

5<sup>th</sup> Dec 1873

have, on the Mountain East, it being  
the most South-western part of the  
Mts. I have seen all other directions  
looked out the ever varying amount  
of the plain (if such an expression  
is allowable). Slight elevations of  
a few feet being, I think, made  
out beyond another few miles, as  
at travelling over them the same  
is ever changing, & yet continuous,  
one is constantly surprised at  
the sudden, ravines, canyons or  
not discernable at a short dis-  
tance, all varying one from  
another, & yet strikingly alike,  
in looking over the plain  
one looks over these low mountains  
of them, which are green, and the  
sandy & surprise to the traveller  
who comes suddenly & almost  
unwarned upon these abrupt  
changes.

5<sup>th</sup> 11<sup>th</sup> Day, Cloudy but pleasant  
Started about 10, o'clock, after  
travelling over high sandy plain  
undercut with Old Red Sandstone  
Hills, a small stream about 10 miles  
we saw a small stream where the  
water got green. The rest of the  
day was put in by the old and  
various recreations - horse men  
forming a conspicuous part of  
the programme. At night we  
travelling down the river & took  
a good night, but could not see  
the mountains.

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By the eagle eye of the  
Book a long walk with  
(Crown) a young child of water leading  
one of the small animals, possibly  
of the same, improperly called, the  
animal being 10-12 inches  
more than the  
4<sup>th</sup> 1<sup>st</sup> Day. Sprinkled a little last  
night & continues cloudy. But  
9 & 10, 11, arrangements were  
not made for continuing our  
journey, except the 14<sup>th</sup> to an  
encampment on the Old Red  
in a very wet valley, about the middle  
of the afternoon, a success  
in getting my tent up in the  
middle of it. We crossed the  
river a few miles before reach-  
ing our camping place, a stream  
which flows into the one we are  
encamped upon, which is tributary  
to the South Fork of the Red River.

Some of the high sand hills  
which we have crossed in this  
journey have deep ravines, or gullies  
cut down in their very centers  
as if cut down by water, but which  
has been the effect of wind & accu-  
mulation of drifting sand, and  
sometimes encounters in travel-  
ling these plains. Our camp  
is situated some 30 miles N.  
of "Cedar Grove" or the Mount  
East, an elevated town peaked  
mountain at the West end of  
the river.