

5.26.1869

day three

All afloat early; went about three miles, when we came to our first rapid. It cannot be navigated by any boat with safety, in the main channel, but the river being pretty high, it made a narrow channel, under the overhanging willows on the west shore, so that we were not delayed more than twenty minutes, all the boats but Kitty's Sister getting through easily. She getting on a rock, compelled Rhodes to get overboard and pry her off. About 4 o'clock, came to a meadow of about a thousand acres, lying between Green River and Henry's Fork. Camped for the night on the east shore, about a mile above the mouth of Henry's Fork. Passed the mouth of Black's Fork of the Green River today; it is but little wider at the mouth than at Fort Bridger, but deep. Henry's Fork is a stream about thirty feet wide, and is fed by the snows of the Uinta Mountains, about seventy-five miles northwest of this camp; it has some good pasturage on it, but no farming land, as it is at too great an altitude. At the mouth is a good place for one or two ranches. There are about three hundred acres of good land, but is inundated nearly every spring by freshets. There is a large stack of hay standing in the meadow, that has been left over from last year's crop.