

Snake River

Dear Journal, December, 1857

Today we arrived in Idaho at a river called Snake River. It is Idaho's most important river. Since everybody was so tired we decided to rest here. I wanted to keep going because I'm never tired. We decided to rest for 7 hours. When we got ready to go it started to rain. We stayed for 3 more hours. During those three long hours I read a book that we had information about the Snake River and I found out that the river went on until Oregon. Also it is named after its winding snake-like shape, my sister thought it was named after the snakes that are there. The Snake River is near the Grand Tetons. When it stopped raining we decided that the river is too deep and that we would have to caulk the wagon and float it. I wanted to swim across but you know how moms are, always worry'n about their sons. When we made it across I got bitten by a rattlesnake and----- from, Jim