

Pulled out early and entered into as hard a day's work as I ever wish to see. Went about a half a mile when we came to a terrible rapid, and had to let our boats down with ropes. Passed about a dozen bad rapids in the forenoon. Camped for dinner on the east side at the foot of a perpendicular rose-colored wall, about fifteen hundred feet; pulled out again at one o'clock; had proceeded about half a mile when the scouting boat came to a place where we could see nothing but spray and foam. She was pulled ashore on the east side and the freight boats instantly signaled to land with us. The Maid and Kitty's Sister did so but the No Name being too far out in the current and having shipped a quantity of water in the rapid above, could not be landed, though her crew did their best in trying to pull ashore at the head of the rapid, she struck a rock and swung into the waves sideways and instantly swamped. Her crew held to her while she drifted down with the speed of the wind; went perhaps 200 yards, when she struck another rock that stove her bow in; swung around again and drifted toward a small island in the middle of the river; here was a chance for her crew, though a very slim one. Goodman made a spring and disappeared; Howland followed next, and made the best leap I ever saw made by a twolegged animal, and landed in water where he could touch the rocks on the bottom; a few vigorous strokes carried him safe to the island. Seneca was the last rat to leave the sinking ship, and made the leap for life barely in time; had he stayed aboard another second we would have lost as good and true a man as can be found in any place. Our attention was now turned to Goodman, whose head we could see bobbing up and down in a way that might have provoked a hearty laugh had he been in a safe place. Howland got a pole that happened to be handy, reached one end to him and hauled him on the isle. Had they drifted thirty feet further down nothing could have saved them, as the river was turned into a perfect hell of waters that nothing could enter and live. The boat drifted into it and was instantly smashed to pieces. In half a second there was nothing but a dense foam, with a cloud of spray above it, to mark the spot. The small boat was then unloaded and let down with ropes opposite the wrecked men on the island. The trapper crossed over and brought them safely to shore to the east side. She was then let down about a half a mile further, where we could see part of the stern cuddy of the wrecked boat on a rocky shoal in the middle of the river. Two of the boys proposed to take the small boat over and see how much of the lost notes could be recovered. The Professor looked ruefully across the foaming river, but forbade the attempt. All hands returned to the head of the rapids, feeling glad enough that there were no lives lost, a little sore at the loss of the boat and cargo of 2,000 pounds of provisions and ammunition, all the personal outfit of the crew, three rifles, one revolver, all the maps and most of the notes and many of the instruments, that cannot be replaced in time to carry on the work this year, and do it right, ate supper of bread and bacon, and went to sleep under the scrubby cedars.