

Same character of country as yesterday. Saw four antelope, but failed to get any. Forty-eight miles brought us to the mouth of Uinta river, which place we reached about three o'clock, and camped on the west side of Green river, under a large cottonwood, at the crossing of the Denver City and Salt Lake wagon road, as it was located in 1865. There is not much of a road now, if any, as it has never been traveled since unless by wolves, antelope, and perhaps a straggling Indian at long intervals. Distance from the head of the valley by river, one hundred and thirty miles; by land about fifty miles. General course of the river 10° west of south. This part of the country has been written up so often by abler pens, that I hesitate in adding anything more. As an agricultural valley it does not amount to much, as it is too dry on the uplands, and there are but few meadows on the river bottom, and they as a general rule are small — from fifty to two hundred acres in extent: The only exception that I know of is one opposite our present camp, lying between Green and White rivers. It is about two thousand five hundred acres in size, and overflows, though very seldom. At present it is clothed with a thick growth of grass, waist high. On the uplands there is the common bunch grass of the west — short but very rich. No part of the country that we have seen can be irrigated, except the river bottoms, as the uplands are rolling and cut up by ditches in almost every direction. But for a stock country it would be hard to excel, as almost all kinds would do well on the bunch grass throughout the entire year. There is plenty of timber for building purposes and fuel, and enough farming land to produce all that a large settlement would require for home consumption. But there is one thing in the way. According to the treaty of 1868 between Gov. Hunt, of Colorado, and the Ute Indians, most, if not the whole of this valley belongs to the reservation, selected by the Indians themselves. Whether they will be permitted to keep it or not remains to be seen. Most likely they will, as one band of them have a permanently settled thing of it, and have a winter agency twenty-five miles from this point on Uinta river. What the country is below I know not. As far as the eye can reach there is a rolling prairie with a dark line through it that marks the course of the Green river. It is reasonable to suppose it to be the same character of country as that we have passed through in our last two days' travel. So far we have accomplished what we set out for. We were told by the frontiersmen while at Green River that we could not get to the mouth of White river. One man that filled the important office of policeman in Pgitmont had the assurance to tell me that no boat could get as far down as Brown's Hole. We expect to remain here for a week to meet Col. Mead, and send off some specimens and all the notes and maps, to make sure of that much. Total distance run 356 miles; estimated distance to junction and Grand rivers 300 miles by river.