

Thursday, November 6, 1851.—Struck our camp at 1 o'clock p. m. to-day, and commenced the march for the coast by the same trail we came over from Durkee's ferry. Camped a little after dark half a mile above the bridge, over Scott's river. The weather to-day has been cloudy, and considerable rain fell during the night. Distance to-day about nine miles.

Friday, November 7, 1851.—Resumed our march at 7½ o'clock this morning. At nine passed through the village of Scott's Bar. Obtained some articles of provision for the party, consisting, now, of six persons, viz: the agent, R. McKee; interpreter, George Gibbs; commissary, W. McDonald; packers, John N. C. Moore, Thomas Monroe; cook, Robert Foster.

During the day conversed with several parties of miners, all of whom expressed their gratification with the treaty made on the 4th instant, and particularly with the provision allowing the miners *two* years to work out their claims.

About 5 p. m. encamped at the Indian ferry over the Klamath; distance to-day 18 miles. Weather cloudy, and threatening rain, which fell heavily from about midnight. Just above this camp the old chief *Ishack*, and his son, who accompanied us from Scott's valley, took their leave; Co-de-sow, So-ho, I-a-qua, &c.

Saturday, November 8, 1851.—Having swam our animals over the river last night to obtain better grass, we crossed the river this morning, with our luggage, in canoes, amid a pelting storm of rain. By half-past nine commenced our toilsome and dangerous march along the sides of the mountain, bordering the rapid Klamath. Travelled the whole day in the rain and mud, and at sundown reached Mr. Roache's "Happy Camp," at the place known as Murderer's bar, at the mouth of Indian creek. Distance seventeen or eighteen miles. Rain continued to fall all night.

Sabbath, November 9, 1851.—Weather this morning cloudy and showery, but promises to clear up at noon; shall lie over to-day, giving men and animals rest, and to let the roads dry a little.

Monday, November 10, 1851.—Left "Happy Camp" at 9 this morning. At 12 passed Wingate's trading-post; and a little after dark made camp on the side of a mountain about a mile from the upper Indian ferry. Distance to-day about twenty miles.

Tuesday, November 11, 1851.—Left camp at 8 o'clock, and at 9

crossed to the east side of the Klamath at an Indian rancheria, swimming our animals—no accident; and at 10 o'clock, again under way Reached the lower crossing at 4½. Camped with a train of Captain McMahon, twelve days out from Trinidad. Distance about 18 miles.

Wednesday, November 12, 1851.—Detained some time this morning getting our mules from the mountain, and crossing our goods over in canoes: swimming the mules over, they became alarmed, and two were drowned. This to us is a serious loss. Two of our party will have to walk from this to Durkee's, if not to Uniontown, on the bay. Started at 10 o'clock, and reached our old camp "Coratem," near the mouth of Salmon river, at 4. Distance to-day eight miles.

Thursday, November 13, 1851.—Mr. Gibbs and myself took a canoe and three Indians this morning and descended the river, passing many dangerous ripples or rapids, and at 4 o'clock reached Durkee's ferry, mouth of Trinity river; distance by water, say 30 miles. Mr. McDonald, with the train, coming round by the mountain trail, will arrive to-morrow.

Friday, November 14, 1851.—Many Indians came to see me to-day, and expressed themselves well pleased; glad to see the "Waga-mow-im-mu" again. One dozen only of their axes have yet arrived, but the other three dozen expected soon; with those they have, they have rebuilt twelve or fifteen of their houses, which make quite a village. They all say Mr. Durkee treats them kindly, and that he is "sco-ya," (good.) They are looking forward to their permanent settlement on their own lands. Since the treaty on the 6th October, the frontier has been quiet, and no thefts or murders have occurred in this quarter. Mr. McDonald, with the train, arrived at 2 p. m.—all well. Shall rest here till to-morrow, and perhaps till Monday, to allow the roads to dry.

Saturday, November 15, 1851.—Weather cloudy and threatening a storm. Purchased to-day of Ellsworth & Whitmore three hundred pounds of flour for the Indians at the south fork of Salmon river, who are scarce of provisions, and rather dissatisfied. As the flour is designed for this purpose, they sold it to me for \$20 per 100 pounds, which is \$10 below the market.

Sunday, November 16, 1851.—Rain falling all day; remained in camp.

Monday, November 17, 1851.—Storm continued; rain in the valleys; snow on the mountains; no travelling to-day; river rising rapidly.

Tuesday, November 18, 1851.—Weather clearing up at noon, concluded to start, and make a short march to Bloody camp, three miles, but, after packing up, found the river too high to be crossed with safety; must remain here another night.

Wednesday, November 19, 1851.—The rain has ceased, and the river within its banks again. I intended to make an early start this morning, but three of our mules strayed off to a lake on the mountain, and it was 12 o'clock before they were found. Crossed the ferry and commenced the ascent of the mountain at 1 p. m. At 4½ reached "French Camp," on one of the "Bald hills," and the highest on the route. Weather cold and threatening rain. Snow plainly visible on all the mountains to the east and north. Distance to-day ten miles.

Thursday, November 20, 1851.—Heavy rain commenced falling in the night, and before daylight all hands were a-foot, bedding and camp being thoroughly saturated. Rain, sleet, and snow continued falling

throughout the whole day, rendering travelling extremely tedious and laborious to both men and animals. About 4½ o'clock made camp on the mountain, after crossing Redwood river, which nearly swam our mules; built three large fires round a circle, and by 10 p. m. got our bedding and clothes dried, preparatory to a much needed night's repose. Two young chiefs from the Trinity and Klamath, *Wak-ka-gra* and *War-ras*, are going with me to see the bay of Humboldt, &c. Distance to-day 17 or 18 miles.

Friday, November 21, 1851.—Left camp this morning soon after sunrise; crossed south fork of Mad river at 10 o'clock, and the main stream at 1 p. m.; crossing difficult and dangerous, but got over safe, except the wetting of our baggage. At 4½ o'clock reached *Union*, on Humboldt bay, and happy to find that the steamer *Sea Gull* has not yet passed up, but is hourly expected; shall here pay off my remaining hands, except Mr. Gibbs and Mr. McDonald, (who are to be discharged at San Francisco,) and sell the mules and their packing apparatus. Weather to-day is clear and pleasant, but the roads, especially since crossing Mad river, extremely muddy and difficult. Engaged board at *Mr. Roberts's*, and lodging at *Jacobi's*.

San Francisco, December 29, 1851.—After waiting some seventeen days at Humboldt bay for a vessel of some sort to convey us to San Francisco, we finally took passage on the steam-propeller *Sea Gull*, bound to Portland, Oregon. At that place we shipped on the regular mail-steamer *Columbia*, Captain Le Roy, and finally, after a very boisterous passage, arrived here last evening; thus terminating a journey of constant exposure and great labor, requiring nearly five months; but which in its results will, I hope, promote the interest of the Indian tribes visited, the peace and prosperity of the State, and tend to carry out the benevolent policy of our government.

REDICK McKEE.
