

All out early to breakfast; dispatched it, and let Kitty's Sister over the falls as we did the small boat. Then came the real hard work, carrying the freight a hundred yards or more over a mass of loose rocks, tumbled together like the ruins of some old fortress. Not a very good road to pack seven thousand pounds of freight. Got the loads of the two boats over, loaded them, and moved down three hundred yards to still water; tied up and returned to the other boats, /to serve them the same; got everything around in still water by 11 o'clock; had dinner and smoked all round; distance from Bee-hive Point unknown; course east of south; continuous canyon of red sand-stone; estimated height of one thousand feet; three highest perpendicular walls estimated at two thousand two hundred feet; named Red Canyon; on a rock the east side there is the name and date—"Ashley, 1825" — scratched on evidently by some trapper's knife; all aboard, and off we go down the river; beautiful river, that increases its speed as we leave the fall, till it gets a perfect rapid all the way, but clear of sunken rocks; so we run through the waves at express speed; made seventeen miles through Red Stone canyon in less than an hour running time, the boats bounding through the waves like a school of porpoise. The Emma being very light is tossed about in a way that threatens to shake her to pieces, and is nearly as hard to ride as a Mexican pony. We plunge along singing, yelling, like drunken sailors, all feeling that such rides do not come every day. It was like sparking a black-eyed girl — just dangerous enough to be exciting. About three o'clock we came suddenly out to a beautiful valley about two by five miles in extent. Camped about the middle of it, on the west side, under two large pine trees; spread our bedding out to dry, while we rested in the shade. Two of the party came in at sunset, empty handed except the Professor, he being fortunate enough to get a brace of grouse. Spread our blankets on the clean, green grass, with no roof but the old pines above us, through which we could see the sentinel stars shining from the deep blue pure sky, like happy spirits looking out through the blue eyes of a pure hearted woman.

As we are guided on this voyage by the star in the blue; so may it be on the next, by the spirit in the blue.