

next sacked the office and destroyed the material of the *Frontier Index*, which was situated in a building close to the railroad, on the south side. Elated with their success, the mob, numbering about 300 well-armed desperadoes, marched over to the north side, up the main street, and made an attack on a store belonging to one of the leading merchants. Here they were met with a volley from Henry rifles, in the hands of brave and determined citizens, who had collected in the store. The mob was thrown into confusion, and fled down the street, pursued by the citizens, about thirty in number. The first volley and the running fight left fifteen of the desperadoes dead on the street. The number of wounded was never ascertained, but several bodies were afterwards found in the gulches and among the rocks, where they had crawled away and died. One citizen was slain in the attack on the jail. From this time the roughs abandoned the city.

The town declined as soon as the road was built past it, and now there is nothing left to mark the place, except a few old chimneys, broken bottles and scattered oyster cans. Passing on, the bluffs are high and broken, coming close to the road, leaving but a narrow valley, until we reach

**Millis**—a side-track, four miles from Hilliard. Soon after passing Millis, we come to the valley of Bear River, down which we run for two miles and cross that river on a trestle bridge, 600 feet in length.

**BEAR RIVER**—This stream rises about sixty miles to the south in the Uintah and Wasatch Mountains. It has many tributaries, which abound in very fine trout—and quite a business is carried on in catching and salting them for the trade. The river here runs almost due north, to Port Neuf Gap. Before reaching the Gap, it comes to Bear Lake, from which it takes its name. The lake is about 15 miles long by seven wide, and contains plenty of trout and other fish. There are some pretty Mormon settlements at different points along the river and lake shore.

The Upper Bear Lake Valley is a point of great interest on account of the fertility of the soil, its romantic situation, the beautiful and grand scenery of rock, lake and mountain in that neighborhood. The valley lies in Rich county, the most northern county in Utah Territory, and is about 25 miles long, with a varying width.

At Port Neuf Gap, the river turns, and thence its course is nearly due south, until

it empties into Great Salt Lake, near the town of Corinne. The course of the river can best be understood when we say that it resembles the letter U in shape. From where it rises it runs due north to latitude 42 deg. 30 min., then suddenly turning, it runs south to latitude 41 deg. 43 min., before it finds the lake. Within this bend lies the Wasatch Mountains, a spur of the Uintah, a rugged, rough, bold, but narrow range.

The entire region is wild and picturesque, and would well repay the tourist for the time spent in visiting it. About sixty miles distant, to the north, are the far-famed Soda Springs, of Idaho, situated in Oneida county, Idaho Territory.

The old route, by which this northern country was reached, was from Ogden, via Ogden Canyon and Ogden Valley; *now* the best route is via Utah Northern railroad to Franklin, and from thence east; see further on.

We now return to the road, and pass down the valley, cross Yellow Creek, one of the tributaries of Bear River, and 9.5 miles from Millis, arrive at

**Evanston**—This is a regular eating station, where trains from the East and West stop 30 minutes for dinner; the waiters are Chinese.

Evanston is the county seat of Uintah county, Wyoming, 957 miles from either Omaha or San Francisco—*just half way* between the Missouri River and the Pacific Ocean. The Railroad Company have erected a 20-stall round-house, repair shops, hotel, freight and passenger buildings, and the place has improved otherwise very much. It now contains about 1,200 white and about 150 Chinese inhabitants. The town boasts of some good buildings—including a fine court-house. The *Age*, a weekly newspaper, is published here.

The citizens of Evanston are mostly engaged in lumbering, coke-burning, coal-mining and stock-raising.

The railroad was completed to this point *late* in the fall of 1868, and a large amount of freight was delivered here for Salt Lake Valley and Montana. Saw-mills supply lumber from the almost inexhaustible pine forests on Bear River to the southward.

About three miles east to the right of the road, and of Bear River Valley, is located the town of

**ALMA**—Here are located some of the most valuable coal mines on the road, and