

6.18.1869

day twenty-six

Repaired Kitty's Sister and pulled out again, and had a splendid ride of six miles, and came to the mouth of Bear River, a stream one hundred and twenty yards wide and ten feet deep; camped on a point of land between the two rivers, under some box elder trees. All hands went to work fishing, and soon had a good number of them. Bradley was much provoked by one large one that carried off three of his best hooks, but finally got him with a strong line got up for his especial benefit. He proved to be about thirty inches long and fifteen pounds weight. Opposite the mouth of Bear River there is the prettiest wall I have ever seen. It is about three miles long and five hundred feet high, composed of white sandstone, perpendicular and smooth, as if built by man. It has been christened Echo Rock, as it sends back the slightest and most varying sounds that we can produce.