

Took our time in getting off, as we had but a short journey before us for the day; but it proved a pretty hard one before we got done with it. No sooner had we started than a strong head-wind sprung up directly in our faces. Rowed about twenty-five miles against it — no easy task, as the river is a hundred and fifty yards wide, with hardly any current. Saw thousands of ducks of various kinds; killed a few, and one goose. Camped at the head of a canyon, at the southern end of the valley, on the east side of the river under a grove of box elder trees. The Professor and Hall caught another mess of fish.