

PHOTO: DREARY CAMP.

"Monday, July 9th. Dead oxen strewn along every half mile. Sloughs of bad water. Mules greatly exhausted. Ours gave out with others. Camped for noon at a little swampy run of sulphurous water, all tramped up by oxen and mules. The poor half-starved and overworked animals have indeed a hard time of it.

PHOTO: BARREN PLAINS.

"Sunday, August 26th. Out of breadstuffs entirely. Breakfast on rice. The wide plains passed over today are quite desert like, whitened with alkali and covered thinly with tufts of greasewood and sage. The dust was terrible. Total today 18 miles.

PHOTO: SUNSET.

"Monday, August 27. We were struck with wonder at a scene that burst suddenly on our sight. It was the most beautiful and gorgeous sunset I have ever beheld. No pen can describe or pencil paint a picture of such extraordinary beauty - made still more beautiful by the mountains underlying the picture and by its contrast with the dreary desolation reigning in the desert around us. The wondrous scene was one of the bright spots on our long and tiresome way. Total today 19 miles."