

6.23.1869

day thirty-one

Unloaded the boats and spread our plunder out to dry. Rhodes, Dunn, Harding [?], Goodman, and Howland sketching; the others, in common, repairing boats and washing. Hunter came in about noon with a fine buck that Rhodes had killed, when we loaded up and moved down about five miles, and camped on the east side, at the lower end of a splendid island covered with a heavy growth of cottonwood. Our camp is within half a mile of the last one above, the river making an almost complete circle.