at once mounted our horses and started for Fort Laramie. How I trembled with fear as we rode along for I did not know what moment the Indians might pursue us and lead me back into captvity when I was so near a place of refuge.

How I dreaded the very thought of the savages, and how fear surrounded me when Mr. Coffey told me of a canyon we were obliged to pass through before reaching Fort Laramie. For well I knew the savagee would have every advantage to recapture me.

But to my glorious surprise when we reached the canyon we were met by the militia, who had been sent from Fort Laramie for my protection and fortunately the Indians did not appear.

Telegrams had been sent from Horse Shoe Fort about the time we would reach the canyon. They had also stated the ill condition of my health after such a perilous expedition so the officer had ordered an avalanche in which I occupied from the Canyon to the Fort. Mrs. Bullock sent an invitation by the captain requesting me to stop with her while at Fort Laramie. On inquiry I found her to be a woman of pure character, and kindly accepted the invitation. I was so fatigued I thought the distance to be much greater than it really was. But as soon as we reached the Fort the avalanche was driven up to the door of Mrs. Bullocks residence, and Mrs. Bullock at once rushed to the avalanche and drew me into the house before I could scarcely realize my situation. Oh! the joy that prevailed in the Fort that evening is almost indescribable. Many salutes were given from the cannon, then the band struck up some of the most melodious selections, which seemed to me like a different world. I wept for joy and praised God for my freedom, and returning to civilazation once more. I found Mrs. Bullock to be a fine lady and hospitably entertained. For as soon as the music