

Corinne, about six miles distant to the southwest.

When this road was first built, a track extended to Corinne, which has in later years been taken up and abandoned, the *why!* I will never tell you.

DEWEYVILLE is five miles further, around which, are some good farms and a grist mill. Curving around the point of the mountain and heading for the north, up Bear Valley, the grade increases; sage is the rule, pines and cedars appear in the mountain gorges, and up we climb. To the west on the opposite side of Bear River, about five miles above the station, is located a village of Shoshone Indians, about 100 in number. Their tepees—lodges—can be plainly seen. These Indians took up this land in 1874, under the pre-emption laws of the United States, and abandoned their tribal relations. They own some large herds of cattle and bands of horses, and are very quiet and peaceably disposed.

Passing on up a heavy grade through deep cuts for five miles and we are at

HAMPTONS—a regular eating station; good meals are served in a rustic way for 50 cents.

Just before reaching this station, the road cuts through a spur of the mountain that juts out to the westward into the valley, leaving a high, isolated peak. Let us climb this peak and take a look. To the north, six miles the Bear River canyons through a low spur of the Wasatch which reaches away to the northwest. To the west of this spur lies the Malad Valley, and Malad River; the latter and the Bear come close together into the valley, immediately to the west of where we stand; then flow close together down the valley to the south parallel for ten miles before they unite, in some places not more than 20 feet apart. To the west of this valley rise the long range of the Malad Mountains, which, commencing near Corinne, runs nearly north to opposite this point, and then bears away to the northwest.

Neither the Bear nor Malad valleys, both in sight, are cultivated; cattle and sheep are the only signs of life noticeable. Leaving Hampton, our road is up a 100 foot grade, curving around to raise the spur of the Wasatch above alluded to, through which Bear River canyons a few miles to the northward. Finally the

SUMMIT—is reached and passed four miles from Hampton and we curve to the east and then to the south, around the nar-

row spur alluded to, which separated Bear Valley from Cache Valley.

From the Summit we have been rapidly descending into Cache Valley, which is on our left, and is one of the most productive in Utah Territory. The valley heads in the Wasatch Mountains, northeast of Ogden, and is 40 miles long with an average width of six miles, to where it intersects Marsh Valley on the north, five miles distant. The Logan River runs through the lower portion of this valley, and is composed of the Little Bear, Blacksmith Fork, and Logan creeks, making a stream of ample volume to irrigate all the land in the valley, much of which is yet open for pre-emption.

In an ordinary season the shipments from this valley average 500 car-loads of wheat, 200 car-loads of oats, and 100 car-loads of potatoes, most of which go to California. Wheat often yields 50 bushels to the acre.

MENDON—is the first station from the Summit, 5.5 miles distant, on the west side of the valley, and contains about 700 population.

From Mendon our course is due east to Logan, across the valley, which runs north and south, but before we start, let us note the towns situated on the arc, around the upper portion of the valley. The first is Wellsville, six miles south, on the west side, population 1,300. Paradise comes next, with a population of 500. Continuing around to the east and then north, is Hyrum, population 1,400. Next comes Millville, population 600; and then Providence, population 550. This latter village is the first south of Logan.

Looking north from Mendon, northeast of the point where we crossed the ridge at Summit, and eight miles from Mendon, is located the village of Newton, population 300; three miles further is Clarkston, population 500; next six miles is Weston, population 500; next is Clifton, ten miles, population 300; then Oxford, seven miles, population 250. These are all Mormon villages, are all surrounded with well-cultivated lands, orchards, vines and gardens, with the sparkling waters from the adjoining mountains rippling through all the streets, fields, gardens and lands, and with crops and fruits of all kinds abundant; and, taking them all in all, they are prosperous and thriving communities, in which each one of the community seems to strive to advance the good of all. They are an in-