

The Aftermath

packers came in at 4 P.M. with supplies. We camped at the quarter post, one half mile from the township corner. They brought me a letter from my sister Anna.

The weather had cleared up and they were making pretty good time. There was some dry stoney land covered with fallen Balsam timber. They passed thru some large marshes, but the going was very good. It seemed that the rain slowed them up more than anything. Things went along pretty well until Sunday the 25th, when being short of provisions, they started for Thompson, crossed the Cloquett River at 10 A.M. and had dinner at Lake Creek, about 4 miles from the line. Spent the night at the township corner, 6 miles north of where we commenced work on the range line, between ranges 16 and 17.

Sept. 26th we started at 6 A.M. for Thompson, 20 miles away. Arrived there at 5 P.M., and went into camp, after partaking of about as hearty a supper as is usual to indulge in. The next day was warm and clear. We lay in camp all day, washing and mending. Mr. Jewett started for Faribault. On the 28th we prepared to start down the line of the Northern Pacific R.R. Got our baggage down to the depot, but as we couldn't get off on the morning train, we put it in the warehouse and went back to camp. The next morning we took the train for Junction, where we arrived at 9 A.M. At one that afternoon we run up the N.P. about 8 miles. There we got teams to take us out to Perch Lake. We camped about one mile beyond the end of the track. At 6 A.M. Sept. 30th we started for the lake, arriving there about noon. After dinner we took our baggage across the lake in a canoe, and went into camp back of the store house.

Sunday was a warm day. Mr. Howe came up with the other party, having walked from the R.R. line, where they stopped at night. Oct. 3rd we got the line across the lake in the A.M. and run one mile north, where we found another lake, 55 chains across. After crossing it we went into camp. Oct. 4th we started out on the line early in the morning, getting an Indian to take us across the lake in his canoe. We run our line 4 miles north, then returned to camp, clearing out the line for the packers. Arrived in camp about sunset. Oct. 5th we fixed up the packs and started at 7 A.M., crossing the lake in a canoe, arriving at the end of the line we run yesterday at about one thirty P.M. Found the timber mostly wind-