

Brown and myself, he led off with "Sherman's March to the Sea." Mr. Brown followed with the "Star Spangled Banner," and I closed the exercises with Moore's serenade "Come o'er the Sea," etc., after the style of Major Scholefield, of the "North Woods Walton Club." The entire range, from Long's to Pike's Peak, seemed to catch the inspiration, and join in the chorus.

After concluding that no improvised glee club had ever performed before a more select and appreciative audience; and after refreshing ourselves, and cooling our over-taxed throats with some coarsely granulated snow, at least a century old, which lay at our feet, we commenced the descent at four in the afternoon.

By permission of Mr. Williams, I take pleasure in annexing the following letter written by him from the summit of Berthoud Pass:—

BERTHOUD PASS, ROCKY MOUNTAINS, }
September 18, 1866. }

Editor Fort Wayne Gazette:—

Having reached the summit of this grand mountain range, in company with Col. Seymour, the Consulting Engineer of the Union Pacific Railroad, and Mr. Brown, Assistant Engineer, my first impulse is to write to my friends at home.

One of the experimental surveys for the Union Pacific Railroad follows Clear Creek to this Pass. That valley was therefore our route from Denver, fifty miles east, bringing us through a rich gold mining district. Eight miles back we took saddle-horses, rising by a mule trail sixteen hundred feet in the last one and a half miles. The point on which I write is some six hundred feet above the Pass, about six thousand seven hundred feet above Denver, and about twelve thousand feet above the sea. It appears to be some two or three hundred feet above the line of arborescence, or "tree line," above which no timber or vegetation grows. Patches of last winter's snow are lying around us on northern slopes, and some of them two hundred feet below. The proposed railroad tunnel pierces the mountain far be-