

5.25.1869

day two

Pulled out early, and dropped down to an old cabin, where I stole two bread-pans for the cook's use. Moved about eight miles and camped in the willows, as it was raining hard; stopped two hours; made some coffee, and cooked some villainous bacon to warm us up a little. Then pulled out again, as it showed some signs of clearing off. Went another five or six mile stretch when we saw five mountain sheep on a cliff; stopped to give chase, but they proved to be too nimble for us. Rhodes, however, found a lamb asleep on the cliff caught it by the heels and threw it off toward camp. The Professor and Bradley climbed a black looking cliff on the west side to see how it was made. All into camp by 3 o'clock, when we had our young sheep for dinner. Packed up the cooking utensils and pulled out again, and moved down through a rather monotonous country for six or eight miles further. Saw several wild geese and four beavers, but failed to get any. While rounding to on the west side, all the boats except Kitty's Sister got fast on a sand bar — the Maid so fast she had to be pried off with oars. Camped on the west side, in the willow brush. While we were gathering drift-wood for camp fires, two mountain sheep ran out of the willows and up the side of the bluff. Two of the boys followed, but failed to get either of them. Rained all day and most of the night.