

was indeed quite a contrast to the one I had previously taken for the avalanche protected me from the bitterness of the weather, although I was very anxious to see my loved ones at home. Yet the thought of my leaving my new friend Mrs. Bullock who had entertained me with such sincere hospitality during my stay at Fort Laramie.

During our journey the first place of importance was the battle field of Mud Springs where the desperate battle had so lately occurred. Here we were told by the Regiment Eleventh Ohio, under commander Collens how the Indians would make the attacks and also directed us to the spot where the faithful soldier was so brutally murdered by the savages.

When we arrived at Bow's Ranch, many rushed out to the avalanche to offer their congratulations. Here I was also given a purse of ten dollars, \$10.00. I will now relate a scenery which greatly impressed me. It was Scotts Bluffs.

The passage through these Bluffs is very intricate and dangerous for teams to pass, but I was not in the least uneasy, because I was so accustomed to adventuring I thought as something very common. At times the drifting sands almost obscure the high walls, which rise several hundred feet on either side, cedar and pine trees are seen growing from the crevices or standing apparently upon the naked rocks. To a person below, these trees seem to be insignificant shrubs, but upon near inspection they are found to be trees of large dimensions.

The next days travel brought to our observation a far more beautiful scenery, chimney rock. It is in the form of a shaft or pillar and springs from the apex of cone, and is three hundred eighty feet high. This rock stands five hundred feet from a bluff of which it seems to have once formed a portion. At its base is a