Journal
Goldman
March 12, 1905
May 17, 1905
Mar. 12 on route to Yuma, Ariz.
Left Washington D.C. shortly before midnight for Yuma, Ariz., where I am to meet Dr. D. A. MacDugal, Assistant Director of the New York Botanical Garden. We are to hire a boat and proceed down the Colorado River on a collecting trip. My wife came down to see me off. For the first time since our marriage, she has always preferred to say goodbye at home, saying that it did not mean so much as though I was going far away.

Mar. 13 on route to Yuma, Ariz.
Early this morning we were in North Carolina and at the evening reached Atlanta, Ga.

Mar. 14 on route to Yuma, Ariz.
This morning early the train was nearing New Orleans. Had breakfast at New Orleans and spent an hour or so looking through the business part of the city, mainly Canal St. The Southern Pacific Railroad crosses the river to New Orleans or a ferry now and the Southern Railroad terminal is in a
different part of the city from what it was when I visited the place on my way through several years ago. The train left for the west at 11:55 and all the afternoon we were running through the rice fields and swampy country west of New Orleans.

Mar. 15 in route to Yuma, Ariz.

Early this morning we were nearing San Antonio, Texas. We soon arrived there and had time enough to walk up town. I saw the Alamo again and some old familiar landmarks.

Mar. 16 in route to Yuma, Ariz.

This morning early we were in El Paso where a stop about an hour was made, after which we continued on.

Mar. 17 in route to Yuma, Ariz.

This morning early I found the train standing still at a small little station some distance east of Tucson. We had been there nearly all night, owing to a wreck ahead. We did not move until after noon when the train started on slowly. The wreck had been caused
Dipsadops diversi
Dipsadops
Cannis
Vulpes
Otopterus californicus
Nioloma a. renuta
Persognathus
Lepus
Thornops
Mellitus tricinctus
Myotomus
Antrozous?

by the unfit condition of the roadbed owing to recent heavy rains - rains practically unknown heretofore in this region, usually very little rain falls but this season has been an unusually wet one. All over the west, by evening we had gone very far and were nearly 24 hours behind time.

Mar. 18. Yuma, Ariz.

Reach Yuma this morning about 20 hours late. The track is all in very bad shape and trains are delayed all through the west. The Colorado and the rivers are higher than since 1891 when a part of the town was flooded and a number of adobe houses collapsed owing to the swelling of the lower parts of the walls.


Remained at Yuma waiting for Dr. Mac. Dougal who did not put in an appearance until the 22nd, I found Bykes waiting for us but his boat has not arrived and we decided to make a trip down the Colorado and up the Hardy River to visit the telegraph wires. A newspaper man - J.G. Coop came
from New York with Mac Dougall and
will also go on the trip as a common
helper. During the last three days Godfrey
Sykes has built a large sized boat in
which most of our field outfit is to
go.

Herbert Brown. I found Mr. Brown at
Yuma as proprietor of the hotel. Cardoza
and he has helped make my stay in
Yuma pleasant. He is an enthusiastic
collector in all branches of natural history.

Mar. 26 El Rio (near Pilot Knob)

Early in the afternoon we got off from
Yuma and made our camp for the night
about 3:30 on a high, dry bank on the
left, side of the river.

Distance travelled. About 10 miles in
about one and one-half hours.

Our outfit includes two boats and
canvas boats carried folded up to
be used in case of necessity. The party
consists of four. Mac Dougall, Sykes,
Lepp and myself.

Colorado River had fallen somewhat
but is still very high and the water as
usual a nearly saturated solution of
Pilot Knob, The station is said 500 yards or four miles from the point where we landed, We made camp on a high bank among myrtles and loblolly tridentate. At this point are some curious low hills of conglomerate that is of sand in some places loose and shifting and in others solidified and mixed with layers of some water worn boulders.

Mar. 27. Sonora Masa about 10 miles south of boundary.

We left camp about 7 this morning, and at 230 reached a sandy bluff about 150 feet high where the river is cutting away the older formation of the country. Bluff, flat. About 15 or 20 miles.

Sonora Masa. This is the first dry land seen since leaving the high ground near Pilot Knob this morning. All the land along the river was recently covered with water and much of it is still awash.

Mar. 28, Second Sonora Masa, left camp & last night about 1245 AM, and reached the second mesa about noon.
Yuma.

Mar. 22

Scoliocephalus cyanecphalus.

Dist. town, about 10 miles.

Second mesa is another place where the high land bordering the Colorado River reaches out to the stream and like the place where we stopped yesterday, the bluffs, being loose and sandy, are being rapidly washed down by the river. This mesa is not so high as the other one being perhaps 20-25 feet high, while the other was 40-50 feet higher than the river. Occasionally tons of the sand slip off into the river, the water splashes far up and the landslide makes a noise like a big gun or a blast in a mine. The surface of the mesa is level and covered with low white flowers and other shrubs.

Mar. 27 Colorado River, Snake.

We left the second mesa today at 7 a.m. and about 3 p.m. reached Colorado Verde.

Dist. town, about 50 miles. Colorado River. The river today still had a very strong current and in many places appeared to be as high as at any
time during the present high water, but
in most places the water had fallen, a few
miles, in some places the river had piled
up drift as a sort of levee outside of
which the ground is lower than the
level of the river. Many poplars and
willows were seen tumbling into the
river along the cutting banks. It is an
interesting sight to watch them begin to
lean and then topple sometimes with a
loud splash. The river is very turbulent
many whirlpools and strong eddies are
formed. In one whirlpool we turned
round and round several times before
we got our boat clear of it.

Mar. 20-21. Reunited at
Colonia to do a little work and
wait for more favorable weather. On
the 31st a visit was made to the ranches
about 3 miles from the river where the
head men Don Leipriano and Escopel
Freund live.

Weather has been windy and threating
and quite cool - almost cold. One day at
10 A.M. the temperature was only 45. Light
showers have fallen and heavy rains are
Evidently occurring in the high range
in southern California west of us, the San
Pedro Martí River.

Apr. 1. Mouth of Hardy River, Cal.

Left Los Amigos this morning about
7:45 and reached the mouth of the Hardy
River about noon.

Dist. trac. about 25 miles.

Colorado River. The river ran swiftly
all the way to the mouth of the Hardy,
as we neared the mouth there was no
appreciable lowering of the banks but
large vegetation became scarcer. The
willows and poplars practically ended
and the marshes were filled with
cattail flags and lilies. The banks of
both the Colorado and the Hardy are
here deeply cut through by the channels
through which the flood water flows
back into the river after the banks have
been submerged by the remarkable high
tides.

Camping on the west bank
of Downieville side of the Hardy and
just above the mouth of the stream.
Flood plain. Near the mouth of the Hardy, the highest tides cover everything and the flat plain is swarmed with enormous quantities of driftwood.

Apr. 2. Ta Salada, Town barely left the mouth of the Hardy River about 10:30 today and partly by rowing, partly by rowing reached the old cattle camp. Ta Salada about 6 miles up the river.

Dist from about 6 miles.

Ta Salada is an old camp on the west bank of the river. The country is mainly overflowed with water now and great streams were entering through the banks. This water is said to flow out over the land higher up.

Apr. 3.

Probaly about 20 miles.

Today we travelled a long distance up through the valley of the Hardy River. We found the country too overflowed that we were able to land the men and strike across the country through the mesquite groves which appear quite orchard-like. No dry land— and very little wet land— was seen until about sunset when a small area— large enough to camp on— was


100 yards from the bank of the river was found by our hoopah indian guide who by the way we had picked up at Astoria. He knew it was the highest spot in the country but was uncertain whether it would be dry enough to camp on.

Dict. terr. According to our indian the distance covered today would have taken us three days if we had been obliged to follow all the windings of the river.

Camp. We were obliged to walk out some distance through the mud to the partially dry area where we camped. We had no means of washing our feet and simply allowed the mud to dry and worked off before going to bed.

Apr. 4, hoopah mts., town levy.

Today we got off about 7 A.M. and pulled steadily up the river until 2:15 P.M. when we finally reached the foot of the mountains near the north end of the southern group in which the highest peak called the Mayor is situated. At this point the Sandy River strikes directly against the mountains in one of its wind
Apr. 5-8, Lecocpah Mts. E. Cal. Remaind at the same camp on the Hardy at the foot of the mountains working in the vicinity.

Apr. 9-12, Remaind at same place, working along the eastern face and up to the top of the highest peak called the "Mayor." This latter mountain proved to be about 3000 feet high, according to aneroid barometer.

Apr. 13. Lecocpah Mts. E. Cal. Remaind at same place. Preparations were made for continuing tomorrow up the Hardy River.

Apr. 14 in route to Baleso Lake. Left the Lecocpah Mts. and made about 15 miles up the Hardy River. The stream is very crooked and probably not more than three or four miles were made away from the mts.

Apr. 15 in route to Bakeo Lake. Continued up the Hardy about 15 miles and camped on dry banks 6 to 8 feet high. The banks of the river are becoming high.
as we proceed the stream itself narrows and its current weakens.

Apr. 15. Salt Slough.

Continued up the slough until about noon when we reached the slough called "Salt Slough" on some maps and made camp at its mouth.

Mud volcanoes Typs walked from this place over to the mud volcanoes which he found were only about three miles away.

During the afternoon we moved and camped about half a mile above the mouth of the salt slough.

Apr. 17. Salt Slough.

Mud Volcanos

This forenoon was spent visiting the mud volcanoes and the shore of the lake which was only 2/4 or three miles from our camp. We found perhaps 30 of the little volcanoes, many of them more or less active and others in a quiescent state. They occupy considerable area along the southeastern shore of the lake. They occur mainly in groups on the alkaline plain but some of them are in the lake itself. Most of the active ones are in a boiling condition. Considerable steam
and sulphur fumes are emitted and soft hot mud is held in a boiling condition in the small craters which at times burst over and the mud cools and forms miniature lava beds. Some of the volcanoes are low craters 15-20 feet across and others are steep cones of all sizes up to 10 feet across and five feet high. In some places there was little or no signs of volcanic action on the surface but one readily broke through the dry surface crust into the hot mud below. In one place Dr. MacDougall broke through and severely scalded his ankle.

In the afternoon we continued up Salt Slough and found the current stiffening but camped without having come to Red River.

Dirt trail, about 5 miles.

Apr. 18. New River & Volcano Lake.

Bent up Salt Slough and reached New River about 10 a.m. It proved to be too shallow to pass through with our boats and we were obliged to camp while Sykes went out to look for a wagon.

Dirt trail, about 3 miles.

Volcano Lake. We found that Volcano Lake is only about 300 yards from the Red
New River. A stream flowing from the lake splits at right angles, one joining the east slough and the other New River. The Salt slough has considerable current but little water passes through the head of New River—at least this part—except during high water.

LeCroix Puits. Rising from the plain about three miles north of the head of New River is the LeCroix Puits, a volcanic mass 750 feet high. This hill is near the back bone of the ridge separating the Salton basin from the Colorado—Pahiy valley. On the top of the hill I found a well defined crater filled with soil after heavy rains considerable water starts in the crater.

New River. This stream heading at Volcanic lake is at first merely a sluggish slough not navigable even for small boats except during high water. It skirts the foot (east side) of the LeCroix Puits and gradually gathers more water as it flows northward toward the Salton Sea, above.

Features much water is also probably received from the new irrigation canals so that a large stream was flowing past
calicoes or in down to the Saloon Sea

Volcano Lake is a shallow body of water which at this time is about 10-12 miles long and perhaps five or six miles wide. It is situated near the top of the divide separating the Saloon Basin and the Colorado-Hardy valleys.


Remained at same camp. I spent most of the day working on ridg in the vicinity of the camp. Priets.

Apr 20. Cattle camp "La Cunamada.

I was fortunate enough to find a wagon at a cattle camp about 12 miles down New River and it arrived last night. During the forenoon I finished my work and by about 3 P.M. we were packed up and ready to leave for Cunamada. Our teams balked in the sand however and we were out until nearly midnight before we reached the cattle camp. I camped, slept, ate and walked ahead of the wagon searching for the hardest ground. The bright moonlight enabled us to proceed without much difficulty. When we finally got the team warmed up and working,
Apr. 21. Calaches, Cali.,
left the cattle camp early this morning and
battled slowly all day to Calaches. At 2:30 P.M,
we reached a large irrigating in which our
animals struck and had to be unloaded. They
pulled the wagon out by hitching them to
the end of the tongue. From this point
it was four miles to town. About sun set we
reached the boundary marked here by a
monument and entitled California. Here, since
we found had risen since we left camp
and the water was very high so that our
rafts had to be pushed a considerable dis-
ance over the stream.

Calaches is a new town, begun about
three years ago on the boundary as its name
shows. Dist is about 20 miles.

Apr. 22. Yuma, Ariz.
Packed up supplies at Calaches and
and the afternoon with the train for Yuma.
Our party broke up, Lewis and Sykes going
to Los Angeles while Mac Dougall and I re-
turned to Yuma.

Remained at Yuma waiting for instructions
for further work and making preparations for
days and it seems probable that the boat and men were lost in this storm. The Meadows party visited Almonte Point and landed in several places. Through an interpreter they had taken with them they questioned the Indians who denied having seen any white men since Meadows was there about two years ago. They saw between 50 and 75 Indians in different parts of the island all of whom entirely naked except for a loin cloth. This information was given me by the we who had come up on horseback from I tuna Verde. Meadows himself had not yet arrived.

Apr. 29. Los Angeles, Calif.,
Left Yuca this morning and arrived in the evening at Los Angeles.

Apr. 30. San Diego, Calif.
Left Los Angeles at 8:46 A.M. and reached San Diego soon after noon.
In the afternoon I called on the Brancigers and on F. Stephens.

May 1-4.
Remained at San Diego waiting for Mr. Nelson, writing up reports etc.,

May 5.
Remained at San Diego. Day spent
May 6,
Remained at San Diego, Day spent mainly in work on reports, in the evening I called on Mr. Frank Stephens.

May 7, False Bay, Cal.
Left San Diego for a trip to Ewans, at a place locally referred to as Shacktown on the low salt water flats bordering what is known as False Bay, which is immediately north of San Diego Bay.
These are low flats covered with low herbaceous vegetation in the main.
Shacktown is simply a small group of little shacks used by hunters mainly as temporary shelters. They are grouped along the San Diego River near its mouth, and distant about 6 miles from San Diego.
We left San Diego about 10:30 and arrived at the shacks about 12:30.
An acquaintance of Mr. Stephens owns one and kindly agreed to allow us use for a couple of days.
Most of the afternoon was spent by
Mr. Steptoe and I in setting out our

May 8.
Remained at the place called Hack-

town.
In the morning we went out in the
marshes and across the bay in small boats.
Mr. Steptoe and I pulled over to the
farter side of the bay where we found
a small harbor and I, on that
side, we also saw some seals and I, that
stroke. We also saw some seals and
a loon. We returned by the high tide
soon after noon. In the afternoon I cleaned
up my seals and set out traps for
shreds.

Marshes. The marshes or tide marshes
bordering tide creeks consist of a kind
of grass or sedges growing 1 to 2 feet
high, on comparatively hard mud that
enough so that a man can walk
comfortably about on it.

May 9. San Diego, really.
Returned this afternoon to San Diego
where I found Mr. Nelson had just arrived.
Coronado Islands,

Tama occidentalis
   " kerrani,
   (Duck Hawk)
   (Petrel)
Clecanus californicus
   (Shearwater)
Psychonarus albicollis (Shearwater)
Brachyramphus albiventer "
Dendrocitta cinerea
Zonarina macroura
Sophytes c. vallicola
   " juxta
Haematopus
   " juxta
Phalaropus penicillatus
   " albeccius
Cepphus m. fronsalis
Fulminatus obsoletus
Urinator
   " (Mr. Throop)
   (nd. Throop)

The morning was spent mainly in hunting birds.

May 10
Remained at San Diego. Most of the day was spent in making up squaw men's crews for work during the two days spent on Tabor Bay.

May 11
In the morning Mr. Nelson and I called on F. Stephens and Mr. Brandleigh and collected some information regarding our trip into lower California. In the afternoon we went over to Coronado to see the Fisherman's But J and we had left the day before for Flagstaff, May

May 12
Spend at San Diego making purchases and preparing for trip.

May 13
Made final preparations for leaving for Coronado Island early in the morning.

May 14 Coronado Islands, San Diego, left San Diego early. This morning on a small launch called the Harold and spent the day off and around the islands. Several hours were spent at North Island where we found Tama occidentalis breeding.
Cinacada.
Thornaps.

rating

on steep, rocky slopes, cassia's outlet was
found trickling into the same place. The middle
island is a steep, solid rock, smaller than
the other two. The largest of all is South
Island, which is perhaps a mile and a half
long, and very steep and quite narrow except
near the small cove where it broadens out
somewhat. At the cove we found two houses
and good quarters for the night. Late in the
evening I set a good lot of mouse traps
on South Island.

May 15, San Diego.
Returned today to San Diego, arriving
late in the evening. A number of sea
birds were shot which kept us busy.

May 16.
Packed up at San Diego and at 8 PM
took steamer for Cinacada, Town California.
Our boat is the St. Denis of Liverpool
and is the steamer of the Down baby.
Dar. ter. which owns all of most of
the north and of the peninsula.

May 17 Cinacada, C. L. Bay, N. W.
When I woke up this morning, born
after daylight I saw Isla Santa Isabella
off our starboard bow and we soon passed
Cicinnaga

Nicotiana planea
Sambucus
Baccharis
Cipiti
Wheat
Barley

At two or three miles off and arrived at the port of Cisnunaga about 9 o'clock.
Cisnunaga is a small place, built on rather low ground along the water front in a small bay which affords only moderate shelter from storms. There are a number of good substantial brick buildings and the place has more the appearance of an American town than a Mexican town from the water front. A small stream flows out from the mountains a few miles back of the town and crosses the plain or small valley near the town, which is largely devoted to grains growing, wheat, barley etc. Back of the town there is a broad valley or plain somewhat crescent shaped extending back a few miles to mountains which rise rather steeply several thousand feet. The hills near the coast have rather smooth rounded outlines and there is not much brush. The higher mountains appear to have some brush on but no timber. The bay at Cisnunaga is bordered by a line of white sand dunes and the plain behind is somewhat sandy.
Einnana

about 10 miles out from the town

Phaleracoris
Acanthosiris
Eupotancles m. gratus
Pyranus ventralis
Simulida

lebile don mythoagasta

(Humans)

Pipilo
Eophona
Zonotrichia macroura
Melospiza
conus e. carolinus
Lanius oreoidalis

Spodoptera e. hypogaena
Astrapalius

(light yellow)