

6.10.1869

day eighteen

Out early again, and at work carrying the rest of our freight over the land. Had all done by noon; eat dinner, loaded up, and let down another two hundred yards with ropes, when we got aboard and rowed about half a mile. Crossed over to west side and let down another rapid through a narrow race. Emma and the Maid passed through safe but poor Kitty's Sister got a hole stove in her side. Camped for the night on the west side, on the sand.