

wind-falls and through cranberry and tamerack Swamps. It is impossible to describe the fatigues of this days march, and I believe there are even few *savages* who would for any consideration encounter them. We steered W. S. W. 2 miles, then N. 20 W. 5 miles, N. 40 W. 3 miles, W. 5 miles — whole distance 15 miles. We encamped at sunset.

WEDNESDAY, July 12.

In our journey to day we had not all the difficulties to encounter we had yesterday—still they were not relaxed in any very sensible degree. We were animated during the day with the hopes of arriving at this place, so that we walked more rapid than any day, making in the whole distance 26 m. Our courses were N. W. 3 miles, N. 70 W. 3 miles to a small and beautiful lake. Then W. 10 miles to a branch of Kettle river about 1 rod over, which empties into the Mississippi. It ran nearly south. Then S. W. 4 miles W. 3 miles, and S. W. 3 miles. In the afternoon there were frequent showers, and between them the sun was intensely hot. About 4 P. M. we came upon an old Indian trail, which one of the guides recognized, having been on it the last season. It was a source of great rejoicing with us, because it ensured good walking for the residue of the distance. We soon came to an Indian encampment by the side of a stream where we thought of encamping, but the guides stating we should pass four more only be-

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had been inscribed with charcoal on the bark scroll. We found the party minutely depicted by symbols. The figures of eight muskets denoted that there were eight soldiers in the party. The usual figure for a man, namely, a closed cross with a head, and one hand holding a sword, told the tale that they were commanded by an officer. Mr. Doty was drawn with a book, they having understood that he was a lawyer. I was depicted with a hammer, to denote a mineralogist. Mr. Trowbridge and Mr. Chase, and the interpreter, were also depicted. Chamees [one of the Indian guides] and his companion were drawn by a fire apart, and the figure of the tortoise and the prairie hen denoted the day's hunt. There were three hacks on the pole, which leaned to the N. W., denoting our course of travel. Having examined this unique memorial, it was carefully replaced in its former position, when we again set forward."—Ed.