October 3rd. I started at 7 AM from the 1st Cavalry. It took
myself and 3 others the journey from Camp Kearny to the Malheur Agency (65 miles)
in a day. We formed south of the 1st Cavalry, ran
sandy flats and the Spring Wagon Road, drawn by the Coyote. The
former, as far as the west fork of the Malheur
45 miles from the Agency. We kept the
point of crossing at 11 AM. 4 hours
Alaska distance in 2 hours. The Rio Grande
runs into the Malheur, a tributary. Houses a
way from the valley, altitude above sea
water about 3,840 feet. This belong to new
Agency of 13 miles, and near the Agency self
road would make a better location for
the road. Past the New无缝
Grass meadows. Then only thing, a spring
in a small creek in the neighborhood.
The last stream into the Valley of the
west fork of the Malheur is very steep.
The road has been completely cleared of
mud and stones far enough to be the
direction of the stream, but the progress is
slow.
The vineyard... another plot which can be used by a little grading of leveling... The ravine to the south where the trail now is, five miles west is a productive mill belonging to Mr. Robson. When a few trees from the woods of timber quality are being cut and cleared for the use of the agency, food timber can be obtained in the hills to twelve miles, after a road is made. It was already dark when we reached the agency last night. This morning after sunrise a stop was made near a beautiful valley and about a thousand acres of prairie. The agency is flanked by hills and mountains and surrounded by evergreen trees on every side. In front, there are fields of cultivated grain, a mix of grain and pasture land, various varieties of vegetable production—cabbage, lettuce, carrots, potatoes, beets, peas, corn, etc. On the other fields, we can see the remains of large oak stumps, ready for cutting, also extensive fields of melons and vegetables. The vineyard is to be utilized for the cultivation of the fields and gardens.

Near the station, there are fields of wheat near for the old posts. Some of the fields are already sown.