

preference to Bryan, which is *now* an accomplished fact.

TWENTY YEARS AGO an important trading post was located near this station just below, on the opposite side of the river. In early days, the Mormons had a ferry here, and as the river was seldom fordable—except late in the fall—they reaped a rich harvest of from \$5 to \$20 a team for crossing them over the river, according as the owners were found able to pay. Those times were comparatively only yesterday, and we might say with the juggler "Presto!" and we have the "iron horse," and the long trains of magnificent palace cars, crossing the substantial railroad bridge, conveying their hundreds of passengers daily—passengers from every land and clime—and whirling them across the continent from ocean to ocean, on schedule time. Do these passengers, while partaking of a princely meal, lying at ease sipping their wine, (or *possibly* ice water,) and smoking quietly their cigar, ever think of the hardy pioneers who toiled along on foot and alone, many times over *seven months* traveling the same distance that can now be made in *five days*? These pioneers suffered *every kind* of hardship, many even unto death, and those that remain are fast passing away. Yet, the fruits of their adventurous and daring intrepidity can be seen on every hand.

GREEN RIVER—This stream rises in the northwest portion of the Wind River Mountains, at the base of Fremont's Peak. The source of the river is found in innumerable little streams, about 200 miles from the railroad crossing. About 150 miles below the station the river empties into the Colorado River. The name "Green River" implies the color of the water, but one would hardly expect to behold a large, rapid river, whose waters possess so deep a hue. The river, for some distance up the stream, commencing about fifty miles above the station, runs through a soil composed of decomposed rock, slate, etc., which is very green, and easily washed and worn away, which accounts for the color of the water. At all seasons of the year the water is very good—the best, by far, of any found in this part of the country. The tributaries abound in trout of fine flavor, and the main river is well stocked with the finny tribe. Game of all kinds abound along the river and in the adjacent mountains.

Fontenelle Creek comes into Green River

40 miles north, and is *specially* noted for game, trout, etc.

The lower stream presents a very marked feature, aside from the high bluffs of worn sandstone besides sedimentary deposits. These features are strongly marked, above the bridge, for several miles.

From Green River station, the first exploring expedition of Maj. Powell started on the 24th of May, 1869. The party consisted of about a dozen well-armed, intrepid men, mostly Western hunters. They had four well-built boats, with which to explore the mysterious and terrible canyons of Green River and the Colorado. These gorges were comparatively unknown, the abrupt mountain walls having turned the travel far from their sterile shores. Science and commerce demanded a solution of the question: "Can the upper Colorado be navigated?" and Maj. Powell undertook to solve the problem.

The party encountered hardships, discovered beautiful scenery, and in their report have thrown much light on the mysteries of this heretofore not much traveled country. The result of the expedition afforded the Major the materials for a course of lectures, and demonstrated the important fact that the Colorado canyon *is not* navigable.

We hear that the Major has, since the above, made an expedition to the river, but are not informed as to the results.

A wagon road leads north, up the east side of the river, over which a stage runs regularly to the

SWEETWATER COUNTRY—The principal cities are South Pass, Atlantic and Hamilton. They are situated four miles apart. The principal occupation of the citizens is quartz gold mining. Many of the mines are said to be very rich, but for some reason very unprofitable to work. The principal mines are on Sweetwater River, a tributary of Wind River, which passes through very rich mineral and agricultural country.

Wind River is a tributary of the Big Horn River, which empties into the Yellowstone. The streams abound in fish, including trout of excellent flavor. The valleys and mountains furnish game in abundance, including deer, elk, antelope, mountain sheep, buffalo, cinnamon, brown, black and grizzly bears.

Indian difficulties have retarded mining, agricultural, and business operations very much in the past.