

THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

BRUNER & JAMES,
Editors & Proprietors.

"KEEP A CHECK UPON ALL YOUR
IS SAFE."



REGULATED BY THE
Genl. Harrison.

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FORGIVENESS.

How beautifully falls
From human lips that blessed word, forgive;
Forgiveness—'tis the attribute of God—
The sound which openeth Heaven—renews again
On earth lost Eden's faded bloom, and flings
Hope's halcyon halo o'er the waste of life.
Thrice happy he whose heart has been so schooled
In the meek lessons of humanity,
That he can give it utterance; it imparts
Celestial grandeur to the soul,
And maketh man an angel.

OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN.

A blind old beggar, with his hat in hand,
Neglected by the busy passers by,
I noticed shily at a corner stand,
With moisture falling from his sightless eye.
A child came by—a laughing little creature—
With joy and innocence in every feature,
Skipping forth gaily to an apple stand.
She saw the beggar—and became less gay;
Then flung the bit of silver in her hand
Into the old man's hat, and ran away!

FROM THE SOCIETY ISLANDS.

A letter is published in the Hartford Times, dated March 15th, which says that a fight took place between the French and the Natives, in which the former lost four hundred men, and the latter eighty. The same letter adds the following intelligence:

"There is an army of Natives, 8,000 strong, in sight. They are waiting for some movements of the English and Americans, when they will attack the town, now in possession of the French. It is thought that the French, who are much to blame for coming here and starving the peaceable Natives, driving them from their towns, will get the worst of it. I was on shore yesterday, and saw a great many of the French soldiers who were wounded in the last battle.

"Queen Pomare has left the island and gone to another. She restrains the natives of the island for the sake of peace, but they will soon rebel against her orders; they are strong, and will assist their brethren to rid the islands of the French usurped authority.

"The Brandywine and two English frigates are daily expected. The French have a frigate and a steamer here, and the English have one steamer; but the French will not let her depart, because they will not salute her flag. They have threatened to fire into her if she did not. Some music is expected between the English and French when an additional force arrives."

A correspondent of the Boston Atlas, writing from Honolulu, and speaking of Queen Pomare, says that recently the French Governor Bruat sent the steamer Phaeton to Raiatea, where she was, to endeavor to induce her to return to Tahiti. "But, as she had done on her first visit of the steamer, she retired into the mountains, and would receive no message whatever from the Governor. The only terms upon which she will consent to return are, that Bruat shall re-hoist her personal flag, which he had hauled down, and restore to her the property which he had confiscated. Her flag not being the national one, but containing simply the emblem of her sovereignty, she makes it a *sine qua non* point of honor that it shall again wave. So great is her abhorrence of a Frenchman, that if a soldier of that nation passes she buries her face on her knees, and will not even look upon him. No persuasion can induce her to yield the slightest confidence in the faith of the Governor. She seems determined to have back her entire sovereignty, or to lose it altogether."

AFFAIRS OF THE RIVER PLATTE.

A correspondent of the Journal of Commerce thus communicates the latest intelligence in a letter dated at Buenos Ayres on the 5th of July:

"The English and French Ministers have signified to the Argentine Government that there will be landed from the squadrons of their respective countries off Montevideo, English and French troops, who will oblige Gen. Oribe to retire from the city, and the Argentines will not withdraw their forces. The two ministers have also positively declined allowing the blockade of the port of Montevideo by the Argentine squadron. The Argentine Government have requested the mediation of the Charge d'Affaires of the United States, (Mr. Wm. Brent, Jr.) who accepted it, but the English and French Ministers declined it, on the ground of his not being of equal rank; and there seems to be but little doubt of their receiving their passports immediately.

"The Argentine Government will not allow European nations to regulate their political affairs, and, if driven to the necessity, they declare that they will issue privateers' commissions against English and French commerce, whose present avowed intention is to take possession of the Island of Martin Garcia and blockade the port of Buenos Ayres, which will produce retaliation from the Argentine Government."

Fatal Accident.—We learn that a negro was killed on Sunday night last, by Gen. Cars, about three miles South of Henderson. It is supposed that the negro was intoxicated, and had lain down across the road and gone to sleep, when the Cars coming along in the night, and he being unobserved, the apparatus attached thereto for the removal of obstructions, came in contact with him, and killed him instantly. Another sad warning to the inebriate.—*Raleigh Register.*

COST OF WAR AND ITS INHUMANITY.

The line-of-battle-ship North Carolina, which lies at anchor in the harbor of New York, doubtless has cost more money than all the donations made to Yale College, and the entire funds invested in its erection, since the institution was founded.—What a fruitful topic of reflection is War—its demoralizing influences, its flagrant waste of human life, and its enormous expenditure of money, a direct tax upon the toil of the people!

What has Yale College accomplished?—It has filled the land with educated men and scholars; spread over every portion of this vast Union learned divines, lawyers, physicians, scholars, statesmen. It has given to the rising generation its instructors; to commerce and the arts, men of intelligence and integrity; to science the purest and loftiest devotion; and diffused over our whole country an influence so extensive in its ramifications, and so stupendous in its moral, social, political and religious results, that they are beyond the reach of human computation.

What has the "North Carolina" battleship achieved, and what is it proposed she shall accomplish? A proud monument of human skill, she lies upon the bosom of the waters a useless engine of modern warfare. Garrisoned by nearly eight hundred men and officers, the cost for her support, in addition to the original outlay of half a million, is enormous.—Well, when put to her legitimate uses, does she spread knowledge instead of diffusing ignorance; cultivate peace instead of discord; carry over the bosom of the ocean the blessings of civilization; or is her path stained with blood? These are mere-brief suggestions, which if amplified would fill volumes; but they may afford copious reflection for intelligent readers, who choose to run out the parallel.

Some months since a Paixhan shell exploded accidentally in one of the streets of New York. It instantly killed two or three individuals, dreadfully mutilated others, and spread horror and consternation over a populous neighborhood. The newspapers were full of lamentations, and the pulpit deprecated the awful consequences of such a terrific explosion. But this destructive engine of war only accomplished the purpose for which it was designed, and slaughtered only a fractional part of the number it was intended to kill! Ships of war, Paixhan guns, and explosive shells are designed to murder men by wholesale, but when one is accidentally slaughtered by these terrific implements, how long and loud are public lamentations. War is the device of corrupt and perfidious men—Peace the attribute of God.

New Haven Paper.

He Never Speaks Kind to Me.—Conversing the other day with an interesting little girl between the age of six and seven, I took occasion to impress upon her mind the debt of gratitude that was due from her to her own parent whom every body loves. I was perfectly thunderstruck with her answer. Looking me full in the face with her soft blue eyes, she replied, "He never speaks kind to me." Perhaps the Christian father, harassed with the cares of life, was unconscious that he had roughly checked the fond attention of his child.

Ostrich Hunting in Africa.—The male ostrich generally associates with from three to seven females, which all lay in the same nest. He sits as well as the females, and generally at night, that he may defend the eggs from the attacks of the hyenas or other animals.

"You do not mean to say that he can fight these animals?"
"And kill them also. The ostrich has two powerful weapons; its wing, with which it has been often known to break a hunter's leg, the blow from it is so violent; and what is more fatal, its foot with the toe of which it strikes and kills both animals and men. I once myself, in Namaqua Land, saw a Bushman who had been struck on the chest by the foot of the ostrich, and it had torn open his chest and stomach, so that his entrails were lying on the ground. I hardly need say that the poor wretch was dead."

"I could hardly have credited it," observed Alexander.
"The Bushmen skin the ostrich and spread the skin upon a frame of wicker-work; the head and neck are supported by a stick thrust through them. The skin they fix on one of their sides, and carry the head and neck in one of their hands, while the other holds the bows and arrows. In this disguise, of course with the feathered side of him presented to the bird or beast he would get near to—he walks along, pecking with the head at the bushes, and imitating the motions of the ostrich. By this stratagem he very often is enabled to get within shot of the other ostriches, or the quaggas or gnoss which consort with these birds."

"I should like to see that very much," said the Major.
"You would be surprised at the close imitation as I have been. I ought to have said that the Bushman whitens his legs with clay. It is, however, a service of danger, for I have, as I told you, known a man killed by the male ostrich; and the natives say that it is by no means uncommon for them to receive very serious injury."—*Maryat's Scenes in Africa.*

CAPTAIN FREMONT'S SECOND EXPLORING EXPEDITION.

From the National Intelligencer.

August 13.—We find the following first mention of the most degraded tribe of Indians yet discovered on our continent—the root-diggers:

"We had now entered a country inhabited by these people; and as in the course of our voyage we shall frequently meet with them in various stages of existence, it will be well to inform you that scattered over the great region west of the Rocky Mountains and south of the Great Snake river, are numerous Indians whose subsistence is almost solely derived from roots and seeds, and such small animals as chance and great good fortune sometimes bring within their reach. They are miserably poor, armed only with bows and arrows, or clubs; and as the country they inhabit is almost destitute of game, they have no means of obtaining better arms. In the northern part of the region just mentioned, they live generally in solitary families; and farther to the south, they are gathered in villages. Those who live together in villages, strengthened by association, are in exclusive possession of the more genial and richer parts of the country; while the others are driven to the rugged mountains, and to the more hospitable parts of the country. But by simply observing, in accompanying us along our road you will become better acquainted with these people than we could make you in any other than a very long description, and you will find them worthy of your interest.

"Roots, seeds, and grass, every vegetable that affords any nourishment, and every living animal thing, insect or worm, they eat. Nearly approaching to the lower animal creation, their sole employment is to obtain food; and they are constantly occupied in a struggle to support existence."

The rapid and wasteful destruction of the buffalo in these western wildernesses has been often alluded to and lamented by travellers, yet the subject is of so much importance that we cannot omit Captain Fremont's very sensible observations upon it. On August 30, in latitude 42 deg. 14 min. 22 sec. and longitude (about) 112—

"A number of Indians came to visit us, and several men were sent to the village with goods, tobacco, knives, cloth, vermilion, and the usual trinkets, to exchange for provisions. But they had no game of any kind; and it was difficult to obtain any roots from them, as they were miserably poor, and had but little to spare from their winter stock of provisions. Several of the Indians drew aside their blankets, showing me their lean and bony figures; and I would no longer tempt them with a display of our merchandise to part with their wretched subsistence, when they gave as a reason that it would expose them to temporary starvation. A great portion of the region inhabited by this nation formerly abounded in game; the buffalo ranging about in herds, as we had found them on the eastern waters, and the plains dotted with scattered bands of antelope; but so rapidly have they disappeared within a few years, that now, as we journeyed along, an occasional buffalo skull and a few wild antelope were all that remained of the abundance which had covered the country with animal life.

"The extraordinary rapidity with which the buffalo is disappearing from our territories will not appear surprising when we remember the great scale on which their destruction is yearly carried on. With inconsiderable exceptions, the business of the American trading posts is carried on in their skins; every year the Indian villages make new lodges, for which the skin of the buffalo furnishes the material; and in that portion of the country where they are still found, the Indians derive their entire support from them, and slaughter them with a thoughtless and abominable extravagance. Like the Indians themselves, they have been a characteristic of the Great West; and as, like them, they are visibly diminishing, it will be interesting to throw a glance backward through the last twenty years, and give some account of their former distribution through the country, and the limit of their western range.

"The information is derived principally from Mr. Fitzpatrick, supported by my own personal knowledge and acquaintance with the country. Our knowledge does not go farther back than the spring of 1824, at which time the buffalo were spread in immense numbers over the Green river and Bear river valleys, and through all the country lying between the Colorado, or Green river of the Gulf of California, and Lewis's fork of the Columbia river; the meridian of Fort Hall then forming the western limit of their range. The buffalo then remained for many years in that country, and frequently moved down the valley of the Columbia, on both sides of the river, as far as the Fishing Falls. Below this point they never descended in any numbers. About the year 1834 or 1835 they began to diminish very rapidly, and continued to decrease until 1838 or 1840, when, with the country we have just described, they entirely abandoned all the waters of the Pacific north of Lewis's fork of the Columbia. At that time, the Flathead Indians were in the habit of finding their buffalo on the heads of Salmon river, and other streams of the Columbia; but now they never meet with them farther west than the three forks of the Missouri or the plains of the Yellowstone river.

"In the course of our journey it will be remarked that the buffalo have not so entirely abandoned the waters of the Pacific, in the Rocky-mountain region south of the Sweet Water, as in the country north of the Great Pass. This partial distribution can only be accounted for in the great pastoral beauty of that country which bears marks of having been one of their favorite haunts, and by the fact that the white hunters have more frequented the northern than the southern region—being north of the South Pass that the hunters, trappers, and traders, have had their rendezvous for many years past; and from that section also the great portion of

the beaver and rich furs were taken, although the most dangerous as well as the most profitable hunting ground.

"In that region lying between the Green or Colorado river and the head waters of the Rio del Norte, over the Yampah, Kooyah, White and Grand rivers—all of which are the waters of the Colorado—the buffalo never extended so far to the westward as they did on the waters of the Columbia; and only in one or two instances have they been known to descend as far west as the mouth of the White river. In travelling through the country west of the Rocky Mountains, observation readily led me to the impression that the buffalo had, for the first time, crossed that range to the waters of the Pacific only a few years prior to the period we are considering; and in this opinion I am sustained by Mr. Fitzpatrick, and the older trappers in that country. In the region west of the Rocky Mountains, we never meet with any of the ancient vestiges which, throughout all the country lying upon their eastern waters, are found in the great highways, continuous for hundreds of miles, always several inches and sometimes several feet in depth, which the buffalo have made in crossing from one river to another, or in traversing the mountain ranges. The Snake Indians, more particularly those low down upon Lewis's fork, have always been very grateful to the American trappers, for the great kindness (as they frequently expressed it) which they did to them, in driving the buffalo so low down the Columbia river.

"The extraordinary abundance of the buffalo on the east side of the Rocky Mountains, and their extraordinary diminution, will be made clearly evident from the following statement.—At any time between the years 1824 and 1836, a traveller might start from any given point south or north in the Rocky mountain range, journeying by the most direct route to the Missouri river; and, during the whole distance, his road would be always among large bands of buffalo, which would never be out of his view until he arrived almost within sight of the abodes of civilization.

"At this time, the buffalo occupy but a very limited space, principally along the eastern base of the Rocky Mountains, sometimes extending at their southern extremity to a considerable distance into the plains between the Platte and Arkansas rivers, and along the eastern base of the Rocky Mountains, sometimes extending at their southern extremity to a considerable distance into the plains between the Platte and Arkansas rivers, and along the eastern frontier of New Mexico as far south as Texas.

"The following statement, which I owe to the kindness of Mr. Sanford, partner in the American Fur Company, will further illustrate this subject, by extensive knowledge acquired during several years of travel through the region inhabited by the buffalo:

	Rebbs.
American Fur Company	70,000
Hudson's Bay Company	10,000
All other companies, probably	10,000
Making a total of	90,000

as an average annual return for the last 8 or ten years.

"In the northwest the Hudson's Bay Company purchase from the Indians but a very small number—only market being Canada, to which the cost of transportation nearly equals the produce of the furs; and it is only within a very recent period that they have received buffalo robes in trade, and, out of the great number of buffalo annually killed throughout the extensive regions inhabited by the Camanche and other kindred tribes, no robes whatever are furnished for trade. During only four months of the year (from November until March) the skins are good for dressing; those obtained in the remaining eight months being valueless to traders, and the hides of Bulls are never taken off or dressed as robes at any season. Probably not more than one-third of the skins are taken from the animals killed, even when they are in good season, the labor of preparing and dressing the robes being very great, and it is seldom that a lodge trader makes more than twenty skins in a year. It is during the summer months, and in the early part of autumn, that the greatest number of buffalo are killed, and yet at this time a skin is never taken for the purpose of trade.

"From these data, which are certainly limited, and decidedly within bounds, the reader is left to draw his own inference of the immense number annually killed.

"In 1842 I found the Sioux Indians of the Upper Platte demotes, as their French traders expressed it, with the failure of the buffalo, and in the following year large villages from the Upper Missouri came over to the mountains at the heads of the Platte in search of them. The rapidly progressive failure of their principal and almost their only means of subsistence has created great alarm among them, and at this time there are only two modes presented to them by which they see a good prospect for escaping starvation; one of these is to rob the settlements along the frontier of the States; and the other is to form a league between the various tribes of the Sioux nation, the Cheyennes, and Arapahoes, and make war against the Crow nation, in order to take from them their country, which is now the best buffalo country in the West. This plan they have now in consideration, and it would probably be a war of extermination, as the Crows have long been advised of this state of affairs, and say that they are perfectly prepared. These are the best warriors in the Rocky Mountains; and are now allied with the Snake Indians; and it is probable that their combination would extend itself to the Utahs, who have long been engaged in war against the Sioux. It is in this section of country that my observation formerly led me to recommend the establishment of a military post.

"The further course of our narrative will give fuller and more detailed information of the present disposition of the buffalo in the country we visited."

On September 6, the party obtained the first view of the object of their anxious search, the Great Salt Lake:

"The waters of the Inland Sea, stretching in still and solitary grandeur far beyond the limit of our vision. It was one of the great points of the exploration; and, as we looked eagerly over the lake in the first emotions of excited pleasure, I am doubtful if the followers of Balboa felt more enthusiasm when, from the heights of the Andes, they saw for the first time the

great Western ocean. It was certainly a magnificent object, and a noble terminus to this part of our expedition; and to travellers so long shut up among mountain ranges, a sudden view over the expanse of silent waters had in it something sublime. Several large islands raised their high rocky heads out of the waves; but whether or not they were timbered was still left to our imagination, as the distance was too great to determine if the dark hues upon them were woodland or naked rock. During the day the clouds had been gathering black over the mountains to the westward, and, while we were looking, a storm burst down with sudden fury upon the lake, and entirely hid the islands from our view. So far as we could see, along the shores there was not a solitary tree, and but little appearance of grass; and on Weber's fork, a few miles below our last encampment, the timber was gathered into groves, and then disappeared entirely."

The voyage on the lake and the preliminary anticipations are thus graphically described:

"With Mr. Preuss and myself, Carson, Bernier, and Basil Lajeunesse, had been selected for the boat expedition—the first ever attempted on this interior sea; and Badaeu, with Derosier, and Jacob (the colored man) were to be left in charge of the camp. We were favored with most delightful weather. To-night there was a brilliant sunset of golden orange and green, which left the western sky clear and beautifully pure; but clouds in the east made me lose an occultation. The summer frogs were singing around us, and the evening was very pleasant, with a temperature of 60 deg.—a night of a more southern autumn. For our supper we had yampah, the most agreeably flavored of the roots, seasoned by a small fat duck, which had come in the way of Jacob's rifle.—Around our fire to-night were many speculations on what to-morrow would bring forth, and in our hasty conjectures we fancied that we should find every one of the large islands a tangled wilderness of trees and shrubbery, teeming with game of every description that the neighboring region afforded, and which the foot of a white man or Indian had never violated. Frequently during the day clouds had rested on the summits of their lofty mountains, and we believed that we should find clear streams and springs of fresh water; and we indulged in anticipations of the luxurious repasts with which we were to indemnify ourselves for past privations. Neither, in our discussions, were the whirlpool and other mysterious dangers forgotten, which Indian and hunter's stories attributed to this unexplored lake. The men had discovered that, instead of being strongly sewed, (like that of the preceding year, which had so triumphantly rode the canons of the Upper Great Platte,) our present boat was only pasted together in a very insecure manner, the maker having been allowed so little time in the construction, that he was obliged to crowd the labor of two months into several days.—The insecurity of the boat was sensibly felt by us; and, mingled with the enthusiasm and excitement that we all felt at the prospect of an undertaking which had never before been accomplished, was a certain impression of danger, sufficient to give a serious character to our conversation. The momentary view which had been had of the lake the day before, its great extent and rugged islands, dimly seen amidst the dark waters in the obscurity of the sudden storm, were well calculated to heighten the idea of undefined danger with which the lake was generally associated.

"September 8.—A calm, clear day, with a sunrise temperature of 41°. In view of our present enterprise, a part of the equipment of the boat had been made to consist in three air-tight bags, about three feet long, and capable each of containing five gallons. These had been filled with water the night before, and were now placed in the boat, with our blankets and instruments, consisting of a sextant, telescope, spy-glass, thermometer, and barometer."

"On September 9 the day was clear and calm; the thermometer at sunrise at 49°. As is usual with the trappers on the eve of any enterprise, our people had made dreams, and their happiness to be a bad one—one which always preceded evil—and consequently they looked very gloomy this morning; but we hurried through our breakfast in order to make an early start, and have all day before us for our adventure. The channel in a short distance became so shallow that our navigation was at an end, being merely a sheet of soft mud, with a few inches of water, and sometimes none at all, forming the low-water shores of the lake. All this place was absolutely covered with flocks of screaming plover. We took off our clothes, and getting overboard, commenced dragging the boat—making by this operation a very curious trail, and a very disagreeable smell in stirring up the mud, as we sank above the knee at every step. The water here was still fresh, with only an insipid and disagreeable taste, probably derived from the bed of fetid mud. After proceeding in this way about a mile we came to a small black ridge on the bottom, beyond which the water became suddenly salt, beginning gradually to deepen, and the bottom was sandy and firm. It was a remarkable division, separating the fresh water of the rivers from the briny water of the lake, which was entirely saturated with common salt.—Pushing our little vessel across the narrow boundary, we sprang on board, and at length were afloat on the waters of the unknown sea.

"We did not steer for the mountainous islands, but directed our course towards a lower one, which it had been decided we should first visit, the summit of which was formed like the crater at the upper end of Bear river valley. So long as we could touch the bottom with our paddles we were very gay; but gradually, as the water deepened, we became more still in our frail bateau of gum cloth distended with air and with pasted seams. Although the day was very calm there was a considerable swell on the lake; and there were white patches of foam on the surface, which were slowly moving to the southward, indicating the set of a current in that direction, and recalling the recollection of the whirlpool stories. The water continued to deepen as we advanced, the lake becoming almost transparently clear, of an ex-

tremely beautiful bright green color; and the spray, which was thrown into the boat and over our clothes, was directly converted into a crust of common salt, which covered also our hands and arms. 'Captain,' said Carson, who for some time had been looking suspiciously at some whitening appearances outside the nearest islands, 'what are those yonder? won't you just take a look with the glass?' We ceased paddling for a moment, and found them to be the caps of the waves that were beginning to break under the force of a strong breeze that was coming up the lake. The form of the boat seemed to be an admirable one, and it rode on the waves like a water-bird; but at the same time it was extremely slow in its progress.—

When we were a little more than half way across the reach two of the divisions between the cylinders gave way, and it required the constant use of the bellows to keep in a sufficient quantity of air. For a long time we scarcely seemed to approach our island, but gradually we worked across the rougher sea of the open channel into the smoother water under the lee of the island; and began to discover that what we took for a long row of pelicans ranged on the beach were only low cliffs whitened with salt by the spray of the waves; and about noon we reached the shore, the transparency of the water enabling us to see the bottom at a considerable depth.

"It was a handsome broad beach where we landed, behind which the hill, into which the island was gathered, rose somewhat abruptly; and a point of rock at one end enclosed it in a sheltering way; and, as there was an abundance of drift wood along the shore, it offered us a pleasant encampment. We did not suffer our fragile boat to touch the sharp rocks; but, getting overboard, discharged the baggage, and lifting it gently out of the water, carried it to the upper part of the beach, which is composed of very small fragments of rock."

"Carrying with us the barometer and other instruments, in the afternoon we ascended to the highest point of the island—a bare rocky peak, eight hundred feet above the lake. Standing on the summit, we enjoyed an extended view of the lake, enclosed in a basin of rugged mountains, which sometimes left marshy flats and extensive bottoms between them and the shore, and in other places came directly down into the water with bold and precipitous bluffs. Following with our glasses the irregular shores, we searched for some indications of a communication with other bodies of water, or the entrance of other rivers, but the distance was so great that we could make out nothing with certainty. To the southward, several peninsular mountains, three or four thousand feet high, entered the lake, appearing, so far as the distance and our position enabled us to determine, to be connected by flats and low ridges with the mountains in the rear. Although these are probably the islands usually indicated on maps of this region as entirely detached from the shore, we have preferred to represent them, in the small map on the preceding page, precisely as we were enabled to sketch them on the ground, leaving their more complete delineation for a future survey. The sketch, of which the scale is nearly sixteen miles to an inch, is introduced only to show clearly the extent of our operations, which, it will be remembered, were made when the waters were at their lowest stage. At the season of high waters in the spring, it is probable that all the marshes and low grounds are overflowed, and the surface of the lake considerably greater. In several places (which will be indicated to you in the sketch by the absence of the bordering mountains) the view was of unlimited extent—bays and there a rocky islet appearing above the water at a great distance; and beyond, every thing was vague and undefined. As we looked over the vast expanse of water spread out beneath us, and strained our eyes along the silent shores over which hung so much doubt and uncertainty, and which were so full of interest to us, I could hardly repress the almost irresistible desire to continue our exploration; but the lengthening snow on the mountains was a plain indication of the advancing season, and our frail linen boat appeared so insecure that I was unwilling to trust our lives to the uncertainties of the lake. I therefore unwillingly resolved to terminate our survey here, and remain satisfied for the present with what we had been able to add to the unknown geography of the region.—

We felt pleasure also in remembering that we were the first who, in the traditional annals of the country, had visited the islands, and broken, with the cheerful sound of human voices, the long solitude of the place. From the point where we were standing the ground fell on every side to the water, giving us a perfect view of the island, which is twelve or thirteen miles in circumference, being simply a rocky hill, on which there is neither water nor trees of any kind."

"At sunset, the temperature was 70°. We had arrived just in time to obtain a meridian altitude of the sun, and other observations were obtained this evening, which place our camp in latitude 41° 10' 42", and longitude 112° 21' 05" from Greenwich. From a discussion of the barometrical observations made during our stay on the shores of the lake, we have adopted 4,200 feet for its elevation above the Gulf of Mexico. In the first disappointment we felt from the dissipation of our dream of the fertile islands, I called this *Disappointment Island*.

"Out of the drift wood, we made ourselves pleasant little lodges, open to the water, and after having kindled large fires to excite the wonder of any straggling savage on the lake shores, lay down for the first time in a long journey in perfect security; no one thinking about his arms. The evening was extremely bright and pleasant; but the wind rose during the night, and the waves began to break heavily on the shore, making our island tremble. I had not expected in our island journey to hear the roar of an ocean surf; and the strangeness of our situation, and the excitement we felt in the associated interest of the place, made this one of the most interesting nights I remember during our long expedition."

The following brief but significant observations occur on the 13th and 14th of September, when the expedition was in latitude 41 deg. 42 min. 42 sec., and longitude 112 deg. 05 min. 12 sec.:

"The people to-day were rather low-spirited, hunger making them very quiet and peaceable; and there was rarely an oah to be heard in the camp—not even a solitary *en fait de grace*. It was time for the men with an expected supply of provisions from Fitzpatrick to be in the neighborhood; and the gun was fired at evening, to give them notice of our locality, but with no response.

"September 14.—The people this evening looked so forlorn that I gave them permission to kill a fat young horse which I had purchased with goods from the Snake Indians, and they