

The Diaries of Lou G. Hare
October 12, 1885 - September 25, 1886
Preface, Footnotes, Chapter Breaks and Chinook
Translations by
John Frost, Grandson of Lou Hare
(Electronic Transcription by Diane Sterne)

This reproduction is but a small portion of Diaries meticulously recorded by Lou Hare. It covers pages 420 to 500 of the transcription by John Frost. The Lou G. Hare Papers in their entirety can be found in the **Yale Collection of Western Americana, Beinecke Rare Book & Manuscript Library**. The Granite Creek Preservation Society is most grateful to John Frost and Yale University for sharing this important piece of early Granite Creek History with us and with you, the reader.

Note:

In the text of this material, inclusions represented by () are directly from Lou Hare's Diaries. [] are notes by John Frost used to clarify the meaning of a word or phrase.

THIS DIARY CONTAINS MATURE SUBJECT MATTER THAT INCLUDES STRONG LANGUAGE AND ADULT SITUATIONS. READER DISCRETION IS ADVISED.

Preface

Lou Hare's diaries chronicle the evolution of an impoverished boy into manhood. Living in a single room at the YMCA with his mother and brother in San Francisco, the 16-year old began in September, 1882, to maintain a daily account of his activities, impressions, and hopes for the future. In the early diaries he expressed his dreams of becoming both a writer and an artist and of visiting the mining towns of the wild west. The reality was that he had needed to drop out of school some years earlier in order to support himself. He found employment at the offices of the Southern Pacific Company and labored during the days as an errand boy and petty clerk,

always under the watchful eye of Henry Judah, an upper-echelon executive and family friend. In the spring of 1883 it was time for the boy to begin providing for his mother, and he was transferred to a Southern Pacific survey party on the Monterey Peninsula. Over most of the next ten years he would be working at railroad camps on the western frontier of North America.

Arguably, the “western frontier” ended in California with the completion of the trans-continental railroad in 1869 and the subsequent urbanization. However, these developments did not take place until the 1880’s in British Columbia and in the Territories of Washington and Idaho, and Lou spent some eight years there in the camps and towns being a part of, and describing, the last days of the frontier.

If life for white workers in the railroad construction camps was hard, poorly paid and without easy access to medical facilities, it was brutal for the thousands of Chinese laborers, who lived in separate camps, were paid much less, and did the most dangerous jobs. In addition, they were feared and despised as unfair competition by the nascent Knights of Labor, and in 1885 the Chinese were violently expelled from Rock Springs, Wyoming, and angry episodes against them followed in various towns in Washington Territory and in the State of Oregon. As far as the local Indian tribes were concerned in British Columbia and in the Territories, they had to learn to live symbiotically with the white man, and Lou’s contact with them was of such close proximity that he learned to communicate reasonably well in the widely used Chinook Jargon.

The railroad companies did what they could to keep the workers from access to alcohol, but they found it anyway, and when Lou lived in the area of Granite City during the Gold Rush the numerous saloons and inevitable poker games were central to social life. As for female companionship, it was provided by white “hookers” who worked the saloons and “hook shops” or by Indian ones who were camped nearby. Access to “respectable” young women was exceptional but always noted with pleasure in the diaries.

Lou owned a 6-shooter or a rifle, sometimes both, which were used for protection and for hunting animals. Most often animals were hunted for food, but on occasion were shot simply for pleasure. In general, the treatment of animals reflected the nature of the camps, and cruelty was not unusual; during the Gold Rush Lou conducted dog fights and worked his horse practically to starvation. On the positive side, there were isolated instances of remarkable self-sacrifice at the rough-and-tumble camps, as

when Lou went into the icy waters of Kamloops Lake to save the life of a drowning young Chinese worker, or when a Chinese put his own life at risk trying to save those of two white men. There were also moments of surprising tenderness; Lou, reflecting in his diary upon the good qualities of a young hooker who drowned after falling off a log as she was crossing the fast-moving Granite Creek, an event reminiscent of the "Clementine" of ballad, who was lost after she "hit her toe against a splinter and fell into the foaming brine."

Throughout these years Lou's yearning was to settle in Monterey, and he made two extended visits back with this end in mind. However, irresponsible behavior with his girlfriend forced upon him critical decisions that were to weigh heavily upon his own life as well as upon the lives of others and upon generations of descendants. His journey from boy to man was hard in both the material and the moral sense, but he fulfilled his childhood dreams and found romance and adventure on the frontier. Writing about what he did and felt, he described characters both dull and colorful, some of whose names remain as part of history, and he sketched what he saw with pen and ink. On his own and often by candlelight he studied and absorbed algebra, geometry and trigonometry and became a licensed surveyor. It is a fascinating story.

October 12, 1885 - Monday ---- Things are very dull; played poker & lost; Hines (former night watchman) returned tonight from the Similkameen Mines; he gives a gilt edged account of the place & speaks very favorably of it.

October 13, 1885 - Tuesday ---- Johnny MacDonnel & I have made up our minds to go to the Similkameen Mines; Hines & Bill Manning give very favorable accounts of them, & there is nothing to do here around Kamloops; we will take a 2-horse team in & harness to haul logs with; I hear they are paying \$10 & 15 a day for teams, but feed is dear; he (Johnny) went up North River to his ranch today to get a horse; I loaned him \$25.00.

October 14, 1885 - Wednesday ---- Johnny is away all day up the North River; things are very dull around town.

October 15, 1885 - Thursday ---- Johnny got back from up the river today with his horses; he has a very fine bay mare of his own & he traded with a Siwash his rifle & some boot for a pinto cayuse with a very sore back. EVE --- McNicoll had a set of boxing gloves & we had some exciting times in the bar room; Hart & I had them on; we are the same size & weight; he is very quick, but I gave him a little the worst of it; I got in 2 or 3 heavy shoulder licks on him that almost laid him out.

October 16, 1885 - Friday ---- All broke with a cold & stiffness, result of boxing; Bought for trip to the Mines:

1 pair long river boots	\$5.75
1 dozen pair knit gloves (to sell)	\$6.00
cap	1.25
Red blanket	8.00
3 pair socks	1.50
chains for tugs on harness	1.50

Cleaned my shotgun in eve. EVE --- Mike Darragh, Johnny & I took a Pasear [stroll] down to Mother [a brothel]; we stayed a little, had some drinks with her & Laura Lee & left.

October 17, 1885 - Saturday ---- We are getting ready to start for the mines tomorrow; there is quite a party of us going: Fred the barber has made arrangements for a 2-horse team & wagon to take us & our outfit to the Nicola Valley as far as the wagon road goes for \$25.00; from there we will have to get a pack train; bought a saddle at Megain's Store for \$8.00; it is a rather cheap looking affair but will do for the trip. EVE --- Took on Mother West; Johnny Miller & I stole a horse collar from Connell's Stable.

Chapter 10

The Gold Rush At Granite Creek

As an impoverished teen-ager sharing a room with his mother and brother at the YMCA in San Francisco, Lou Hare had yearned for romance and adventure. He wrote fiction about the wild west and had a story published, and he showed talent as an artist. At the same time he had a bent for mathematics and wanted to better himself financially. In his mind, signing on to work in a railroad camp in the interior of British Columbia most probably satisfied both sides of his nature. Yet, after a year-and-a-half of labor, much of it mind-numbing and dangerous, he found himself with neither money nor serious professional advancement as a surveyor. Nor had he been the vessel for the kind of romantic adventure that he sought. Consequently, when he was faced in October of 1885 with the choice of

going "down the line" to continue the kind of work that he had been doing, or of joining a party that was heading off to the Gold Rush at Granite Creek a hundred miles south of Kamloops, the decision came easily.

The railroad and mining camps were essentially male societies, and it was commonplace for "fellers" to share their blankets for sleeping at night and to partner-up when working or looking for jobs. Thus it was that Lou had a "pard," and together they set out in search of opportunity and perhaps wealth. In order to support themselves financially they took a 2-horse team for the purpose of hauling logs for builders. Eventually they built their own log cabin and took in boarders, and toward the end Lou ran a saloon and cavorted with Chinook hookers. The trip down to Granite Creek set the tone for the coming year: heavy boozing, raucous singing and shooting at anything that moved by the roadside. His "prospecting" year would be a journey into the young man's heart of darkness.

October 18, 1885 - Sunday ---- Scott's Ranch, Nicola Valley --- This morn in Kamloops got up early; we got a set of harness from Harry Gay; I paid for it --- \$20.00; McNicols, Ed LeBlanc (the barber), & Mike Darragh left Kamloops in the wagon driven

by Louis, the Siwash chief of the Kamloops Indians;¹⁶¹ later Johnny, Hines, Bill Clark & I left on horseback; I cut a great figure on the Pinto horse; his back is very sore & every time he goes down hill he whines like hell. Bill Clark has a fine horse; Bill was pretty full, we all of us had all the whisky we could stow away in our pockets; we took the trail which is a good cut off from the wagon road & is much shorter; we overtook the team at noon near Newlands Ranch, 16 miles from Kamloops. The big-mouthed kid of the "Arlington" was along too; yesterday he was bent on going to the mines; he has no money & he is off his nut; we tried to discourage him out of the idea of going, but no; go he will; we told him we would not help him at all, but

¹⁶¹ Louis Clexlixqen was in his mid-50's and had been Chief of the Tk'emlups (Kamloops) for almost 35 years. He had worked for the Hudson Bay Company and been an express-rider. When Major Rogers made his historic expedition through the Rockies and Selkirk Mountains in 1881 to find a route for the Canadian Pacific Railroad, it was Chief Louis who supplied the guides. As a younger man Louis had converted to Catholicism, visited Europe and had an audience with the Pope. However, he was often at odds with the church due to his predilection for drinking and gambling, qualities which would not have alienated him from his present group of prospectors.

that didn't bother him any; this morning early he shouldered his blankets & struck out ahead of the wagon, expecting that they could not refuse him a ride; he slung his blankets in & climbed in after them; Louie, the chief, ordered him off, but the kid wouldn't get; when we overtook the wagon at noon, Hines was leading an extra horse, & the kid mounted it big as life, bareback, but the cayuse hopped around & bucked him off much to our delight. The wagon went on, but those of us that were on horseback dismounted & had lunch, crackers & cheese, & then resumed our journey; the country over which we passed is a fine grazing country & very little timber; we passed a great many lagoons & lakes; there was ice in the shaded pools all day. Arrived Scott's about 4 p.m.; we were all feeling jolly & full of whisky; Scott has a farm by the roadside & accommodates travelers; it is a dreary looking farm --- quite the reverse from what I expected to see in the far-famed Nicola Valley; Scott has a Galena [lead] Mine on his place & is working it; I saw a great many fine looking specimens laying around. Had a good supper --- all the milk I could drink. I was also fooled on Scott's daughters; I heard they were the finest looking girls in the country; he has about two dozen girls & boys, assorted sizes; one of the girls had the mumps; the rest of their mugs look as if they had it too; it gives me a pain in the face to look at them. They had an organ in the parlor, & they & the school marm were singing church hymns; they would not sing anything else as it is Sunday night; Hines shone very brilliantly, singing, etc; Went to bed upstairs; the barber & I slept together.

October 19, 1885 - Monday ---- Quilchena, Nicola Valley --- At Scott's this morn we were joined by a sheriff (Smith) from Kamloops & two deputies (Bill Cameron & another man) who are on their way to the mines on the lookout for some desperados (Jim Brandt & co.) who have been committing depredations above Eagle Pass lately; our bill at Scott's was \$2.50 apiece, horse & man; I am feeling pretty stiff today from horseback riding; we had lots of whisky & all feeling good; we struck down the Nicola Road singing songs, etc; passed Nicola Lake, a beautiful sheet of water with rocky banks, wooded grassy shores, & beaches with an Indian camp here & there; arrived Quilchena at 11 o'clock & all hands had a drink. Quilchena is as far as the wagon road goes toward the mines; there is a hotel saloon (drinks 10 cents;) Megran's Store is kept by his brother & wife (latter is young & flip;) there is also a dance hall & stable; hotel is kept by O'Rourke & sister; they are nice folks & keep the best hotel in the country. We bought some supplies at the store; made arrangements with boss of a pack train to pack

our stuff in to the mines for \$6.00 a horse. EVE --- We all got drunk; Mike was very full; we all ran several foot races for the drinks; the bartender couldn't dish up the whisky fast enough; one feller would say well what's the matter with us having another drink, & before the bartender got the glasses somebody would say well what's the matter with our having another after this; we were so used to paying 25 cents a drink that it knocked us out of time; we would run out into the street & call in every one in sight; we had a violin & dancing & singing till late at night.

October 20, 1885 - Tuesday ---- First Camp from Quilchena --- We all left Quilchena this morn on horseback, in good spirits; Mike, McNicols & the barber hired horses out of the pack train & rustled up pieces of saddles; we had lots of whisky; the pack train left last night & had 6 miles the start of us; this morn we struck up the side of the mountain back of Quilchena; after we got to the top of the bluff we traveled over a rolling hilly country - - beautiful grazing; I packed my shotgun all day; between Hines, the barber & I we shot a half dozen prairie chickens & grouse; we overtook the pack train about noon; we dismounted at Courtney Lake & had lunch; the pack train went on; so far the trail is a splendid one; runs along a small brook where there are a great many beaver dams. PM --- We met Ben Rod coming from the mines he gave good accounts; there was ice on the lagoons all day; about 4 p.m. the pack train stopped & unloaded at a beaver swamp, & of course we had to pitch camp, although early; the train consists of about 18 or 20 animals, boss packer Johnson, 2 squaws, 2 young Siwashes; the oldest squaw owns the train & Johnson is working for her; Mike was very drunk all day; we cooked & ate supper, & after supper sat around the camp fire singing songs & gassing; staked our horses out on the mountainside; after dark we could hear the beaver splashing around in the water with their tails.

October 21, 1885 - Wednesday ---- Second Camp from Quilchena --- It was pretty cold last night; LeBlanc, the barber, & I slept together; Last night a dog belonging to the pack train stole all our cheese & bacon; when we told the packer about it he strung the dog up to a tree for almost 5 minutes; we saddled up & took up our march; yesterday the trail was good & dry, but today the further we progressed the rougher the trail grew; at noon we came to a place on trail 2 miles south of where the trail branches off for Allison's; there was a brush corral & small footbridge; we ate lunch

there; we passed several swamp meadows & a beautiful range of bunch grass on the mountain top about 2-1/2 feet high & 5 feet in some places; about 5 p.m. we had crossed the summit & commenced a steep descent to the Otter Valley; when we got to the bottom we pitched camp under some big trees 20 miles from the mines; we let our horses run; rather slim supper after which while we were smoking by the campfire Bill Cameron, Dan McMillan, & Jack McDowell rode up on horseback from Quilchena; they were trying to make the mine in one day; had no blankets; I cooked them some slapjacks & managed to spare them blankets.

October 22, 1885 - Thursday ---- Granite Creek, Similkameen Mines --- This morn with Cameron's party we made a party of 10 when we left last night's camp in the beaver valley; we passed along the rocky shore of a beautiful lake, swimming with trout; also several lagoons & beaver swamps, grown with swamp hay; the trail was rough & rocky, passing along rock slides, etc; when we got to the Similkameen river (or Tulameen) at 6-Mile Flat in the Otter Valley, there was an Indian camp there; Hines went to one of the camps a distance off & came back and reported a sick man there, living with the Indians & very bad off; he suggested we take up a collection among ourselves & give it to him; he opened it with \$2.50 --- last cent he had (he borrowed it from Mike) & we all gave a dollar apiece & Hines took it to the invalid; we afterward wished we had followed him, for it was whispered that it was only a little fake of Hines to raise dust for himself; we arrived at the Granite Creek about 2 or 3 p.m. & we all went to Billy Leftwitch's (of Kamloops) restaurant & had a square meal; met a good many old tilly coms [pals] that I used to know on the R.R. EVE --- We all set up in Fred Wilson's "club room" or gambling house, on the floor; there was a stud game going on. GRANITE CITY is built on a bench on the Granite Creek a little above where it empties into the Tulameen River; there are 17 log houses including those building up, besides a few brush shacks & tents; Stores: Blair & Allen; Price's; Jamison's; Ferguson & Thompson's. Saloons: Jim Leighton's; Alec Coutlies. Restaurants: Billy Leftwitch; Carns & Tait. Swan, a Dutchman, is the constable. The claim at the camp is "Cap's Claim," about 10 men working night & day shifts, averages about \$100 a day, sometimes \$500. There are a great many Chinese in camp, working white men's claims on shares; there are more Mexicans here than there were on the R.R. There are also some cowboys in town that came from Allison's & the American side, walking around with leather leggings & Colt's 44 Frontier in their belts; there is a good deal of gambling going on;

there are quite a number of new log houses going up; there are 2 teams hauling logs for \$10 & \$15 a day; oats & hay 5 cents a pound; A number of men are whipsawing lumber at 10 cents a foot.

October 23, 1885 - Friday ---- Last night I hooked a bundle of hay from McCarty's new building; this morn I went around & paid the owner (Cantrell) for it ---\$3.50; loafed around the camp all day waiting for our pack train to arrive; it came in p.m.; we all paid Johnson, the packer, \$40 altogether for train.

October 24, 1885 - Saturday ---- AM --- I started to work a little out of town, ½ way to the main river to build a corral for our horses; I did not get it finished; Johnny drove the team today hauling logs for the barber, who is building a shop.

October 25, 1885 - Sunday ---- AM --- Worked a little on corral. PM --- Went up in the woods in the mountains back of camp & cut some logs for a cabin that Johnny & I will build to winter in; team was idle. EVE --- Joe Blum joined a faro game in Fred Wilson's "club room" where we sleep on the floor; the "cap" was the chief customer; I believe he lost 3 or 4 hundred dollars; this is a nightly occurrence with him.

October 26, 1885 - Monday ---- Worked in woods cutting logs for our cabin; Johnny was working the team today.

October 27, 1885 - Tuesday ---- Went around town today trying to get orders for firewood, cut, hauled & corded; got one or two orders. PM --- I was invited to join a game of Eastern Poker (I never played it before) with Hines, Hugh Madden & others; I won \$5.00, although I was at one time \$25.00 out; beans 20 for \$5.00. Rained in p.m.

October 28, 1885 - Wednesday ---- Johnny is feeling sick; he got me to drive the team for him today; the horses broke loose last night & I had to hunt them up this morn; I hauled logs for Cantrell; it is rough work & keeps a driver busy all day trying to invent new & startling cuss words to fit the

occasion & do it justice. PM --- The chain broke & I took it down to the blacksmith to get it fixed but he was changing his forge & cannot do it today. PM --- I hauled a load of slabs from across the main river which is high & swollen by recent rains; slabs were for a Frenchman ("Mose") who is fixing up Hugh Madden's house; Mose furnished the rope; I borrowed Donald Walker's go devil [logging sled] but was afraid to take it across the river & left it on this side; we went to saw pit, got slabs, hauled them to river bank & slid them down to water's edge; there I hitched onto them with the horses; rope was long between horses & slabs; I rode one horse; I had another rope tied to rear end of slabs & Mose was to hold that from the shore to keep the load from nosing down stream & mixing the team up; they started all right, but Mose couldn't hold the rope; the current was too swift for him; he dug his heels in the gravel, but it dragged him along; he then took a half hitch around a tree & the rope broke; I plunged ahead & the slabs swung around in just the right place; I felt a dam sight relieved --- slabs are worth 25 cents & 25 cents more for hauling.

October 29, 1885 - Thursday ---- I hauled logs for Cantrell all day. EVE --- Fred Wilson got on a drunk he had overheard Ginger & Jim Maney (who are sleeping in Fred's place) putting up a job to roll old Joe Blum, the faro dealer, & Fred fired them out; he got to picking a row with Ginger, & Ginger hit him, & followed it up until we separated them; Fred got a fearful lick in the eye; Mike was drunk too & interfered; he kept arguing with Jim Maney until Jim was about to salivate him. Half a dozen other fights started in the same saloon (Leighton's) but were not carried out.

October 30, 1885 - Friday ---- Johnny took the team today. PM --- While I was engaged in a game of draw, quarter limit, Dr. McLean came to me & informed me that Johnny had hired me out as a nurse to a sick man; he wanted me to go with him & he would give me some instructions; he incidentally remarked that the invalid had typhoid fever & I backed out. Rained today.

[Saturday's entry is missing] November 1, 1885 - Sunday ---- PM --- I was in Fred Wilson's; Fred wanted some wood cut; I offered to cut (one log;) we got a saw & I sawed up the whole business; Fred gave me \$2.00; I refused to take it, as I was sleeping in there; but he insisted so I took it. Today we had the 1st fall of snow for the season; it was light & didn't last.

November 2, 1885 - Monday ---- Johnny sick again today; I drove the team; hauled 4 logs for McAdams & 2 on Billy Manning's lot. PM --- Hauled logs for Knight's house.

November 3, 1885 - Tuesday ---- Hauled for Knight's house. Hunters are bringing into town lots of immense black tail deer, weighing 2 or 300 lbs.; they are very plentiful around here; they are beginning to flack down out of the mountains.

November 4, 1885 - Wednesday ---- Went to work for Rory Campbell this p.m. driving one of his teams (big sorrel;) hauled logs for Moffatt.

November 5, 1885 - Thursday ---- Worked for Rory Campbell; hauled logs for the jail that is being built.

November 6, 1885 - Friday ---- Worked for Rory Campbell hauling logs for the Skokum House. Hawthorne opened his saloon tonight; Lucy is away; he had a good deal of fun; Old Jenkins & his fiddle made things lively; singing, dancing, patting juba,¹⁶² etc.

November 7, 1885 - Saturday ---- Six inches soft snow fell last night. Worked Rory's team today; nasty work hauling the logs & chain covered with slushy snow. A couple of days ago Big Julius came down from the South Fork of Granite Creek with some gold dust; reporting rich discoveries by himself; a big stampede ensued; men left that p.m. & at all hours of the night; Jack Crowley went up & staked Johnny & me claims in the "American Co;" but I think it is a humbug, as I don't go much on Julius.

November 8, 1885 - Sunday ---- Did not go to work today on account of nasty weather; snow remains on the ground; changed boarding houses this eve to Madden's which has just opened up; his woman is there & there is an improvement in the grub, as it is cleaner; where I have been boarding Billy Leftwitch sold out & the new man's grub got pretty rocky.

¹⁶² Rhythmic slapping of the hands, knees, thighs, and body that had spread from Black American slave culture.

November 9, 1885 - Monday ---- Wrote notice for Mike today notifying the camp that he intends to run for job of night watchman this eve against Mills who now has the job. Settled up with Rory Campbell today; he paid me \$3.00 a day = \$9.00. Snow remains. PM --- I helped Johnny repair the log trail on the mountainside. EVE --- The meeting & election for night watchman came off in Coutlie's Saloon; Hawthorne was chairman & Alec Coutlie¹⁶³ speaker; Mike was elected over Mills by a big majority.

November 10, 1885 - Tuesday ---- Cut a few logs today to make up for some that were stolen from those I cut for our cabin. EVE --- I borrowed Peterson's rifle (Peterson the Swede subcontracting from J.R. Onderdonk last winter) to go hunting with tomorrow morning for deer; it is a 44 Winchester. EVE --- In Coutlie's Saloon a meeting of citizens was held to start a sleigh road between here & Nicola this winter: Jim Leighton chairman; Cap. Shearbourne, secretary; Dunc. McDonald, Jim Birmingham & Dick Williams were appointed to go over & explore for a good route; for \$5.00 a day & find . . .

November 11, 1885 - Wednesday ---- This morn early I went hunting for deer with Peterson's rifle; I saw a band of about a dozen on the mountainside a mile back of camp; they were about 400 yards off, & I fired several shots at one, but did not kill; the moment I tried to crawl up nearer they ran off; later a small doe jumped out of the brush near me; I fired & missed her & went home empty handed. Mills, who has been the night watchman, says he will not recognize Mike at all, but will go right on with his job as if Mike had not been elected, & if Mike attempts to interfere with him he will arrest Mike, handcuff him, & lock him up; today Mills got full & started in to paint the town red. EVE --- I went into Hawthorne's Saloon & found Mills sitting on a bench, shackled hand & foot, & Mike standing guard over him.

November 12, 1885 - Thursday ---- This morn I put on my moccasins & took up the rifle & started hunting at day break; after I had got up on the 2nd bench back of camp I had gone but a few hundred yards when I saw some deer walking in the brush; it was quite dark; I fired at one; he ran &

163 Alexander Coutlie was an American, who, like so many players in the short drama of Granite City's existence, followed the action that surrounded the railroad and mining camps of the West. Coutlie had owned a hotel at Boston Bar when the gold rush was on at the Fraser River in the early 1860's.

joined 2 or 3 others; I fired 3 shots at them as they stood looking at me; one staggered & gave a side jump & ran off in the woods; the rest walked up the side of the mountain and turned & stood looking at me; I crawled up to the foot of the mountain & found 2 does lying dead side by side where they had dropped; I fired several shots at those on the mountain; one commenced to stamp its foot & shake its head & bleat, and another staggered from side to side, & they then ran off up the mountain; I know I hit at least two of them as I followed their track of blood for quite a distance & then gave it up & went back to the 2 I had killed; with my hunting knife I cut their throats & chained the big doe which must have weighed 200 lbs dressed; the other doe was a young one, & was shot in the forehead where a hole was torn that I could get my fist in; it blew out every bit of brains & took out a large piece of bone; the big doe was hit in the neck 6 inches below the head; I dragged them half way home over the snow & left them for Johnny to haul in with the team at noon. PM --- when Johnny had dragged them in with the team, I cleaned the small doe; went around town trying to sell them, but failed; I am green at the business; I should have done as the other hunters do; hang them up in the woods until there's a chance to sell them, & then bring them down & claim they were killed the same day sold. These are the first deer I have ever killed. Mills got orders to leave town today & he left.

November 13, 1885 - Friday ---- Cut some logs for our cabin. Frank McQuarry fell a tree up in the woods along side of me and about half a dozen flying squirrels sailed out of it; they are about the size of a small red squirrel, gray, big black eyes, small ears, tail not so big & bushy as a red squirrel. I am unable to sell the deer I killed yesterday; I still have them hanging back of Fred Wilson's where I sleep.

November 14, 1885 - Saturday ---- AM --- Worked up in the woods making a go-devil for Johnny to haul logs with; cut the instep of my foot to the bone with corner of the axe. PM --- Drove the team for Johnny while he went across the river to inspect some timber in order to make a bid for hauling logs for the sawmill expected in shortly. Sold the big doe I killed to Barney Gallagher for \$3.00 & me to keep the skin; I took the team & go-devil & delivered the deer at Barney's cabin; after supper I went down to help them skin it but I found they had it already skinned; the deer was very fat; I walked in & sat down & had a chat with them.

November 15, 1885 - Sunday ---- Finished the go-devil for Johnny. PM --- Cut logs for our cabin.

November 16, 1885 - Monday ---- Cut logs for our cabin.

November 17, 1885 - Tuesday ---- AM cut some more logs for our cabin.

November 18, 1885 - Wednesday ---- Loafed a.m. PM --- Borrowed a pick, pan & shovel & went prospecting on a bar in the main river ½ mile above camp; got a few colors.

November 19, 1885 - Thursday ---- Loafed around all day, out of work; killing time playing freeze-out.

November 20, 1885 - Friday ---- A foot race came off today across the river between the French barber & the Kid who is a regular foot races; it was a put up job in the first place; everybody knew the Kid could beat the barber; but it was all cut & dried that the barber was to beat; the barber & the favored few (Hines included) that were into the secret bet their money accordingly; Hines got all the bets he could here in town, but most everybody had tumbled; but when the crowd got across the river there were a lot of poor innocent whip sawyers that were willing to bet simply on the looks of the two men, & invested quite a wad on the Kid; Hines and others took up the whip sawyers' bets with great glee; but it so happened that Boyce the restaurant owner & one or two others knew the kid was broke & they lent him money to bet on himself which he took; the race was to be 2 out of 3; to the surprise of all the Kid beat the 1st dash; Hines with a sick smile offered to bet on other; this made him \$25 in the hole; it was quickly taken up; the Kid won the second dash and there were some sick tum tums among the conspirators; the whip sawyers were jubilant; those of the Kid's friends that lost, the Kid made their money good; but poor Hines got most unmercifully coddled; he went around town frothing at the mouth saying everybody in town could laugh at him except one man (Boise;) but if he even cracked a smile he would lay him out cold; Hines says he will start a burying ground right away if certain parties don't look out; but it was an unkind dig

to ask him if he intends to commence by burying the "dead thing" he had on the race today.

November 21, 1885 - Saturday ---- Mike got me to copy his list of subscribers that pay him as night watchman & amount; it comes to about \$100.00 a month. Collected from Knight & gave receipted bill for \$30.00 for hauling with the team. Dister (ex purser on steamers "Peerless", "Kamloops" & "Spallumcheen") is in town; he intends to put a pack train between here & Nicola; wants me to go in with him; but, as I have neither cash or experience, I declined; but he wants me to go anyhow.

November 22, 1885 - Sunday ---- AM --- Worked cutting stove wood for Jim Tiernay; I got Johnny to haul me the logs. PM --- Tinkered up Johnny's go-devil for him.

November 23, 1885 - Monday ---- Borrowed a saw & cut ½ a cord of wood for Jim Tiernay. After supper I got into a game of freeze-out for the drinks with Gordon McKay, who doesn't know to play but has the devil's own luck; he stuck me 9 or 10 straight games; then I sawed them all back onto him & 9 or 10 more; we played till 6 o'clock in the morning.

November 24, 1885 - Tuesday ---- Bad headache all day from too many hot drinks last night.

November 25, 1885 - Wednesday ---- Loaf a.m. PM --- Took my shotgun & started up the river to look for some cedar trees for shake timber, which is very scarce; some men are making shakes up there worth \$30.00 per 1,000 delivered.

November 26, 1885 - Thursday ---- Went to work for Holmes this morn grading off the muck thrown from the cellar under Ferguson & Thompson's Store; he intends to build a house there; he called me in & treated me once. Sold my saddle for \$8.00 that I got in Kamloops; Johnny started in hauling for our cabin today, putting the logs on the lot.

November 27, 1885 - Friday ---- Second day's work back of Thompson's Store; not finished yet.

November 28, 1885 - Saturday ---- Finished the job back of Thompson's Store; like a darn fool I only charged him \$5.00 when I could have got \$10.00; he promised me a job on the house when he commences building it.

November 29, 1885 - Sunday ---- Went to work again for Holmes; I went up in the woods & cut 105 poles for the roof of his house.

November 30, 1885 - Monday ---- A young fellow named Sedgewick & myself went up in the woods this a.m. & cut the logs for Holmes' house. It rained some today.

December 1, 1885 - Tuesday ---- Went up in the woods & cut a few more poles for Holmes.

December 2, 1885 - Wednesday ---- Loafed all day.

December 3, 1885 - Thursday ---- Helped McAdams, Fortney & Co. finish putting up walls & frame of our cabin (it is 16 X 20 inside) PM --- I worked on the cabin, chinking it. We have had no oats for the horses for the past 10 days; they are getting fearfully thin.

December 4, 1885 - Friday ---- Worked chinking up the cabin; we managed to buy some oats for the horses for 10 cents lb.

December 5, 1885 - Saturday ---- Worked a while on cabin; I got some sacks & took them down on the flat & filled them with clay for daubing the cabin; I got Johnny & the team & go-devil & we hauled the sacks to cabin.

December 6, 1885 - Sunday ---- Daubed part of the cabin & banked part of it up; engaged of Scotty (MacIntyre) 700 shakes at \$25.00 per 1000, delivered.

December 7, 1885 - Monday ---- Worked all day laying the shakes on roof. PM --- Bostwick helped me; we finished them by dark. (N.B. --- Johnny hauled logs for a cabin for the McAdams Syndicate, & in return they were to do \$30.00 worth of work on our cabin.)

December 8, 1885 - Tuesday ---- Worked banking up cabin; dug some more mud & cut some poles for sleepers of floor.

December 9, 1885 - Wednesday ---- Worked banking up cabin.

December 10, 1885 - Thursday ---- Hauled up the poles I cut yesterday. PM --- I lined them & hewed them on one side.

December 11, 1885 - Friday ---- Started to lay sleepers in cabin. PM --- Drove the team for Johnny; the horses are getting very sick & thin.

December 12, 1885 - Saturday ---- AM --- Got Jimmy West to help me fill & haul some sacks of mud. PM --- Hired Fred Bishe, the barber, to help me mud the house; we did not finish it. Last night some of the citizens got up a list of subscribers towards a mail service between here & Nicola, the mail carrier to be elected today for the job; Billy Leftwitch, Hugh Munroe, & Jimmy Besbitt went around canvassing for the job; this morning Johnny Macdonald put himself in the field but did not canvass any; as soon as the rest knew it, all but Billy Leftwitch withdrew; the election came off this p.m. & Johnny was elected by a majority of 1. Dr. Comstock worked hard for him & in return he will probably leave the mail in the drugstore; on the subscription list there is about \$100.00 a month beside which he will collect 25 cents per letter from non-subscribers & he will have a show to make a good deal on the outside.

December 13, 1885 - Sunday ---- Barber & I finished mudding the cabin; we had to rustle, for the mud would freeze almost as soon as I would slap it on.

December 14, 1885 - Monday ---- Laid sleepers for floor in cabin; Johnny & I dissolved partnership today; he keeps his mare & I take the pinto & harness; we didn't get rich on the team & dam near worked them to death. PM --- Mike had engaged 320 ft. lumber from big kid for floor of cabin, & I took team & tried to haul it from across river, but failed; I had no go-devil, chain was short & boards covered with ice; chain would slip off every 20 feet & I had to come back without. EVE --- Wrote to Jack Gregor in Port Moody, my partner last summer.

December 15, 1885 - Tuesday ---- Johnny started off for Nicola with the mail today; I monkeyed around the cabin all day. EVE --- After supper I dug a small cellar in cabin, 4 x 4 x 4; Julius will use the Pinto & feed him until Johnny comes in again; I would have sent him out this morn with Johnny, only the old crowbait had run off in the night & I couldn't find him in time.

December 16, 1885 - Wednesday ---- Worked in cabin all day laying slab floor; Mike bought some thick dry slabs from Doc Holloway & I have to trim them & notch them. Heavy fall of snow last night --- one foot.

December 17, 1885 - Thursday ---- Loafed all day on account of no lumber or slabs.

December 18, 1885 - Friday ---- AM --- Got up early & took shot gun loaded with buckshot & went deer hunting; I got out too late, saw none, & my moccasins were so slippery in the snow that I couldn't climb the hills; I was out of slabs & p.m. I rustled up Archie Campbell & his mule team to go up to a saw pit about 1-1/4 miles up Granite Creek & get a load; we had a hell of a rough trip over a bad trail; had to roughblock a dozen times & slide the slabs singly down the chutes; I left my mit in camp & every time I handled the chain the skin of my fingers would freeze to it.

December 19, 1885 - Saturday ---- Worked all day laying the slab floor.

December 20, 1885 - Sunday ---- Worked laying slab floor.

December 21, 1885 - Monday ---- Worked all day & until late after supper on cabin. Johnny MacDonald came in with the mail.

December 22, 1885 - Tuesday ---- Worked all day until late at night on cabin.

December 23, 1885 - Wednesday ---- Worked all day until 10 o'clock at night in cabin putting up 4 double bunks.

December 24, 1885 - Thursday ---- Worked in cabin all day & some after supper; very dull Christmas Eve; nobody drunk & everybody broke; Tom Woodland & 2 or 3 others & myself played freeze-out till 12 o'clock for whisky in Coutlie's; at midnight we all went into Cairns' Restaurant & paid 75 cents for a plate of oyster soup.

December 25, 1885 - Friday ---- Christmas --- Dull as h_l; no turkey; worked around in cabin a little during the day; it is finished; last eve Jim Tiernay went around among the boys & got \$50.00 as a Christmas present to Mrs. Ward's baby, "The first baby in camp."

December 26, 1885 - Saturday ---- Loafed all day. EVE --- Jack Tappan came to me & asked what I thought the layout would be for a big mule train here; I told him I thought it would do well; he wanted to buy my harness but I would not sell; he then proposed I furnish harness & drive team & he would furnish the mules out of his pack train & work in together; I told him I would think it over; shortly after he came back & said he would take the team on his own responsibility & pay me \$3.50 a day to drive team & furnish harnesses; this suits me better; it was the intention for me to cook for my board in the cabin for Hawthorne, Lucy & Darragh, but I think I will do better.

December 27, 1885 - Sunday ---- AM --- Tappan got me 2 big mules (a white & a black) out of the pack train. PM --- I went up in the woods & got pieces of wood for a go-devil.

December 28, 1885 - Monday ---- AM --- Worked in the woods putting the go-devil together. PM --- Mike got a new stove for cabin from the tinsmith --- \$25.00. I got a roof plate & cut hole in roof & nailed it on.

December 29, 1885 - Tuesday ---- AM --- Worked in the cabin setting up the stove; I made a box for it to set in & filled it with dirt. PM --- Got the mules & hauled up the unfinished go-devil; made a set of double trees; finished the go-devil after supper.

December 30, 1885 - Wednesday ---- I got a job for the team from Allen hauling logs for a house 32 X 22 inside to be built back of his present store - on Broad Street; Tappan will cut & haul the logs for \$50.00; he let the job of cutting them to some Frenchman for \$16.00; the mules pull well & are a steady team. EVE --- Took my blankets out of Fred Wilson's building & slept in own cabin on floor by stove.

December 31, 1885 - Thursday ---- Worked hauling for McIntyre who is putting up a small house for a Chinaman; very cold this morning; I was standing around with a pair of leather boots on & thin sweat socks & got my feet cold; I let McIntyre take the team & I commenced to run to get thawed out but didn't thaw; I went to a campfire on the flat where some men were building a cabin & pulled off my boot & found that the inside of my left big toe was frozen white; one of the men rubbed snow on it & then made me soak it in their frying pan full of cold water & then warm it by the fire. Had bad luck all day; every 5 minutes something would break; my chain is too short & I lengthen it with a rope & the rope stretches & causes a good deal of delay. EVE --- Slept in cabin.

January 1, 1886 - Friday ---- New Years --- Worked all day hauling logs for MacIntyre. This eve we commenced boarding in our cabin Mike, Hawthorne, Lucy, Frank Rivers, Johnny Cunningham & myself, & Murphy as cook; he is pretty good; makes splendid bread; we have a quarter of beef, quarter of pork, side of bacon, flour, & potatoes (10 lbs;) the expense to start with including cost of provisions, stove & outfit is \$120.00; 2 meals a day; breakfast at 10:30, supper at 5. EVE --- The Maddens had a grand dance; Mrs. Comstock was the only lady that attended; Mrs. Austin & Mrs. Ward being absent for some reason or other; but Mrs. M was not at all

discouraged; she got all the smooth-faced kids in town & dressed them in girls' dresses; Sam Hollis' son who got in tonight passed off well for a girl, the foot racer Kid did passably, & the Dish rag kid was dressed up in calico with a "tenk" cap & looked like some big Irish washerwoman; the barber played the fiddle. The town has grown rapidly since I first came here; Government Street is built out as far as the original at Miners' Street; There are now houses built & now in course of construction [numbers not filled in].

January 2, 1886 - Saturday ---- Hauled logs for Allan's house.

January 3, 1886 - Sunday ---- Hauled for Allan's; put in ¼ day snaking some logs for Fortney in town.

January 4, 1886 - Monday ---- Finished hauling logs for Allan. Tappan tells me he has signed articles with Big Julius to the effect that Julius is to take the mule team for 6 weeks & in return he is to put up a house for Tappan; but Tappan promises me work at \$2.00 a day.

January 5, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Loafed all day; got \$5.00 from Tappan; bought a pair of overalls & other things that I needed.

January 6, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Loafed all day. EVE --- Wrote Josie; I have not heard from her for about 4 months; have written twice now & this is the last time if she does not write.

January 7, 1886 - Thursday ---- Loaf a.m. PM --- Went down on flat & rustled 4 logs which I intend to haul up & place on a lot to hold it with.

January 8, 1886 - Friday ---- Went to work for Tappan again; cut logs for a cabin for him. EVE --- In Hawthorn & Lucy's I put on the gloves with little Charlie Thomas; he is considered pretty good with the gloves but I bested him.

January 9, 1886 - Saturday ---- Tappan kept a horse & man out of his pack train; they were hauling logs today while I cut them.

January 10, 1886 - Sunday ---- Cut logs all day; Barney hauled them with the horse.

January 11, 1886 - Monday ---- Cut logs for Tappan a.m. PM --- Jack McDowell & I started to put up Tappan's cabin while Barney hauled the logs.

January 12, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Worked for Tappan cutting ridge poles & logs for lintell.

January 13, 1886 - Wednesday ---- AM --- Cut 14 logs for Tappan's cabin & I got all heated up & it was cold & snowing; I stripped down to an undershirt & got wet & chilled through, & result was my back is so sore I can hardly move. PM --- Laid off on account of it. Snowed all day.

January 14, 1886 - Thursday ---- AM --- Stayed indoors with lame back. PM --- Went up in woods & cut rest of Tappan's cabin logs.

January 15, 1886 - Friday ---- Thermometer this morn 22 degrees; I went up in the woods with Barney & the horse to help them get out the logs I cut; we had to build a fire. PM --- Jack McDowell & I worked putting up Tappan's cabin; my back is very sore & lame.

January 16, 1886 - Saturday ---- Thermometer 26 degrees; Jack McDowell & I worked in Tappan's cabin; got the ridge poles on; back is very sore; I suffered a good deal.

January 17, 1886 - Sunday ---- Thermometer 30 degrees; Harry Mitchell & I worked ¼ day on Tappan's cabin lining in the rafters, & then had to knock off on account of having no cross cut saw to cut out the doors & windows.

January 18, 1886 - Monday ---- Worked on Tappan's cabin; sawed the doors windows. PM --- Herman Nelson & I laid a few of the shakes; we are laying brown paper under the shakes; I am all broke up with a headache & sore back.

January 19, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Herman Nelson & I finished laying the shakes & brown paper, while Harry Mitchell & Tappan chinked. I am just about laid out with headache & sore back.

January 20, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Took a lay off for my health; took a dose of salts; feel a little better; Johnny MacDonald got in with the mail today & brought me a letter from Josie, not an answer to my last, but one asking why I don't write; she says she has not gotten any of my letters since I wrote from Kamloops.

January 21, 1886 - Thursday ---- Billy Nobles got in tonight; he has been down in Victoria for 2 or 3 months; I believe he will board with us; I laid off all day; times are very dull; about the only amusement this week is the "publication" of some "daily papers" written like a local newspaper by some of the Tappan, Corcier outfit; it creates a good deal of amusement.

January 22, 1886 - Friday ---- Loafed all day; out of work; snowed heavily all day.

January 23, 1886 - Saturday ---- Loafed all day; snowed heavily all day.

January 24, 1886 - Sunday ---- This morn Mike the night watchman came in drunk with his head bandaged up & covered with blood; he was in Lindsay's Saloon this morn; Charlie Ashton & Dunc MacDonald were in there, a little drunk; Mike & Dunc became involved in a quarrel of words over Dunc's unpopularity among Eagle Pass men; Mike says Dunc went over to the stove & took up a wooden poker to stir the fire (so Mike thought,) but Dunc hit Mike over the ear with the club & dropped him; Mike got Dunc down then & with Charlie's assistance, handcuffed him & took him to jail,

where he now is; Mike got his head dressed this morn at the drugstore. Laid up in bed all day; snowed all day steady; there is about 3 feet on the ground.

January 25, 1886 - Monday ---- Loafed all day; still snowing; I collected a bill that was owing Tappan for hauling for MacIntyre, \$15.00; Tappan told me to keep it for wages he is owing me.

January 26, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Loafed all day; over in Hawthorne's Saloon today I had great fun with Cap Cutu; we were coddling him about his scrapping abilities & he offered to put the gloves on with me; I did so & walked all over him; skinned his nose up in great shape; at first he came at me red eyed with the intention of knocking me out; but I met him with a punch in the short ribs that knocked him over. Mike went down to Allison's¹⁶⁴ this morn to see about trying Dunc McDonald, who's still laying in the cooler.

January 27, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Loafed all day; Mike is back from Allison's but failed to fetch his worship.

January 28, 1886 - Thursday ---- Weather is moderating; had a kind of Chinook wind today, & some rain also; loafed.

January 29, 1886 - Friday ---- Fine day; thawing weather all day.

January 30, 1886 - Saturday ---- Loafed all day; thawing weather.

January 31, 1886 - Sunday ---- Turned a little colder today; great excitement in camp tonight; Old Man Coutlie got in with his cutter [sleigh]

¹⁶⁴ John Fall Allison was born in England, went to California as a young man, and then joined the rush for gold to the Fraser Canyon in British Columbia. In 1860 he pre-empted 320 acres for cattle ranching by the confluence of the Similkameen and Tulameen Rivers and contributed significantly to the population of the settlement, Vermillion Forks (now the town of Princeton), that took root there; his wife, Susan, who was 20 years younger than he, bore him 14 children. In 1876 Allison was appointed Justice of the Peace and, when gold nuggets were found in 1885 at Granite Creek some 10 miles to the north-northeast of his ranch, he became the first Gold Commissioner of the newly created Similkameen Mining District.

from Nicola; he had made a bet of \$50.00 with Charters that he would bring his cutter in; Coutlie, Joe Florence, Bill Leach & a couple of others left Nicola about 3 days ago, all on horseback with the cutter in tow behind; tonight before dark we heard the jingle of bells & there came the outfit, the old man riding & the boys on horseback, drawing the sleigh in single file; they went up Miner's Street in great shape; the old man ginned the whole camp.

February 1, 1886 - Monday ---- Tappan left town this morn; but before he left got him to square up a balance of \$20 he owed me for wages; we owed a grub at Coursiers & I got Tappan to stand that off; bill was \$15.50 & I got the balance in provisions charged to Tappan; helped Harry Mitchell patch up a hole that was burned in the roof of Tappan's house.

February 2, 1886 - Tuesday ---- AM --- After breakfast went to work for Frank Rivers who is finishing up Coursier's house on Government Street; Dunc MacDonald's case, assault on Mike Darragh, came off today before Allison; MacDonald was fined \$10.00 and costs; costs included doctor's bill on Mike, horse hire, & sending Mike to Allison's, etc; \$40.00, \$50.00 altogether; Dunc has been in the cooler ever since the night he hit Mike.

February 3, 1886 - Wednesday ---- AM --- Helped Frank Rivers. PM --- It rained & he knocked me off for the day; It is Chinese New Year & the Chinese have been having open houses & free Chinese & whisky; it was a picnic for all the stiffs in town; they all got full over it; the only decent drunk they have had this winter. EVE --- After supper went down on flat & across river to get a horse for Mike to go down to Allison's to arrest a crazy man that is running around loose down there; Mike is accompanied by the butcher's boy, both armed to the teeth with six shooters.

February 4, 1886 - Thursday ---- Helped Frank Rivers on Corsier's house; Corsier & Harry Mitchell helped us put up the rafters; Archie Campbell & Co. got the contract of digging the well at \$2.50 a foot for 65 feet; they started in this morn in middle of street near jail. Mike is back from Allison's with the lunatic, who appears to be about as sensible as the men who went after him.

February 5, 1886 - Friday ---- Helped Frank Rivers all day; weather is splendid & everything is thawing.

February 6, 1886 - Saturday ---- Helped Frank Rivers on Corsier's house.

February 7, 1886 - Sunday ---- Laid off today on account of Sunday; I have been feeling sick for some time; I was walking by Coutlie's Saloon to try & vomit; I was dizzy & my head felt as if it would burst; I fainted away; I did not feel the fall, but when I came to I was lying on my face in the snow; I went in the saloon & was almost blind from biliousness; Hines insisted on helping me home & into bed; I had a headache all day.

February 8, 1886 - Monday ---- Felt sick & weak all day; headache; did not go to work.

February 9, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Laid off today on account of feeling sick; Corsier has a contract to let for digging a cellar 8 x 10 x 6 ft deep & grading the floor level with the lowest corner; dirt to come off according to elevation. There is also about a foot of snow & ice on top. I knew that there would be some very low bids so I put in a bid at which I thought I could make grub --- \$20.00, although \$40.00 would be more reasonable; Corsier gave me the job today & suggested I take Frank Elwin in with me; I agreed; there was one bid lower than mine, two others the same, & several for \$25.00.

February 10, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Frank Elwin backed out of the cellar contract this morn, so I had to rustle around for another partner; I got Johnny McDonald that lives down on the flat; I am unable to borrow a pick or shovel so Corsier got me both; shovel \$2.00, pick \$3.50; the pick was a poor affair, surface pick, cast iron with almost $\frac{3}{4}$ inch of steel on each point; I went up to Thompson's & soaked my shotgun for a R.R. pick (drift pick) \$3.00 & got Corsier to take back the one he got for me.

February 11, 1886 - Thursday ---- AM --- Jack McDonald & I started in on contract; commenced by shoveling a foot of snow out of building. PM ---

Started in grading; it is a fearful job; the ground is frozen solid for a foot down & full of rocks & boulders, & I guess even in warm weather the ground is a hard cement; had to get the new pick resharpener; by eve we had a small hole dug, about one yard square & 6 inches deep; we ought to pitch it up, but I hate to back out & I have to pay for the tools.

February 12, 1886 - Friday ---- Jack MacDonald & I worked all day grading in the frozen dirt; it is a hard job.

February 13, 1886 - Saturday ---- Jack MacDonald did not show up this morn; I heard he had very sore hands; Corsier told me he would get me some Giant powder & we could try that & see how it worked; I did not work much today; was trying to get a crowbar or drill to put in a hole with but failed.

February 14, 1886 - Sunday ---- Went to work alone in cellar this morn & tried the powder; with a crowbar I borrowed from Cap Carter I put in a . . . hole 16 inches & put in ½ stick [but] it only sprung the hole & made a pot hole. Then Corsier got Dave MacBeth to boss me & Dave instructed me in the mysteries of putting a “lifter;” I gouged a horizontal hole in the frost about 2 feet & put in a whole stick; it tore within a space of 18 inches around it; PM --- Johnny & I worked picking.

February 15, 1886 - Monday ---- Jack MacD & I worked all day picking the frost.

February 16, 1886 - Tuesday ---- We worked all day grading the floor; Dunc Cameron, one of Jack’s partners, helped us all day; Frank Rivers paid me \$10.00 for helping him on Corsier’s house.

February 17, 1886 - Wednesday ---- AM --- Johnny, Dunc & I worked grading. PM --- Sheehan & Frenchy (some more of Jack’s partners) helped, making 5 altogether.

February 18, 1886 - Thursday ---- Worked grading. PM --- I happened to be standing on the bank when who should I see walking up the path but Jack Gregor (my partner from last summer;) I was dam glad to see him; he looks well & had a pair of snow shoes & a blanket on his back; I took him over to the cabin & made him deposit his wad. He has been with Strong, C.E. ever since they went below until lately when they were all discharged; started for here on the first of the month, about a week after receiving my letter; came by the way of Hope over the unbroken trail, snow 7 feet deep; was 7 days between Hope & Bromley's; when he got there, there was an excitement on the South Fork of the Similkameen, which was the result of a salted prospect hole; he came in here with Bromley, with the intent of going to work for him on his claim if weather will permit; he is broke like myself; we had a long talk over old times.

February 19, 1886 - Friday ---- Four of us worked in the cellar & grading.

February 20, 1886 - Saturday ---- Four of us worked in the cellar & grading. Jack Gregor left this morn for Bromley's where he will remain until times get better here; an old man named Lorman, an acquaintance of Jack's has offered to put him onto 2 or 300 feet of jumpable ground¹⁶⁵ on the South fork of Granite Creek & Jack wants me to go in with him; I will think of the matter; but folks here don't seem to think much of the South fork.

February 21, 1886 - Sunday ---- Did a little work on the cellar, but knocked off early on account of Sunday.

February 22, 1886 - Monday ---- AM --- Jack MacDonald & I worked on cellar. PM --- Jack was offered a short job at \$3.00 a day of driving a horse; I told him to take it & I would finish the cellar. EVE --- I went to Corsier & spoke to him about making us an extra allowance on that cellar, as we are not making salt on it; he said he would make that ok.

February 23, 1886 - Tuesday ---- AM --- MacDonald & I worked together on cellar. PM --- He did not show up & I worked alone; almost finished it.

¹⁶⁵ Briefly, "jumping a claim" was to take possession of land which had been claimed by another. The legal justification for doing so might be that the existing previous claim had expired or had been improperly staked out.

February 24, 1886 - Wednesday ---- PM --- McD & I finished the cellar, & then started in leveling off the dirt pile of 50 yards, cubic, we had thrown through the doorway into the side street.

February 25, 1886 - Thursday ---- McD & I worked till middle of p.m. leveling off the dirt pile, & finally we finished our celebrated contract. Mail in today; got letter from Josie.

February 26, 1886 - Friday ---- Hell to pay in the cabin this morning; last night Murphy had no one to cut wood for him & he swore by all above that he would cook no breakfast this morn unless he had the wood cut; Johnny has been cutting it all along, but he has bucked about it; Frank Rivers & I are working & we cannot cut it & Hawthorne, who has been managing the affairs all along, refuses to do anything about it as he thinks he has done too much already. So this morn when we woke up, the sun was shining through the window & instead of the appetizing sizzling of beefsteak on the stove, we heard the tuneful snoring of Mr. Murphy from the top bunk; Frank Rivers got up first & ate a cold breakfast; then Hawthorne got up & stole out & went down town & ate at the restaurant; I slept an hour later & then got up & dressed, went outside, cut some wood & went into McKinnon's cabin next door & cooked some slap jacks & coffee; Jack Lucy was still in bed, expecting I would cook breakfast for him probably, & when at last Murphy told him I was cooking in McKinnon's, he got up & was hostile; Bill Noble has quit boarding here; Mike swears that he will deprive us of our greatest pleasure & go & board elsewhere. I loafed all day. PM --- As I was doing nothing I helped Murphy saw some wood. Settled up with Corsier on the cellar contract; he will allow us \$30.00 instead of \$20.00 & charge us \$4.60 for giant powder used; we will take the pay out in trade.

February 27, 1886 - Saturday ---- Laid off all day; out of a job. PM --- I took a spin down to the Brunswick Co's dam & inspected things.

February 28, 1886 - Sunday ---- AM --- Jack Price & I went grouse hunting on the mountain across river; it was a steep climb, quite frosty too; snow in patches had crust sufficient to bear our weight so we climbed to top

of mountain; got nothing. Coming home we took in a quartz mine; somebody had breasted up for tunnel; specimens of pyrite copper were abundant. Mike has cast a gloom over the outfit in the cabin by leaving us & going to Allen's to board; cause: inability to sleep in daytime, & lack of respect, admiration & awe for him on our part. Effect: General congratulations & glorification in cabin.

March 1, 1886 - Monday ---- AM --- Took a walk up to Briggs claim on Granite Creek 1-1/2 miles & struck him for a job; he is putting in a flume but is forced to back off on account of cold snap.

March 2, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Worked all day on a new contract I got from Corsier chinking his new store \$10.00; will make \$5.00 a day if I hustle.

March 3, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Worked all day chinking Corsier's new "House."

March 4, 1886 - Thursday ---- Worked all day chinking Corsier's new "House;" Dister came to me today & told me that Hoaly Caldwell had gone up to Cedar Creek & staked out ground for a company among which was 100 feet for him & he is unable to represent it & he offered it to me; Constable who is in company came to me late & told me the claim is jumpable today & wants me to go with him tomorrow up Cedar & see if ground is jumped, & if it is not we will get it recorded, etc. O.K. Wrote letter to Josie.

March 5, 1886 - Friday ---- Otter Flat --- In Granite Creek this morn I got Johnny MacDonald, the mail carrier, to take my blankets with him as far as the Flat, & I started out on foot; reached there at noon --- 6 miles; Chartes' Hotel & Thompson's Store (a tent) are the only buildings there; (When we came in last October there was nothing but a Siwash Camp) I left my blankets with Chartes &, as Constable had left word for me that he had left but a few moments before, I started up after him; I went up the Tulameen about 1-1/2 miles to the mouth of Cedar Creek; the snow is about 4 feet deep & the trail leads up the creek bed over mudfalls on the ice, in & out, & is very rough; I had gone up a few miles when I met Constable and a young

friend of his (Dwyer, another dude) returning; they had been up to the claim & found it jumped; but as I had got so far, I didn't want to turn back without at least staking off ground; but we decided to put it off until tomorrow & we returned to Otter Flat; I don't go much on the outfit of dudes I am in with; I had brought grub along with me but I forgot to bring bread; I got a loaf from Chartres & went out under a tree & cooked supper; Went into Thompson's Store, & Constable, Hunter, Dwyer, & I played euchre; Constable invited me to sleep with him; he said he had a tent; but when I got to his camp I found he had not the tent up & was using it for a blanket; he suggested we sleep each man in his own blankets, and as he appeared to be lousy [lice-ridden] I consented; we built a large fire using a big log as a back log.

March 6, 1886 - Saturday ---- Otter Flat --- I slept like a brick last night, notwithstanding all that kept our blankets off the snow was a few pine needles. We cooked & ate Breakfast & started up Cedar Creek again; we went up the creek about 5 miles; before we could get any open ground we had to break a trail through 5 ft. of snow; the creek up there appears to be almost on the top of the mountains & appears to be much deeper there to bedrock than nearer the mouth; we staked out 600 feet, putting the colonizing notice on each of the 4 corner stakes: Pan Conver Co. Notice is hereby given that we, the undersigned members of the above named company claim 600 feet of ground for mining purposes (running down - or up - stream from this stake) Constable, Dwyer, Pilking, McGregor (my pard), Harry Colville & Lou G. Hare. Got down to the flat about dark pretty near played out; had nothing to eat since breakfast, only odd snacks we got at cabins here & there. I am disgusted with the outfit & will shake them.

March 7, 1886 - Sunday ---- Granite Creek --- Slept cold in the snow on Otter Flat last night; had breakfast with Constable; he says when we go up on our claim he will not buy any grub as he has enough to last him a month (he has about 1 lb of beans some bacon, no sugar nor flour, no tea or coffee & a few dried apples). We had a rather slim breakfast & when it was over I packed my blankets & bid him good bye for good. Struck Granite Creek about noon; quite a mob in from Hope over the summit trail.

March 8, 1886 - Monday ---- I took contract for mudding Corsier's Store for \$15.00; I got Dunc Cameron to go in with me. PM --- We started in, packing our clay from the flat below in sacks on our shoulders.

March 9, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Dunc Cameron & I started in at 10 o'clock mudding Corsier's Store & we almost finished by 6 o'clock. A few days ago I sent a letter to Jack Gregor (at Bromley's) to come in; that times were better, the weather milder & we must be commencing to get a move on, no? if we want to get any claims. This p.m. he got to town in answer to letter. We decided to go up on the South Fork & get a claim up there.

March 10, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Loafed all a.m. PM --- Dunc & I finished mudding Corsier's Store. Jack Gregor left this morn for Bromley's to take some windows there, by which he will make \$5.00.

March 11, 1886 - Thursday ---- AM --- Took a walk up the South Fork to look after a claim that Old Man Gorman offered to put us into a short time ago; he described it as 1500 feet above the forks; I took my lunch along but could not find the claim; on my way I noticed several claims, sluicing & everybody getting ready for business. This eve Jack Gregor returned from Bromley's.

March 12, 1886 - Friday ---- Louise Claim --- This morn Jack & I packed our blankets & grub & started up the Granite Creek; we did not get off till about noon; we got as far as the "Louise Claim," about ½ mile above the forks (4 miles of 5) & decided to camp there, as there was no one in their cabin; we cooked a late dinner, put on a roaring fire in the fireplace, lit our pipes & made ourselves at home & had a great time talking over old times; we had hardly ensconded ourselves in our cabin when it commenced to rain, then snow which it continued as if in earnest.

March 13, 1886 - Saturday ---- Cooked breakfast in the cabin & then took a "Kloshe nanetch"¹⁶⁶ of the adjacent stakes; the "Louise" stakes seemed in a badly mixed up condition & we thought we might get a claim there by measuring the ground; so we climbed a divide and got to a claim above; we

166 = "close look" [Chinook Jargon]

got a two foot rule & measured the axe handle & cut a 25 foot pole & measured the ground [&] we found 50 feet that was jumpable, but that was not enough for the two of us. We went into the cabin & got lunch & p.m. started up the South Fork to get a piece of ground; but we met a party of men returning; they told us we could not make it this p.m., & we must take our blankets & grub along; we held a consultation; our grub was almost out & I decided to go to town & get some more; I started for town; the first thing I did when I got there was to examine the records in the Government Office, & see about the Louise Claim; I stated the case to Swan & he told me all about it & said that according to the Laws of B.C. the claim was jumpable on account of the inconsistency of the stakes; but Allison had, by laying the claim over, sanctioned the work as correct, & he (Swan) didn't think that Tunstall (present Gold Commissioner) would care to overrule Allison's decision.

March 14, 1886 - Sunday ---- Camp on South Fork --- Got an early start from town this morn; when I got to the forks I met Jackson [Gregor] on the trail waiting for me; I had a pack of grub that I brought from town with me; this I cached (behind a log) & we went down to the "Louise cabin" & cooked lunch; we then packed up our turkeys, besides blankets & grub, we had cooking outfit, gold pan, pick, shovel & axe; we climbed the mountain & pushed on ahead up the creek; before dark we pitched camp & made a lean-to with my canvas under, between gigantic spruce & pine trees, the front open to the fire where we had a blazing backlog; we had fir boughs & twigs for bed in the snow; it was snowing most of the time.

March 15, 1886 - Monday ---- Camp on South Fork --- We slept pretty cool in the snow last night; it was snowing all the time; about ½ mile above our camp is the "Vancouver Company" --- Hugh Munroe, Martin Knight, & others; they gave us a few pointers about some ground in the company below them; "Reliance Company" jumped 800 feet of ground on the 5th of March or thereabouts, according to stakes & have not been back to it since, & therefore ground is jumpable; Jack & I forthwith claim it in the name of the "Tail Holt Company" & staked out 400 feet of the Reliance Company's ground; we will make up the rest of the company when I go to town (to get it recorded;) the ground that we have jumped is a low bar in the river bed, which is evidently covered at high water; as it is at present low water the creek runs at one side of bar & a very small stream trickles on the other

side making an island of the bar, anyhow at high water; for about one mile from the forks up the South Fork continues to be a deep rocky canyon, but suddenly the canyon narrows to a narrow gorge where the creek rushes through on base bed rock; then the country widens out into a regular valley almost, & god only knows how deep it is to bedrock; no sign of vein rock till you get clear up the side of the mountain; I don't think much of the country myself, but others do, & my idea is this: do two weeks work on the claim & get it laid over & then let others prospect the claims around, & then I can act accordingly; our claim is right in this wide country, about ½ mile above the canyon.

March 16, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Granite Creek --- After breakfast this morn I left Jack to move our camp up onto claim & build a brush shack; I went to town for grub & to get the claim recorded; arrived town in time for lunch. PM --- Looked over records & find that the ground we are on was first staked out on November 7, 1885 by the Virginia Company: Fred Wilson, Neill Jenkins, Siwash Frazer, Hugh Madden, Joe Blum & Company; claim 600 feet of creek & same Company claims 600 feet of hillside also; Reliance Company jumped the ground on them, & we on the Reliance Company. Virginia Company did some work on the ground sinking prospect holes, but Tunstall tells me that unless they get a Special Layover for it, they can't hold it; as the last Layover Allison issued laying over all claims in the Similkameen District was on the 14th of November and most of the claims jumped on the South Fork were staked about the 7th of November, & of course they couldn't do 14 days work between November 7th & 14th, & a claim can't be laid over unless there are 14 days of work done on it.

March 17, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Loafed around most all day trying to make up our Company but I couldn't take the riffle; Edwards was moving a small cabin back of his hotel & had the whole town helping him; when he finished he ginned all hands up.

March 18, 1886 - Thursday ---- Tail Holt Claim, South Fork --- This morn in town I got claim recorded 200 feet for Jack & I; Swan almost killed himself laughing over the name Tail Holt Company; it cost \$2.50 to get it recorded which came out of Jack's money, \$6.45 I believe which he let me have; I also paid out of it \$1.50 for a gold pan, 40 cents for a plug of tobacco; Got of Corsier on account;

16 lbs flour	\$1.60
8 lbs bacon	2.00
8 lbs beans	.80
3 cans yeast powder	1.00

I packed blankets & left for South Fork at 1 o'clock; arrived at 5. PM --- Found that Jack had made a brush shack on a low bench alongside claim; he had been living on beans straight yesterday & today.

March 19, 1886 - Friday ---- Jack & I started to work erecting a cabin on our claim across the river where logs are handiest; we got out 4 or 5 big logs for a foundation; while we were at breakfast this morn, Old Sandy & an old Dutchman examining our lower stakes; Jack went down there & found out that they were the Reliance Company whose ground we had jumped, & they claim we are on the ground illegally & told us that we could do all the work on the ground we want to, but they would stop us from taking any gold out. PM --- We went down to their shack & tried to come to an understanding with them but Old Sandy is bull headed & refused to listen to us.

March 20, 1886 - Saturday ---- We worked on the cabin all day.

March 21, 1886 - Sunday ---- Laid off all day as Sunday doesn't count in representing a claim.

March 22, 1886 - Monday ---- We worked on the cabin all day. AM --- An old acquaintance of Jack's sailing under the sobriety of Texas came up the creek in search of a claim; he had a chat with Jack & then went on; as he was leaving he asked Jack if we had plenty of blankets; Jack said yes; Tex said he might stop with us when he came back & so he did; the youth had a fearfull gall; we are almost out of flour & I fed him on beans; Jack gave him 2 or 3 heavy bars; Tex asked if there were only two of us in the Company; Jack said yes; Tex thought it took more than two to make a company & Jack told him, "That's just what does make a company; two's a company & three is a crowd." Tex said he would have to buy a license --- \$5.00 --- & Jack told him that would pull heavy on his form cases.

March 23, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Tex had to make an early start this morn & Jack & I slept till 10 o'clock on purpose, & Tex had to make it on tea straight; we did a little work on the cabin, but had to quit on account of snow storm; had to lay off all p.m. on account of snow storm. Old Sandy Smith of the Reliance Company made us a call & object of his visit seemed to be to impress on us the foolishness of our trying to hold our ground, etc & to try to persuade us to try some other new creek.

March 24, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Granite City --- This morn I left Jack with one day of flour and started for town at about 2 p.m.; found things much livelier; quite a number of gamblers are in town and have opened stud horse poker in almost every saloon; had lunch in the cabin. EVE --- Ben Rod had his opening night in his saloon, almost opposite my cabin; there were two fiddlers, a banjo, & everybody in town was drunk, singing & dancing; later in the evening the hookers came in; there was Big Mouth Fan, Carrie French, and the Buffalo Calf, or Mrs. Howe; they were dancing all the eve.

March 25, 1886 - Thursday ---- Granite Creek --- Last night only got to bed at about one o'clock; Little Johnny who is sleeping with me came in later, drunk as a fool, & turned in on the floor; but after sleeping there an hour or so, he came to the conclusion it was too cold & climbed in with me; kept me awake most of night groaning & shivering. Loafed around town all day.

March 26, 1886 - Friday ---- Tail Holt Company --- Loafed all around town all a.m. Went down & took in the sawmill which started to run a day or so ago. Got on account at Corsier's: 15 lbs. flour, 8-1/2 lbs bacon, 3 lbs sugar, 1 can yeast powder; 1 can pepper, & sack salt, which I traded to Murphy for 2 plugs tobacco. Had lunch at the cabin and then started up to the creek; found Jack at the Camp anxiously looking for me, as he had been living on bacon & beans straight for several days.

March 27, 1886 - Saturday ---- Tail Holt Claim --- Jack & I finished the walls of our cabin, & then took a tape line & measured the Reliance claim of

which we jumped 200 feet; found it to be about 1200 feet instead of 800 as their stakes would indicate; so we are sure of our ground now.

March 28, 1886 - Sunday ---- Tail Holt Claim --- Worked on the cabin little while in the p.m.

March 29, 1886 - Monday ---- Tail Holt Claim --- Worked on the cabin putting on the roof rafters & gable ends.

March 30, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Worked on cabin.

March 31, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Worked all day cutting poles, splitting them, & laying them on the roof, while Jack graded off the inside of the cabin.

April 1, 1886 - Thursday ---- Granite Creek --- Came to town today for more grub; the trail down the creek to the "St. Louis Co." where it takes up the side of the mountain, is in a fearful condition; the warm weather of the last few days has made the snow and ice rotten & the ice where the trail passes along on the river, gives away & I got wet several times; the only change in camp is one new white whore & two nigger wenches; the white one is Lasher's girl, the Buffalo Cow. Johnny Edwards had his opening night; as usual all the rounders were present, singing & dancing to 2 fiddlers and a banjo; Ginger, Jimmy Russell & Johnny Cunningham have composed a song & sang it together; Granite Creek song [;] air = Green Mossy Banks of Lee¹⁶⁷ Attention, pray, to what I say:

It is a pleasant sight

To see so many young men

Assembled here tonight

While some can make a jingle

And others darsn't speak

Oh they think they will make their fortune

167 An Anglicization of An Laoi, a river that flows through County Cork in Ireland.

On the claims of Granite Creek

Chorus:

The claims on Granite Creek

I hope they will make them stick

But we'll wait till old Chance¹⁶⁸ gets sober

Stake a claim on some other new creek

& so on giving Cap Sherborne

A bar on his faro etc

Hines & the foot race last fall

Thompson's corner on beans

& praising Coursier for

Giving the boys stuff on jaw bone [credit]

April 2, 1886 - Friday ---- Tail Holt Claim --- In Granite City this morn got of Coursier on account flour 16 lbs, beans 4 lbs, 1 can yeast powder; got lunch in cabin & started up the creek at 1 o'clock with my pack; I overtook a couple of miners named Col. Thompson & Jno Allen; they were "Chee Chacko's"¹⁶⁹ & I showed them the trail; they mentioned that they were Americans & I invited them to stop with us this eve, have supper with us, & sleep in our brush shack; they are dam good men; came from Colville [Washington Territory].

April 3, 1886 - Saturday ---- Col. Thompson & pard left us this morn & started on up the creek, leaving their blankets in our shack; we worked on cabin all day. PM --- Col. Thompson returned to get his blankets & things; told me that a company of Colville men had a claim 2 or 3 miles above there, & Spokane Company (14 of them) are going to commence sinking until they strike bed rock; this is a big thing for us; if they strike it rich our claim is good.

April 4, 1886 - Sunday ---- Worked on cabin all day; I chinked while Jack mudded; this eve our 14 days is up & the cabin is 12 X 12, chinked &

¹⁶⁸ Johnny Chance found the nugget at Granite Creek in 1885 that triggered the Gold Rush.

¹⁶⁹ = "newcomers" [Chinook Jargon]

mudded; roof = split poles, brush & dirt thrown on top; all it lacks now is door, fireplace, & one log on bottom of south side & bunks, table, etc; but I guess we will call it square & go to & get claim laid over.

April 5, 1886 - Monday ---- Granite City --- Slept late this morn up in camp; we did not get started for town till 1:30; had very heavy pack, brought everything with us; arrived town about dark; went to my cabin & Jack got a vacant cabin across Granite Creek; he uses the cooking outfit.

April 6, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Granite --- Loafed around town all day; times are duller than they were last winter; all the claims that were working have been shut down on account of high water which will probably last some time as there is quite as much snow as ever on the South Fork; there is no work at all in camp & hundreds of idle men; my winter cap is getting out of style & I blew in \$4.50 in jaw bone at Corsiers for a new hat; borrowed \$2.50 to get the claim specially laid over at Government Office; Swan gave me the notice & almost killed himself laughing at the name, Tail Holt co.; laid over till 15 June.

April 7, 1886 - Wednesday ---- AM --- Took my lunch and walked up to Otter Flat to see what the chances are of getting work up there; found the place grown considerable; over 20 buildings going up on the sides of a street; but it is all jawbone & lots of men to do the work; Dick Williams in Granite told me he would furnish me with a team to take to the flat & work there for half the profits; but there is not enough work for the two teams there now; returned p.m. Jack took the layover notice up the creek today & posted up on our claim. EVE --- Jack Lucy,¹⁷⁰ Hugh & Mrs. Madden¹⁷¹ all got drunk & Jack invited them over to our cabin for supper; but when they got here there was nothing to eat; supper was over an hour before, & Mrs. M sent over to their house for grub; they were all drunk as Billy-be-dam and Mrs. M. & Hughey rolled over in bed hugging each other; he had a beef bone & was flourishing it around like a revolver; she said "This is only a little fun among the poor of the Irish."

170 Lou had known Jack Luc(e)y at the railroad camps and saw him running a saloon at Eagle pass. He was to run into him again later in the Territory of Idaho, where Lou found him tending bar.

171 Within five months Mrs. Madden would be running a saloon in Shoshone County in the Territory of Idaho, and husband Hugh would be cooking at a nearby railroad camp. Some 12 years after that Hugh, and possibly both of the Maddens, were running the "Madden House Saloon" in Dawson City during the Klondike Gold Rush.

April 8, 1886 - Thursday ---- Dave MacBeath has the contract for building three bridges on the Nicola Trail up the Otter Valley & got the loan of my harness.

April 9, 1886 - Friday ---- Camp below Otter River on Trail --- Today Jack Gregor & I started out on another expedition; we are going up to Otter Lake to hunt & fish, & if we make it slick we will sell our game on Granite Creek; left town at noon taking our blankets, my shot gun; fishing tackle, axe, cooking outfit & grub; rained most of p.m.; when we got up on the hill 2 miles from town, we saw 8 or 10 deer about 100 yards off; Jack took the gun & tried to make a sneak on them & I sat down & waited for him; he was gone about 2 hours; when he came back he had a grouse & a squirrel; we went on about 2 miles further till it came time to camp & then put up the canvas & cooked the grouse for supper.

April 10, 1886 - Saturday ---- Otter Lake --- Jack killed another grouse this morn while I was cooking breakfast; we packed up & started on; got to the town at the Flat about noon & went on up to the lower end of the Lake about one mile & camped in the brush on bank of river; raining all the time; the lake is still covered with ice, but it is too rotten to hold a person up & water is rising; I guess we won't get many fish.

April 11, 1886 - Sunday ---- Otter Lake --- Rained off and on all day; Jack took gun off in hills hunting for grouse & I went over to the town Otter Flat hunting for a job; loafed around Chartres all day & struck no signs of a job; went over to camp; Jack returned with no game; I then took the gun & tried to get some birds for supper; Killed 4 robins and a grouse.

April 12, 1886 - Monday ---- Otter Lake --- Rain & snow all a.m. PM --- As soon as it cleared off we crossed ice & went up on lake lower end where the ice is off & tried to build a raft to fish from; we got 3 logs but had no way of tying them together, & gave it up; I then took the gun & climbed the mountain in search of grouse, but got none.

April 13, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Granite Creek --- Came to the conclusion that our hunting expedition is a failure & this morn we packed up & struck out for town; arrived about 2 o'clock; found times duller than ever; men leaving camp by the score every day.

April 14, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Loafed all day. EVE --- There was a dance at Madden's; among the "ladies" present were Carrie French, Dolly, "Tommy Dunn" & the Buffalo Cow; Mrs. Madden has a horrible gall to associate with all the married women in town & then turn around and give a whore house dance. Jack Gregor left for Bromley's this morn.

April 15, 1886 - Thursday ---- Loafed all day.

April 16, 1886 - Friday ---- This p.m. a foot race came off between the Running Kid & Taylor for \$25.00 a side; Taylor is a fine looking young man, square shoulders & curly hair, but the betting was all offered on the Kid; the agreement called for a "scoring start" & they were 2 hours in the rain trying to get started together, the Kid was pretty well worn out when they did get a start & the Kid was off like a shot out of a gun & kept ahead for the distance; then Taylor gained & got ahead & more; if the Kid had got the start he wanted --- pistol shot, he would have won, as Taylor is much slower at getting his pace.

April 17, 1886 - Saturday ---- This morn met Fred Edgar; he got in town yesterday; walked in from Hope; has been working for the engineers at Coal Harbor all winter; quit them expressly to come in here; he is broke or seems so & disgusted; I was around with him all day.

April 18, 1886 - Sunday ---- Loafed around with Edgar all day; he ginned up all day to drown his gloom & got pretty full; he tried to get up a slogging [fighting] exhibition with Jim Maney, a noted bruiser; made a great many bad breaks; but I guess he is right on it.

April 19, 1886 - Monday ---- Loafed around all day.

April 20, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Last night after we were all in bed we were awakened by Murphy's expostulating; Jack was over to Murphy's bed; he had got up in his sleep to jump ship & went over to Murphy's bed, imagining he was outside; he turned loose & from Murphy's cries he must have pretty near giving it to Murphy in the ear; says Murphy "What in h_l are ye doing, Jack! Stop! Don't do it there! Go outside! Why it's the worst I ever heard of! Get out!" And the like were the exclamations Murphy would get in between each squirt & Jack would drowsily reply "that's all right Murphy; don't make a fool of yourself; what's the matter" By that time we were all awake & laughing to beat h_l. Frank Rivers hollered "Look out Murphy, he's trying to roll you" "He's doping you", etc. Finally Jack took a tumble & went outside; when he came in & rolled in alongside of Hawthorne, he was still half asleep; says he "I think Murphy must be asleep!" While I was walking down the street today I met a man with a very long beard; it was Jackson --- that was Burse's partner in the store at Ferguson's Camp a year ago last summer, & skipped the country; he had a lawsuit with Thompson today over a claim; I met him several times during the day but he looked down & had his hat drawn down over his eyes; I think he recognized me but doesn't want me to recognize him.

April 21, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Loafed around town all day. EVE --- Edgar got pretty full; we were at a dance in Madden's & he made some very bad breaks, calling for a gun to shoot the lights out, etc.

April 22, 1886 - Thursday ---- Loafed around town all day. Jack Lucey, Frank Rivers, Alec Bauer, & Harry Coney left this morn on horseback for Okanagen on a hunting expedition; will be gone about a month; they overlooked about ½ sack flour, & Murphy & I will live cheap for a while; Hawthorne starts boarding at a restaurant now & little Johnny also, & Murph & I are alone; I am in debt to Hawthorne for my board in cabin for about 2 months, I guess, & I am thinking of selling my ½ interest in the cabin.

April 23, 1886 - Friday ---- Loafed around town all day.

April 24, 1886 - Saturday ---- Bromley's ---- After breakfast at 12 o'clock I took gun & started for Bromley's to do a little hunting & to see Jack Gregor

at the same time; it was fearful rough trail, built after the same plan of all H.B. [Hudson's Bay] trails in the country; it climbs straight over the summit of all the steepest & highest mountains in sight & winds in & out, tacking, on level ground & gradual slopes; I saw a band of 6 or 7 deer grazing not 199 yards from me on the mountain; they were quite tame & stood looking at me till I attempted to approach nearer; while going down the mountain I espied a black grouse sitting in a fir tree; shot it; arrived Bromley's at 7. He has a fine place in a kind of a valley 15 miles from Granite City; the bottom land is almost level & a stream of water running on it; last fall he cut a lot of the rye grass that grows on it & sold it in camp here; he is plowing & clearing it now; Jack is helping him around the place for his board. He has a house built for a hotel & intends taking out a license. Jack & I had a long talk together.

April 25, 1886 - Sunday ---- Jack Gregor & I slept together on the floor upstairs at Bromley's last night; after breakfast this morn I took my gun & struck out for home; met a man who told me of a grouse killed this morn lying by the roadside & I picked it up; it was shot with a rifle & badly mangled; at noon I was only ½ way home & felt tired & hungry; didn't want to take time to cook a grouse, so I lunched on salt & pepper & a pipe full of tobacco.

April 26, 1886 - Monday ---- Loafed around all day.

April 27, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Jamison, who is financially embarrassed, got on a bilen' drunk today; raved around, tore all the clothes from his arms with his teeth & biting his arms which were bare; it took about 10 men to each arm & leg to hold him; some attribute the recession to a fit of the blues; if all our solid business men would give way to the "blues," things would be lively here for a while. PM --- Took my gun & went up to lake on mountain other side of Granite Creek looking for ducks but got none.

April 28, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Loafed around all day.

April 29, 1886 - Thursday ---- Got up early this morn & went hunting for grouse; climbed the mountains on opposite side of Tulameen river & went

about ½ mile back on summit; got nothing; terrible wild looking country back there; snowed heavily all p.m.

April 30, 1886 - Friday ---- Loafed around all day; snowed some.

May 1, 1886 - Saturday ---- Murphy & I laid in bed till noon when we got up & got breakfast, snowed most of day.

May 2, 1886 - Sunday ---- Got up at 1 p.m. This p.m. Paul MacDonald died. (in McKinnon's cabin --- next door to mine). He has been sick for about 10 days with what the doctor pronounced inflammation of the lungs; he kept getting lower & lower each day; last night whenever he tried to cough, his lungs & throat were so sore that he could only holler instead of cough; he has been in this country on the C.P.R.R. for several years & was noted for his feats of strength & activity; he is a foot racer; but since he has been in B.C. whisky & have ruined his system, which I believe is the main cause of his death; since he came here he has done nothing except dealing stud; he was a very powerfully built man, medium height, thick set & round as a barrel; very dark complexioned with heavy black beard; he is a quarter-breed from Canada; I saw him first last fall in Eagle Pass where he was gambling & I believe driving a team. He came here about a month ago; all the boys feel pretty bad over it; several saloons closed at 6 o'clock & all the stud games were closed down & the musicians sent home.

May 3, 1886 - Monday ---- All the boys in McKinnon's cabin came in & slept in ours except Pete McKay who sat up to watch the corpse; Dave McBeth slept with me. 3 PM --- The funeral took place; this is the first death in the camp and only the third case of illness; notwithstanding since last August & July there have been several thousand men in the district. The grave was dug on the bench back of camp; Dave McBeth, Jack McKinnon, Lochiel, Dan McMullen & the rest of the double jointers men were pall bearers; Every man in camp joined the procession; at the grave Tunstall read the burial service of the Church of England. In Hawthorne's Saloon (now in the hands of Billy Noble) Kennedy's woman started dealing stud; she draws well.

May 4, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Loaf all day.

May 5, 1886 - Wednesday ---- For several days past there has been a new arrival in town; William Hamilton, who used to work at Roper's Ranch a year ago last summer; when I met him I shook hands & tried to be as civil as I knew how; he told me he did not know a single man in camp; he wanted to get some pointers about claims for sale; I assisted him & gave him introductions to several parties & helped him all I could; he has I believe about \$1,250.00 saved up & wants to invest; this eve he called me to one side & told me that if I could strike an opening for a gin mill, he would put a stock of whisky in for me & give me ½ interest; I told him I would keep my eye peeled, but that a person must use judgement about it, as the saloons at present were not making expenses.

May 6, 1886 - Thursday ---- I have come to the conclusion in reference to Hamilton's proposition, that the best thing we can do is to buy Billy Noble's House at Otter Flat; I spoke to Billy today about it & he told me he would let us have the house & license for \$400.00 --- \$200.00 cash & the balance in 6 months if the business pays it; he told me that if Hamilton would give that for it, he (Billy) would give me \$50.00; I brought Hamilton around, introduced him & we had a talk; he is undecided, but I think I can persuade him into it; it is the only place we can get a saloon; there are already 15 licenses granted in Granite & Tunstall refused to issue any more at all; ours will make the 3rd at Otter Flat & the last & that will protect us from much competition; things are d__n dull out there just now, but I can't lose anything by it & will be sure of grub anyhow & possibly I might make a fortune.

May 7, 1886 - Friday ---- AM --- Hamilton & I walked out to Otter Flat to inspect Noble's house; it is a well-built log house about 26 X 30, with enough lumber to almost finish her up; there is a rough bar put up; Hamilton was satisfied with the place; he told me that he would expect me to do all the business & manage the whole affair; he has had a very limited education & will be mining all the time; had lunch at Chartres for which he paid.

May 8, 1886 - Saturday ---- Today Hamilton paid Billy Noble \$20.00 to bind the bargain for saloon at Otter Flat; Billy Noble gave me a letter to his partner in the house at Otter Flat requiring an order on Tunstall for the license; it seems that the license is issued to the partner, Jno MacDonald, who is tending bar for Jack Derwent at present --- I borrowed a horse from Jack Anderson, the Swede who keeps the stable, & rode on horseback to the flat as I am rather sore from yesterday; on my way out I saw a young Siwash shooting at red squirrels with a bow & arrow; first time I have seen an Indian in B.C. using one; when I delivered the letter to MacDonald he bucked about it some, but finally gave me the order & I returned.

May 9, 1886 - Sunday ---- Loafed around all day.

May 10, 1886 - Monday ---- Hamilton & Noble went to Wortman's law office & had a bill of sale drawn up for the house, & Hamilton gave it to me to keep for him; he also bought a claim today from Ed Thomas on Granite Creek about $\frac{3}{4}$ miles from town for \$450.00; it is the "Cameron Company" 100 foot creek claim & 100 foot bench on hill, for which he got bill of sale (recorded;) he also gave me them for safe keeping; in payment he gave an order on Mara for the money (he has \$1,075 on deposit with Mara;) I wrote out the order & signed Hamilton's name to it in his present as he wished me to; I wish I hadn't done it now, or at least made him touch the paper.

May 11, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Loafed around town all day.

May 12, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Went to Hamilton this morn & told him my prospect & struck him for board from now till I go to Otter Flat on the strength of it; made out a list of stock of liquors, grub, tools, fixtures, etc that we will need; I have taken particular pains to order a big supply of grub.

May 13, 1886 - Thursday ---- Went to Thompson & Co & gave Elliot the bookkeeper a list of the stuff we will need; it will amount to about \$185.00 payable in 3 weeks; wrote to Mara for Hamilton for \$400.00; also notified him that we have given Ned Thomas an order on him for \$450.00 in payment for the claim; I signed Hamilton's name, he touching the pen; I

directed Mara to send the money to Tunstall to insure its delivery to the right person.

May 14, 1886 - Friday ---- I owe Hawthorne quite a bill, amounting to about \$30.00 including what I owed for board in the cabin, cash borrowed & whisky bill; I gave him a letter today authorizing him to sell my ½ interest in the cabin & Jno McDonnell has given him a similar one; Keene (Murphy's partner) is thinking of buying it for \$100.00. I have been loafing around waiting the arrival of Thompson's pack train which is to pack our stuff out to the flat; it was expected today but didn't come. Jack Lucy & Frank Rivers returned today from Okanagon, where they been on a hunting expedition; I believe they had a row & came back in disgust. Took bath in eve.

May 15, 1886 - Saturday ---- Loafed around all day waiting for Thompson's pack train.

May 16, 1886 - Sunday ---- Loafed around all day; Thompson's pack train got in, but will not leave till tomorrow. EVE --- The whole town was startled by wild yells in the rear of Noble's Saloon, & rushing back we saw the creek was bringing down logs, wing dams, flumes, sluice boxes, etc, etc, piling them up on top of each other, making a clean sweep as it went; it was a grand sight; some of the kids had a great time rustling lumber.

May 17, 1886 - Monday ---- In Granite this morn I saw the stuff off from Thompson's store; his packer, Juan, loaded it on several horses & started up the river; I followed on foot; he got there before I did & left the stuff at Derwent's Saloon; Bob Lynney & a Frenchman helped me pack it over to my place & I ginned them up; got lunch at Chartres', supper too. EVE --- Bob Lunney & I took a walk after supper; took in a camp of clooches & laid around there a while smoking & talking Chinook.

May 18, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Slept on floor in my house last night; loafed most of day; did a little work laying the floor. PM --- Hamilton came up from Granite with his blankets to help me fix up. Times are very dull just now; no money in sight & I do not think it would pay to open up for some time to come; I persuaded Hamilton that one was all that is necessary to do the

work of fixing up & that by the time I get that done, there will be plenty of time to open up; we bought a stove of Noble to batch with \$14.00; Noble told me MacDonald (running Derwent's saloon) had it; gave me an order for it; but it will inconvenience McD to take it away from him at present; I agreed to leave it there for a while & do my cooking in there.

May 19, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Worked all day fixing up the house; Hamilton stayed with me last night & left this morn.

May 20, 1886 - Thursday ---- Worked in house all day fixing up.

May 21, 1886 - Friday ---- Worked in house all day fixing up.

May 22, 1886 - Saturday ---- Worked in house fixing up. Big Bob Pruden died today in Granite Creek from "mountain fever;" I saw him a year ago in Kamloops; he was tending bar in Edwards' Hotel, Kamloops, all last summer; I have know him ever since; everybody knew him.

May 23, 1886 - Sunday ---- Loafed around all day; the river is at its highest & all foot logs are washed away.

May 24, 1886 - Monday ---- Queen's birthday --- Today being a general holiday all over B.C. Bill Chartres has got up a series of sports to draw a crowd, namely, shooting matches; quite a small crowd gathered from up & down the river. But a sad affair occurred early this morn at the Beaver Company's claim 3 miles above here a boy about 16 or 17 years old, nephews or a brother of Mrs. Ward's, was crossing a foot log & fell in the river; not being able to swim against the heavy current he was washed under the rocks & lost. AT THE SHOOTING MATCH --- The 3 ladies from the S.F. Co., one mile up the river, were present & the dudes from Granite turned out in full force; My partner, Hamilton, came up to see if I had opened up, but went back immediately; the shooting was I believe; 100 yards, 200 yards, 600 yards & then the commisioner's prize \$10 open to everybody free --- 600 yards; The other prizes amounted to \$2.00 or \$3.00;

Entrance fee 25 cents added with \$1.00 deducted for the marker; Each man furnished his own rifle, mostly Winchesters; the prizes were won as follows:

- 1st 100 yards Robert Jno
- 2nd Ole Oleson Scott
- 3rd Roberts
- 4th Dick Gallop

Afterward there were several series matches, Dick Gallop winning most of them; but the best shot on the grounds was old Doc Holloway; he is an old one-eyed Missourian; while all the others were resting, he fired off hand at 600 yards & made the best average on the ground. EVE --- They got up a scrub race among the cayuses. EVE --- There was a dance in the Chartre's new house; the ladies of the San Francisco were present & lacking the fourth for a quadrille, Adler's kid went over to a clooches tent & borrowed some of her togs & made quite a splurge; Haney was throwing himself in great style with a canvas coat & a pair of moccasins; Mike Darragh got full & "bad;" after the dance was over we were in the dance room & Mike was swaggering past me; we had been on good terms all day; I was feeling good myself & when he swaggered past me I yelled "Yip!" (his old war cry last fall when full;) he turned on me & grabbed me by the throat; I thought he was in fun, but when I saw he meant to choke me, I ducked my head, got away from him & squared off at him, just us; I was about to jump into him; Jack Chartres¹⁷² jumped over the bar & got between us & Mike turned it off with a laugh; we then went into the saloon; Haney, Tromly & the Frenchman were all drunk & noisy, & out bigger than a wolf; Bob Lunney was feeling Skookum too. I went to bed at daylight --- 3 o'clock.

May 25, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Got up late; felt like hell all day; Bob Lunney is still full; according to his account he slept till 10 o'clock under a pine tree & was awakened by wood tick which had him by the leg & was evidently dragging him off to its hole.

May 26, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Worked all day fixing up the house.

May 27, 1886 - Thursday ---- Worked on house all day fixing up.

¹⁷² Lou also will spell his name "Chartrend." He was French and apparently unrelated to establishment owner Bill Chartres.

May 28, 1886 - Friday ---- Worked in house all day fixing up.

May 29, 1886 - Saturday ---- Got up at daybreak this morn & took a Winchester rifle I borrowed from Jack, the Frenchman, & I struck up the side of the mountain on the opposite side of Otter River, hunting; half way up the side of the mountain I rose a grouse which hid in a pine tree; I got under the tree & shot off its wing; she dropped & ran & hid; I had a hell of a time finding her; I struck on up the mountain; as I was climbing toward the summit of a rocky peak, on the top of which appeared to be a grassy table land with a few scent pines I saw a deer; I could only see his head & he disappeared; I ran to the top & saw him on a bench below, trotting along about 15- yards; I knelt & fired, the ball striking him in the flank near the back bone; he staggered to one side & then went staggering down the side of the mountain; I ran down & found him lying stretched out; he was a buck with soft, bulby horns about 2 inches long; the ball went through him & his entrails were protruding through the hole; I cut his throat & cut off his hind quarters; as I was preparing to return I saw a doe standing looking at me & had a fine shot at her; but I let her go as I had enough meat. Was back at 9 o'clock.

May 30, 1886 - Sunday ---- At a small game of poker, 10 chips 25 cents --- in Chartres'; I won \$2.50 this p.m.; had grouse for supper & Jno MacDonald joined me.

May 31, 1886 - Monday ---- Made a meat safe to protect meat from flies; Will Southard took lunch with me & I guess he will hereafter.

June 1, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Hamilton came up from Granite city to see how I was getting along, had lunch with Will Southard & I & left p.m.

June 2, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Worked on house all day.

June 3, 1886 - Thursday ---- Worked fixing up the house.

June 4, 1886 - Friday ---- same as yesterday.

June 5, 1886 - Saturday ---- Loafed part of day playing freeze-out in Chartres; & fixed up some in my house.

June 6, 1886 - Sunday ---- Loafed all day. EVE --- Will Southard sleeps with me as we are going hunting in the morning; Will, Girard & Jack Chartes Frenchman were in my place; we had a drink; Jack & I commenced shaking dice for 25 cents; we shook for about 2 hours & ended by my winning 75 cents.

June 7, 1886 - Monday ---- Will Southard & I got up at daybreak this morn & went deer hunting; he took my shotgun & I took a Ballard rifle that he borrowed from Mrs. Moore, a lady stopping at the San Francisco Co. We climbed the mountain across Otter river & separated; we did not run across each other the rest of the trip; I roamed around for about 3 hours & killed nothing except a red squirrel; returned in disgust.

June 8, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Last eve Bill Chartres, Sam, Archie, Jack Chartrend & I were playing 7-up in Bill's for the drinks; I was drinking Scotch all the time; I did not feel the effects of it till I got up to go outside; when I got to the door I could hardly stand up; I sat down on the board outside & Jack Chartrend packed me home to bed. This morning when I came to, I had a splitting headache, which lasted all day.

June 9, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Last night old Kate (the sister of charity)¹⁷³ here gave me a dose of pills & I have had the back door trots all day. Worked making benches for house. Will Southard got pretty full today in Chartres'; I had a hard time keeping him quiet; I tried to get him sober enough to go home in eve, but he went over to Kate's & they came in my place; Rabbit¹⁷⁴ was in too & Will made some bad breaks, giving us his pedigree; according to this story he is by rights one of the crowned heads of Europe; the title of the Marquis of Sutherland is his by inheritance; this will

¹⁷³ "Old Kate" was the hooker in Otter Flat.

¹⁷⁴ Tom Rabbit ran a general store at Slate Creek, 3 miles above Otter Flat.

probably give him the nickname of "His Grace, the Dook" in the camp anyhow. Finally I got him to go to bed with me.

June 10, 1886 - Thursday ---- I went fishing today in the Otter river; I used venison for bait; caught 3 fish about 18 inches long; they look like a whitefish or pike, but have no teeth; some call them chubs; I had to quit on account of my line breaking & one getting away with the hook; had chubs for lunch.

June 11, 1886 - Friday ---- Worked on house all day.

June 12, 1886 - Saturday ---- Went fishing in the Otter River & caught a string of big chubs; gave them to Will Southard to take home.

June 13, 1886 - Sunday ---- Hamilton came up from Granite Creek today to get the plane & saw to use on the claim; gave me \$10.00 to buy some lumber to make a water closet & partition inside; I took him fishing in the Otter River; we caught quite a few, which he took to Granite with him. PM --- Joined a poker game in Chartres' --- 10 beans for 10 cents --- won \$2.50. EVE --- We resumed the game; there was French Jack, Frank Buttermore, old Tim Cox, a rancher from Okanagan; I won \$6.00, Cox lost about \$30.00 but the most of it went over the bar. We quit at daylight this a.m. MONDAY

June 14, 1886 - Monday ---- Got up at 11 o'clock & Will Southard & I went fishing in the Otter River, we fished from the bank using venison for bait; it was a good day for them; the chubs bit voraciously; they just swim in schools; they are all about 18 inches long; some were reddish brown instead of silver on their breasts; we caught 13 in no time & they weighted about 40 lbs; quite a load to pack back home. I gave them all away to the "free miners."

June 15, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Loafed all day. Today the layover on the claim expires, but on account of high water, Tunstall has extended it about 10 or 15 days; I have never been to the "Tail Holt Co." on the South Fork of

Granite since Jack Gregor & I got it specially laid over & I guess I will let her rip.

June 16, 1886 - Wednesday ---- PM --- Low (a member of the S.F. Co.) went fishing but it was a We caught 3 chubs (me 2 of them)

June 17, 1886 - Thursday ---- Today start in taking milk from Murray who has brought some cows in from Nicola; he charges the same as they do in Granite --- \$1.00 per gallon --- but nobody got it from him; he told me privately he would let me have one quart per day for 75 cents per week; so I agreed to take it.

June 18, 1886 - Friday ---- Got up early this morn & dug a hole for a privy back of house. The first wash-up from Boulder Creek was brought down today by Lamley --- 3 ounces --- 2 men ½ day, so he says; but a feller can't believe everything he sees or hears.

June 19, 1886 - Saturday ---- Today put up a partition in corner of the house to keep dishes & grub in; put 2 benches in front; news has got it that "Big Dolly," a hooker in Granite Creek has been drowned in the Skagit river while fording it on a horse going to Hope; she was ordered out of town; some boys saw her horse & on the bank & looked around & found her body down the river. She came into camp last spring with Julia "Tommy Dunn;" she visited Paul MacDonald frequently when he was dying, & showed a good deal of pity & sympathy; she would be a fine looking woman if not so fleshy; she weighs over 200 lbs; rather young, too --- 22, I believe; natural rosy cheeks; wore short, wavy hair, a small straw hat (man's) & generally a light blue or red mother hubbard.

June 20, 1886 - Sunday ---- I opened the saloon today; it was a poor day; I took in \$4.00 cash & would have taken a couple of dollars more if I had had any small change; had some jaw bone, too. EVE --- Played poker in Oliver's; I won \$2.50.

June 21, 1886 - Monday ---- AM --- Oliver Ingram & I got ready to go to Granite Creek. I borrowed Rabbit's saddle mare & rode up to the S.F. Company mine, & saw Murray about getting a horse for Oliver; we left the flat about 11:30 & rode down to Granite over the trail that has been greatly improved since I was last over it; we left our horses in the Swede's stable & got lunch in the bakery that Mike Darragh & Robert Scott bought; then we took in the town; every house we came to we had to gin up; I bought a set of poker chips \$3.50 & some tartaric acid; I then rode up Granite Creek to see Hamilton; his claim is about one mile above town; had a talk with him; returned to town; Oliver & I started for home about 6; Oliver had a bottle in his pocket & we had quite a lively trip, ginning up all hands we met & racing our horses whenever we came to a flat. EVE --- Had quite a long talk with Harry Franks, a member of the S.F. Company; it seems he came up from San Jose about a year ago, where he spent a couple of years; he mentioned quite a number of names I knew.

June 22, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Ran the saloon all day but it didn't keep me very busy, as the only cent I took in was \$2.00 that Willy Southard owed me & paid me.

June 23, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Took in \$1.75 & gave away about \$2.50 worth of whisky & as much jaw bone.

June 24, 1886 - Thursday ---- Took in \$3.25.

June 25, 1886 - Friday ---- The Frenchmen Tromby & Jack passed through here today on horse back to Nicola; Jack had his sweetheart, Kit Carson (a clooch) with him; they all, including Bill Chartres & myself got pretty full; finally when Jack parted from his clooch, she shed some humungous tears & went over in the shake shack by the river to sleep off the drunk; I went over after a while with a bottle of whisky & it seems Will Southard followed me over; I was sitting on the bed when he came along in front & sat down watching us; I gave him a jar to skin out & he tumbled & skun; about 15 minutes later when I was through I happened to go outside & there he was laying down alongside looking through the crack. That lets me out on him. Take in \$5.50.

June 26, 1886 - Saturday ---- Put up a hitching post in front of the saloon; quite a heavy thunder storm. PM --- A man was packing some of Murphy's beer up from Granite to sell; I bought one dozen bottles; paid \$2.50 on account + \$2.50 balance. Took in \$3.50.

June 27, 1886 - Sunday ---- Took in \$3.50.

June 28, 1886 - Monday ---- Dull day; took in \$1.75.

June 29, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Raining today; some prospectors stopped in during day & I invited them to stay overnight; we cooked supper on stove; we went fishing on the lake in a boat, but caught nothing. Took in \$4.75.

June 30, 1886 - Wednesday ---- The mail goes out tomorrow & I must write Josie a letter; I did not feel much like writing to anybody, & I got a few drinks in me to brace me up & succeeded too dam well. There was a small crowd in saloon & we were knocking around; I went outside & saw Murray's horse tied to the post; I jumped on it, not noticing 2 milk cans that were slung behind the saddle, & struck out on a dead run for the trail; I fetched up just as we were going up a hill, & turned around & came back on a dead run. EVE --- Stayed up till one o'clock writing to Josie. Took in \$2.50.

July 1, 1886 - Thursday ---- Dominion Day --- Very quiet; the ladies of the S.F. Co passed down to Granite on horseback, riding straddle, looking mad & ashamed, as a woman always does when seen riding straddle; they went to attend a ball to be given there tonight. Receipts \$2.75.

July 2, 1886 - Friday ---- I shook the dice with Oliver today for a can of oysters for lunch; I was stuck; while I was cooking them in my place, McLean & Huff came along; we shook for another can & had drinks; when we sat down to the table I opened a bottle of wine & we had a great feed; after it was over we shook for the cigars. Receipts \$5.50.

July 3, 1886 - Saturday ---- Day's receipts \$2.50.

July 4, 1886 - Sunday ---- A dull fourth of July. This morn at 6 I was awakened by Mac the tinsmith firing a salute from his revolver; this aroused Frank Buttermore in Chartres' & he fired a round from his Winchester; by this time I had got up & loaded my shotgun & let go a couple of charges; thus making a salute from every American in camp. Took in \$3.50.

July 5, 1886 - Monday ---- Played ball in the street most of day with Will Southard, Oliver & Rabbit. Took in \$2.00

July 6, 1886 - Tuesday ---- PM --- Borrowed a horse & rode up to Murray's camp to see if I could borrow one of his horses tomorrow; he promised me a horse but no saddle. Receipts \$1.25.

July 7, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Today is general election day to elect members for the local house in Victoria; the candidates are Semlin, Vernon, Martin, Roadlery, Irwin & Nicolson; they have all been traveling through here canvassing; a saddle train was sent up the Tulameen yesterday to bring down the voters; I have no vote in this country, although I could have voted had I registered a couple of months ago. I went down to Granite to buy liquors & close today on account of it being election day & it is against the law to sell whisky today, & I thought by this I might escape treating in every saloon I passed by; but I was most damnably fooled! There was more whisky drank today than there has been all over. D.A. McDonald & Jim Leighton were both going around town drunk & every house they came to they would treat the crowd which was large; it was no trick at all to get full; the town was the liveliest I have ever seen it; Jimmy Nesbitt & Jack Mills had a fight in the street; ended in a draw I believe, & Jack Mills then had a row with his brother who was trying to take him home; finally 4 men got hold of his legs & arms & packed him down to the flat, belly down & his head & face covered with blood, suffocating him; I saw a pretty good little scrap between Paddy Black & another little chap (a cockney) about the same size; cockney was sitting on bench outside Lindsay's saloon & Paddy came in door with a dog following; the cockney kicked the dog & Paddy hit the cockney over the head with a stick & then they squared off & the crowd formed a ring in the street; they fought themselves almost out of breath;

they were evenly matched until Paddy got in a brick off the cockney's nose that stunned him & he quit; it was an ugly blow; it broke his nose in the middle making a cut across through which the blood bubbled, & breath came through from his nostrils; the crowd were enthusiastic over the fight, they being so well matched. I rode down from the flat without a saddle, & so I rode up Granite Creek to Hamilton's claim & borrowed his saddle & bridle. I got a bill of liquors --- 2 cases --- From D.A. McDonald for which I paid him ½ cash \$13.00. Got pretty full towards eve; Oliver & I had supper there; left at nine o'clock; arrived Flat wild & wooly; we took in the town, as it were, with Rabbit & wound up at Kate's where we had a tea party.

July 8, 1886 - Thursday ---- Dull as hell; Murray was down to Granite yesterday with his wife & got drunk; he was still drunk today; came down from home this morn to get some things; this p.m. his riderless horse came home & Mrs. M saddled up & came down to see what was the matter; I was sitting down at the card table reading when he came in & struck me for a drink; I refused; he sat down by my side & said "Oh yes, just a little drop of rye," "Not a G__d D___n drop said I" "Now see here," said he "I'll tell you what I'll do." Just then Mrs. M stepped in the door. "I'll tell you what I'll do," she said, "If you don't come home with me, I'll go to Nicola the next time the mail carrier comes in & leave you. I have given you your choice once before." She pleaded with him quite a while; he looked sheepish as h_l & finally went with her. I'd just like to break his neck once; I wonder she don't leave him; he has not one redeeming quality. Receipts \$.50.

July 9, 1886 - Friday ---- Receipts \$3.75.

July 10, 1886 - Saturday ---- Receipts \$3.25.

July 11, 1886 - Sunday ---- Had a fair run today; took in \$8.25, but things look blue ahead for Otter Flat; hardly anybody up the river is taking out a cent & men are leaving every day.

July 12, 1886 - Monday ---- PM --- Oliver took a pass in the brush toward the lake prospecting for clooches, but couldn't raise a color. Receipts \$2.00.

July 13, 1886 - Tuesday ---- EVE --- We had a cinch game in Chartres' for the drinks; here was Jack Chartres, Frank Buttermann, Fred Roeder, Oliver, Old Kate & myself; we played till midnight & all got pretty full; when I went home I lit a lamp & took a few more horns & danced a jig, & an idea struck me, & I started for Kate's; called in at Chartres on way; Frank & Jack were taking a drink & it seems they were struck by the same idea that I was, & made the attempt, but Oliver got there ahead of them & I believe Fred also made a break; it seems we were all on it; I then loaded up with a flask & struck for a Siwash camp close by; Buck was in with clooch & he drank all whisky & wanted more so I went back & filled flask again; but when I returned he would not listen to me & I returned with hard feelings. Receipts \$3.75.

July 14, 1886 - Wednesday ---- AM --- I went with Fred up to Boulder Creek; we took Rice's boat in the Otter River & rowed up the Lake to the end of it, about 3 miles, where Boulder Creek comes down from the west side; Otter Lake is a most beautiful piece of scenery, walled in by high mountains, heavily wooded with fir & pine; I believe there is an upper lake & the two are connected by a short stretch of the Otter river; I passed by here last fall going to the mines from Kamloops. We landed the boat near the mouth of Boulder Creek; but I was feeling too rocky from the effects of last night's spree & I laid down under a tree & did not accompany Fred up the creek; he left me some cigars to kill time with; I was feeling terribly all day; coming up in the boat I drank a fearful lot of water out of the lake. Fred's partner up the creek, George Jeffries, is leaving the creek & was bringing down his stuff to the boat; he showed me a spring where there was some cold water & a yeast powder can & I just camped there till Fred came down & we pulled home down the lake. EVE --- We had a blowout in Chartres'; Jeffries has a guitar & is a good player & singer; we all got drunk & I was not feeling well from last night's drunk & Old Kate gave me a dose of pills that made me weak; I got sick & went home. Receipts \$1.50.

July 15, 1886 - Thursday ---- Jeffries & his guitar were in Oliver's in eve & we gave him a benefit; had singing & dancing & all got full; had a good time.

July 16, 1886 - Friday ---- EVE --- We had a blowout in my place; among the fashion & beauty present were Old Kate, Bill Chartres & Jack, Fred

Roeder, Oliver, Rabbit, Frank Buttermore & a Dutchman called Andy who stops with me overnight once in a while on his way up & down the river; George Jeffries was there with his guitar & we had singing till about 2 o'clock & kept drinks down to \$1.00 for the crowd, & took in \$12.00 cash & a few dollars more (about \$7.00) jaw bone which is just as good; toward the wind up we all got howling; afterward when the crowd left Dutchy cooked some bacon on the stove & we had a square & turned in.

July 17, 1886 - Saturday ---- Out of courtesy for last night, I took in the rounds today & ginned all hands up.

July 18, 1886 - Sunday ---- Dull day; take in nothing. EVE --- We went over to Rabbit's store & gave him a benefit --- singing, etc. He sent over to Oliver's for a bottle & we had singing, etc; then we took in Chartres, had a few songs there, & wound up at Old Kate's about midnight & woke her up & had some singing & music & drinks there, & then retired.

July 19, 1886 - Monday ---- Old Pike that keeps the Half Way House between here & Nicola came to town today & was pretty full; he was in my place & he & Old Kate & Fred Roeder & Murray (who was very drunk) & I were sitting down to a game of cinch; Murray had been away from home all day & his wife, suspecting he was full, came down on horseback to bring him home; she stopped her horse in front of my place & jumped off & came in, whip in hand; I thought she would hit him & I guess she would, had it not been for Kate & Pike being present; I felt like sinking through the floor; she said, "Now Hughy, I want you to come home. I gave you your choice once before. If you don't come I will leave you." Murray was full & said he'd go when he got ready; but Pike who's an old friend of Murrays went out with her & Kate, & the rest of us persuaded Murray to go along. George Jeffries & his guitar left today for Hope. Receipts \$4.00.

July 20, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Old Kate went to Granite today on a visit. PM --- little old Jack Crippin, who has been cooking for the "Homestake Co." came down with \$20.00; he got full in my place; he imagines himself quite a sport & made the proposal that we get up a game of poker in eve, & he & I would play in together; I told him there was not money enough in camp to warrant our playing in together, as the risk we would run would be more

than we would gain; but I would try & get up a game & each man play for himself. We finally got up a game; Oliver, Fred Roeder, Bill Chartres, Jack Crippen & myself; 10 beans for 50 cents; Fred dropped out early in the game; Bill & Oliver lost right straight along; Old Jack was the most open, barefaced worker ever I saw; a child couldn't help getting onto him; he would discard 6 cards & draw one to the 4-of-a-kind he would be holding out; Bill was pretty full & called his attention to it several times; Bill was musing to himself; said he "that's strange, very strange, aye passing strange, and one man remarks it is bloody strange." Bill lost heavily & if it had not been for me giving him the kick & putting up a few hands for him, he would have been out a good deal; I was holding out by leaning my face on my hands & shoving the extra cards down the back of my neck; but I got fooled bad several times; I noticed Old Jack holding out, so I held onto 4 tens & bet \$2.50; he raised me & I raised back; he had 4 jacks; I lost about \$7.00 on that hand; I made up my mind that the next hand I held out would beat him; so I stuck 4 aces down the back of my neck; it came my deal & after dealing I threw the deck over to Jack to pick his hand out, which he did, 4 queens; it was then Oliver's deal; Jack goes a blind; I stayed; he raised me & I came back; after the draw I bet \$5.00 & he just called me in a sorrowful way showing down 4 queens, saying "I don't suppose they are any good." When I showed down my 4 aces it broke his heart; he lost about \$15.00, Oliver came out even, Bill about \$10.00 out & me \$8.00 ahead; we drank a fearful lot of whisky & had an oyster supper; the bar must have taken in almost \$20.00. Old Jack was down on me for beating him when the game broke up this morn.

July 21, 1886 - Wednesday ---- I let Jack sleep in my place; we turned in at 6; I got up at 12; he slept all day & was going to sleep there all night but I was getting sick of him; persuaded him to go to supper in Chartres' & locked the door & went over to Oliver's & sat down to a game of cinch; Jack came along & wanted me to go along with him to bed; but I kept standing him off & finally he went to sleep on the bench as I was hoping he would, & I stole out & ran home & got in bed; Oliver woke him up & started him to my place; he knocked on the door & called to me, but I let on that I was sleeping. Days receipts 25 cents.

July 22, 1886 - Thursday ---- PM --- Took my gun & went hunting on the flat ¼ mile from town; killed one dove & 3 young grouse; the grouse were

about 2/3 grown & went splendid; better than any spring chicken, juicy, sweet, & tender. Hawthorne had supper with me & will stay overnight with me.

July 23, 1886 - Friday ---- The camp is getting to be dull as h__l; Didn't take in a d__n cent today.

July 24, 1886 - Saturday ---- Today Frank Edwards who is mining on Cedar Creek found the corpse of the boy that was drowned up the river on the 24th of May; he was attracted by the smell on a sand bar & found the body partially buried by the sand; he went down to Granite & reported the affair to Tunstall, who came up in p.m. with Ward who is the boy's uncle, & the father of the boy; Tunstall got Rabbit & Durwent to make the coffin, which they sent up; I helped them take up the bier & box; thinking it would be a rather disagreeable job, I braced my nerves & took a flask along in my jacket, & got pretty full by the time we had packed the coffin to where the corpse was on bar across river on opposite side of S.F. Co.; when we got to river Tunstall, who had his pants rolled up, & I packed the box across the Tulameen; I waded up to my knees; they had the body in the coffin already. A Church of England preacher was there; he & Rev. Horlock were passing through here from Kamloops & were just in time; I helped pack the coffin across river & then someone else took my place & I got on Murray's horse & rode to the grave at the foot of the hill where the trail comes down below the S.F. Co; the grave was made in a prospect hole which old Doc Bauer & another feller sunk about 19 feet to bedrock; the 3 ladies of the S.F. Co. were there, Mrs. Cliff, Mrs. Sternberg, & Mrs. Moore (auntie Maud) & Mrs. Murray; the father of the boy felt pretty bad over it & was crying; I felt sorry for him. The old preacher went behind a stump & slipped on his gown & read the services & we buried him. I rode Murray's horse back to camp & ginned up all hands in my place; I went into Chartres; the preacher was standing on the porch outside; I called for drinks & stepped outside & said to his nobs, "Won't you have a drink stranger," "Ah" said he, "Well, hum" & he smiled & rubbed his hands & started to come in. Old Kate was sitting by the table; she had just got back from Granite; I invited Tunstall up & then said "Come on Kate, Old Girl, & take your medicine." "I don't care if I do," said Kate, & the preacher shot out the door in disgust.

July 25, 1886 - Sunday ---- Fred Roeder invited me to breakfast this morn with him; we had spring grouse & salmon trout; maybe it wasn't good; I then went down to Oliver's; he had a big can of wild raspberries and we had raspberries & cream. Hamilton came up today from Granite Creek to see how things are going; he tells me the claim is doing well & he is about even on it now; 5 of them working 10 hours took out 16 ounces; I am glad he is doing well on it; for he will never make a cent on this place. Took in \$3.25.

July 26, 1886 - Monday ---- Jack Cowley came down from the "Pleides" Co. today with his shoulder blade broken by a rock falling from a bluff; he was on his way to Granite alone, & Rabbit & I thought someone ought to go with him; so I waded across the Tulameen to find Rabbit's horse, but after hunting 2 or 3 hours, couldn't find him. EVE --- Was over to Rabbit's & had a plate of oyster soup; Kate invited me over to her house for a grouse supper which I finished in great shape. Receipts 50 cents.

July 27, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Went in hills back of town looking for Rabbit's horse to go to town but failed to find it.

July 28, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Bromley's --- Borrowed Rabbit's horse this morn & rode to Granite where I had lunch & transacted a little business there. PM --- Left for Bromley's over the "Short trail;" I had to get off & walk a good part of the distance where the hills were too steep to ride; it rained most of the trip; arrive Bromley's (15 miles) just before supper time; my old pardner, Jack Gregor (whom I came to see,) was there, slightly under the influence; he & Bromley are taking turns cooking & tending bar, etc. We had supper after several drinks & then Jack & I took my horse over the hill to stake her out & we thus had a talk on the object of my visit, namely this: I intend to skip across to the American side in a short time, either to the Coeur d'Alenes or the Cascades, & not liking to go alone I made the proposition to Jack that we go together; but he & the Bromleys & some others have struck a rich prospect on the Similkameen & are going to open up a claim; Jack thinks it is rich & wants to see it through, & I guess he has a pretty soft snap with Bromley, although there is no money in it I don't think; but Jack has no use for money as long as he can get all the grub, whisky, tobacco, & clooch hunting he wants; says he has about 3 tons of hay put up that he can get \$20 a ton for in the fall; we had a game of freeze-out in eve & went to bed in the bar room.

July 29, 1886 - Thursday ---- Otter Flat --- Left Bromley's at 8 o'clock this morn; Jack charged me nothing for anything except whisky; I then took the trail to Allison's which is through a beautiful country composed of level benches & not very thickly wooded, but a good grazing country; to my left was the Tulameen & to my right was the Similkameen; they join at Allison's; I met several cowboys from Allison's; they looked very awe inspiring with their slouch hats, & dog Skin chaps & cartridge belts; each cowboy was accompanied by a chinaman & several pack horses; I met the notorious "Shorty" who shot Jim Newlands in the forehead in Granite Creek last fall & spent all winter in jail at Westminster; he is a short, stout, red-faced kid; Jack Gregor (my pard) was telling me that Shorty fired a couple of shots at him the other day at Bromley's over a clooch. At the bridge ½ mile above Allison's there are several houses & quite a Siwash settlement; Jamison has a store & saloon there; I crossed the bridge built last winter & went down to Allison's; his place is on the riverbank in the midst of a flat open country; the residence & garden is surrounded by a fence & across the road is a kind of log cabin in which a gin mill & boarding house is combined; I had a drink there & went on; save some hay that he has fenced in above the bridge, Allison has nothing except cattle; the trail between Allison's & Granite Creek (12 miles) is a continuous ascent & descent over a summit of a big high mountain; I did not have to get off & walk, though; I met all the gamblers & sports leaving town on foot & horseback; there was Schooley, Corduroy Jack, Old Busch, Sam MacDowell, Ben Rod, Mrs. Madden, Mrs. Howe & several others; around 60 left a few days ago & a lot more will leave in a few days; they are all bound for either Coeur d'Alenes or the Cascades; the Granite Creek Boom is busted; everybody is leaving in disgust & business men are skipping, failing, & making assignments every day. Arrived Granite about one o'clock & had lunch; rained heavily p.m.; stayed till dark; then went down & hit one of the coons [black prostitute] to change my luck; did not leave Granite for home till 10:30 & it was dark as hell; but the mare picked out the trail alright & I got to the flat about midnight; Old Kate left the flat today to reside in the metropolis of Granite.

July 30, 1886 - Friday ---- It is dull as hell here; took in 50 cents today; Johnny Macdonald was going out with the mail today; he came in my place & we both got pretty well ginned up; he stayed till about 3 o'clock & then not wishing to have anybody see him loitering around, he wanted me to come out on the trail with him & we could finish our talk; so I put a flask in

my pocket & we went out on the trail & laid down behind a log & had a long talk together on skipping across the line; rained today p.m.

July 31, 1886 - Saturday ---- PM --- Two clooches came riding in from Nicola; they were pretty well togged up; came riding up to my place & asked in Chinook what kind of a house I had; I told them whisky house; that was enough for them; they tied their horses along side & came in & ginned up; I sold them a flask; they then started for Granite, but about 6 o'clock I heard a fearful howling & screeching on the flat & there was one of them, glass eyed Susan, running her horse & howling drunk with her hair flying in the wind; she went down the trail toward Granite; if she ever ride through town that way it will be all day with me. The other night when I was coming up from Granite in the dark I met a man on a horse; he seemed very surly; I asked him if he was going to Granite & he answered down deep & gruff, "yes;" I found out afterward it was Capt. Taylor, who was skipping the country; they had a cleanup on The California Company up the Tulameen the same day for the first time; it was about \$9 for 8 men shoveling 1-1/2 days & he left in disgust, lamented by many creditors. Yesterday morning Hawthorne was seen at Allison's at 6 o'clock riding like hell & every now & then casting his head over his shoulder to see if anybody was after him; on being asked where he was going he replied "After Captain Taylor! The son of a ____ has got away with my saddle" Hawthorne only owed about \$3,000.00 about camp & he isn't expected back very shortly. Yesterday morning he came up from Granite bareback on a horse & wanted to borrow Hamilton's \$40.00 saddle which I have; I loaned it to him to go up to the California Company, & when he came back he wanted to ride it down as far as Granite & promised to send it back that evening; but I was dead onto him with both feet; I offered him every blanket I had but not the saddle; he said he didn't blame me. Rained p.m.

August 1, 1886 - Sunday ---- Dull Sunday; took in \$1.25. EVE --- We heard a hell of a pow wow & went over (Billy Burnett) & I to the Siwash camp by the slaughter house to see what was the matter; a young cloochman evidently sick (for she was pale & wasted) was sitting on some blankets in a tent; outside was an old Siwash medicine man, curing her; he would dance in front of her for about 15 minutes; the dance would consist of stamping on the ground with one foot, with regular beats as hard as he could peg, & between each stroke would draw a quick breath; he had his

head & shoulders thrown back & went at it as if he meant business; I heard him pegging away all day & didn't know what it was; thought it was a grouse & he was pegging pretty hard when a person could hear the stamp of his moccasined feet for ¼ mile; after he finished the dance, he would stop & shoot one arm out straight in front from the shoulder & make a noise with his mouth as if blowing off steam, & then the other arm; then he would squat down in front of the cloochman, gesticulate & talk in a loud voice, touching his arm, shoulder, etc, evidently explaining the various phases of sickness; then he would strike into a chant in Siwash; then he would put the index finger of one hand on another finger of his other hand & repeat some words (possibly a prayer) & then the next finger, & so on, getting of some kind of chestnut for each finger; then he would get up & hit the dance a lick, getting in an occasional howl. He wore his hair rather long & a blue handkerchief bound around his head; had on a white boiled shirt & his skin is a kind of a pinto, having white spots on it. His cloochman was sitting close by a fire fixing soap olallie cakes & while she was working she explained to me in Chinook that the old lad was a doctor & had medicine down fine; soap olallie cakes or mats are quite an institution themselves; the soap olallie is a kind of current that grows wild & is bitter as hell; faint yellow specks are discernable on them on close inspection; the cloochman gather them in baskets & mash them with rocks & then boil them; they then take some dry grass & clean it & boil it in some of the olallie juice which is very frothy & soapy; the clooch then takes the grass in her hands & works it back & forth, rubbing it & twisting it to make it pliable & to take the stiffness out; she then makes it into an oval mat about one foot long, 8 inches wide, & one inch thick; she then spreads on olallie Jam & puts them out to dry in the sun on a flat form of poles. She told me it went good with sugar from which I infer they eat the mats like a slice of bread & butter or bread & jam. There are also lots of black olalie around; these they dry like currants; they are not bad eating raw, being kind of sweet but rather tasteless; raspberries, strawberries, & thimble berries also abound, & what with wild onions, grouse, chubs, whitefish trout, salmon, beaver, muskrats & venison the Siwash has got him muck a muck¹⁷⁵ around Otter flats. EVE --- I went over to the rancheria & made an engagement with ict Seahost Susan to stop oopah mika okuk jola klie. She chacko'd.¹⁷⁶

175 Muck a muck [Chinook Jargon] = "food"

176 Ict Seahost Susan to stop oopah mika okuk jola klie. [Chinook Jargon] = "one-eyed Susan to stop by my place tonight." She chacko'd = "She came."

August 2, 1886 - Monday ---- Susan clatawa tin as sun he nika potlach yaka ict dolla nikapuck yacta lackit times.¹⁷⁷ Receipts \$3.50.

August 3, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Was patronized by a couple of Church of England preachers today; they had footed it up from Granite & were tired & hungry; they got some crackers in Jenson's Store & ate them on my card table; I ginned up to lemonade with a stick in it & they ginned up too. Got up 2-1/2 gallons rye from Granite today; sold One-eyed Susan & Mary 2 bottles today. EVE --- Made dae with Susan. Mr. & Mrs. Jensen were sitting in front of their house opposite mine in eve when Susan came along in moccasins & walked in right before them. I told her Yaka to clatawa tin as yawa pie by unbye kilafie he chako nika hin sheru halo tikey okuk white cloochmananetch.¹⁷⁸ She did so; I went outside & laid down on bench, & then went over to Chartres' for a fluid finality & returned & went around back & found her by the workbench, & we waited a while till Mrs. J went inside & then we did same. Receipts \$7.00.

August 4, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Susan Clatawa went at daybreak; Frank Rivers came down from the Tulameen today & was in my place quite a while; Johnny MacDonnel came in from Nicola today & brought me a Colt Navy 44;¹⁷⁹ I spoke to him the last time he was in if I skip the country I will need a gun to pack in case of emergency; I asked Johnny if he knew of one & he told me of a blacksmith in Nicola who had one for sale & promised to bring it in for me this trip; it is a Colt 44 Navy with scabbard & cartridge belt, almost as good as new; I gave \$10 for it & am now loaded for bear. Johnny had an empty horse & I loaned my saddle to Frank Rivers who rode down with him; Frank was pretty well ginned.

August 5, 1886 - Thursday ---- PM --- Went down to the Otter river & took a bath.

177 Susan clatawa tin as sun he nika potlach yaka ict dolla nikapuck yacta lackit times. [Chinook Jargon] = "Susan came around, and I gave her one dollar and screwed her four times."

178 Yaka to clatawa tin as yawa pie by unbye kilafie he chako nika hin sheru halo tikey okuk white cloochmananetch" [Chinook Jargon] = "Go around back by the workbench and I'll come for you there later when those white people stop looking at us."

179 6-shooter.

August 6, 1886 - Friday ---- Times are getting fearfully dull; Andy, the old Dutchman who stops with me occasionally & is mining up Cedar Creek stopped with me this eve & had his Winchester rifle; he went out before supper & killed 4 grouse.

August 7, 1886 - Saturday ---- Loaned my gun to Will Southard today & after firing about 20 shots he killed 3 grouse; he gave me one.

August 8, 1886 - Sunday ---- Hamilton came up from Granite today; he said he expected to have his claim worked out in a week or so & would go out to Kamloops; would like it if I could raise him a little money by that time; I told him I would do what I could; but the way things are running now there is not much prospect of it; Fortney stayed overnight with me. EVE --- Bill Chartres, Billy Bennet & Old McCullon were in my place drunk; we were drinking till about one o'clock; the two Bills got to arguing & Little Billy dared Bill to step out in the middle of the floor & hit him; Bill pulled off his coat & they squared off; Bill led off with a right hander over Billy's eye which drew blood from a slight scratch on the forehead, & Billy cried enough.

August 9, 1886 - Monday ---- Lost account of today but it is of no importance.

August 10, 1886 - Tuesday ---- One of Murray's cows has been sick & several days ago she selected as a place to breath her last along side of Rabbit's Store; there she has been laying ever since; Rabbit fed her occasionally; but she was too weak & stiff to get up; this morn she died & I helped Rabbit dig a hole in the side of a small ravine to bury her; Murray is down in Granite drunk & has been for several days, leaving his wife & children alone in the tent up the trail; we dug the hole for the cow & got a rope & 2 more men to help us & we hauled her down into the hole, the bottom of which we covered with dry brush & we then covered her over with sticks & wood intending to fire it; but at noon Rabbit had a sudden call to town & as I had some business too, I went with him on horseback. I paid D.H. MacDonald \$6.50 I owed for liquors; Rabbit was impatient & in a hurry to get back & hurried me up; I got off with \$2.00 expenses including supper; Got a letter from Jack Gregor at Bromley's saying they are prospecting the South Fork of the Similkameen & have not finished yet, &

he wants to see it through before he can talk definitely on skipping the tra-la-la with me.

August 11, 1886 - Wednesday ---- EVE --- Fed Roeder & I took the boat & my shotgun & troll line & took a spin out on the lake; I shot 3 fish ducks & coming down the Otter River about dark I shot a skunk in the brush on bank; I heard a great rustling in the bushes & saw the striped black & white back of an animal climbing over a log; I instantly fired & heard him kicking among the leaves. I was not sure what it was & finally decided it was a skunk, although he did not smell nor have I seen any before in B.C.; But nevertheless we decided to postpone investigation till tomorrow.

August 12, 1886 - Thursday ---- Old Alec Bain came along today on his way out to Kamloops; he stumped me to play freeze-out & 7-up with him four bits a game; we played all p.m. & I was out \$1.75.

August 13, 1886 - Friday ---- The Homestake Company has quit & thrown up their claim on the main river. Receipts \$4.50.

August 14, 1886 - Saturday ---- EVE --- Had a supper of salmon trout with Fred Roeder. Receipts \$5.00

August 15, 1886 - Sunday ---- This morn when I was building the fire to cook breakfast, a feller from Slate Creek came in full & Harry Jones was on hand; they got me full before breakfast; I took in \$10.00 from them, all in nuggets; I got breakfast in Chartres.

August 16, 1886 - Monday ---- This morn at daybreak I was awakened by a horseman thundering along from Granite Creek; he stopped in front of Chartres & commenced pounding on door; I immediately heard loud & excited talking; looked out & saw Thompson's horse, steaming & panting; Thompson was talking & gesticulating excitedly about someone trying to hold him up between here & Granite; I went back to bed & pretty soon Rabbit came in & wanted to borrow my saddle & six shooter to accompany Thompson out to Pike's; I gave them to him & then dressed myself & went

over to Chartres; Thompson was in there writing letters giving a report of the affair to Tunstall, the government agent & his clerk --- Thompson told me that he left Granite this morn at 2 o'clock with 25 lbs of gold dust in his cantinas & more than that on his person in bills; about 2 miles this side of Granite 2 men jumped out from behind a tree & pointed their guns at him & said "Throw up your hands;" he steadily reached for his 6-shooter in his belt & exchanged shots with them & fled with his boodle safe; says he would not go alone from here to Pike's for \$10,000.00 & got Rabbit & Chartres to accompany him; he talked as if he were on a stage before an audience, & I don't believe he was held up at all; I think he is doing it all for effect; I asked him if the men had handkerchiefs on their faces & he said he did not know, he was in such a hurry; I think that if he was held up at all that he was too damn badly scared to do any shooting, & his horse probably got scared at the men appearing so suddenly & ran; I know that it would be no trick at all for a man that had the nerve to attempt the job to get his money; I hefted his cantinas that contained the dust & I guess there was about 25 lbs = 300 oz. = \$5700.00; the 3 of them started for Pike's; Rabbit was heeled with my Colt 44 & Bill Chartres who was pretty full came out too, armed to the teeth with a bottle of "Thistle Blend;" says he, "you're all dam dangerous lookin' with yer six shooters but I'm the best 'eelled of any of ye; 'ere's not lays em all out." Thompson gave me the two letters to Tunstall & Elliot, & toward noon I borrowed Murray's horse & rode down to Granite & delivered them; nobody down in Granite believes T was held up; not even Elliot; lots of men heard several shots fired up the trail through this morn shortly after Thompson left. I got lunch; went to Thompson's Store & ordered & paid for 2 gals rye whisky; I also examined a suit of clothes; I have a little bone to pick with Thompson & Co. & I think the day before I skip the country I will get a suit of clothes on jaw bone. Returned to Otter Flat & rode up to Murray's & returned the horse & walked home. Matt King & a stranger stopped with me over night; Chartres & Rabbit returned from Pike's in eve; they had quite a ride of between 25 & 30 miles each way.

August 17, 1886 - Tuesday ---- EVE --- Took my gun & Rice's boat & went for a spin on lake; got nothing; took a shot at a rock rabbit sitting on a rock slide & wounded him but he got in his hole; a rock rabbit is a small animal about the size of a wood rat & resembles a rabbit in shape, only it has short ears & no tail that I could see from a distance.

August 18, 1886 - Wednesday ---- EVE --- Fred Roeder was going up to Boulder Creek & wanted me to accompany him; he & Will Southard & I were drinking in my place & we all got feeling pretty good; we all decided to go; we took my blankets, gun & two bottles of whisky & pulled up the lake in the boat, hitting the bottle pretty frequently; I had eaten almost nothing all day & was very weak from the diarrhea, & pulling the boat pretty near played me out; when we landed at boulder about dark, Fred struck up the creek pretty live & we followed him; as soon as we commenced climbing the whisky began to tell on us; Will could hardly stand & fell down several times; when we got to the camp Frank Buttermore & Harry Smith were out rustling vegetables from a deserted garden; they returned shortly after; we had supper which sobered me off in great shape, but Will was too far gone to eat; he lay in the bunk & slept with Fred & Harry; I turned in on the floor.

August 19, 1886 - Thursday ---- When Will got me out of bed this morn on Boulder Creek, he looked pretty rocky & we coddled him most unmercifully; he looked like the braking up of a hard winter; while he was laid out last eve I poured candle grease over the bosom of his pants & we swore an owl had been roosting on him; I went down where the boys were working in the creek bed & helped them break boulders for a while & then Will & I struck out for the lake & put our things in the boat & pulled home; on way down we saw several ducks, grouse, & about ½ mile from the Otter river I saw a beaver dive off from the bank in the lake; he came up & swam around the boat several times, diving occasionally; before diving each time he would raise his rump to the level of the water & strike the water a quick blow with his tail, making a loud report & then go down; most of the time he was within easy gunshot but I had to forget my powder yesterday & leave it at home; I had to make a landing several times on account of the diarrhea; I don't know whether it is diarrhea or Jules; every 10 minutes or so I have to take to the brush & have passage of about an ounce of a mixture of slime & blood; it keeps me very weak. PM --- Jack McKinnon & Pete McKay came in my place; I have a dog that has taken up with me lately; he is an old colley, getting gray, but he has a scrap with every dog he meets & generally gets away with them; I feed him on bacon rinds & grouse bones; he used to be around Granite last winter kicking the spots out of Jack McKinnon's bull pup; today when the pup came in, my dog commenced to walk sideways & growl; Jack immediately locked the door & we sicked the dogs onto each other; the racket they kicked up could be heard for a mile; Mrs. Jenson

came rushing out, Mrs. Murray & Rabbit came rushing out of Rabbit's Store; Mrs. M thought I was fighting her dog; I saw her come to the window & look in & I went to the door & told her her dog was not in; it was about a standoff between the two dogs till the pup got my dog by the ear & hung on like grim death; he got my dog down & shook him, but finally he gave out himself & had to let go; my dog's ear was fearfully torn. I was fighting Mrs. Murray's big dog & mine yesterday behind Chartres house & she was dead onto me & looked black as hell when I went past; I don't know what Mrs. Jenson thinks of my place with dog fights, drunks & cloochmen; the Murray's left the country today for their home in Nicola; the milk business did not prove a very profitable venture at Otter Flat.

August 20, 1886 - Friday ---- Am still very weak from the diarrhea; Old Swan was around today collecting Poll tax & touched me for \$3.00; gave me a receipt.

August 21, 1886 - Saturday ---- Johnny McDonald, the mail man, went out to Nicola today to get his pay for packing the mail; his mail contract is finished and he & I have it put up to skip the country next week. He was telling me today of the murder of Jimmy Gillis, the young fellow that used to work for Green, C.E. last summer in Kamloops; he was killed the same way as Ned Lyons last fall, in bed with a clooch; all I know about it is that Jimmy & the clooch went to bed drunk; the next morn he was found with his head crushed in; the clooch says she knows nothing about it; only that she was awakened by his bleeding & reached out her hand & felt he was dead; some think she did it herself with a big cold six-shooter Jimmy used to pack; I believe the government have offered \$500.00 reward for arrest of the murderer; he used to be quite a tilly com of mine in Kamloops; he came in to Granite last spring & stayed a few weeks & then went out. EVE --- I took my gun & the canoe & went out on the lake to try & shoot the beaver we saw day before yesterday; I saw him swimming in the lake in about the same place & paddled to within about 60 yards of him; I was sitting down in the canoe & thinking I could get a better shot if I stood up, I arose, but while I was doing so the beaver flopped his tail & went down & did not come up again. I shot a muskrat, but he sank to the bottom.

August 22, 1886 - Sunday ---- Very Dull Sunday; took in nothing. PM --- Put a flask in my pocked & went down to see old Tar Heel; Oliver happened

along about the same time & we tried to freeze each other out; finally we compromised it; she agreed to: chako copah mika house okuk polaklie & Oliver puck um alta & clatawarped. But she hels chako okook jolaklie,...¹⁸⁰

August 23, 1886 - Monday ---- Judge Walkem¹⁸¹ & Jim Tunstall passed through here on their way to Granite; were in at my place & had a drink. PM --- The Flat was startled by old Tar Heel coming flying down from the rancheria as mad as a wet hen & cackling Siwash at a great rate; Mrs. Jenson was the only person in sight & Tar Heel made a break for her & unburdened her heart to her in Chinook, showing a great rent in her dress that exposed her bare legs from the ankle up to ___; Mrs. Jenson not being able to understand, she ran down to Rabbit's Store; Rabbit was not at home & his packer, who was in charge not being able to talk Chinook, sent her down to my place; Nesland, another packer of Rabbit's, was with me; she told us that her old man was drunk & raving & she was afraid he would kill the papoose & that no other Siwashes were around; she wanted us to iskum (get) lope (rope) he (&) mamnook (do or work) kow (tie); So we went down there & found everything all quiet; there were a lot of Siwashes loafing around taking things easy; the papoose didn't seem a dam bit "quash;" the old Siwash himself was sitting down eating supper, looking stupid, but didn't seem to be on the war path; it seems the old lad was down to Granite today & fell in with Crazy Sally & Blind Eyed Susan & they got him drunk, & he wanted "tenas moosone"¹⁸² & they declined; he got a club & hit Sally & I guess the old tar heel was jealous & mad, & tackled the old lad on his return with a Siwash curtain lecture, & came out loser. About dark I was sitting in front of my house when along came Blind Eyed Susan on horseback, leading Crazy Sally's empty horse; she was very glad to see me; stopped & dismounted; but I told her to "clatawah tin as siah, pe kilapie"¹⁸³ which she did, & I ginned her up & she said there was a Siwash waiting for her; she told me that she & Sally left Granite together drunk, & Sally got lost & Susan found her horse & couldn't find her so she came back on alone to get a Siwash to go & help her..... Before leaving she took off her outside dress & left it with me; also all her brass jewelry & ribbons & silk handkerchief & her purse with \$6.00 in it to keep for her; so I suspect she

180 Chako copah mika house okuk polaklie & Oliver puck um alta & clatawarped. But she hels chako okook jolaklie, ... [Chinook Jargon] = "come to my house tonight & Oliver would screw her now and then leave. But she didn't show up at my place..."

181 George Walkem was born in Ireland, emigrated to Canada, and eventually served as Premier and Attorney General of British Columbia for almost a decade. He was also a serious toper and well-known for it.

182 tenas moosone [Chinook Jargon] = "young cunt"

183 clatawah tin as siah, pe kilapie [Chinook Jargon] = "go away, but come back later"

expects to have a scrap with Sally. She & the Siwash struck out together but later came back without Sally. Susan chackoed Silkum polackere.¹⁸⁴

August 24, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Tom Woodland & Jeff Davis came along p.m. & got to imbibing; I was playing freeze-out with them in Chartres in eve; it seems Susan had agreed to give Bill Chartres a call this eve; she came around, but being of a shy & bashful demeanor, she did not like to intrude; when I went home to turn in she knocked on the window & I let her in for the night.

August 25, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Susan raised hell last night, playing the harmonica & acting "cultos" [poorly] because I refuse to potlatch [give] two dolla. Went to town on Rabbit's horse; Strong, the restaurant man, dunned me for \$6.00 of a board bill I have owed him since last spring & I stood him off with \$2.50 on account; Rabbit & I went into Thompson's store & got my 6-shooter that I loaned Rabbit to accompany Thompson the time he was held up; went up to Hamilton's claim & got my set of double harness; I think I will be able to make some dicker with Rabbit for a cayuse to skip the country on; Hamilton's claim is worked out today; they are putting on some finishing touches; Hamilton tells me he is having some annoyance over the note he gave to Noble last spring; he paid \$230.00 cash down for the house & license, & for the \$170.00 balance he gave his note at 6 months, providing the business paid; like a d___d fool, he signed an unconditional note for the amount at 6 months with none of the conditions specified; Noble immediately sold the note to George McCauley, & McCauley is going to come on Hamilton for the note; but I don't think he can make anything out of it; Fred Roeder gave me a box of cigars to give to Old Kate; I called at her house after dark & had a talk with her.

August 26, 1886 - Thursday ---- PM --- Tried some experiment with Oregon Grape root trying to make bitters; I gathered a lot of the grapes, mashed them, & boiled them, squeezing the juice out; it don't make very good bitters but it makes dam good red ink; I should think if some one should go to work & make wine out of them for medicinal purposes it would take well, as Grape root is well known as a blood purifier. EVE --- Went fishing in the Tulameen but caught nothing. took in nothing today.

184 Susan chackoed Silkum polackere. [Chinook Jargon] = "Susan came back to my place tonight"

August 27, 1886 - Friday ---- Old Andy who has been up on Cedar Creek killed a deer this morn & made a trip down there today on purpose to bring me a hind quarter, which came in pretty lucky. EVE --- I took the boat & went out on the lake & had a wash.

August 28, 1886 - Saturday ---- Tried Rabbit's horse, Eddy, today with a view of buying him.

August 29, 1886 - Sunday ---- Dull Sunday; Hamilton came up today from Granite & took lunch with me; went down again. Jack Derwent got back today; everybody thought he had skipped the country; but it seems he & Fred Wilson & Rab have struck a creek over on the Skagit & have been prospecting it.

August 30, 1886 - Monday ---- Nothing of any note took place today.

August 31, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Hamilton came up today & brought his blankets; he is going out to Kamloops tomorrow; will foot it & wants me to send him out his blankets & saddle; the claim is worked out; he says he is behind on it, but I think he is even, anyhow. We were short of grub for supper & all the storekeepers were off hunting, fishing, prospecting & trying to collect bad debts & we had to go hunting for supper; we took my gun & fishing tackle & went out on the lake in the canoe; he caught a trout & I picked about 2 quarts of olalies, choke cherries, & raspberries; we went home & had quite a feed.

September 1, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Boulder Creek --- Rained today some. PM --- Bill Chartres concocted a dish of stuffed suckers & invited Rabbit & I to partake; Fred Roeder was down from Boulder & he joined us; the stuffing was pretty good but the suckers were too bony & tasteless; when Fred was returning to Boulder I accompanied him; took my gun & fishing tackle; we pulled up the lake in the boat; arrived camp about dark; turned in with Fred & Harry Smith.

September 2, 1886 - Thursday ---- Otter Flat --- Got up this morn on Boulder Creek; had breakfast with the boys, & when they went to work on their drain ditch, I took a tin can & a pass on the hillside & gathered about one quart of raspberries, black currants, & salmon berries, & then went down to the lake, & took the boat & pulled up through the narrows into the upper lake which is about 3 miles long & 1-1/2 miles wide & not very deep with a weedy bottom; I was monkeying around all day trying to catch fish & looking for game; I saw one duck & fired 2 shots at it from a distance, but lost it; I managed to catch 2 trout by trailing the grasshopper along the top of the water like a fly; while hunting grasshoppers on the bank, I found a frying pan, probably lost off a pack horse on the trail; I loafed around lake all day, sometimes lazily sleeping & smoking in the boat. EVE --- When I was going home it commenced to rain & I got wet. EVE --- Borrowed the Chinaman's (Ah Ning) big buckskin horse to try his speed, with a view of stealing him some night & skipping.

September 3, 1886 - Friday ---- AM --- Took one of Rabbit's horses & a pan of oats & crossed over to try & catch a horse to go to town, but it started in raining so heavily that I took water & backed out. Dose crabs from One Eye Susan.

September 4, 1886 - Saturday ---- Went to Granite today with Rabbit; he had 2 pack horses along & we stopped at his garden & I helped him dig & load with turnips, carrots & beets; commenced to rain like hell on trip. Went in to Thompson's loaded for bear; I had about \$6.50 in money, just enough to pay for 2 gallons rye which I need very bad. Before leaving the flat, I took my buckskin gold sack & filled it up with buckshot & gravel weighing one lb.; when I paid for the 2 gallons of rye (= \$6.50) I put on a weary air & said "I'm afraid I'll have to give you this in dust, as I don't know whether I have enough small change; I hauled out the boodle & displayed it, & counted my small change, & to my great delight had just \$6.50; this display was to inspire confidence & respect from the firm of Thompson & Co. & it had its effect; later I wanted one bottle scotch & had no money to pay for it; I expressed my wish not to break into the "dust" as I had just had it weighed; "Oh" said Elliot, "that is all right, it can go till next time." I have been the means of throwing about \$175.00 into their hands, & I never had a dealing with them yet but what there was some crooked work on their part; they take me for a sucker & I just want to get into them a little; I treated in

Coutlies' & having no money, gave a small nugget in payment = \$2.00; I have been saving it for some time & was intending to keep it. EVE --- Ran across Oliver & together we took in Old Kate's; we had several whiskies in there & I told Kate the nugget circumstance, & she gave me \$2.00 to redeem it, which I did, & gave her the nugget; I left about 10 o'clock; it was dark, cold, & wet & I took several rums on top of whisky & vice versa; I left it to the horse to pick out the trail & I went to sleep on the saddle, drunk; he kept the trail OK enough till we came to somewhere near Rabbit's garden where he strayed off with a band of Siwash cayuses with a bell; when I came to he was following them up a valley with mountains all around; I got my bearings after vainly halooing for some Siwash camp & struck out through the brush; by an accident I happened to get on the trail although it was dark as pitch; arrived Otter Flat 2 a.m.

September 5, 1886 - Sunday ---- Got up this morn still drunk; Old Tar Heel came along & we made date for the brush but I couldn't make connection after ½ hours hard work. Dull Sunday; took in 50 cents.

September 6, 1886 - Monday ---- Old Andy stopped with me all day yesterday & last night; this morn at daybreak we got up & went deer hunting; he had his rifle & I had a Winchester 45-75 that I borrowed from Harry Franks of the S.F. Company; we crossed the Otter river & ascended the mountain; on the summit we separated & returned, seeing no fresh signs; I ran across some grouse, fired at, & missed. Rabbit is giving me a pretty good offer; he has no oven to his stove & the pancakes he cooks on top of it are making him sick; he offers to furnish the flour for both him & I if I will cook the bread; I accepted.

September 7, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Went trout fishing a.m. in Otter River off from footlog; I just got the hang of catching them; I get out on the log & dangle the grasshopper over water like a fly & then let it down slowly & let it drift, or when I see a trout throw the hook at him & makes a dart for it; when I have hooked them I just walk ashore & unhook them on dry land; I lost 6 by trying to unhook them off the log; save 12, mostly all salmon trout of a good big size & could have got more but quit at one o'clock on account of hunger.

September 8, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Took in \$1.00 off Frank Edwards who was in my place most of p.m. & had dinner with me.

September 9, 1886 - Thursday ---- Boulder Creek --- PM --- Struck out on an expedition to rustle some muckamuck; took my blankets, shot gun, fishing tackle, a tin pail & a bottle of whisky & put them in the boat & pulled up to Boulder Creek yesterday to go out tomorrow for game, fish, berries & anything else eatable; arrived the camp about dark; Fred, Frank, & Harry were just through supper; I got a bite to eat & rolled up in my blankets on floor of tent.

September 10, 1886 - Friday ---- Got up this morn & climbed the mountain on the south side of the creek looking for berries; was gone dam near all a.m. Got a handful of big huckleberries & ate them; they are different from the huckleberries I ever saw; grow on red-leaved weeds the size of a cherry, which they resemble in flavor & have a pock mark on the end. Went down to where the boys were working; they started in sluicing on their big crevice yesterday & I could discern several small nuggets in the riffles when they knocked off at noon. We had just finished lunch when Frank saw a mink traveling upstream among the brush & boulders; I grabbed the gun & shot him in the water; he was about the size of a cat; fur was good, too, but I had put over 100 shot in him; while returning home in the boat on the lake I saw another mink on shore trying to catch a duck, but failed to get a shot; fished on lake for chubs but got nothing; fished on Otter River & got one trout. EVE --- Skinned mink; I am trying to cure his skin; Al in Boulder told me how: 1 oz. Alum & 1 oz. Salt --- dissolve in 1 qt warm water --- soak skin in solution & dry it for 24 hours in sun; then dip in solution again & dry, & so on, dipping it in solution & drying it 24 hours 3 times, & then when it has dried the 3rd time, rub it together till it is soft & pliable; the alum is to eat off the grease & salt to preserve it.

September 11, 1886 - Saturday ---- AM --- Went fishing for trout off the footlog in the River; caught 6 with a fly. Borrowed one of Rabbit's horses & went to Granite on purpose to return Harry Franks' rifle which I promised to return several days ago. Old Crosier, Hamilton's partner in the claim, wants to borrow my saddle; he says Hamilton told him he could have it; but Hamilton told me when he was going out to tell Crosier I had sold it; I told him so; I will need the saddle myself to skip with.

September 12, 1886 - Sunday ---- Took in \$2.50.

September 13, 1886 - Monday ---- Went trout fishing in a.m., Otter River footlog; caught 5 salmon trout. EVE --- Rabbit agreed to trade me his saddle mare for my stove, shot gun & set of harness; she is a dandy little mare & can go like hell; she will be just the thing for me to skip the camp on.

September 14, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Started out looking up Rabbit's mare which he says is summering around here somewhere; I got one of Rabbit's horses & borrow Bill Chartres' shotgun, single breech, & hunted up a valley running up into the mountains back of Rabbit's garden; I went up this valley 2 miles, but saw no trace of her; returned to the flat; John Tetaleehna, his clooch, & One Eyed Susan came along from up the river; I sold him a pint bottle & took it down in the brush to him; got Susan to one side & made date with her for tonight; she will camp with John ½ way between here & Granite & me to call with bottle; I returned to Chartres' & Livingston was there & said Johnny McD sent up word for me to come down tonight; I caught one of Rabbit's horses & went to Granite; met Susan on trail; she was returning; said she would chock copah mika house silkum jolaklie;¹⁸⁵ I went on; arrived Granite at dark, just in time to join Johnny McDonnell, Billy Strong, Joe Florence, & Dunc Darragh at supper in the Cariboo; Mrs. Tanner was there & presided; she is young & thinks she is flip; I think she is on it; but what she is laying for is to work some feller with a big sack; we had several bottles of champagne & wound up with cigars; it seems Johnny did not want to see me about anything in particular; only to ask me if I could be ready to skip with him; he was pretty full; I returned home immediately. After spending 50 cents for a feed of oats for the horse, arrived Otter Flat about 12 o'clock; it was moonlight & I saw Susan hiding back of house & we went in & turned in. Wrote 2 letters today; one to Gregor asking if he would be able to skip with me, & another to Josie.

September 15, 1886 - Wednesday ---- EVE --- Johnny McDonald came up with Bill Chartres from Granite; Bill was full; Johnny went to bed with me & we had a pretty lively night of it; we had been drinking a good deal in Bill's

¹⁸⁵ chock copah mika house silkum jolaklie [Chinook Jargon] = "come to my house tonight"

place & I got sick & had to go outside & throw up; then a horse with a bell on was browsing around & keeping us awake, & I got up in my drawers & drove him off by the light of the moon; Later, about one o'clock, I heard the tap on the window & got up & let Susan in & gave her a drink; she had just got in from Pike's, hunting her horse; she turned in with us; I wanted her to get in the middle & she kicked, but laid by me on outside; we just about got to sleep when Jack Anderson, the Swede that keeps the livery stable in Granite, came along & knocked & asked if Johnny McDonnell was here; I said yes & he said all right & went on; later he came back & knocked on pretense of getting a drink, but wanted to see Johnny about a bill that Johnny owed for horse feed --- \$20.00. It seems Johnny left Granite with Chartes this eve in a kind suspicious manner & Jack thought he was skipping & got out a warrant for Johnny; Johnny argued with him & swore that he would go down & settle tomorrow but Jack was obstinate & refused to go; so Johnny gave him his watch for security & Jack left, satisfied; Susan got pretty full & would not lie quiet so I fired her; she sat by the card table & talked with Jack; she finally went off with Jack.

September 16, 1886 - Thursday ---- Borrowed one of Rabbit's horses & went hunting for the mare up on the mountain back of the Flat & went all over it but could not see a horse; saw a grouse; got off the horse & fired stones at it; hit it & knocked it over, & when I went to pick it up, it flew off; returned to the Flat; the old Siwash that is camped by the slaughter house has a pack train & wants to trade me a horse for my stove, harness, & other ictas [items]; so I tried one of his cayuses, a gray colt that he cracks up very highly; I went down on the flats on the Tulameen below the Otter, around the mouth of Collins Gulch looking for the mare; but the cayuse is cultus [no good]; I don't want him.

September 17, 1886 - Friday ---- Johnny McDonald came up from Granite today to see me; I had one of Rabbit's horses caught up to go hunting for the mare; Johnny went with me; we took the upper Bear Creek trail, over the mountain through the brush; the only horse we saw was a rocky looking old white cayuse that had evidently put in the winter there; he was very thin & has probably been frozen as he is blind & a new skin without any hair has formed over his head & posterior the latter end looked like a birch tree with the bark hanging to it, the old skin hanging in strips; if I had had my six shooter I would have shot the poor beast; we took a cut down the hillside to

the trail on the Tulameen River; we passed by the California Company's claim where they have been working since last fall when they first commenced turning the river; they have stayed with it ever since, working the claim in different places with poor success, until they brought water from Slate Creek & commenced working a bench which paid about \$6.00 a day to the man at first, & afterward petered out; today they had to shut down on account of no water & most of the members are leaving the country; I guess this is the wind up for the California Co. The Beaver Company we also passed by; they have done more work & worked in better shape than any other claim in the country; I hear it cost the company of about 15 or 20 men over \$1,000.00 apiece; they dammed the river, sunk a big shaft in the river bottom working 3 8-hour shifts & failed to reach bed rock, put in a big overshot wheel for which they brought water from Slate Creek; they ran a tunnel into the hillside for quite a distance too; all has been abandoned & laid over, which is just about the same. We went to Cameron's Store & stayed for a short while; Coursier was there; we went on to cross the river on a flat & saw a band of Rabbit's horses but the mare was not there; we drove the band to Otter Flat. Old Andy killed 3 grouse today & we had a good supper.

September 18, 1886 - Saturday ---- AM --- Went to Granite Creek; met Johnny McDonald on the trail on his way up to the flat to see me; arrived Granite & went to see Old Kate; she owes me \$2.25 for whisky; I told her I was going to skip tomorrow & she wanted to pay me; I could not change a \$5.00 bill & all the change she had was \$1.25; I took it & bade her good bye; went up & gave Thompson & Co. a call; Thompson has gone east; but Elliot was there & I bought a suit of clothes for \$12.00 & a pair of fancy shoes for \$4.50 & got him to charge it to me & promised to pay him next Wednesday when the "Dominion Co." cleaned up; every transaction I have had with him he takes me for a sucker & tried to beat me, & I guess I'll get my work in on him a little anyhow. Joe Florence, Coutlies bartender called me in & presented me with a whisky bill = \$6.00 - \$1.00 = \$5.00; he owed me \$1.00 for whisky at the Flat; I stood him off; I can't afford to pay old whisky bills at this stage of the game; I traded my spurs + \$1.00 to boot with Jack Anderson, the Swede, for a pair of his. Returned to Otter Flat; Rabbit persuaded me to take another horse, Old Pat, in place of the mare as she cannot be found; I tried Pat this eve & he seems to be tough. Johnny McD & old Andy stopped with me overnight; Rabbit, Johnny & I supper with Bill Chartres.

September 19, 1886 - Sunday ---- At Otter Flat this morn I commenced making preparations to skip tonight; one of the members of the California Co. was passing by leaving camp busted & sold me a box of Webley cartridges for my 6-shooter; when I came to try them I found it wouldn't shoot, only about one if 5, as the needle is worn down & is not long enough; I was tinkering with it all morn & only succeeded in getting so it would not stay at full cock when I put it together again; Jack Cowley of the Santa Fe Company was down today & Jack fixed it a little better for me. I was hard at work all day making preparations to leave; bought 2 shirts & a few more ictas from Rabbit; wrote letters to D.A. McDonald & Dave McBeth (to whom I owe \$15.00 for whisky), Coursier & Johnson (\$35.00 grub & clothes) & Strong (board bill \$6.00), Bill Chartres (\$10.00 whisky & ictas), & Hamilton, my partner. To all except the latter I wrote about the following: By the time you get this I will probably be out of the country; I am broke & unable to pay you & it is impossible for me to remain here & do it; as soon as I am able I will send it to you. To Hamilton I sent all papers connected with the business of the saloon & his claim, & told him I would be in Kamloops shortly via Okanagan & would bring the saddle. All these letters I gave to Rabbit to mail one week from Next Tuesday = mail day. We fixed it up this way to explain my departure; I have been off in the hills hunting horses for the last few days & I will let on that I am going up Bear Creek tomorrow morn early for horses; Old Andy will stop in the house & cook there for a few days as a blind; I boiled a piece of bacon & baked 2 loaves of sour dough bread for provisions on the trip. In order to prevent Rabbit having any trouble about the racket, I gave him a bill of sale of the stove, harnesses, shotgun, & 2 lamps in consideration of value received = horse & ictas; Johnny & I went in to supper with Rabbit & had oysters. I have got \$5.00 in gold dust & \$3.00 in cash = \$8.00, & Johnny has \$15.00. Besides the bills I owe mentioned above which I am sorry for & wish I had paid = \$66.00, there are whisky bills: Dave McBeath \$5.00; Coutlie \$5.00, Jamison \$8.00; these I wouldn't pay anyhow; there is also the \$16.50 I owe Thompson for yesterday; making altogether \$100.50. EVE --- Finished packing up; Old Andy gave me his small prospecting tent; it will come in handy on the trip. Rabbit has had my horse Pat tied back of his store & has been feeding him oats since yesterday; I saddled him up in the dark & tied on the bundle, about 50lbs, behind the saddle; Johnny & I then went into Chartres for a blind; played him a game of 7-up & I paid him 50 cents for a flask of Thistle Blend (I wrapped up a bottle of it in the blankets.) At about 10 o'clock, just before the moon rose, we lit our cigars & shook hands with

Rabbit & Old Andy, & struck out on the Granite Creek trail; leaving Otter Flat, forever, I guess; we hit the flask of Thistle Blend pretty frequently; when we got to the bridge opposite Granite City, we hauled out the flask & drank "Clow how ya" to Granite; from Granite commenced the ascent of the long mountain toward Allison's; it was a fearful long climb; when we reached the summit about midnight, the moon rose high & we commenced the descent of the mountain; we passed Allison's & camped at 4 o'clock 2 miles below on a rocky flat with no grass; it was pretty cold; we had a cold bite, picketed the horses to bushes & went to bed; ... travel --- 20 miles from Otter Flat.

September 20, 1886 - Monday ---- Siwash Rancheria, B.C., 5 Miles Above Kerenos Trail Down Similkameen --- Second day on trail; we got up at daybreak this morn; very chilly; I built a small fire; we gave the horses a feed of oats we had brought with us from Otter flat; had breakfast of cold boiled bacon and bread, & struck out down the Similkameen; beautiful scenery along the trail; high, steep, rocky bluff; then beautiful level plains & wooded flats timbered with fine evergreens, birch, cottonwood, & alder; at 10 a.m. came to a ranch; the owner told us it was 35 miles to Kereneos; at noon we stopped, unsaddled & gave the horses a chance to feed & had bacon & bread cold ourselves. PM --- We traveled benches & table lands covered with good feed; but the best feed appeared on the opposite side of the river, south side. PM --- We passed by a curious looking mountain to the left of the trail $\frac{1}{4}$ mile; it looked as if it had been torn in half by some eruption; a big ravine divided it; in the broken edge could be seen broken strata & veins & sediments; it was very curious. The river was pretty much all canyons, deep holes, big boulders, sandy beaches, & gravel bottom; clear water, cascades, rapids & riffles; the only sound we met on the trail was one Chinaman on mules going after grub. We saw quite a number of grouse & ducks, & one porcupine; the porcupine was sitting on a log with his bristles turned, & I snapped my 6-shooter at him but it would not go off; we were trying to make Kereneos but our horses were almost played out & my horse is getting a very sore back & the spotted dog of Johnny's is getting footsore & darn near starved; we struck a Siwash rancheria 5 miles this side of Kereneos; I rode out in the field where the Siwash were making hay & asked one of them what he would charge us to turn our horses out in the field for the night; he said \$1.00 & we camped in the field near the house; there were quite a number of Siwashes & squaws around; we borrowed 2 tea cups & tea pot, & a clooch gave us some potatoes & struck us for some

tobacco & Johnny gave her ½ plug. When I went down to the river for some water I saw a naked clooch in bathing; when we first arrived there were 2 little Siwash girls who ran when we appeared & hid in the brush frightened, laughing & bashful; I saw them wading across the river; one had her dress raised up to her armpits & the other who was more modest let her dress soak in the water; the ground around the houses is covered with bones, hide & hair of deer, mountain sheep & goats; the mountains are very high, wild, steep & rugged back of the river, & the Siwash tells one mountain sheep abound; we rolled in the blankets, played out, & had we not felt so tired we could have got some moosum on our okuks¹⁸⁶ I guess from the number of clooches that were prowling about. Days travel 38 miles; from Otter Flat 58 miles.

September 21, 1886 - Tuesday ---- Haynes Ranch, Osooyas Lake, B.C. --- Third day on the trail; we got up at sunrise at the Siwash rancheria --- struck out down the trail & passed Kereneos in 5 miles; saw Old Tim Cox who is out hunting horses; he is the only man we know that we have met on the trail; all we saw at Kereneos was where the trail crosses the Kereneos Creek, a cabin & a deserted Hudson Bay Post; Price has a ranch & a grist mill around somewhere but we did not see it. One mile further down the trail we came to Daly's place; a large ranch with a big white house; Daly, a pale ague-ish man keeps a store & has his wife & child there; we went in & bought one can corn beef 10 cents, 2 small cups 50 cents, & one loaf bread 25 cents; Johnny paid for it; Daly had just got out of bed where he had been laid up with the chills & fever; as we were leaving a clooch came out & wanted to sell us "skin pants." As we struck out the country commenced to be a rolling prairie almost that is in the valley; most of the country is claimed by the Siwashes who have "ranches;" at noon we stopped at a Siwash ranch; bought 25 cents hay for the horses; I paid for it; Johnny gave the Siwash 10 cents to fetch us some water & we had lunch, & then struck out; about 2 o'clock we left the Similkameen which makes a crook down the line into Washington Territory; here a trail branches off straight into Washington Territory & a great many simigafers take it & slip the custom house; but if a person is fetched back it is liable to cost him \$50.00 or so, & as we were not acquainted with the lay of the country, we thought it best to go to the Revenue Officer & tell him we are flying pretty light & ask him to be easy on us. The trail left the Similkameen & took up the side of a mountain & along a pass as level as glass & covered with bunch grass; the

186 Moosum on our okuks [Chinook Jargon] = (roughly) "female companionship for the evening"

mountains around were a splendid range; we traveled through this pass about 2 miles east & then came down into a kind of a valley without any timber, but lots of grass; along the bottom were numerous lagoons; passed several ranches; we traveled up this valley northeast; here we met Dick Williams from Granite Creek & Jack Spikeman from Otter Flat; both looking dirty as ever; Old Dick had shaved off his beard & had only a mustache; both skipped the tra-loo last summer; Dick had to leave his team, but Spikeman got away with his own mules between 2 days; Thompson had them attached for debt; they had the mules with them; we stopped & talked for about ½ hour; they have been working in Washington Territory near the line. We commenced to climb the hills again in easterly direction & traveled for several miles over rolling hilly bunchgrass & lagoon country till we came to the slope of the Okanagan Valley & sighted the Osooyas Lake; Osooyas Lake is shallow & about 10 miles long & 1-1/2 wide; it crosses the line & the Okanagan River is its outlet; the mountains on either side are principally treeless, sandy & covered with sage brush or bunch grass; we descended the mountain in a southeast direction & fetched up at Kruger's Ranch on the west side of the lake; Kruger is a big 300 lb Dutchman; used to be Hudson Bay man & his style is a cross between a Dutchman, an English dude & a Hudson Bay factor; he is very neat about his place & person; has his mustache waxed & buildings about the place are all whitewashed; he has a dwelling house & a small store with a large stock of goods; gets his goods from Hope B.C. & Sprague, W.T. He built a kind of a corduroy bridge across the narrows without any railing in the early days; the lake becomes very narrow opposite Kruger's & is not more than a few hundred feet wide & very shallow; over this he generally charges toll but did not tax us; across the narrows is Haynes' Ranch; Haynes is the J.P. & Revenue Collector for B.C. & I hear he is rather slack about performing his duties & is away in Victoria the most of the time; he is there now; I understand Kruger has the appointment; Haynes has his house whitewashed also. The wind was blowing heavily & I hear it is so most all days; we got some whisky from Kruger; when we asked for it he hesitated, gave us a suspicious look, & then went into his parlor, got a couple of champagne glasses & took us down to the whitewashed stone root house, unlocked it & asked us to name our pizen (= "Scotch") He opened a case of Scotch & pulled the cork; we were almost played out & it went right to the spot; Johnny paid for it 50 cents; we had supper with him & his 2 little German girls (his wife is away visiting down Kettle river) It was a poor layout; Chinese cook & about all there was to eat was tea, bread & butter, white fish & bacon & not enough, either; Johnny paid for it \$1.00; we lit our pipes & walked around; I went to Kruger

& asked him if he had a pasture we could turn our horses out in for the night; he said "Yes, but it will cost you a dollar;" he said it in such an important way we just thought we'd fool him; he showed us the field & we said we thought we would cross the line (4 miles below him;) it was almost dark; we struck out & went to his field, turned the horses out & spread our blankets. Days travel 30 miles; from Otter Flat 88 miles.

September 22, 1886 - Wednesday ---- Washington Territory, U.S. --- Colville Trail, 3 miles east up a small creek from U.S. Custom House --- 4th day on trail; this morn at daybreak we skinned out of Haynes field for the "south side of God help us;" we traveled over the sand hills south on the east side of Osooyas Lake & crossed the line which is near a rancher's fence running east & west; on the south side of the fence is a monument of rocks about 6 feet high to indicate the 49th parallel, & we were once again in the U.S. A little further down the trail was Smith's ranch & store near the lake & opposite it on a hill the U.S. custom house, built of logs with a pole & U.S. flag blowing in the breeze; we went into the brush alongside Smith's house, turned the horses out & cooked breakfast; I went into the store & bought a package of Japan green tea 50 cents; the storekeeper gave me peaches, small ones; there is an orchard close by the house; there is a blacksmith shop back of the custom house on the hill, & I went up there hoping to get my 6-shooter fixed; the blacksmith, a long, lank Englishman, examined it, took it to pieces, & then gave it up as a bad job; he wanted to know if I had any horses to trade; he said that was the way he made his living, trading for played-out horses & turning them out. Stuart is the custom house officer, a tall, thin, pale, business-like man with a light mustache turning gray; he came in the shop to boil some eggs; I got to talking & he invited me in the office; I sat down by the table in the center of the room; the table was covered with papers, quartz specimens, etc, & a 6-shooter laid close by, handy; on the wall hung a pair of handcuffs; Stuart was very talkative; he is quite a sport, too; he knows all of the gamblers, tin horns, rounders & smugglers in Granite Creek that I know & inquired about them; he told me all about the boys that skipped from there & came across the line = Hawthorne, Jack Lucy, Willard, Cap Taylor, Murphy & Larry Keene (who passed himself off as "Harry White",) Mrs. Madden, Mrs. Howe. A cloochman came in & wanted to sell salmon; I gave her 50 cents for ½ a salmon; there are quite a number of Siwashes camped in front of Smith's; as I was going off, Stuart invited me to fill my pockets with peaches from some trees he had growing near the house; before I left I told him we were flying

pretty light & asked him to be as easy in his charges as he could; he said he would do the fair thing by us. Johnny bought bacon 50 cents & tobacco 50 cents. The wind was blowing all day long & I hear it is always windy here. At noon we saddled up & rode up to the custom house & tied our horses to the flag staff; Stuart simply asked us if we had any dutiable goods in our rolls of blankets & upon our reply in the negative, we all went inside; he then sat down at the table, took our names, & asked us the respective values of our horses; mine I put at \$25.00 & Johnny \$30.00; Stuart said he would place mine at \$10. & Johnny's at \$15; the duty was 20% = \$5.00 + \$1.00 for fees = \$6.00; Johnny had it. Before we left he told us about Pike, a gambler from Granite who left there with 2 horses; before crossing the line he met Stuart & didn't know him; inquired the way to jump the custom house of him & said he would beat that son of a b___ of a revenue collector; Stuart let him get about 50 miles before he started to bring him back & when he overtook him Pike was on the B.C. side (the trail winds across the line several times between Osooyas & Colville;) Pike was safe, but scared; he inquired if he couldn't get to the Columbia on the B.C. side; he was told of a trail, but he would have to foot it; he left his horses at "East's Ranch" & struck out on foot; arrived in Colville footsore & half starved; the trail was rough & covered with windfalls; Stuart told us to take the horses when we came to East's place & keep them; but if we didn't want to, to tell Pike when we see him in Colville that Stuart has his horses & they are nice & fat. We took the Colville trail; it goes back of the custom house east up into the hills covered with bunch grass 2 feet long; Stuart & Smith's clerk gave us quite a load of letters to mail in Colville; they have no regular mail; it commenced to rain as soon as we got started & when we got up about 3 miles, up a small creek, we pitched the tent & cooked supper; we staked Baldy on the hillside & turned it is 115 miles from Osooyas to Colville; day's travel 7 miles; from Otter flat 95 miles.

September 23, 1886 - Thursday ---- Camp on Rock Creek, B.C. Colville Trail --- 5th day on the trail. This morn when Johnny went to fetch up the horses, he could not find them; the stake was pulled up & we had quite a hunt for them; we climbed on the top of the hill after hunting for about an hour; we spotted them in the creek bottom in the brush, standing; we saddled up & packed up & struck out; it was raining before we started & we now intended to make Peon's Camp, about 6 miles further up. A young fellow by the name of Dennis Peon who I saw in Granite last spring is camped there, herding cattle; he passed by our camp last eve & this morn &

we had a chat; he said he was going toward Colville 30 miles tomorrow & invited us to stop overnight with him & we will travel together tomorrow; said he had lots of venison & grub, & that would have been right into our hand & we agreed to stop; we missed the camp & did not care to turn back so we kept on; we climbed out of the ravine we followed from Osooyas up into a higher undulating hilly bunch grass country with occasional patches of timber & crossed the line about noon; where the trail crosses into B.C. there is a monument of rocks erected. We met lots of Siwashes, band after band of bucks, clooches & papooses, all going to Osooyas; it seems there is to be a big potlatch there in a few days & Indians from Shuswap, Shalumcheen, Similkameen, & Okanagan in B.C. & all the Indians from the Colville & Moses Reservations will attend; they will have a hell roaring time, horse racing, gambling & bulling; a man with a few hundred dollars could make a big haul out there if he had a race horse, and gambling & it being handy to the line he could sell them whisky & skip across; the Indians we met are wilder looking than those in B.C.; many of them have their faces painted with bars & dots of red paint & in their camps they have teepees instead of tents. As we are about out of muckamuck we bought some venison & flour from an outfit consisting of a roguish, well-togged clooch, a buck, & small boy; Toward eve we descended into Rock Creek down the Rock Creek Slope which runs about east; it is a small stream & I hear there is some placer mining done on it; we struck it about 15 miles from Osooyas, crossed it, & traveled on the north bank; pitched camp in a small gulch running into Rock Creek; an old Siwash camp ground, judging from the numerous old camp fires, tent poles, deer bones, & grouse feathers; coyotes kept up quite a howling all night & scared our spotted dog badly; cooked supper; our cooking outfit consists of one tin plate, one small tin pail, 2 cups, one spoon & one butcher knife. I cooked a small bannock¹⁸⁷ in the tin plate & fried some venison in same; the boss way to pack venison or bacon is to slice it up & put it in the flour sack, mixed in with the flour; the flour keeps bacon cool in summer time & what little grease does melt out of it does not harm the flour. As we were sitting by the camp fire smoking after supper, 2 half-breeds came along bareback, one without a hat; they said they belonged to an outfit we met today & when they were starting out this morn, a cayuse broke & ran back down the trail from them; they immediately started in pursuit, one afoot & the other bareback; went 20 miles before catching cayuse; were on way back when they saw our fire; we invited them to warm themselves; said they were cold, hungry & tired; we

187 The basic Scottish recipe for bannock is flour, salt, baking powder, and water fried in oil. It is similar to Indian fry-bread.

were about out of grub, but gave them some tea & let them boil it, gave them some tobacco & paper to make cigarettes; they asked if we could spare them a blanket; Johnny refused but I did not like to see them go without blankets; (their outfit didn't wait for them) so I gave them 2 single saddle blankets & Johnny gave them his gum coat, leaving us my 2 blankets in tent; our day's travel as near as we could judge was about 18 miles, from Otter flat 113 miles.

September 24, 1886 - Friday ---- Camp on Kettle River, B.C. Colville Trail, 4 miles below Ingram's Ranch --- 6th day on trail --- Last night about midnight Johnny startled me; he got out of bed & went outside & exclaimed, "By God, those Siwashes are gone & have taken the saddles with them; I jumped up, but out of the darkness a voice asked "What is it?" They had taken the saddles for pillows only; but I felt pretty blue when Johnny first spoke; we slept very cold last night on account of scarcity of blankets; The half breeds struck out at daybreak this morn; we struck out immediately after breakfast; very foggy; saw 6 coyotes on the hillside in the bunch grass; sicked the dog onto them, but he didn't chase them but a dam short distance. MORN --- Traveled over a rolling bunch grass range down along Rock Creek till we struck Kettle River in about 5 miles; Kettle River is quite a good-sized stream, as big as the Tulameen, but with very little fall; it heads way up in B.C. somewhere; the trail to Colville follows it all the way to the Columbia; it flows still & silent; its banks are covered with brush, & benches & flats extend quite a distance back, & covered with splendid bunch grass, in some places 3 feet long; did not notice but very few cattle; here & there we saw signs of a ranch; most of the land along the Kettle River in B.C. is open to preemption, but that in U.S. is Indian reserve; back of the flats & rolling ranges is a range of low, black, thickset mountains, covered with timber; where Rock Creek empties into Kettle River, the whole country has been turned over by placer mining years ago; we saw dozens of old deserted miners' cabins & some houses that looked as if they might have been Hudson Bay Stores. Some Chinamen are mining there now; we saw several cabins & gardens. We traveled along for about 5 miles on the south bank & then crossed over to a ranch; it was about noon & we were out of grub & wanted to buy some; we crossed the river & rode in front of the house; I dismounted & went up to where a couple of men were baling some wool; I asked if I could buy some bread & the man in front said he guessed they were short of bread; I was about to turn away when the man behind the press stepped out & smiled & said, "Well, I guess you can have

some bread, Louie;" It was Bill Brown from Granite; Old Farmer Brown's Son we used to call him; he laughed as usual; we shook & I made my usual inquiry of him, "How's Jenkins?" He made us stop for lunch & feed our horses; Brown had no end of questions to ask about Granite; (He skipped from there last June) we had a great laugh on him when he was recounting his experience when he left Granite; how he rustled his way through; he has a good job for the winter on the ranch; Ingram, the man that owns the place, is away hunting stock with his clooch, but his half-breed kids were there; Brown cooked dinner of potatoes & mutton chop & tea with milk; we were hungry & it went good; we got some heavyweight biscuits & sugar, for which Brown would take no pay, & we were glad of it, too; Brown as a biscuit maker is not much of a success; he uses soda instead of yeast powder & don't sour his dough, & makes yellow biscuits the size of a pint cup & weighing a pound. We shook hands & struck out; the rain came on & we camped about 4 miles below Ingram's in some timber on the low bank of the river. Day's travel 14 miles; from Otter flat 127 miles.

September 25, 1886 - Saturday ---- Colville Trail, 5 miles below "Tonasket's" Place, Kettle River, Washington Territory --- Splendid feed all along trail today, bunch grass on the flat & benches over two feet high & rye grass over 6 feet; rain & hail showers during day. Struck Eyeholt's Ranch about 10 a.m.; I dismounted to buy some bread; neat house, flower garden enclosed in fence; I knocked on door, opened by a white woman, a Miss Kruger (I believe from Osooyas;) had no bread to spare; we went on; here we crossed the line somewhere in Washington Territory, but did not notice the exact spot. We still meet scores of Siwashes going to the Osooyas potlatch; passed several fields fenced-in with vacant cabins on them, owned by Siwashes; about 2 p.m. we reached "Chief Tonasket's" Ranch, 15 miles from Eyeholt's; here a two-story log house is being built by the Indians; Tonasket is probably having the work done; his present residence is a log cabin by the roadside;¹⁸⁸ on the wall is tacked a small paper the size of a page of this diary: Store: bacon, flour, yeast powder, & vegetables & oats for sale. TonasketHe came out; he is a big, tall, fat, portly, old Siwash; looks fat, greasy & pompous; has a dark gray chin whisker, wears specks & dresses like a white man, talks deep bass; I believe he has made a trip to Washington D.C. to confer with the president about his lands & tribe;¹⁸⁹ we

188 Chief Tonasket had moved to the Kettle River in 1885. Prior to that his home ranch had been near the south shore of Osooyas Lake.

189 This visit would have been for talks leading up to the order signed by President Grant in July of 1872 creating the Colville Reservation in north-central Washington with headquarters at Nespelen.

had to talk with him in Chinook; we went inside the cabin; they had just finished lunch which they had been eating off from a bed quilt; spread on the dirt floor in front of the fireplace; the papoose was wallowing in it & pissing on it; everything was dirt & squalor; nearby was a table covered by a dirty oil cloth on which were a lot of dirty crockery, cup saucers & dishes which looked as if they had been dead for some time; he is about 40¹⁹⁰ & his clooch about 20; she is slim & sickly looking; he has 2 wagons (furnished by the government) working on his new house; one hauled by 2 cayuses, is driven by a half breed; but Tonasket puts on all the airs & dignity connected with his exalted position¹⁹¹ & drives the other wagon, hauled by 2 mules; one is a good-sized mule & the other a little larger than a big rabbit & has 3 ears; they make a queer looking train. We bought potatoes, onions, a quarter of fresh venison & some bread the clooch baked for us; the bannocks were about the size & thickness of a pie; she did not understand the use of soda, & used it the same way as yeast powder; the bread did not rise & was yellow & soggy. We struck out after Johnny paid them \$1.10. We camped 5 miles below on the river bottom; could see tracks on the side hill & through the woods where Tonasket's men had cut a way to bring up the government Wagons from the Columbia. I made a venison stew = venison, potatoes, onions, & cracked the bone of the ham & extracted the marrow—put that in too. Day 8 --- We are in Stevens County, Colville Indian Reservation, Washington Territory, U.S. --- Day's travel 25 miles, from Otter Flat 152 miles.

190 Chief Tonasket was born in 1822 and was in his mid-60's when Lou entered these passages in his diary.

191 Tonasket's chieftainship was not hereditary, but since at least the 1850's he had been recognized by the Okanagan Band as their Chief.