

Hewing out new oars and paddles we made a fresh start next day, and at first got along famously; but alas for the confidence of man! We presently came to a promontory so

landed and held a council of war. I urged that we should cross the river and try the other side. There was of course the risk of drifting down into the more violent part of



WIRE ROPE FERRY ON THE COLUMBIA

smooth that nothing without wings could make its way along the steep, rocky wall; while our rope would not reach around. Its base was swept by a fierce current against which our oars were useless. We

the rapids half a mile below, in which case none of us might have come through alive. My plan carried and we made ready for the venture. A moment's hesitation and then off! We had little time to