poles. Three miles west, on this stage road,

are the soda springs.

Piedmont—is ten miles from Leroy; there are a few dozen buildings in sight. The principal business in which the people are engaged is the burning of charcoal for shipment to smelting furnaces in Salt Lake Valley. There are five patent kilns close to the left of the road, the wood being hauled from the Uintah Mountains to the southward, from 15 to 20 miles distant.

Leaving the station, look ahead from the left side, at the track and snow-sheds. The grade is very heavy, the country is rough and broken, and the road is very crooked, almost doubling back on itself in places. The track is laid over many long and high trestle bridges, all of which have been filled in with dirt, within the last six years.

Before reaching the next station, our train will pass through five long snow-sheds. The small houses near the sheds are the habitations of the watchmen who have them in charge. These sheds are built very tight to prevent fine snow from sifting through, which causes them to be quite dark. From Piedmont, it is 9.4 miles to

Aspen—a side-track. Lumber piles and water-tank make up the place. This station is next in height to Sherman, on the line of the Union Pacific. Elevation, 7,835 feet; is 977 miles from San Francisco, and 937 from Omaha, situated on the lowest pass over the Uintah Mountains.

The station derives its name from the high mountain to the north, called "Quaking Asp." The summit of this mountain is covered with snow during most of the year. The "quaking asp," or aspen, a species of poplar, grows in profusion in the gulches and on the sides of the mountain. The old overland stage road winds around the northern base, while the railroad girds its southern borders, nearly encircling it between the old and new; decay and death marking the one, life, energy and growing strength, the other.

Leaving Aspen, the grade is downward to Salt Lake Valley. After rolling through two long snow-sheds and five miles of

road, we are at

Hilliard—population 400. At this station business can be felt in the air. A "V" flume crosses the railroad track—20 feet above it—in which immense quantities of lumber, ties, telegraph poles, cord-wood, etc., are floated down from the pine. Itown in force. This attack was repulsed by the citizens, though not until the Bear River riot had cost sixteen lives, including that of one citizen. The mob first attacked and burned the jail, taking thence one of their kind who was confined there. They

ries of the Uintah Mountains, from 20 to 30 miles distant, south. Just to the right of the station are located long rows of Harvey's patent bee-hive kilns, for burning charcoal. There are about 30 of them, of two different sizes, some with a capacity for 20 and some 40 cords of wood. These kilns can each be filled and burned three times a month, and from 20 cords of wood 1,000 bushels of charcoal is produced. This coal is mostly shipped to smelting furnaces, to the westward—Salt Lake City, Virginia City, Eureka, San Francisco, etc. One smelting furnace was erected here—at the coal—during the year 1877.

Sulphur springs are located opposite the station, to the north and south, from 10 to 25 miles distant, but they are getting too common to require a description; and then, owing to late teachings, they pos-

sess little interest to our readers.

Two miles from Hilliard, to the right of the road, we come to the site of old Bear River City, of early railroad days, but now entirely deserted. It is situated in a little valley at the mouth of a ravine, where the old overland stage road comes down from the north of Quaking Asp Mountain. At one time this place was quite populous, and was supposed likely to become a permanent town. At this point the roughs and gamblers, who had been driven from point to point westward, made a stand, congregating in large numbers. They swore that they would be driven no further; that here they would stay, and fight it out to the bitter end. The town contained about 1,000 law-abiding people, and when the roughs felt that trouble was coming on them, they withdrew to the hills and organized for a raid on the town. Meanwhile some of the roughs remained in the town, and among them were three noted garroters, who had added to their long list of crimes that of murder. The citizens arose, seized and hung them. In this act they were sustained by all law-abiding people, also by the Index, a paper which had followed the road, but was then published here. This hastened the conflict, and on the 19th of November, 1868, the roughs attacked the town in force. This attack was repulsed by the citizens, though not until the Bear River riot had cost sixteen lives, including that of one citizen. The mob first attacked and burned the jail, taking thence one of