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be now useless, in spite of the skill and ingenuity of John Shields in repairing them. Fortunately, as it is, we are able to record here that they are all in good order.<sup>30</sup>

Friday, March 21st. As we could not yet take our departure, we thought it best to send out some hunters, and accordingly detailed Shields and Collins to hunt on this side of the Netul, with orders to return this evening, or sooner if they were successful. They returned late, without game; and now we have but one day's provision left. We therefore gave orders to Drewyer and J. and R. Fields to set out early to-morrow morning, and try to find us something to eat on the bay beyond Point William. We were visited by some Clatsops, who left us in the evening. Willard and Bratton do not seem to improve; the former had a bad turn, and the latter is so much reduced by long continued ill-health that we are somewhat uneasy concerning his ultimate recovery. But in both cases it may be nothing more serious than rheumatism and lack of proper food.

Saturday, March 22d. Drewyer and J. and R. Fields left early this morning, agreeably to yesterday's orders. We also sent seven other hunters out in different directions on this side of the Netul. About ten o'clock we were visited by four Clatsops and a Killamuck; they brought some dried anchovies and a dog for sale, all of which we purchased. The temperature is moderate, but it rained so hard that our canoes could not be put in readiness for our departure. At noon we were visited by Comowool and three Clatsops. To this chief we gave our house and furniture. He has been much more kind and hospitable to us than any other Indian in this vicinity. In the evening these Indians bade us farewell, and we never saw them again. All the hunters returned, unsuccessful, except Colter, who did not arrive. We

would be by the Horn or Good Hope. See this letter, as given in Jefferson's Memoir of Lewis, anted. What was lacking at the mouth of the Columbia was simply a stock of kickshaws and trumpery for Clatsop barter.

With the above date Lewis J ends, so far as the journal is concerned, though there are a few more pages, consisting of a meteorological register. The narrative passes directly to Codex K, March 21st.