

The first of November we arrived at Brecken Ridge Gulch, and through French Gulch. Here we stopped for rest and refreshment when our next journey led us through Negro Gulch, and in a week we reached the Snowy Range, but the snow being so deep, we were delayed for several days. The last evening we camped here we were almost paralyzed with fear, for about fifteen Indians, came into our camp and made a violent attempt to rob us.

But they were soon sad of such an undertaking, for we were prepared for such an emergency, but we gave them provisions and requested them to leave, which they obeyed, without any more trouble.

The next day the weather being favorable we passed through Terrioll Gulch, and soon reached Hamilton City. Our next objective point was Denver City, which we succeeded in reaching without any misfortune. Here we stopped for several days, our next days journey did really seem more interesting for the beautiful landscape which lay before us, would be truly benificent to any ardent lover of nature.

When we arrived at Cotton Wood Springs, there was a small settlement of some magnitude, and a military post. There all the wagons that belonged to emigrants were searched by officers and soldiers detailed for that purpose, in order to recover any government arms that might be clandestinely carried away.

Our next days course took us to Rock Bluff, which amid small encircling hills, we could view the landscape about us which was dotted by numerous bushes, that were covered by green foliage, which presented the whole landscape with majestic beauty. I was greatly impressed with the surrounding coun-