

the westward, for 5 6-10 miles to

Tracy—a small side-track, where passenger trains seldom stop. It is 5 6-10 miles further to

Egbert—another unimportant side-track.

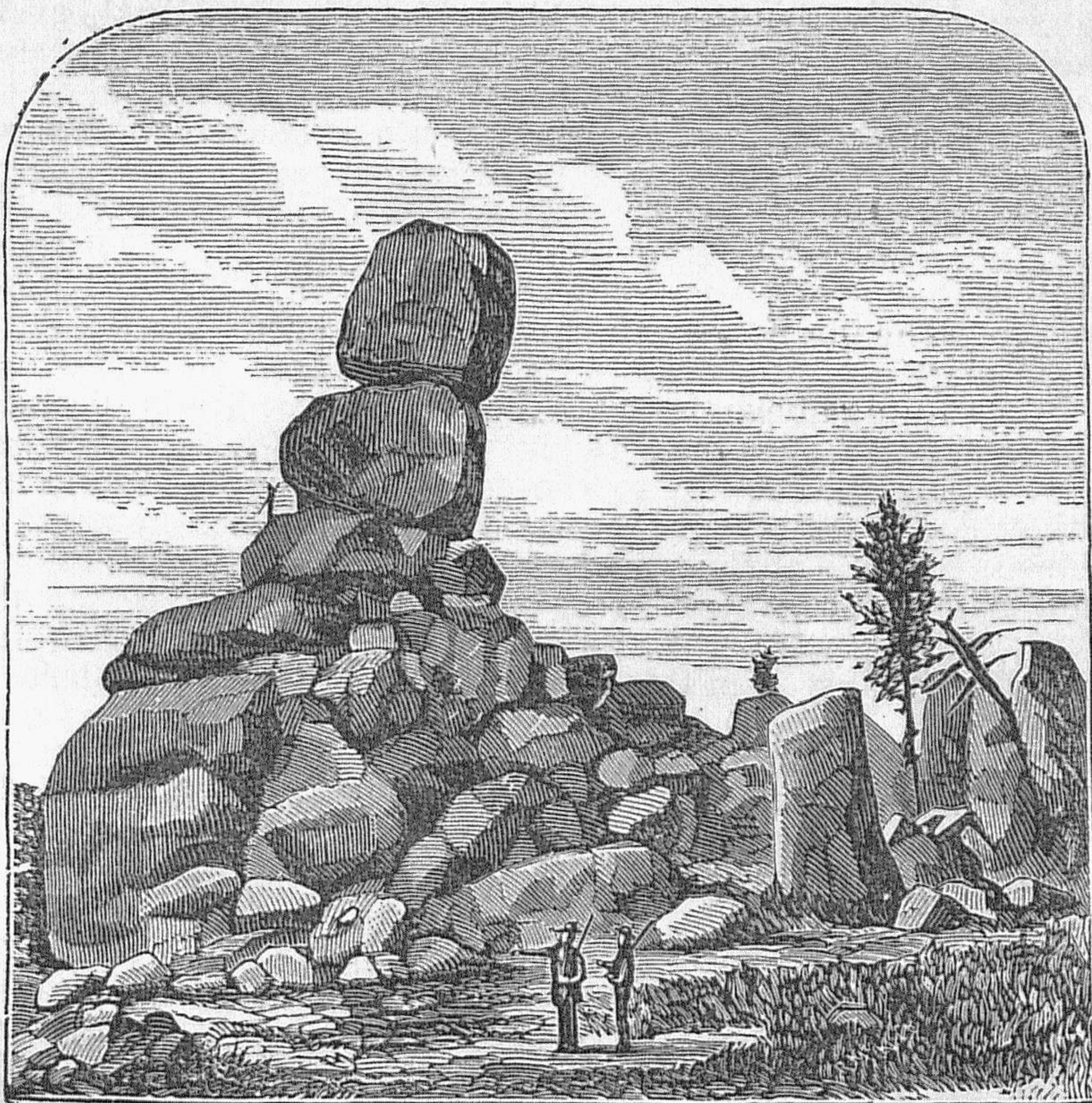
Near this point we leave Lodge Pole Creek. From this point to the source of the stream in the Black Hills, about 40 miles away, the valley presents the same general appearance until it reaches the base of the mountains. Bears, deer and wolves abound in the country around the source of the stream, and herds of antelope are scattered over the valley. At one time beavers were plenty in the creek, and a few of these interesting animals are still to be found in the lower waters of the stream, near to its junction with the Platte. This valley was once a favorite hunting-ground of the Sioux and Cheyennes, who long resisted the attempts to remove them to the reservation to the northward.

Passing on up a dry ravine 6 3-10 miles, we come to

Burns—another small side-track—and nothing else—which is 5 7-10 miles from

Hillsdale—When the road was being constructed from this place to Cheyenne, a large amount of freight was re-shipped from here on wagons. *Then*, it was a busy place, *now*, only a water-tank and side-track. The station was named after a Mr. Hill, one of the engineering party who was killed near this place by the Indians while he was engaged in locating the present site of the road.

About 50 miles to the south is "Fremont's Orchard," on the South Platte River, about 60 miles below Denver City, Colorado, and in that State. It was named after Col. Fremont, who discovered the point in his exploring expedition. It consists of a large grove of cottonwood trees, mostly on the south side of the river.



MONUMENT ROCK, BLACK HILLS, U.P.R.R.

The river here makes an abrupt bend to the north, then another to the south, cutting its way through a high range of sandhills—the third range from the Missouri River. Where the river forces its way through the bluffs, they are very high and abrupt on the south side. The two bends leave a long promontory of sand hills, the end of which is washed by the waters. At a distance, this grove of cottonwoods on the bottom land reminds one of an old orchard, such as is often seen in the Eastern States.

Near Fremont's Orchard is located the Green Colony, at Green City, which numbers about 200.

Passing on from Hillsdale up a ravine, which gradually becomes narrower as we ascend, with bluffs on either hand, 6 2-10 miles, we come to

Atkins—a side-track. Passing on, our train gradually rises on to the table-land, and *then*, if the day be a fair one, the traveler can catch the first glimpse of the Rocky Mountains, directly ahead. On the right he can catch glimpses of the Black Hills of Wyoming, stretching their cold, dark ruggedness far away to the right, as far as