Saturday August 24th, 1860

About noon, a party of about sixty prospectors, with pack animals, came up the Valley. They reported themselves about two months from the "Big Bor" on Trinity. They had prospected up Salmon River, the Plamath, & the Ghost River. A reported that they found nothing that would pay for working & packing provisions to pay for the great danger from the Indians of losing not only their supplies but their own lives. They had to keep watch day & night. A had lost some animals. Had one man shot in the breast, with his lungs with an Arrow. A had lost another probably killed by the Indians. The wounded man is now in nearly well.
The Indians had attempted to drive off their animals on previous occasions, usually when they were just turned out in the morning. In coming up, the Shoshone Indians first came into their camp sometimes in numbers as large as five hundred. It appeared very friendly. After the white men were missing, the Indians came near the camp, but commenced the next day. Stealing animals, very many of the Indians were shot. It no more intercourse was had with them. Great numbers of fresh salmon had previously been caught by them. All the whites subsequently found 500 and salmon "cooked" which they took possession of. While the Indians were playing the game of pretending to be friendly they were known to have possession of a rifle & also of a Revolver. pistol for which they tried to purchase some lead & caps. This party like all others who have learned from experience positively affirm that it will never do to allow even one of them to come into Camps for they will surely prove treacherous. This party tried by all possible means to discourage us from going on but when they found we would go they went three miles below & encamped & two came back next day about ourrigging & requested that some of them might return with us.
We should have started to day but Mr. Blair was taken sick yesterday with Chills & fever. He is not able to travel, One man of the 9th which joined us is also ill.

On Friday a very fat & large Buck was killed & brought into Camp all pronounced it the softest & best ever tasted. The fat was about two inches thick on his back.

Sunday August 25th 1850

I am happy to note that we do not travel to day. Yet the reason of our having to lie in is not that it is "half day" but that two men are sick & one unable to go on. A man from the port of 56 who went down yesterday, came up to camp.
Chaste Valley, Friday, August 23rd, 1850

Much discussion was had last night and this morning as to whether we go to Chaste or Beaver River. The discussion ran very high and at one time that the Company (none too large to travel in this Indian Country) would be divided into three parts, one for Chaste River, one for Beaver River and the third would quit the Diggings and go below. A compromise was at length made and an agreement made, to go first to Chaste, if that did not pay satisfactorily we would then go to Beaver River. We were first to wait here two days longer to see if the "Ten" would not come up.

Saturday, August 24th, 1850

About noon, a party of about sixty prospectors, with Pack Animals came up the Valley. They reported themselves about two months from the Big B Bar on Trinity. They had prospected up Salmon River, the Tlamath, and the Cha Chaste Rivers and reported that they found nothing that would pay for working and packing provisions so far, and for the great danger from the Indians of losing not only their Animals but their own lives. They have had to keep watch day and night, and had lost some Animals, had one man shot in the breast and into his lungs with an Arrow, and had lost another, probably killed by the Indians. The wounded man I saw, he was nearly well. The Indians had attempted to drive off their Animals on various occasions, usually when they were first turned out in the morning. In coming up the Tlamath River, the Indians at first came into their camp sometimes in numbers as large as five hundred and appeared very friendly. After the white man was missing the Indians came no more to camp, but commenced the next day, stealing Animals. Very many of the Indians were shot, and no more intercourse was had with them. Great numbers of fresh Salmon had previously been bought of them, and the whites subsequently found 500 dried Salmon "beaked" which they took possession of. While the Indians were playing "The Possum" and pretending to be friendly they were known to have possession of a Rifle and also of a Revolving Pistol for which they tried to purchase some Lead and Caps.