distance we passed between the summits of two mountains and descended a little on the other side and came into a grove of spruce fir pine &c. We then went up along the side of the mountain until we discovered that the mountains formed a horse shoe shape and were so high and steep that not even a man could pass them and here we found four as beautiful little ponds of clear cold water as I ever saw. While looking about the base of the mountain for game I heard stone rattling down the side of it and concluded that they started themselves as it appeared impossible for any animal to climb a mountain which appeared almost perpendicular but on more minute observation I discovered sheep nearly to the top but the distance was such that I could but just discern them but by help of a small telescope I saw probably a hundred and they looked very beautiful but we could not get at them.

We now commenced our descent and finding myself too much fatigued to walk much I rode over places the like of which I never before dreamed that mortal man would dare to ride over.

Sometimes after making our way over nearly impassable rocks we would find some that were entirely so and were obliged to return and take another route. Some places the trees and bushes very much retarded our progress. But we have arrived safe to camp weary and without game.

Thurs. August 7. Passed mountains some thousands of feet high and descended one long and steep. Saw some hemlock spruce and fir poplar &c came about 12 mi. Though we have not been able to kill any fresh meat yet Mr. McCay and his Indians have gratuitously supplied us for some days.

The females generally bring it and put it down and return without saying a word as they can speak no language that we understand.

Fri. August 8, 1834. Drank a little milk and water but took no breakfast, having set this apart this day for abstinence and prayer. Went out hunting hoping that I should be able to kill an antelope as we shall probably see no more game this side of Wallahwallah but saw only one and could not get near enough for a shot. Made a long march of more than 20 mi. Found some access to the throne of grace but still my insatiate soul cries out for more of God. Find myself very weary but thank God he gives me time for rest and repose.

Sat. Au. 9. Our way for two days has been mostly over sandy plains covered only with wild sage and pulpy leaved thorn and a few willows and birch on the streams.

Came over 20 mi. and are camped without running water.

A large brook flows here in spring and fall but there is now only here and there a stagnant pool which is warm and has a very disagreeable taste. I can endure but little am much fatigued when we reach camp.

Sun. August 10, 1834. My soul would delight exceedingly to enjoy the privileges of God's House to-day but on the contrary we must soon catch and pack our animals and proceed on our journey. But my heart is cheered my soul is comforted from the consideration that God is here in this "void waste as in the city full" and that he is the fountain of all blessedness and that all the means that can be used are only instruments or mediums through which he conveys his blessings and that he can as easily convey them to us in this barren waste directly from himself as he can to others through the preaching of his word or by any other instrumentality. And blessed be his name he does not forget or overlook us even us though so far isolated from the civilized world in this heathen desert. Thank God I find peace in believing and joy in the Holy Ghost. My ardent soul longs to be

salvation in the ears of these red men. I trust in God that I shall yet see many of them rejoicing in hope of the glory of God. Lord hasten the hour and thou shalt have all the praise. 7 o'clock P. M. Felt rather fatigued when Br. Shepard and I arrived in camp with the cows being half an hour behind the horses.

After resting for some time and reading my bible with pleasure retired beside a beautiful rapid in Lewis' Fork (whose waters we reached to-day after an absence of 9 days) and there soothed by the pleasing sound of the swift rolling water, I poured out my soul to God in prayer and did not find it in vain to call upon Israel's God. Felt a rather more than usual spirit of prayer for the universal triumph of Immanuel's Kingdom and especially for the prosperity of the mission in which we are engaged, and I trust thousands of Christians have been wrestling with God for the same object and this animates me in this literally desert land. Saw two very curious springs on the opposite side of the River. They burst forth from the rocky bank of the river say 50 ft. above it and the impetuous torrent white as the driven snow rushes with a majestic splendour down the nearly naked rocks into the river beneath. They are so perfectly white that at a distance they have the appearance of a snow bank. I judge the distance which the water flows out of the bank or the width of the largest to be at its commencement two rods and the quantity of it discharges at least sixty tons a minute. How astonishing are the works of God; and though we can not comprehend them yet in wisdom has he made them all.

A contemplation of these works is profitable for while it tends to show us our own weakness, ignorance and insignificance it gives us more exalted views of the power wisdom and greatness of the Almighty Maker.

Mon. 11. Au. Came twenty miles and camped on the Snake Falls and near a band of the Snake Indians called the Diggers.

They have few horses and no guns and live chiefly on fish and roots hence their name Diggers. They are friendly and

peaceable. They subsist at present on Salmon which have just commenced running. The Salmon go no higher than here. We purchased some dried and some fresh. They are most excellent being quite fat. The dried make good food without cooking at all. For two fish hooks I could get a fish that would weigh 12 or 14 pounds. Many of the males are entirely naked with the exception of a breech clout. The females have some skins about them but boys of 12 years are naked as they were born.

These Indians look healthy and are very fleshy and like all others that I have seen are fond of smoking. Our cows excited a great curiosity among them being the first probably that they ever saw. Some of them like their horses seemed to be afraid of them. The grass was so poor we were obliged to send the horses back 5 or 6 mi. to get food. It was with great difficulty that we could prevent the Indian dogs from devouring our fish.

Tues. August 12, 1834. Started at half past 8 o'clock and passed immediately through the Indian camp and men women and children came out to take a view of us as we passed.

The falls here are very beautiful.

The greatest fall is say 6 feet but the river is rapid for a long distance. Arrived at camp with the cows at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 3 o'clock having traveled say 23 mi. over nearly barren hills and sand plains. The river is very swift all the way and many places rapid. It is truly beautiful and it is the only beautiful object that I have seen to-day for I have seen so many naked rocky and barren sandy mountains that they have lost their power to charm. We are now drawing near the vast Pacific and I rejoice that few weeks with our usual prosperity will find us at Ft. Van Couver. How strikingly the Providence of God has been manifested in furnishing us with food and preserving us from all harm through all the dangers which we have passed. O that our gratitude may keep pace with his mercies, "Bless the Lord o my soul."

The Indian wigwams are constructed of willow bushes with the large end in the ground and fastened together at the top and covered with long grass which very much resembles straw and answers the same purpose. Their form nearly that of a hay stack and some of them 15 ft. in diameter. And to me who have been so long accustomed to a somewhat similar habitation they appear quite comfortable for summer for which they are only designed. One of our horses being old was unable to stand the hardships of the journey and though he has not been saddled since we left the Fort we were obliged to leave him. I regret that the grass was very poor but the Indians will soon find him and how he will fare with them I cannot divine but before another spring his labours will doubtless have terminated. O that like the faithful beast man might answer the end for which he was created.

Wednes. Aug. 13, 1834. While we were at breakfast an Indian stole one of Capt. McCay's horses and got off with it undiscovered. It was discovered that the horse was stolen an hour and a half after and one of the Indians belonging [to] camp took a good running horse and pursued the thief alone. The thief when he discovered that he was pursued left the horse and run and the other brought him back. To steal a horse from a company of 30 in open daylight I think rather a bold push. Marched over 20 mi. and came to camp rather weary but am much stronger than I was a few days since. Capt. McCay who has buried one native companion last night took another to wife. It is customary among the Indians here for the uncles of the girl to barter her with the [man] who makes application if they approve of the match for merchandise. But on this occasion the Capt. who had previously gained the consent of the fair Lady sent for her uncles smoked with them and then sent for the girl and asked her in their presence if she was willing to go with him she assented he then told them that this was the way the whites did that they gained the consent of the lady and then the relatives gave their consent and did not sell their females like their

horses. The uncles did not object and they were man and wife.

Surely these Indians must be very desirous to adapt the customs of the white people when they so readily yield [in] a matter of so much interest for a female sells for a pretty large sum.

Thurs. 14, August. Some very good looking Indians came to camp last night and this morning but they are poor having scarcely a knife among them. Cows very weary walked very slow made a shorter march than usual camped on an island excellent grass. Thus far we have had plenty of food and though it has not been such as we have been accustomed to eat in times past yet it has sometimes been very excellent and always wholesome for me, though some of it has not always agreed so well with others.

Fri. Aug. 15, 1834. We are still upon the Island and do not move camp to-day. The animals will be glad of rest. Some of the Capt's men are gone 6 or 8 mi. to a little river to trade with some Indians.

I have been looking over the letters that I have received since my departure from the land that gave me birth and I find them very encouraging for they assure me that God's people in every direction are offering fervent supplication for our prosperity and the success of our Mission. And this causes me to rejoice when I reflect that the fervent effectual prayer of the righteous availeth much. O that I may so live that I may ensure the blessings which are so earnestly solicited in my behalf. In the evening and morning we discovered that when walking through the grass our shoes became wet through there is no dew in this country and on examination we discovered that it was salt. It is deposited on the low grass in fine powder and tastes as strong and good as manufactured [salt].

Sat. August 16, 1834. Capt. McCay sent word to me to send a bag to him for flour and if he had anything else that we wanted to let him know and we should have it. While

at the fort I dined with him and partook of the productions of his own farm corn pork &c. We had kept a little flour to be used in case of sickness but having used nearly all of it I thought we had better purchase a few pounds but he refused to sell us any though he sold to others but said he would send us some if we would accept it as a present accordingly he sent us say 15 or 20 lbs. which would cost there as many dollars.

Soon after sending the above mentioned message he came to our tent and informed me that he should leave us to-day and remain in this part of the country trading with the Indians and trapping beaver till March and pressed me to mention anything that we needed for our journey down and we accepted of some flour and a little sugar. How strikingly the hand of Providence is manifested in our behalf in sending us the productions of the land to which we are journeying to sustain us on our way while we were yet at so great a distance from it and also in inclining the heart of an entire stranger in this savage land to supply our wants without money and without price.

Mon. Aug. 18. Started the cows Sabbath morning about $\frac{1}{2}$ past 7 o'clock A. M. and came to a halt $\frac{1}{4}$ past 9 evening, having been on the march nearly 14 hours. The horses reached camp before sun set. After making a long cut off they reached the river and turned a little up it to find grass so that we did not see them and we went two mi. below and left the cows and then went up and found camp. Distance probably between 35 and 40 mi. This is indeed rather more than a Jewish Sabbath day's journey but there seemed no alternative for us but to "go ahead." But I trust the time is not now distant when we like other Christians shall have the pleasure of devoting the holy sabbath to religious exercises. Lord grant that it may soon arrive.

Made a short march to-day and camped in good grass. Soon after my arrival went to Capt. Stewart's lodge and had been talking some 15 or 20 minutes when Mr. Walker

came and informed me that Mr. Shepard was in a fit. He was quite black on my arrival. We applied camphor to his head and nose and rubbed his arms and legs and he soon began to come out of the fit first uttering sounds and then words and then became sick and vomited I examined and found large pieces of camphor gum that he had vomited up together with some roots that he had taken. After vomiting he became easier but could not after recall anything [which] transpired for an hour but he is nearly recovered only he is weak. "Be ye also ready for in such an hour as ye think not of the Son of Man cometh."

There is a nearly white gnat rather smaller than the black one which has for severally days rendered our situation anything but comfortable. I find it impossible to keep out of my mouth eyes nose and ears. I am this moment nearly on fire from their bites.

Tues. Aug. 19, 1834. Passed some Indians on an Island and Bro. Shepard went to them and purchased two fresh salmon. March rather short. One year this morning since I took the last view of my native town which contains so many invaluable relatives and friends.

I tore myself from them in spite of all their arguments in spite of all their entreaties. I beheld and what did I see! an imaginary vision flitting before the mind's eye to disturb the sweet and balmy repose of midnight's peaceful hour? No. It was no dream it was reality. I saw—but how can I describe that scene? The like few have seen, I never saw before and shall never see again. I saw, yes I beheld with my own eyes five Brothers and four Sisters their Husbands their Wives, Nephews Nieces Friends and Companions of my youth grouped together to take the parting hand with one whose face they had but the slightest expectation of seeing again till the wheels of time cease to move.

The parting hand was extended it was grasped tear after tear in quick succession dropped from the affected eye and was quickly followed by streams flowing down the sorrowful

cheek the heaving bosom was no longer able to retain the hitherto suppressed sigh but I must stop, the sight of mine eye affected my heart and had I yielded to my feelings I should have lost the fortitude of the man and the Christian in the simplicity of the child. I turned my back upon them and hurried me away and for what? For riches for honour for ease for pleasure for power for fame in fine was it for anything the world calls good and great? O Thou searcher of hearts Thou knowest. One year is elapsed and I have not yet reached the field of my labours. O how I long to erect the standard of my master in these regions which Satan has so long claimed for his own.

Wednes. 20. Made a long march 20 mi. Left Lewis River on the right. Camped on a small stream of clear water.

Thurs. Aug. 21, 1834. Traveled 20 mi. passed some warm springs and one hot one which burst out smoking near the bank of a small stream. I think the temperature is as high as the boiling point.

The stones in and near the spring were covered with good salt some of which we gathered for use as we have had none for some days. Camped on a small stream water rather disagreeable to the taste. Grass good.

Friday, 22. Came 22 mi. camped on a small brook—best of grass.

Most of the Indians have gone on. The monotony of this journey is indeed wearisome to mind and body. For some days we have been almost constantly surrounded with mountains—form of most resembling that of a hay stack—their surface sand. They would appear very beautiful to one who had never before seen the like. But to us who have seen nothing but mountains so long with scarcely a valley intervening there is little to excite interest. Their form is so similar that we almost fancy we have seen them before.

Sat. Aug. 23, 1834. Came unexpectedly upon Lewis River and soon left it and shall see it not again this side of the

Columbia. Overtook the Indians and a small party sent out by Capt. McCay who are on their way to Wallahwallah. Came 15 mi. Camped on a large brook—good water.

Sun. 24. Camped before 11 o'clock A. M. Thinking it best to rest on the Sabbath as we expect to reach W. in six days. The holy and thrice blessed Sabbath which in Christian lands is hailed as the prototype of the saints eternal rest above which brings with it an anticipation a fore[t]as[t]e of the extatic joys of heaven and fills the pious soul with high and holy emotions which causes him to pant more vehemently for more of God and for a preperation for the enjoyment of the now inconceivable raptures of that glorious and eternal city.

"Where congregations ne'er break up and Sabbath never end," this holy Sabbath has been to us pilgrims little els[e] for four months but a day of labour, toil, and fatigue but far be it from me to murmur or complain. All is right. All is as it should be.

Mon. August 25, 1834. Traveled over hills and mountains as usual say 20 mi. Camped on a cold stream or rivulet, grass good. Some part of the way the dust flew in such quantities as nearly to suffocate one and the slow monotony of cow-driving is indeed very wearisome. And the quart of milk which they afford us *now* per day is a small compensation for this labour but we hope to reap much benefit from them hereafter. Read Lord Byron's Sardinappollas [Sardanapalus] but do not think that sort of writing will tend to better the heart or mend the life though it may inform the head. And he who could write such stuff as his "Vision of Judgment"—must be—I think, if not infidel in principle (which is most probable) a total stranger to all vital experimental religion.

Tues. 26. Started 6 o'clock 30 m. with the cows and arrived at camp at 3, distance 25.

The hills over which we came are not nearly so high as those we have been wont to pass of late. They are covered with scattering grass which is now dry and turned white for want of rain.

1834. Friday, August 29.—Made a severe march on Wednesday. Twelve hours with the cows, 36 miles over some mountains difficult for the animals being covered with small stones. Saw some of the Kioos squaws digging cammas. Camped near the Kioos Village. Thursday did not move camp. Walked a mile to the village to look for salmon and cammas, as our provisions were nearly spent, but they had no salmon and were lean with their cammas. I suppose some of the Kioos who had been with us informed the chief that we were there and our object in coming to this country. We were invited the chief's lodge. Dried salmon, choak cherries and water were set before us, of which we partook and conversed as well as we could by signs and the few words of Nez Perce that we had learned, but we were sadly puzzled to understand each other. The chief of the Walla Walla tribe was there and he showed me some old papers with scraps of writing on them and a calendar showing the day of the month with Sunday distinctly marked—written—I presume by some gentleman of the H. B. Company. I then, in red ink, wrote my name and Daniel's, stating what we were, dated it and gave it to him and he seemed pleased with it. He soon made a sign for me to follow him, and he took me out and presented me an elegant horse and one of the Kioos presented Daniel a fine horse and one of the fattest I ever saw. We invited them to come to our lodge and in the afternoon two chiefs and others, more than could get into our tent came, and the Kioos chief and a brave, I think, gave me each a horse. I gave them knives, fish hooks, awls, etc., not of great value, but of considerable importance to them, in return. We smoked with them, sang a hymn, and commended them to God in prayer, and then dispersed, and prepared to go, some of us, and sup with Capt. Bonneville and wandering traders, in company with Capt. Stewart, and were treated in a very friendly manner. Started early this morning in pursuit of the horse gave me by the Wallah Wallah chief, he having broke his halter and gone. Met the chief coming to see us start, and told what

was after. He immediately returned to his lodge and sent a man for the horse and took me into the lodge and asked me if I would have something to eat. He wished to try my skill in medicine and presented a sick girl, probably afflicted with headache. I gave him some camphor, with directions how to use it. He accompanied me to our camp and the Kioos chief and others came to see us off, Mr. Shepard and I before the rest, and gave us a hearty shake of the hand and called us friends. The fire for a few days has been raging in the woods upon the mountains a few miles distant, and the atmosphere was so filled with smoke that we could see but a short distance, and was painful to the eyes. The two chiefs knowing [that] we should be likely to miss our [route] followed us and rode with us some miles until we reached the point where there was no danger of missing the way and then took their leave. Is this not an interposition of Providence? Who would have supposed that these Indians would have shown such kindness and generosity towards strangers on account of their religion? And yet this is the cause of their taking so much interest more in us than in others. They have prayer on Sunday forenoon, and run horses and dance in the a. m. [p. m.]. In short their religion amounts to nothing more than a sort of Catholic mummery taught them by the traders. May He who teaches us as never man was taught soon teach them the way of life and salvation opened up by the great atonement made on Calvary. We have been nine hours ascending and descending one mountain, the highest and most difficult by far that we have crossed. Found some beautiful springs of water. Camp in the woods almost without grass.

Saturday, August 30.—Started at 6 o'clock and ascended a worse mountain than yesterday. It was with great difficulty that the cows could get up at all, but we at last reached the summit and traveled most of the day on the ridge, but we lost the view of the scenery, the smoke being so dense that we could see but a few yards. Many green pitch pine trees were burned down, and the fire was yet consuming them. The grass is mostly

burnt up. Very little grass remains and that so dry that it is turned white. Mr. Hubbard, one of Capt. Wyeth's men, came to camp having been lost from his company four days.

Sunday, August 31.—Started this a. m. with the intention to reach Walla Walla tonight, as our provision is nearly spent. Left Messrs. Shepard and Edwards with the cows, to be two days to Walla Walla. An Indian told us that we could not reach Walla Walla till after dark; we therefore camped at 10 o'clock in good grazing. The men did not come with the cows as we expected, and Mr. Walker went in search of them, but did not find them. They had taken another road. I know not where it will lead them. We have just eaten the last food we have. We have had plenty of meat and a little flour, in case of sickness, until today. We should doubtless reach Walla Walla tomorrow, where we can get plenty. How thankful we ought to be that Providence has thus smiled upon us and so constantly supplied our wants. O Lord, make us grateful for thy mercies. I rejoice in the privilege of being able to suspend traveling on this holy day, though I have to ride to Walla Walla without my breakfast in consequence. What our reception may be at the fort I know not, but think it will be favorable; but be that as it may, I feel no anxiety with regard to it. Lord God Omnipotent, reigneth. Amen. Bless the Lord! the heathen shall be given to his son for his heritage and the uttermost parts of the earth for his possession. Lord, hasten the time.

Tuesday, Sept. 2.—Marched over 30 miles in 7 hours yesterday and arrived safe and hungry at Walla Walla (Walla Walla of today). Immediately waited upon the Governor of the fort, Mr. Pambrun, who received me with great civility, gave me food, and sent some to the tent for others. On my return found that the brethren had arrived with the cows. Thus we have all arrived at Wallah Wallah where we were led to suppose that we could procure most kinds of food that would be desirable; but corn and flour, salt, a little fat, and a few fish from the Indians, are all there is in this place. The gov-

ernor kindly invited me to make the fort my home, and proffered me any provisions he had and regretted that he had no better supply. I know not whether to leave our animals here and go by water or go by land. O Lord, do thou direct us. Capt. Wyeth has arrived in good health. Capt. Stewart killed a horse for meat, being the only kind he could get here, as he could not eat fish. We concluded to live on fish.

Wednesday, Sept. 3.—Closed a bargain with Mr. Pambrun in relation to our animals. We are to have two cows, a bull and five horses for the same number at Fort Vancouver, and £2 each for five horses, and £3 for four mules, to be paid in provisions or goods at the lowest price. This looks very little, but it is probably the best we can do with them under existing circumstances. No news of Capt. Wyeth's vessel, and he is fearful she is lost; but I trust a kind Providence will direct her safe to port. The Wallah Wallah tribe is small and far more filthy and indolent than the Kioos. They are constantly about us, watch us when we eat, crowd around our fire—even slept in front of our tent. The old chief, father of the acting chief, is very anxious that we should return to Wallah Wallah, also that I should preach to them now, but the governor regarded it not expedient as the chiefs are absent, and the good that could be effected would be comparatively little as I could tell them nothing that they could understand, but what has been told them before we came.

Thursday, September 4.—This morning packed our baggage (took) it to the boat with the expectation of getting off in good season, but did not embark until after dinner. Took our leave of Mr. Pambrun, who rendered us every possible attention while at the fort. I soon discovered that the water came into the boat so fast that the goods would soon be wet. After passing the riffle, which was in sight of the fort we

landed, unloaded, and remained until near night gumming the boat, embarked, came a few miles and camped.

Friday, September 5.—Had a fine sleep in some willows, laid upon the dry sand. The morning is rather cool, but very fine, indeed. Our people are preparing breakfast and as soon as we have eaten we shall embark. The Columbia is clear and beautiful and the rock scenery on both sides the few miles we have come is very fine. Bless the Lord all seems to be well with me this morning. The current is strong, and we have got ahead well today. Passed one rapid not very dangerous but we all walked except enough to manage the boat. Indians are scattering all along the banks of this river, and consequently come out in their canoes to see us and sell some fish and cherries. They generally want tobacco in return, but will take powder and balls. They are nearly naked, most of them. Some have horses. They are said to be great thieves.

Saturday, Sept. 6.—Run one rapid. I came near striking a rock in the midst of it, but escaped. Camped at 5 o'clock, not considering it safe to proceed, there being rapids below or rather falls and the smoke being so dense that we can see but few yards. Find myself rather unwell. The Indians here have some fine horses and we frequently see droves of them grazing on the shores. The Indians live almost wholly on fish which they procure with little labour. They cure it for winter by drying.

Monday, 8th Sept., 1834.—Saturday night I was taken with vomiting and a relax which followed all night severely and in the morning was exercised with a good deal of pain which continued with some abatement all day. Passed some rapids and made the portage of the falls about 1 mi. in length. The boat and baggage were carried by the Indians at one load. A hundred or more crowded around us as soon as we arrived and

followed us across the portage, and watched all our motions till we embarked. They are said to be a thievish set. In a small eddy just below where we embarked the salmon were leaping in great abundance. In the course of a few miles we saw scores of seal amusing themselves in the river which were the first I have seen and they were quite amusing. We are camped a few miles below the little Dells and at the head of the Big Dells. Here we have to make a portage of two miles. I find myself better the pain having left me in a great measure. Some Indians run the boat through the rapids and we carried the goods by land. Came a few miles left Capt. Wyeth to await the arrival of his company which came by land, and the wind was high we were obliged to camp.

Tuesday, September 9.—Remained in camp, the wind being too high to move. Ascended a very high mountain, and amused ourselves by rolling great stones down the mountain. Our living is bread and fish.

Wednesday, September 10.—Some Indians came to us and brought some sturgeon, one weighing probably 50 pounds. We embarked late and found the wind still so strong that we could make but little headway, and were forced to debark before night. It will be a long time before we reach Vancouver unless the wind abates. We have heard that Capt. Wyeth's vessel has arrived, hence I feel anxious to know if the goods have come safe.

Thursday, September 11.—The wind prevented our moving today. For exercise and amusement Mr. Shepard and I climbed a hill high and precipitated large stones, some of them several tons weight, from a ledge several hundred feet high. There is no appearance of abatement of the wind and when we shall be able to reach Vancouver is hard to tell.

Friday, September 12.—After breakfast assayed to proceed, notwithstanding there was a strong headwind, but we advanced very slowly by hard rowing some seven or eight miles, when we could proceed no further by the oar, we towed the boat with a line, sometimes on the shore and some of the time in the river. We camped in some willow bushes, here to remain till we see what the morrow will bring forth. Our provision is nearly done except flour, but I have no anxious hours, trusting that he who ruleth the wind will provide for us.

Saturday, September 13.—The wind still continues with unabated force, and probably we shall be unable to move today. But Providence is still watching over us for good. Indians came with plenty of fresh and dried salmon, and thus our temporal wants were supplied. And we know that the fount of spiritual blessing is as near us in this western desert as it is to those who dwell in Christendom, and through the same medium we may have as rich a supply as they. Oh, Lord, give more and more of the bread of life. I had feign expected to reach Vancouver before Sabbath, but the Lord has determined otherwise, and I cheerfully submit to his all-wise dispensations, rejoicing in the knowledge that no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

Vancouver, Tuesday, September 16.—This is the first opportunity I have found to journalize since Saturday. Contrary to my expectations we were able to proceed, and encamped a short distance from the Cascades. Sabbath morning proceeded to the falls and made the portage of one mile, carrying two loads each, and then returned to let the boat down with a line, but it stuck upon the rocks, and the men being unable to remove it I went to their assistance and with considerable difficulty we succeeded in getting it over. But what rendered it very disagreeable was that the rain was pouring constantly. We tarried long enough to eat a bite, and proceeded. Camped near sunset, drenched in rain, built a good fire, pitched our tent and all slept in wet clothes except myself. Monday started at seven o'clock, called at a saw mill belonging to the H. B. Co.

They are building a new mill and the workmanship does honour to the master. The scenery up the Columbia below the Cascades is the most delightful I ever beheld, but we could get but a partial view of the mountains on account of the mist in which they were enveloped. Arrived at Fort Vancouver at 3 o'clock, found the governor and other gentlemen connected with the fort on shore awaiting our arrival, and conducted us to the fort and gave us food, which was very acceptable, as we had eaten our last for breakfast. We received every attention from these gentlemen. Our baggage was brought and put into a spacious room without consulting us and the room assigned for our use, and we had the pleasure of sleeping again within the walls of a house after a long and fatiguing journey, replete with mercies, deprivations, toil and prosperity. I have been much delighted today in viewing the improvements of the farm, etc. The dinner was as good and served in as good style as in any gentleman's house in the east. Fine muskmelons and water melons and apples were set before us which were, indeed, a luxury, after the dry living we have had for some time. After dinner took a turn in the garden and was astonished to find it in such a high state of cultivation. The orchard is young, but the quantity of fruit is so great that many of the branches would break if they were not prevented by props. Dr. McLoughlin, the governor of the fort, seems pleased that missions have come to the country and freely offers us any assistance that it is in his power to render. It is his decided opinion that we should commence somewhere in this vicinity. O Lord, do thou direct us in the choice of a location. This evening received the joyful intelligence that Capt. Wyeth's brig was in sight. It is a matter of joy because the last we heard it was on a sandbar some 70 miles below, and we feared we should be obliged to go down for our goods. Is not the hand of Providence in all this? Would to God that I could praise him as I ought for his gracious dealings with us. It is now past 11 o'clock and I must commend myself to divine care and retire.

Friday, Sept. 19.—Daniel and myself are now on the bank of the Willamette river, a little distance from Mr. McKay's place. Wednesday expected that the brig would come up to Vancouver and we should receive our goods there, but the want of wind prevented her coming up. Went on board just at night and ascertained that we could not get them until the cargo was taken out. Slept on board and walked to the fort, three miles, in the morning and commenced preparations for a trip up the Willamette. Dr. McLoughlin made all the necessary preparations of men, boat, food, etc., and we were off about 4 o'clock. Camped up on the sand. Started early this morning and came to the mouth of the Willamette and found the brig there. Took breakfast on board. Waited while Capts. Lambert, Wyeth and Thing explore the vicinity in search of a place to suit their business, but they could find none to please them. Left them with the expectation that they will unload some of their goods and ours at or near the place where they now are. Arrived at 1:30 o'clock.

Saturday, September 20.—Yesterday rode over Mr. McKay's place. The soil is sandy, light and poor. The corn killed by frost; potatoes, light crop; wheat and peas, tolerably good. Do not think such land will answer our purpose. This morning examined a piece of ground on the opposite of the creek—good soil, timber in abundance in the vicinity and would make a tolerable farm; but it is but a few feet above high water mark and in the spring is surrounded by water, and I fear subject to frost, and fever and ague. There is plenty of grass for cattle in all directions, and the horses and cattle for the farm look exceedingly well. The superintendent, a Canadian, showed us the utmost attention and kindness. Started 9 hours 30 minutes to proceed up the river. Nearly all the land for some miles is overflowed in high water. Passed over a ridge covered mostly with a large species of fir, white maple, hemlock, ash, black cherry and cedar.

Sunday, September 21.—Daniel, being unwell, I was anxious to reach the settlement and we reached the river and camped. Some of the settlers came over to see us.

Monday, September 22.—Come along the river, or a little distance from it, about 12 miles to Mr. Jarvie's. Called at the houses of the inhabitants, who were very glad to see us. Most of the men are Canadians with native wives. The land seems very good, but the season has been too dry. The crops in this plain have been better than those lower down the river. Here we found Mr. Smith teaching half breeds. He is an American who came from Boston with Capt. Wyeth. At supper we were treated with a fine dish of Canadian soup, excellent pork, and beaver, and bread made of flour without bolting, and as fine muskmelons as I ever tasted. Our tent was pitched in the melon bed and we slept there—found it very convenient in the morning.

Tuesday, September 23.—Started early this morning and rode some three or four miles up the river to examine the land. Found an excellent place for a farm above all the settlers. Returned to the lower farms and went on foot three miles to see a plain where Capt. Wyeth has chosen a farm.

Wednesday, September 24.—Prairie du Sable on the bank of the Willamette. Fog dense—cannot see a man two rods. Good health, plenty of food, etc., but my mind is greatly exercised with regard to the place of location. Could I but know the identical place that the Lord designs for us, be it where it may, even a thousand miles in the interior, it would be a matter of great rejoicing. O, My God, direct us to the right spot where we can best glorify thee and be most useful to these degraded red men. P. M. Did not find the horses till nearly noon. Came about 11 or 12 miles and are on a beautiful prairie, but know not the distance to the river. This plain would, I think, make a fine farm, but it is probably too far from the river. There are 30 Indians, old and young, a few rods from us, and some of the men are as naked as they were born—a filthy, miserable-looking company, and yet they are quite contented. They subsist mostly on cammas. Probably more than [—] in this vicinity have fallen a sacrifice to the fever and ague within four years.

Thursday, September 25.—Started 8 hours and come over bad roads very slow to the fall of the Willamette, and thence to the Clackamas river, forded it and crossed the prairie which we wished to see, but think it will not answer our purpose. Left the prairie and found our way a mile to the Willamette through a swamp, thickly timbered and covered with underbrush. Saw some Indians a little above us; came up and camped on the sand near them. My mind is yet much exercised in respect to our location. I know not what to do.

Friday, September 26.—Sent the horses to Mr. McKay's place and hired two Indians to take us to Vancouver in a canoe. Expected to reach there to-night, but the wind and the tide being against us, we were forced to camp.

Saturday, September 27.—Arrived at the fort 9 hours. Found our brethren well. After mature deliberation on the subject of our location and earnest prayer for divine direction, I have nearly concluded to go to the Willamette.

Sunday, September 28.—A. M. Assayed to preach to a mixed congregation—English, French, Scotch, Irish, Indians, Americans, half breeds, Japanese, etc., some of whom did not understand five words of English. Found it extremely difficult to collect my thoughts or find words to express them, but am thankful that I have been permitted to plead the cause of God on this side of the Rocky Mountains where the banners of Christ were never before unfurled. Great God! Grant that it may not be in vain, but may some fruit appear even from this feeble attempt to labour for thee. Evening. Preached again, but with as little liberty as in the morning; but still I find it is good to worship God in the public congregation. My Father in heaven, I give myself to thee. May I ever be thine and wholly thine—always directed by thine unerring counsel, and ever so directed as to be most beneficial in the world and bring most of glory to the Most High; that I may at last be presented without spot and blameless before the throne.

Monday, September 30.—This morning began to make preparations in good earnest for our departure to the Willamette, and after dinner embarked in one of the Company's boats, kindly manned for us by Dr. McLoughlin, who has treated us with the utmost politeness, attention and liberality. The gentlemen of the fort accompanied us to the boat and most heartily wished us great success in our enterprise. Arrived at the lower mouth of the Willamette where Capt. Wyeth's brig is, late in the evening.

Tuesday, Oct. 1.—Received a load of our goods from Capt. Lambert and left the rest in his charge, to be sent to the fort. Breakfasted and dined with Capts. Lambert and Thing. Left late in the day and camped a few miles up the river on the point of a small island, the only place we could find for some miles where we could get the boat ashore. To the Willamette we have concluded to go. O may God go with us, for, unless thy presence go with us, we will not go up, for it will be in vain.

(Concluded in December Quarterly)

Correspondence of the Reverend Ezra Fisher

Pioneer Missionary of the American Baptist
Home Mission Society in Indiana,
Illinois, Iowa and Oregon

Edited by

SARAH FISHER HENDERSON
NELLIE EDITH LATOURETTE
KENNETH SCOTT LATOURETTE

had received your letter before I should have written different. I don't expect to have time to write another, as we go to sea tomorrow and our decks are half mast high with casks.

(Addressed to Mr. Samuel Wright
of Westbrook
In Connecticut.

(Rec'd 11th Sept)

E.

DIARY OF REVEREND JASON LEE—III.

Friday Sep. 19, 1834. Daniel and Myself are now on the bank of the Willamette River a little distance from Mr. McKay's* place.

Wednesday expected that the Brig would come up to Vancouver and we should receive our goods there but the want of wind prevented her coming up. Went on board just at night and ascertained that we could not get them until the cargo was taken out. Slept on board and walked to the Fort in the morning and commenced preparations for a trip up the Willamette. Dr. Mc made all the necessary preparations of men boat food &c. and we were off about 4. O'clock. Camped upon the sand. Started early this morning and came to the mouth of the W. and found the Brig there. Took breakfast on board. Waited while Capts Lambert, Wyeth & King explored the vicinity in search of a place to suit their business, but the[y] could find none to please them. Left them with the expectation that they will unload some of their goods and ours at or near the place where they now are. Arrived at past 1—O'Clock.

Sat. Sep. 20, 1834. Yesterday rode over Mr. McKay's place. The soil is sandy, light, and poor. The corn killed by frost potatoes light crop, wheat and peas tolerably good. Do not think such land will answer our purpose. This morning examined piece of ground on the opposite side of the creek [Scappoose] good soil timber in the vicinity and would make a tolerable farm but it is but a few feet above high water mark & in the spring is surrounded by water and I fear subject to frost, and Fever & ague. There is plenty of grass for cattle in all directions and the horses and horned cattle on the farm look remarkably well. The superintendent a Canadian showed us the utmost attention and kindness. Started 9 h. 30 m. to

* In the vicinity of Scappoose, Columbia county, of the present day.

(21) OREGON HIST. O.
Y. 17

proceed up the River. Nearly all the land for some mi. is overflowed in high water. Passed over a ridge covered mostly with a large species of fir, some white maple hemlock ash black cherry & cedar.

Sunday, Sep. 21. Daniel being unwell I was anxious to reach the settlement and we reached the river and camped. Some of the settlers came over to see us.

Mon. Sep. 22, 1834. Came along the river or a little distance from it about 12 mi. to Mr. Irannie's,* called at the houses of the inhabitants who were very glad to see us. Most of the men are Canadians with native wives. The land seems good but the season has been too dry; the crops in this plain have been better than those lower down the river. Here we found Mr. Smith (Solomon Howard) teaching half breeds. He is an American who came from Boston with Capt. Wyeth. At supper we were treated to a fine dish of Canadian soup excellent pork and beaver and bread made of flour without bolting and as fine mus[k]mellons as I ever tasted. Our tent was pitched in the mellon bed and we slept there and found it very convenient in the morning.

Tues. Sep. 23, 1834.—Started early this morning and rode some 3 or 4 mi. up the river to examine the land; found an excellent place for a farm above all the settlers. Returned to the lower farms and went on foot 3 mi. to see a plain where Capt. W. has chosen a farm.

Wednes. Sep. 24, 1834. Prairie Du Sable on the bank of the Willamette. Fog dense; cannot see a man two miles. Good health, plenty food &c., but my mind is greatly exercised with regard to the place of location. Could I but know the identical place that the Lord designs for us be it where it may even a thousand mi. in the interior it would be a matter of great rejoicing. Only God direct us to the right spot where we can best glorify Thee and be most useful to these degraded red men. P. M. did not find the horses till nearly noon. Came about 11 or 12 mi. and are on a beautiful prairie but know not the distance to the River W. This plain would I think be

a fine farm but it is probably too far from the river. There are 30 Indians old and young a few rods from us and some of the men even are as naked as they were born, a filthy, miserable looking company and yet they seem quite contented. They subsist mostly on cammas. Probably more than in this vicinity have fallen a sacrifice to the fever and ague within 4 years.

Thurs. Sep. 25, 1834. Started 8 h. and came over bad road very slow to the fall of the Willamette and thence to the Clackamass River, forded it and crossed the prairie which we wished to see but think it will not answer our purpose.

Left the prairie and forced our way a mile to the Willamette through a swamp thickly timbered and covered with underbrush. Saw some Indians a little above us, came up and are camped upon the sand near them. My mind is yet much exercised in respect to our location. I know not what to do.

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Evening.—Preached again but with as little liberty as in the morning but still I find it is good to worship God in the

public congregation. My Father in heaven, I give myself to thee; may I ever be thine and wholly thine, always directed by thine unerring council and ever so directed as to be most beneficial in the world and bring most glory to the most high that I may at last be presented without spot and blameless before the Throne.

Mon., Sep. 29, 1834.—This morning began to make preparations in good earnest for our departure to the W. and after dinner embarked in one of the company's boats kindly manned [manned] for us by Dr. McLoughlin who has treated us with the utmost politeness, attention and liberality. The gentlemen of the fort accompanied us to the boat and most heartily wished us great success in our enterprise. Arrived at the lower mouth of the W. where Capt. Wyeth's brig is, late in the evening.

Tues. 30.—Received a load of our goods from Capt. Lambert and left the rest in his charge to be sent to the fort. Breakfasted and dined with Capt's Lambert and Thing. Left late in the day and camped a few mi. up the river on the point of a small island, the only place we could find for some miles where we could get the boat ashore. To the W. we have concluded to go. O, my God go with us for unless thy presence go with us we will not go up, for it will be in vain.

Wednes. Oct. 1, 1834.—This morning put Bros. D. Lee and Edwards on shore to go to Mr. McKay's place to get horses and we pursued our course up the river. Met Capt. Wyeth on his return from his farm and shall not see him again til summer. Camped on a small prairie about 9 mi. from the falls and found here the men which the Dr. had sent with the cattle. He has lent us 8 oxen, 8 cows and 8 calves. Find my mind more calm than when in a state of suspense about our location.

Thurs., Oct. 2.—Did not take breakfast til very late, being desirous if possible to ascend a little to the Indian village that I might engage them to assist us in carrying our load and boat which we were unable to carry by the fall. The old chief

came but not with men enough to carry the boat. We carried some of the goods by and part remain at the landing. Find myself very weary.

Fri. 3.—Slept verry well upon the bags of flour. The Indians came to receive payment for their labour and it was indeed a perplexing business to know how to pay them according to their work. Despairing of getting the boat past the falls we engaged two Indians with cannoes to go up with us and by means of an old can[n]oe we were enabled to take all and proceed a few mi. and are camped where it is difficult to find a place to sleep except on small stones.

Sat., 4 Oct.—Arrived at Mr. McKay's landing 1 o'clock, found Br's D. Lee & Edwards there with the horses; put them into the cannoes and came on horseback to Mr. Jerrais [Gerrais]. He is not yet returned from the fort but is expected tonight.

Mon., 6 Oct.—Yesterday remained at Mr. Jerrais', did little except read my Bible a little, my mind barren and unfruitful. Early this morn in company with Mr. Jerrais went to examine land farther up than I had before been but concluded to land a short distance above the upper house on the W. Landed safe a little before night.

Sat., 11 Oct., 1834.—We have been engaged preparing tools, fencing a pasture for calves, drying goods, &c., which were wet coming up the river. Some things sustained a little damage but nothing of consequence. Have for the first time been employed in making an ox yoke and succeeded beyond my expectation having no pattern.

Sun., 12 Oct.—Many of the inhabitants came to see us and remained for hours conversing about various things in the Canadian tongue.

I understand some of their conversation but not enough to converse on religious subjects, hence I found their visit long. Have concluded to preach the ensuing Sabbath at Mr. Jerrais', though the congregation will consist mostly of persons who will not understand the discourse.

Sun., 19 Oct.—Made a few remarks from these words: "Turn ye from your evil ways," to a mixed assembly, few of whom understood what I said but God is able to speak to the heart.

Sunday, Nov. 9, 1834.—Five weeks tomorrow since we landed here and our house not yet completed. Four weeks our goods were sheltered by our tent the last of which it rained most of the time, and ourselves by a borrowed one very small and inconvenient. We have been constantly employed and frequently obliged to retire early in the evening with our clothes wet to prevent being drenched in rain and yet we have enjoyed uninterrupted good health during the whole time, though we were far from being comfortable in many respects.

We have *laboured hard* during the week and walked two miles on Sabbath and laboured hard to instruct the few who understand us, in the things that pertain to their spiritual peace. I thank God for the mercies shown us collectively and for the blessings I have enjoyed while labouring with my hands for him.

* * * *

August 18, 1837.—It is now nearly three years since I have kept any record of the dealings of God with me, or of the events that have transpired around me. Indeed I have written exceedingly little during my life, except what I have been *impelled* to write by the imperious hand of *duty*. Hence I have kept no journal except while crossing the Rocky Mountains. And, indeed, such is my aversion to writing that when my time is chiefly occupied in worldly business, and in manual labour (as has been the case the three past years) it is even a *burden* to sit down to write a letter on business, or answer one of a friend. But when I have become a little familiarized to it by practice it is comparatively easy. Had I kept a regular memorandum the three years past, I could have recorded little in reference to my *own* conduct, that would have afforded pleasure and satisfaction, to *myself*, in the review, or that I should be willing to exhibit to *others*, for their edifi-

cation. Yet many things might have been recorded that would most strikingly have illustrated the goodness of God to me. I think I may safely say concerning my own conduct, that the more prominent features, or rather the general outlines of the picture, have been such as be; would be; in the main, approved of by even the judicious.

But, the *filling up*, the FILLING UP, there is the difficulty. I know full well, that the main object I have kept in view has been the glory of God in the salvation of souls, and having judged it expedient under existing circumstances to employ much of my time in manual labour, I pursued it with that diligence and energy for the first twelve months which I have reason to believe superinduced the intermittent fever.

* * * *

North Fork Platte River, July 28, 1838.—The above paragraph was written in the wilderness, between the Willamette and the Pacific, when on a journey to the latter, with Bro. Shepard for the benefit of our health, accompanied by our companions, and a neighbor. I wrote the above with the intention of taking notes for the rest of the journey. Was obliged to break off suddenly to move on, and being rather feeble, I did not resume my pen. I have since kept no journal except for a few days when on a trip to Umpqua. The trip on the Pacific had a beneficial effect upon my debilitated system, which had then been suffering more than a year and a half from the effects of the intermittent fever. I still, however, continued feeble during the fall and winter; unable to take any violent exercise without sensible injury. During the winter I nearly despaired regaining my wonted health if I remained in that climate.

The 16th Feb. I set out for Umpqua and after 23 days of toil and hardship reached home in safety, and after a few days rest found myself rather better for the trip. This was encouraging, considering the difficulties encountered such as being drenched in rain many times, fording creeks high enough

to wet our feet, sleeping in wet clothes and blankets, very bad roads and sometimes hard marching, &c.

The subject of the necessity of some one of the Missionary Family visiting the U. S. had been agitated during the winter and it was at length decided by a majority that it was expedient for me to go. Previous to leaving for Umpqua, I had written Dr. McLoughlin, requesting a passage in the Company's boat with himself, by the Hudson Bay route. This I greatly preferred to the route I came, as less fatiguing, less dangerous, better calculated to restore my debilitated system, and more likely to afford new, interesting and useful information. The answer was near when I left and was to be brought me by a man who was to overtake us the second day, but by mistake he sent it to my house, hence I did not get it till my return. The Dr. could not grant my request, and expressed himself "doubly mortified"; because he could not do me the favour, and should also be deprived of my company. Such was my aversion to this route and so great were my fears that the fatigue would be too much for my strength that I inclined to stay at home, if the Dr. gave a negative answer, and had determined if that was the case, to abandon the trip to Umpqua for the present, and return and prepare communications, and not go to the U. S. myself. Hence I was greatly disappointed at being kept in suspense so long, but it was no doubt from prudence. On my return finding I could not go with the Dr. and feeling very much fatigued from the immediate effects of my journey and rather leaning to the opinion that it was hardly justifiable, for me to leave my post without permission from the Board, unless there was a prospect of benefiting my health (the opinion of most of the Brethren to the contrary notwithstanding). I endeavored to persuade myself that it was not difficult to go, under existing circumstances, and tried to compose myself to represent the circumstances and wants of the Mission as well as I could by writing. The time previous to the departure of the express was too limited to do anything like justice to the subject and indeed, there seemed to be several things

which I despaired of ever being able to represent with that clearness, and force, which their importance demanded, except in person. In the meantime Messrs. Ewing & Edwards resolved to try this route, though there was no certainty of a party, going from Fort Hall to the American Rendezvous, and no certainty where it would be. The society of these gents, I saw at once, would obviate a good deal of the anticipated loneliness and make the journey much more pleasant and agreeable, and hence a much greater prospect of benefiting my health, was opened up. These things, together with the firm conviction of many of the brethren, that it was my duty to go; and many other weighty considerations; if they did not remove all my objections, finally counterbalanced them, and I became satisfied that my *Master* called, and that *duty* required me to leave home and wife and friends and retrace my steps to the land of civilization.

I had but two or three days to make preparations and of course everything was done with the utmost dispatch. I had witnessed some trying scenes before, had passed through some that were considered by myself and others to be *most* trying; but still there remained one to be experienced of which few are calculated to be adequate judges; for few, very few indeed, have ever been called to part with friends under such unusual and almost inconceivably *delicate* circumstances. For me to attempt to portray it upon paper, would be vain, but suffice it to say: that the impression is indelibly fixed upon my mind and will doubtless remain vivid while fond memory retains her seat.

July 30.—On a small creek 35 from Ft. Wm. We do not move camp today, and I purpose to employ a part of the day in noting a few reminiscences of self and days gone by (if rheumatism in my right elbow does not prevent) the perusal of which may be gratifying at some future day if life should be spared.

Like most others in my early youth I looked forward with glowing interest to that hour when ripening manhood should

qualify me to woo a beautiful, wise and lovely daughter of Eve, and ultimately call her my *own*. In early life, I admitted the full force of the assertions of holy writ, that "it is not good for man to be alone," and was fully satisfied that the man who was desitute of a helpmate, to whom he could give, heart and hand, and who would, without reserve, reciprocate his affections, was wanting what was better calculated to smooth the ragged path of life, lessen its ills and increase its pleasures, than anything els[e] of an earthly nature, that this world, with all its pomp and show, can possibly afford; and for which, man with all his diligence and assiduity can never find a substitute. With these truths deeply engraven on my heart, I grew up from youth to manhood; my imagination often adverted to the conjugal felicity that I fondly anticipated would at no very distant period be all my own. I always despised domestic brawling, and felt especially indignant at that man who could tyrannize over an innocent, lovely and defenceless female, and could scarcely avoid looking with detestation upon that woman who was ever grasping after the authority of the husband, and then always seeking to exhibit her prowess in browbeating him on all occasions. I have generally been disposed to fix the heaviest censure upon the man, for all the domestic broils and disorder that occur in ordinary cases, believing it to be in his power to introduce and maintain a system that will in most cases secure harmony, order and peace in the family circle. But I am now fully convinced that it is a rare thing under the sun to see peace and harmony existing under that roof, where the all-transforming influences of the gospel of peace do not prevail. Such is the ignorance of human kind, that the wisest are liable to err at every turn; hence many will most *honestly* differ in opinion, with their best friends, and each, it may be, with equal sincerity, maintain opposite sides of the same question, utterly astonished that the other does not yield the point, and not being able to comprehend how another can see things so differently from himself; and being actuated by the principle of pride, which is always prompting us

justify self and attribute dishonest motives to those who differ from us, he is not unfrequently led to the conclusion that it is wilful stubbornness that induces his opponent to maintain so zealously what appears to him so manifestly absurd. Hence hard feelings are engendered, a quarrel frequently ensues, and alienation of affections is the consequence. If in the absence of the religion of Jesus Christ, such things are *unavoidable*, even among those who wish to be honest, what shall we say of those haughty, domineering spirits who are determined to carry their own point, *right or wrong*? But where the religion of the Bible is mutually enjoyed, *there* is such a spirit of unbounded charity, and constant forbearance, that no difficulty can arise but what may be amicably adjusted and even difficulties shall tend to unite more closely those hearts which beat in unison and whose interests are one.

But to return from this digression. It was my intention to choose one from the same condition of life with myself, and though I did not intend to yield that authority which the God of nature has given to man to love the woman, yet I was determined to make my wife my *companion*, and to spare no pains to make her comfortable and happy; and never give her reason to regret that she had united her interests with mine, placed her person and her all under my controwl, and confided in me for protection and support. I did not therefore think myself justified in marrying until I had a fair prospect of maintaining a wife comfortably at least by industry and economy.

But being thrown upon the world at the age of 13, without money, to provide for all my wants, by my own industry, I found as years rolled on it was not the work of a day to place myself in those circumstances, which I thought desirable, previous to taking what I viewed as the most important step of life. At the age of 23, however, I began seriously to think of settling upon some spot of earth which I could call my own, and of looking about for her who was to be the solace of future years.

But he who seeth, not as man seeth had otherwise determined. Thus far I had lived without hope and without God in the world, but now, the spirit, which I had so often grieved, again spoke to my conscience, and in language not to be mistaken, warned me of my danger. I saw, I believed, I repented, I resolved to break off [f] all my sins by righteousness and my iniquities by turning unto the Lord; and if I persisted I would perish at the feet of Jesus, pleading for mercy. I saw the fullness of the plan of salvation, cast away my unbelieving fears—believed in, and gave myself to Christ—and was ushered into the liberty of the Children of God. I was *now*, by my own consent, the property of another, and his glory and not my own gratification, must be the object of my pursuit. Years after years passed away; which I spent successively in business, in study and in preaching, until I reached the age of 30, still retaining the same views in reference to marriage, and still for conscience sake, remaining single, being fully persuaded that it was my *duty* so to do. Previous to this I had consented to cross the R. Mountains, to labour among the Indians of Oregon. This was considered an experiment, and by many many, an extremely hazardous one, and it was rightly deemed impracticable for females to accompany pioneers on an expedition shrouded in so much darkness and fraught with so many difficulties. I was fully aware, even if we succeeded in our enterprise that years must elapse before we could be reinforced by females, and therefore, resolved to make no engagements with any, previous to leaving the civilized world, which resolution was most sacredly kept. After establishing upon the Willamete, I made the best shift I could without female assistance, and though I felt more sensibly than it is possible for a man to feel, in the enjoyment of civil society, that it is not good for a man to be alone, yet I did not murmur, or perplex myself about it; believing that if God saw that it was for my good, and his glory, he would prepare the way for me to change my condition. In our first reinforcement in the summer of 1837 there were three single ladies, one of which was not en-

gaged. I had seen her before in N. Y. City, but was not at all favourably impressed with her personal appearance, and first of all, did I think she would ever become my wife; even when I was informed by letter that she was coming to Oregon, and on my first interview with her there, my prejudices remained the same. I was told that she was sent out on purpose for me, and that she had come with the expectation that I would marry her (this however was a gratuitous assertion), and was asked if I intended to do it. I stated my principles in reference [to] marriage and then replied, that though a lady should travel the world over in order to become my wife, yet I could never consent to marry her, unless, upon acquaintance I should become satisfied, that, that step would be conducive to our mutual happiness and the glory of God. Upon reflection, I was convinced that she was not a lady that I should have fancied for a wife (there is no accounting for people's *humors*) though I esteemed her as a lady of deep piety and good sense; but thought I, perhaps, he who looketh not upon the outward appearance but upon the heart, has chosen her as far better calculated to increase the joys and lessen the sorrows of life, than one that my *fancy* would have prompted me to choose; and indeed I was convinced that fancy should have little to do with the matter but that judgment, alone, under the influence of an enlightened conscience should examine and decide the question; and here I rested the subject, until personal acquaintance should enable me to make a judicious decision, whether it was proper to make proposals to her or not. After having formed a pleasing acquaintance and mutually exchanged feeling on the subject, I at length became convinced that she was eminently qualified to do all the duties and kind offices of an affectionate companion, and was worthy of my highest regards, esteem and love, and that it was the will and design of our Father in heaven that we twain should become one flesh, as a step, conducive to our mutual happiness and his glory. With these views I made proposals of marriage and received for answer the following:

"Yes, where thou goest I will go,
With thine my earthly lot be cast;
In pain or pleasure, joy or woe,
Will I attend thee to the last.

That hour shall find me by thy side,
And where thy grave is, mine shall be;
Death can but for a time divide,
My firm and faithful heart from thee.

Thy people and thy charge be mine,
Thy God, my God shall ever be;
All that I have receive as thine,
My heart and hand I give to thee.

And as through life we glide along,
Through tribulation's troubled sea;
Still let our faith in God be strong,
And confidence unshaken be.

(Signed) ANNA MARIA.

Ruth 1, 16, 17.

The following Sabbath which was the 16th of July, had been previously appointed for our first public communion in Oregon and Brother Shepard had determined to be married on the morning of that day in the public congregation, believing it would have a beneficial influence upon those who were living with native women, without the ceremony of marriage.

Miss Pitman and I concluded that we would lead the way, but this we kept a profound secret from all except my nephew who was to do the business.

We were fully aware that this was a step that every member of the Mission Family was very anxious we should take, yet they had no idea that it would be so soon, and no evidence that it would ever be.

Miss P. aided in preparing the supper, and all went to Mr. Shepard's credit. The morning of the 16th came, it w

lively morn; and at the hour appointed for public worship the whole Mission Family consisting of seven males and five females, Missionaries, and assistants, and between 20 & 30 children, Indians and half breeds, repaired to a beautiful grove of firs 40 rods in front of the Mission House where were assembled nearly every white man in the settlement with their native wives and children all neatly clad in European manufacture besides a goodly number of Indians. There sheltered from the scorching rays of the sun, under the umbrage of these firs and fanned by the gentle zephyrs that seemed at once to calm and sooth and exhilarate the spirit; and dispose it to a devotional frame; we commenced the solemn exercises of the day by reading and singing a hymn of praise, and fervently addressing the throne of grace, while every knee bent in the attitude of supplication, and we trust many prayers came up as memorials before God.

I then arose and addressed them in substance as follows: My beloved Friends and Neighbors, More than two years have rolled into eternity and bourne their report of the manner in which we have spent them; since God in his providence cast my lot among you. During this period I have addressed you many times and on various subjects, and I trust that you bear me witness this day, that I never have, in any one instance, advised you to [do] that which is *wrong*; but, that I have, on all occasions, urged you to cease to do evil, and learn to do well. And I have frequently addressed you in no measured terms upon the subject of the holy institution of marriage and endeavored to impress you, with the importance of that duty. It is an old saying, and a true one, that example speaks louder than precept and I have long been convinced that if we would have others practice what we recommend, circumstances being equal, we must set them the example. And now, my friends, I intend to give you unequivocal proof that I am willing, in this respect, at least, to practice what I have so often recommended to you.

I then stepped forward and led Miss P. to the altar. Surpri

seemed to be depicted upon almost every countenance. The ceremony over, I seated the bride and then united Mr. & Mrs. Shepard, also a white man to a native woman. After which I preached a long discourse from, "Come with us and we will do you good, for the Lord hath spoken good concerning Israel," with more than usual liberty. The subject *thrilled* and many tears, bore ample testimony that the hearers were not *passing feeling*; and even the furrowed checks of some who did not understand the language spoken were not destitute of moisture on that occasion. The sermon ended, I read and explained the rules of our society, and then Baptised the young man just married and received him into the church.

Rev. D. Lee then read the lessons appointed for the administration of the Lord's supper, said the consecrating prayer and invited all who truly loved our Lord Jesus Christ to come forward and partake of the consecrated elements to their comfort; and I have seldom known the presence of the Lord more sensibly and powerfully manifested than on that occasion.

A young man* from New York who was brought up a Quaker, and who had for some months given good evidence that he was converted and had been for some time earnestly praying that his duty, in reference to Baptism, might be made plain to him, came forward and begged to be Baptised, and received into the Church, that he might have the privilege of partaking of the Lord's Supper. This done, a love feast, or rather a feast of love followed. Every member of the Church brought in, testimony for the Lord, and bore witness to the truth, excellency and importance of the religion of Jesus Christ.

Several of the neighbours, mostly Roman Catholics, speak of their past wickedness and of their desire to lead better lives and save their souls. The exercises closed by singing and prayer. My health being extremely delicate, as was to be expected, I found myself greatly fatigued, by the excessive labours of the day, but felt thankful and happy that my strength had been exhausted in the service of God.

* Webley Hauxhurst.

Thus commenced a new era in my life and I began an experiential acquaintance with that state, of the happiness of which I had long been favourably impressed. Eight months elapsed previous to my leaving for this trip, and our affections for each other had been increasing, and our souls always beat in unison; inasmuch, that there was seldom the slightest difference, even in opinion, in reference to any subject that we had occasion to discuss. Not a cross look ever ruffled our countenances, not an unkind word ever escaped our lips, and not a hard feeling ever disturbed the tranquility of our souls, during that period. The most perfect harmony and unanimity subsisted between us, and we were always happy in the enjoyment of each other's society. At length, however, imperative duty seemed to demand a separation. Painful in the extreme, was the thought of leaving *such* a companion, and especially, of leaving her in the most delicate circumstances possible; she having already six months of her pregnancy.

And if the thought of it was so painful to *me*, what must it be to *her*? Who would not have expected to see womanish weakness exhibited to its full extent under such circumstances? And doubtless she felt, and felt most sensibly upon the subject; for I can not conceive it possible for one so circumstanced not to feel; yet she had learned in the school of Christ: that personal inclinations and interests must always give place to duty; hence she confided in the arm of the Almighty for protection and support, and did not so much as attempt to dissuade me from leaving her. And where is the husband, similarly situated but must admire the noble heroism and moral dignity exhibited in the following declaration: "I will not take it upon me to *advise* either way; and I will not put myself in the way of the performance of your duty; but if you think it *duty* to go, for I did not marry you to hinder, but rather to aid you in the performance of your duty."

The circumstances of the parting scene I need not mark down with ink and paper in order to assist my memory, for

it is too deeply engraven on the tablet of my heart to be erased.

A short time before I left she presented me the following:

Must my dear companion leave me,
Sad and lonely here to dwell?
If 'tis duty thus that calls thee,
Shall I keep thee? No, farewell;
Though my heart aches
While I bid thee thus farewell.

Go thou loved one, God go with thee
To protect and save from harm;
Though thou dost remove far from me
Thou art safe beneath that arm;
Go in peace then,
Let thy soul feel no alarm.

Go, thy Saviour will go with thee,
All thy footsteps to attend;
Though you may feel anxious for me,
Thine and mine he will defend;
Fear not, husband,
God thy Father is, and friend.

Rocks and mountains may divide us,
Streams of water too will flow;
Time to me will seem most tedious,
And the hours will move too slow,
Thus divided,
Oh, what cares my breast will know.

Go and seek for fellow labourers,
Tell them that the field is white:
God will show them many favours,
While they teach the sons of night;
Bid them hasten,
Here to bring the Gospel light.

Though thy journey may seem dreary,
While removed from her you love;
Though you often may feel weary,
Look for comfort from above:
God will bless you
And thy—journey prosperous prove.

Farewell, husband, while you leave me,
Tears of sorrow oft will flow;
Day and night will I pray for thee,
While through dangers you may go:
Oh, remember,
Her who loves you much: Adieu.

Jason Lee

Anna Maria Lee.

Some might imagine that there is, in the above, a tinge of melancholy and feminine softness, or weakness that ill comports with the firmness of the Christian, but I am inclined to think, that neither the spirit of religion, or true philosophy would exclude feeling, even delicate and intense emotions, on such occasion. Stupidity or stoicism alone would dictate it. There may be much feeling where there is perfect submission, and a firm trust in the promises of God.

On the morning of the 25th of March we parted, to see each other no more, for, at least a year and a half; and the fact that there was no prospect of my hearing from her during the whole time, and she from me only for three months, added pungency to our grief, and made the pain of parting much more acute, than it otherwise would have been. If I know myself, nothing but a sense of duty would have induced me to leave under such circumstances; but it becometh the Christian, *never* to say, not *my* will, but thine O God be done. There is one reflection which gives me exquisite pleasure in the retrospect; that is, that there was not the least thing transpired, during our intercourse with each other, that causes a blush to tinge our cheek, or gives the least pain; or that we would

hardly wish to alter, if we had it in our power to make a new edition. Would to God that I could speak thus, in reference to *all* the actions of life.

Horse Creek, on the Platte, Aug. 7, 1838. I purpose as time may serve, to put down a synopsis of our journey.

March 26, 1838. Left the Mission House on the Willamette, for the U. S. in company with P. L. Edwards, and two Indian boys, Wm. Brooks (a Chinook) and Thomas Adams.

28. Arrived at Vancouver, and found there was a mistake about the time of the party starting for the R. Mountains. We could have left two weeks later and yet have been in time.

April 4. Left Vancouver, Mr. Ewing of Mo. having joined us, in a canoe, but soon found we were too heavily laden; put ashore and hired a larger canoe of the Chinook chief. Called at the Companies Saw Mill, camped 10 mi. above it, with some Indians from the Cascades, who were on their way home.

5th. Reached the Cascades in safety though the canoe came near filling while towing it up a rapid. Rained hard, as is most always the case there. Carried our goods past and slept upon the gravel stones, rather uncomfortably; nearly everything being wet and very little wood.

6th. Arose early and with a good deal of difficulty engaged Indians enough with my help to carry the canoe across the portage. Slept above the Bluff Rocks.

7th. Procured a horse and guide from the Indians and arrived at Wascopum before noon; the canoe about an hour or two after. Found Bros. D. Lee and Perkins, well and hard at work preparing the timber for a house.

Sun. 8th. Preached to more than a hundred Indians in the Chinook jargon which was interpreted into the language of Wascopum, and then into Nez Perce. There was good attention, perhaps some good effected.

9th. After a long parley and a great deal of trouble, we engaged horses of the Is, to take us to Wallawalla, and crossed over to the north side. Was engaged writing till a late hour at night.

10th. Commenced early and finished my letters to wife and others. Broths Lee and Perkins came over and took breakfast with us; we then commended each other to God, in prayer, took the parting hand, while the former returned to take care of their Mission, the latter bent his course to the W. for his wife, and we pursued our way up the Columbia.

13th. Reached Wallawalla, with less fatigue, and better health than I expected.

14th. Went to Dr. Whitman's. The water was high in the streams. Overtook Mrs. Pamburn and daughters, and a very old woman, who crossed the mountains with Mr. Hunt,* and a grown daughter. We were obliged to cross on small trees, which bent and trembled with us so as to make it difficult to keep the center of gravity.

I thought a man who was with us and I should have enough to do to cross all stuff. I took a little girl in my arms and started across, and to my astonishment was followed by the females with larger loads than I should probably have ventured with, consisting of children, saddles, bridles, blankets, saddle bags, dogs &c., and all came safe over. The Dr. came and conducted us to the house.

Mrs. W. met us at the door, and I soon found myself seated and engaged in earnest and familiar conversation, as if we were old acquaintances.

15, Sab.—Had a very interesting time preaching to the In. while the Dr. interpreted.

16th.—Visited the In's [Indians'] Farms and was surprised that they had done so much in the absence of almost every tool necessary to do with. Some had two or three acres, wheat, peas, corn & potatoes.

17.—Started ½ past 8 o'clock A. M. on horse back, with two In. for Mr. Spalding's, a distance of a 100 mi. and arrived at ½ past 3 P. M. on the 18th.

* Wilson Price Hunt in 1811.

22, Sun.—Preached to the In. Mr. S. interpreted. Mr. and Mrs. S. were very much pleased at receiving a visit from me, and I was very much gratified with the visit, and trust it was a profitable one.

23.—Took leave of these warm friends, came about 10 mi. to the river and were hindered a long time, before we could get a canoe; and it was 2 o'clock before we were across, and ready to move on. Encountered a shower of rain, which was disagreeably cold. Encamped just before dark.

24.—Started after breakfast and had a strong headwind all the forenoon, but pushed on hard and before dark found myself at Wallawalla. Distance this day at least 75 mi. Mr. Pambrun estimated it considerable more. Found myself rather weary, but slept sweetly and arose quite refreshed.

27th.—The boat from Vancouver and one from Colville arrived, and I was greatly disappointed at receiving only one note from the Willamette. Was expecting letters from all the M. Family and was very fearful, that, as they had let the opportunity pass, I should not get them at all. "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick."

29.—Preached in English to nearly all the inmates of the Fort, but half perhaps understood little. I was careful not to shun to declare the whole counsel of God, and an influence was felt, but I fear it was of short duration, for the gentlemen continued their business after services. I think without paying any attention to its being Sabbath.

May 2.—Having provisions, pack saddles, &c, nearly all in readiness, I went again to see the Dr. and Mrs. W.

Fri. 4.—Thinking my letters had probably arrived I started for W. and met Bro. Edwards coming with them; returned to read them. Was greatly rejoiced, and refreshed, to hear from all my friends and especially from my dear wife. How different this world, from that which is to come: *Here* we are often separated from the dearest objects of our affections, *there* we shall have no desire unsatisfied if we are with Jesus.

5.—Read and answered letters.

6.—Preached to the Indians.

7.—Rode to Wallawalla, fixed all for the journey.

Tuesday, 8.—Received 25 horses from Mr. P., of which I had 13, Messrs. E. & E. 6 each. Packed and came about 2 mi.

9.—Crossed goods in boat and canoe, over the Wallawalla river. Horses swam.

10.—Came 10 mi. Camped on the Wallawalla R.

11.—Left camp and came to Dr. W. and met Mr. Spalding there. Had a good visit.

12.—Came to camp accompanied by Mrs. S. and Mrs. W.; it was in motion, and we passed on to the front of camp. I there remained with them till all were past, and we kneeled upon the bank of a small stream, and Mr. S. commended us to the throne of grace, we then took the parting hand, and they returned to their arduous labours; and I pensively pursued camp, thankful for the pleasing acquaintance thus formed.

13, Sun.—Should have remained over Sabbath with Dr. W. but was not willing to lose the opportunity of preaching to camp, being informed that it would not move on that day; but was greatly disappointed; the rain falling all day in such torrents, that it was not practicable.

14. Rain continued with unabated force and we did not move. Rather uncomfortable.

15.—Came to river Moreau, fell a tree and carried the baggage.

16.—Reached the Utila. Many Kioos [Indians] came to us.

17.—Remained, water too high to ford.

18. Crossed and camped.

Mr. Edwards' horse reared up in the river, fell back, and he fell under him, and with some difficulty extricated himself without injury. Mr. Ermatinger arrived from Vancouver. Although this is the 11th day since we left, yet a man could ride to Wallawalla in one day.

19.—Came a good march to the middle of the Blue Mountains, small plain, grass rather poor.

Mr. E. informed me he intended to march on Sun. His excuse was the grass was poor, and the horses would get lost in the woods.

20, Sunday.—Crossed the remainder of the B. M. and camped on Grand Round River.

21.—Crossed the G. R. plain and slept at the hills.

22.—Wet some things crossing a branch of Powder R. and camped. Short march.

23.—On a branch of the same. The main river is too high to ford and we are forced to go around to cross the different branches, loosing at least one day.

24.—In the hills. Arose early to finish some letters sent by a free trapper who came to us two days ago; but he concluded to remain another year.

25.—On the waters of Brule.

26.—On Brule. Some trouble with a wild horse through his pack, &c.

27, Sun.—Did not move camp. Very hot sun succeeded by a heavy shower; was fearful it would continue all day; but at length it cleared away, and I collected the people and gave them a sermon.

28.—Camped on the river De Bullo.

29.—On Malheur.

30.—Arrived at Boise.

31.—Was engaged writing letters. Evening, crossed the river to the Fort, and wrote till a late hour. Musketoes troublesome. Slept in the Fort.

June 1.—Left Fort Boise, came a few mi. to Owyhee River; waited till the canoe arrived from the fort, crossed and camped. Careless men upset one load.

2.—Made a good march. Camped on Snake R.

3, Sun.—Preached 1st in English, and Baptised Mr. McKay's son, Donald M. Lane! 2nd in French, talked a little, rather broken; 3rd in English.

4.—Camped on Snake R. near where we camped after making the long march when we went down. It is extremely hot, dry and dusty; but we find some excellent currents, which are a great luxury and what I little expected to find here.

5.—On a brook. Grass good.

6.—On river Bruno.

7.—On Snake, a little above where we left Mr. McKay when we went down.

8.—The same place where Mr. McK. took wife. One of our horses, which had been bled a fortnight previous, came into camp, bleeding from the wound which had not yet healed. The horse was poor and had been used but one day after he was bled. He seemed very weak from the loss of blood. Mr. M. K. sewed up the incision, as I thought well, but in morning of the 9th we found that he had been bleeding during the night. He was so weak that he could not go without staggering, still I resolved to try to take him on, thinking it possible for him to recover if the blood could be effectually staunched. Our march for 12 mi. lay across a plain without water, and lest he should faint by the way I took a pail of water to refresh him by the way. Carried behind with a boy and walked him gently the whole distance then left him at Snake Falls, and went on to camp. Never did I feel more compassion for any poor brute, or labour so hard to save one.

10, Sun.—Wm. went early and drove in the horse. Was surprised to see the tents coming down, preparations making for a move. The excuse was that provision was short. I soon learned that they intended to only [march] three hours. I was exceedingly grieved, and was at a loss to know whether it was duty to interfere or not; but at length determined to expostulate. I said we had had sufficient proof that we could make as much headway in six days by resting the seventh, as

we could to travel the whole seven; and to make the want of provision an excuse for disturbing the quiet of the holy Sabbath, and wounding the feelings of their friends, and only for three hours march, was out of the question; better say, I go because I have a mind to go. That it was a paltry excuse and would not satisfy judicious men, much less answer at the bar of God, &c., &c., and then went away without waiting a reply, after saying, I had done what I conceived it my duty to do. I retired to my tent, and while pouring out my complaint before the Lord I heard the order given not to move camp.

The hunters, however, were sent out. Preached with entire liberty to a small, sleepy and apparently indifferent congregation. Felt thankful for the privilege of declaring God's word whether men hear or whether they forbid.

11.—Messrs. Ermatinger, Edwards & M. Lane left for Fort Hall. Was convinced that our horse could not live, requested an Indian to shoot him after I should leave. I heard the report and was glad his misery was over. Made a long march and camped in same place where we camped going down having made two of our encampments, then no running water now a large stream.

12.—Slept on the same stream that we did the first night we reached the plain, after the sheep excursion.

13.—On Goose Creek. Bad crossing. Antelope for supper.

14.—Found the hunters at the Fountain, killed 8 antelope, a reasonable supply. Several men met us from Ft. Hall. Bad news from Mr. Grey [Gray]*, all his Indians killed and himself wounded. For the first time eat a piece of Mountain sheep and found it good, it resembles mutton very much.

Camped on Raft River, a few rods from where Mr. Abdul, our former companion in cattle driving and another man were killed by the Indians—Snakes. They were friendly in and probably they murdered them without their having the least previous suspicions of their intentions.

15.—Forded Rock Creek and halted for breakfast a few miles above. Generally breakfast about 11 o'clock and take no dinner. Had a violent storm of rain and hail. Put my baggage under a shelving rock for safety and got under another myself. The water run in brooks in a few minutes. When it slacked a little I examined the baggage and found it nearly swimming in water. Our sugar was mostly wet, of course some wasted. Camp did not move, but we came on and slept a little above the American Fall.

16.—Started early, went several miles up in order to ford Fortneuf and came to F. Hall, a little post now.

17, Sun.—The camp arrived and it was a day of business; but I think no grog given. The musketoes were indeed dreadful. It was almost impossible to read at all, or even sit to eat. I expected an invitation to preach in the Fort, but no intimations of the kind being given, I requested one of the men to inform the people that if they would assemble upon the bank of the river I would preach to them; and I believe nearly all about the fort assembled in a few minutes, except, the gentlemen, so called, belonging to the company. Had a good deal of liberty in speaking, but was obliged to fight musketoes the whole time; and they were so thick that I could not see the countenances of the congregation distinctly; and it aston[ished] me to see the attention given while they must have suffered so much torment. Was thankful, for the privilege, of giving one faithful warning to these people, many of whom, perhaps, have not heard a sermon for many years, and some doubtless will never hear another. God alone can give the increase. The manner of life is such in these mountains that to hope to do ~~the~~ good is to hope against hope; all things are possible with God.

18, 19 & 20th.—The liquor rolled freely and I need say nothing of the scene that followed, for there is no danger of suggesting it. I will however say, that it was no worse, and hardly so bad as I expected. Was able to write a little by

driving the musketees from the tent, and making it as tight as possible, and then stopping occasionally to kill them off.

21.—Finished my letters and made preparations to start after dinner. One of our horses was missing and I sent the boys to look for it, and told Messrs. E. & E. they had better go on to camp, which was to be only 3 or 4 mi. In the meantime Thomas' horse threw him and trod upon his knee, which swelled a good deal and the pain was extreme. By this time the camp was in motion and our horses became extremely uneasy.

I washed the knee in strong vinegar and commenced packing the horses, one ran away with the saddle on, but we managed to get all the things on, and I told Wm. to drive them to camp but when we let them loose, each took his own course and away they galloped. Thomas was in great pain, and lying outside of the Fort, no invitation having been given to take him in. I asked a Kanaka to take him in, and went in quest of the horses.

After we had collected them and got them well under way, sent Wm. with them and returned. What to do with Thomas was now a perplexing question. I at length determined to put him upon a horse, and if possible take him to camp.

The slow motion of the horse seemed to alleviate the pain a little, and we reached camp just before dark. The lost horse still behind. This afternoon brought with more perplexity perhaps, than any previous month of the journey, but I got through with it very well, and felt very thankful that it was no worse.

22.—Started at daylight in search of the lost horse, and found him alone, in the prairie 6 mi. below the fort and with a great deal of difficulty caught him. He led badly, and as I was trying to put the cord in his mouth, he struck me, one foot hit on the upper lip and the other on my arm. The blow on the lip produced a contusion, and a good deal of pain, but it soon subsided. Went to the fort and took breakfast. M.

Ermatinger was to leave the following Tues. and the company was to await him there. I overtook camp a little after they halted for the night, and thankful to find Thomas' leg better.

23, Sat.—Very little provision in camp, but fortunately, a short distance from where we wished to camp, saw a band of buffalo, three were killed, two fell in camp. This supply prevented our moving on Sunday.

24, Sun.—Preached twice, but some did not attend.

25.—Did not raise camp. Mr. Walker's "squaw", as he calls her, brought forth a son about 8 o'clock A. M. Was in labour four and twenty hours, I think.

26.—Made a long march to the little lake and Mr. Walker and squaw arrived about an hour after. How different from civilization. Several went out hunting. About 5 o'clock a band of buffalo was seen 3 or 4 mi. from camp, 10 or 12 men were soon mounted and off. Wm. and I went to see how our horses would perform. When we were a mi. distant at least, I dismounted, to tighten the girth of my saddle. No sooner was I off than they raised the yell and rushed forward as fast as they could. A half breed started first and the others were obliged to follow if they wished to kill. By the time I was mounted, they were a good distance ahead, and my horse, not pleased at being behind, rushed on so fast, that by the time I came up he was rather out of breath; however, seeing the foremost one start off alone and no one following him, I gave him chase. It was a very bad place to run; many ravines and rocks, but I at length succeeded in coming up to him, and brought him down the third shot. Wm. also killed one. We thought we did very well, as there were but seven buffalo, and so many old hunters, considering this was our first trial.

27.—Mended clothes, made arrangements for the journey &c.

28.—Heard Mr. E. had arrived at Bear River, and packed immediately to go to him, but he came just as we [were] about to start; concluded to remain all night.

6/28/38
4/29/34

This day, I was 35 years of age. I could not but reflect, that I had now arrived at what is called the meridian of life, and that my sun was beginning to decline towards the western horizon. 35 years, and how little have I done to benefit mankind. How long shall I yet be permitted to labour? Can I expect to see as many more years? No. How many have I known, whose sun has suddenly set at noon! Mine too may soon go down. There are many things to induce the belief, that I shall never arrive at old age. My sun is, in all probability, several degrees past the meridian already, and a few more years, perhaps, weeks, or days, may find me numbered with the silent clods of the valley. Well, be it so: but let me have grace to improve my remaining days, more, or less, in the glory of God, and I need have no uneasiness about it. The Judge of all the earth will do rightly.

29.—Mr. McKay accompanied us to Bear R., dined with us, and took his leave of us, and this three sons, who are going under my care, to the U. S. to study for some years. The parting scene was most affecting. We were now, in company with Mr. Ermatinger, three men, and two Indians started on good earnest, for Rendezvous. Made a long march and camped on a small creek.

30.—Overtook Mr. St. Clair, a trader, who left us the day before we left the little lake. Went out to run buffaloe; just as I was getting near, a man shot one, which did not fall immediately, but as I was taking aim, he fell and frightened my horse. It was upon a side hill, and my horse leaped so suddenly that I discharged my gun into the air, and as he continued [to] leap, in saving myself my gun fell to the ground.

Thankful that I had shot no one (for there were several close by), but not at all discouraged, I picked up my rifle, continued the chase, and killed my animal. Camped on the River.

July 1, Sun.—Left B. R. on the right, crossed Smith's Fork, came along the hills several miles, and crossed the dividing

ridge, between the waters of B. R. and those of Green River. Camped on a small stream. Our guide, in attempting to take us a near-cut, took us over some dreadful hills, through thick woods, and over some snow banks, where, I think man never before past, and seldom beast. This was more than a Jewish Sabbath day's journey, but I did not know how to avoid it. Mr. E. had before told me, if he went to Rendezvous with us, he would travel Sunday, for he would not give the Black-Foot two chances for one.

2.—Camped on New River, had missed our way, and gone a few miles too high up.

3.—Some cows were killed. Camped a few mi. from Horse Creek, where we expected to find Rendezvous, but seeing the plains covered with Buffaloe, and seeing no signs of it, such as horse tracks, &c., I had given up almost all hope of its being there. And what might be the consequences to us was more than I could divine.

July 4.—Started early, and in a few hours, reached Horse Creek, but instead of finding the noise, tumult, hustle and drunkenness, which one might expect on Independence day, at an American Rendezvous; all was gloomy-solitude, and still as the house of Death. We soon learned, from a note left upon an old house that, Ren. was upon Pawpawazha at its confluence with Green River. One of our party had passed that way 9 years ago, and thought it was 150 or 200 mi. Mr. E.'s horses were poor and he did not wish to go farther, and the guide must return with him. Perplexing suspense, seemed to give a gloomy tinge to every countenance; and though we talked of Independence, yet, perhaps we seldom felt more our dependence upon others. At dinner, however, I told them my mind was made up, whatever others might do to go ahead. After dinner I went and examined the notes, and the writing upon the logs of the house, and we were satisfied, that, Mr. Gray had arrived at Ren's and Mr. E. determined to go with us, we finding him and men horses to ride. This settled all became cheerful, and the boys prepared a splendid Independence supper.

5.—Crossed Green River, made a long march, between 40 & 50 mi. camped on a small stream, good grass.

6.—Saw four Indians; being apprehensive that they were Black Feet, three men started immediately to ascertain, and in the meantime the In. found some buffaloe and run them close to us, without showing the least fear. We were then satisfied that they were Snakes. They soon came to us, and a short time after, we came in sight of their village. It was a mile or two from our route, and perhaps 30 came to us on horseback and held a parley.

They confirmed the news about Ren., and told how many waggons there were. We remarked that several of our horses were a good deal swollen, and before noon one of the In's horses was dead.

Crossed Big and Little Sandy R. and passed the dividing ridge between the waters of the Pacific and the Atlantic. Several horses very sick when we encamped. Perhaps half of them were more or less affected. They must have eaten some poisonous plant. Now all hands commenced giving medicine while I made preparations for giving clysters. They were so swollen that some were in agony, but the clyster relieved them and all seemed pretty well in the morning.

7.—Got out of the mountains, and camped on Pawpaw. Was extremely weary.

8, Sun.—Started early, and in a few hours saw several upon the opposite side. Hailed them and learned that they had seen Ren's that morning. Moved on rapidly and came in sight of Ren's about noon. It was upon an island, and the [water] being too high to ford with loads we camped and soon Mr. Grey came to us.

After dinner I cross[ed] over and was introduced to Mr. Grey and his associates. I received one letter from Dr. Bump and that was the only one. Was greatly rejoiced to see five males and four females, going to join the solitary Missionary on the Columbia. United with them in prayer meeting. We

strange to tell, Christians have met upon the R. Mountains to pray for the poor Indians. May Heaven hear and be propitious to their prayers. Tarried with them all night.

9.—Went to our camp, and by raising the packs high were able to bring them over dry. The Missionaries and their families, all seem cheerful and very anxious to get into their field of labour. May Heaven speed them on.

10.—Writing all day, except when hindered by visitors, or writing, and nearly all night.

12.—In the morning finished my letters. This being the last opportunity of writing my dear wife, perhaps till my return, it seemed almost like a fresh parting; and the thought that this privilege must be denied me, and that I could do nothing to alleviate her sorrows, or add to her joys, for so long a time, brought tears to my eyes. But how consoling is the doctrine brought to light in the Bible. I wish to add to her comfort; well, if we are both actuated by the love of God, I am taking the most effectual method of doing it.

"All things work together for good, to those that love God." And "these light afflictions, which are but for a moment, work for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

Took leave of the brethren and sisters, while they started, in company with Mr. Ermatinger. Thank God, they have every prospect of reaching the field of their future labours in safety. How happy would I have been, if my work in the U. S. had been done, and I ready to descend with them, but God's ways are not as our ways, nor his thoughts as our thoughts. A. M. forded the river and camped with the company which is going to Missouri.

The grove at the Rendezvous, where was the store, lodges, &c. took fire, and they were forced to move all their goods from their store, but with difficulty saved the building.

13.—Mended my trunk, which was shatered very much, by my horse running away and throwing it off. Wished much to be on our way.

14.—Much talk of starting, but finally (as I had anticipated) deferred to Sunday.

15, Sun.—Left and made one march. Like sailors, they prefer starting on Sunday. The better day, the better luck. How undesirable a situation for a Christian, to be obliged to follow a company that has no respect to the Sabbath.

16.—Eat a piece of gray bear, very fat and better than any of the kind that have tasted before.

Camped on a small stream, was obliged to guard for the first time on the journey. Must take my turns or hire some one to do it, for no one is excused in this camp. Intend to stand my own guard, for I will not pay Mission money, and I have but little.

17.—Crossed the dividing ridge between the waters of the Yellowstone and the Platte. Dined, and slept, on Sweet Water River.

Correspondence of the Reverend Ezra Fisher

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