



September 16, 1805, mile 3287

These photos were taken in June, but Clark described similar amounts of snow when they passed here in September.

When we awoke this morning, to our great surprise we were covered with snow which had fallen about 2 inches in the latter part of the night, and continues a very cold snowstorm. We mended up our moccasins. Some of the men without socks wrapped rags on their feet. We loaded up our horses and set out without anything to eat, and proceeded on. We could hardly see the old trail for the snow.

*Whitehouse, September 16, 1805*

September 17, 1805, mile 3290



September 17, 1805, mile 3290

It began to snow about 3 hours before daybreak and continued all day. The snow in the morning was 4 inches deep on the old snow, and by night we found it 6 to 8 inches deep. I walked in front to keep the road, and found great difficulty in keeping it, as in many places the snow had entirely filled up the track and obliged me to hunt several minutes for the track. At 12 o'clock we halted on the top of the mountain to warm and dry ourselves a little, as well as to let our horses rest and graze a little on some long grass which I observed.

I have been wet and as cold in every part as I ever was in my life. Indeed, I was at one time fearful my feet would freeze in the thin moccasins which I wore. In the middle of the day, I took one man and proceeded on as fast as I could, about 6 miles to a small branch passing on the right. We halted and built fires for the party against their arrival, which was at dusk. Very cold and much fatigued, we encamped at this branch in a thickly timbered bottom which was scarcely large enough for us to lie level. The men were all wet, cold, and hungry. We killed a second colt, which we all supped heartily on and thought was fine meat.

*Clark, September 16, 1805*

