



A rowboat plies the Missouri River
5 miles below Holter Lake.

July 18, 1805, mile 2669

We passed a considerable river which falls in on the starboard side, nearly as wide as the Missouri. We call it Dearborn's River, after the Secretary of War.

We thought it would be prudent for a party to go ahead, for fear our firing should alarm the Indians and cause them to leave the river and take to the mountains for safety from their enemies, who visit them through this route. I determined to go ahead with a small party a few days and find the Snake Indians, if possible. After breakfast I took J. Fields, my servant, and proceeded on.

The country is so hilly that we gained but little on the canoes until in the evening, when I passed over a mountain on an Indian road, by which I cut off several miles of the meanderings of the river. The road, which passes the mountain, is wide and appears to have been dug in many places.

Clark, July 18, 1805

July 18, 1805, mile 2658



Muddy water from the
Dearborn River enters
the Missouri underneath
the Interstate 15 Bridge.