

Monday Nov. 18, 1895.

This morning we did not get started from home as early as we intended, but started at a little before nine. Arthur and I went over to Uncle Orens and got some sweet apples and met Walter and father beyond Mrs Adams, we then cut across and again came up with them just as they were leaving the main road to go up the mountain from there we went ahead most of the time looking for game but saw nothing till after we had left our horse which was at about half past ten, we hitched our horse at a tree at the head of the road, we then packed our things together and started up the mountain, about this time Sparks treed a hedgehog which Arthur shot and soon after

this he treed another which I shot
we followed a path up the mountain
but after a while we left the path
and struck for the top of the
mountain, after going about twice
or three times as far as we ex-
pected we came in sight of the
pond from the top of a large
ledge, here father left us and
after taking our things to the foot
of the ledge we ate our dinner.
after dinner we hunted out a
place for our camp and worked
on that till about four when Arthur
and I went and set our traps
when we came back we built a
fire and got supper which we
ate and now Walter and I are
writing up an account of the
day. we expect soon to go to
bed,

TUESDAY Nov 19 1885-

We had to get up about twelve o'clock last night and go out and cut us some more wood for it had all burned out, near morning we heard it raining and it kept it up more or less till six o'clock when it stopped, Arthur and Walter went to look at the traps while I got breakfast ready, when they came back they brought with them a large hedgehog which had been caught in one of the traps. we had breakfast at a little after eight, while we were eating Sparks barked down by the pond and I went down and found he had a red squirrel which I shot for him, just before breakfast Arthur and I went down by the pond hunting and hearing Sparks bark went to where he was and found he had a small hedge-hog, Arthur

shot it and we carried it back to
Camp, after breakfast we went to fix-
ing our camp, I cut some fir brush
and Arthur got some birch bark,
these we put on to the house, at
ten o'clock we started for Bloods
Mountain, before we had left the
side of the pond our dog treed
another red squirrel and I shot
it for him though both Arthurs and
my guns missed fire the first time.
we reached the top of Signal Pole
Mountain at eleven o'clock, as we were
coming near the white ledges below,
Sparks cornered a hedge-hog which
Arthur shot with our pistol, we reach-
ed the top of Blood Mountain at
a quarter to twelve and began to
get spruce limbs together to make
a signal home with, at ten minutes
to twelve we touched it off and