



THE YELLOWSTONE INTERPRETER

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The purpose of this publication is to provide scientific and historical data for the use of Park personnel engaged in interpretive activities.

Issues will appear bi-monthly and employees are urged to contribute articles and items of lasting interest. The Park Historian will serve as editor. Contributions or inquiries concerning published material should be addressed to him.

- CONTENTS -

A Biographical sketch: Jacob Ward Smith p. 1

"Judge Lynch" Visits the Springs, by A. L. Haines . . p. 3

Nature Investigations in the Far East, reviewed
by B. Riley McClelland p. 6

The Yellowstone Diaries of A. Bart Henderson
(1867-1873), with editorial notes: Part I,
"Narrative of a Prospecting Trip in the Summer
of 1867" p. 8



Jacob Ward Smith

A member of the Washburn-Langford-
Doane Expedition to the headwaters
of the Yellowstone River in the year 1870.

Drawn by Ann Martin, from a photograph
provided by his grandson, Mr. Herbert F.
Seversmith of Rockville, Maryland.

JACOB WARD SMITH

Through the interest of a grandson, Herbert F. Seversmith of Rockville, Maryland, the Park has been provided with biographical data on a nearly unknown member of the Washburn-Langford-Doane Expedition of 1870.

Mr. Seversmith, in his letter of August 21, 1963, says:

"Recently a friend of mine visited the Yellowstone National Park and commented that they mentioned the name of my grandfather, 'Jake Smith'. Since Nathaniel P. Langford in his The Discovery of Yellowstone Park, 1870, had some comments about him but obviously knew little of the biography of Jake Smith, I am inclined to believe that the Park Service may not know much about him."

He was right -- we didn't know Jake Smith, and an acquaintance has been most surprising in that it fails to support a previous impression of general shiftlessness.

Jacob Ward Smith was born in 1830 to Jacob and Henrietta (Ward) Smith in New York City, where his father was a baker. The family was descended from Claes Severtzen de Smit, a Dutch immigrant whose name translates as "Nicholas, son of Severt the Smith". In time, that was conformed into English as an unadorned Smith.

Jacob was only two years old when his father died of cholera. His mother remarried -- to Andrew Lang, a butcher, who taught the boy that trade at a stall in New York's Catherine Street Market. What his schooling was remains unknown, and it may well have been less of an influence than the give-and-take of the public market; anyhow, the young man who matured in that environment was very much a hustler, resilient, an inveterate practical joker and merciless with whatever he came to consider a stupidity.

It was also at the market stall that Jacob met Jeannette, the daughter of Captain Joel N. Furman who supplied fish and shellfish from the waters of Long Island Sound. The acquaintance ripened to an engagement upon the young lady's graduation from the Charlottesville, New York, Ladies' Seminary in 1858.

The following year, Jacob removed to Virginia City, Nevada, where he established the City Market. Jeannette, with her brother, John, followed him there, and they were married in San Francisco on October 26, 1861.

Thereafter, Jacob Smith found speculation and politics more enticing than his butcher business. He rapidly accumulated a modest fortune as a stock broker, speculating in silver, and he was elected an assemblyman for Storey County in Nevada's first legislature. But the decline of the silver mines eventually led to bankruptcy and "Jake", as we will now call him, moved to Helena, Montana Territory, soon after June, 1866.

He immediately went into business by setting up a tannery -- the Montana Hide and Fur Company, at the corner of Breckenridge and Ewing Streets. It was a partnership venture with a man named John Clough, and, eventually, resulted in another failure. That was the period of his Yellowstone adventure.

In 1872, at the insistence of his wife, Jake returned to San Francisco and re-established himself as a broker. Within a decade he was a millionaire, only to lose most of his considerable fortune just as rapidly. His wife returned to the East with their four children in 1885 and she divorced him seven years later.

Jake then married Ora C. Caldwell, by whom he had a son before his death by apoplexy on January 23, 1897, in San Francisco.

Those are the principal facts in the life of a man who has been presented by Nathaniel Langford as "too inconsequent and easy going to command our confidence or to be of much assistance"; yet, there is a very good possibility it was really Jake's "good-natured nonsense" and keenly perceptive wit which barbed friend Langford. Be that as it may be, the likeness we have of Jacob Ward Smith shows a large, good-looking man in a Prince Albert coat -- a carnation in his lapel, cane and silk "topper" in hand; a confident, even imperious man with shrewd eyes well-placed above a Guardsman's mustache. It is not the portrait of a shiftless, ne're-do-well, but the very image of an American business tycoon of yesterday.

ALH

* * *

OBSIDIAN, the glassy mineral so common in the Yellowstone area, takes its name from Obsius (erroneously spelled Osidius), the name of the man who discovered such material in Ethiopia, according to the Roman naturalist, Pliny.

ALH

"JUDGE LYNCH" VISITS THE SPRINGS

by Aubrey L. Haines

The unmarked and neglected graves in the old civilian cemetery on the wind-swept knoll a half-mile north of Mammoth hint at forgotten tragedies played out in an earlier, rougher time. Fragmentary accounts available in the newspapers covering that period indicate that the burials did include a number of unfortunates who came to a typical "boot-hill" end; but, more important yet, they show that the frontier's violent antithesis of violence -- lynch law, was also used here.

This is a story out of the time of Superintendent Patrick H. Conger, that indifferent successor to the energetic Norris. It was also a time of unusual activity here, for the Park Branch of the Northern Pacific Railroad had been pointed up the Yellowstone Valley from the new town of Livingston, Montana, and a group of eastern capitalists, operating as the Park Improvement Company, were building a huge hotel at Mammoth in anticipation of that day when the railroad would be able to deliver droves of tourists into their care.

But, the company was not well enough organized or financed to accomplish its purpose. This weakness appeared first as labor troubles, stemming from a failure to pay the workmen regularly, and the work was shut down by the dissatisfied, grumbling crew several times during the winter of 1883.

Such periods of idleness were spent in gambling, drinking and brawling, and the sole restraining influence was Assistant Superintendent George L. Henderson who had been left with two laborers to look after the entire Park when Conger decided it was unnecessary to remain here during the winter and retired to his comfortable home in Iowa. Henderson was a 56 year-old Scotsman and political appointee, who owed his position to his brother -- Representative David B. Henderson of Iowa. He was also inexperienced, but was "holding down the fort" -- the old Norris blockhouse, which served as Park headquarters -- as well as could be expected of one man with no particular authority.

Very late one night there was a pounding on the blockhouse door, followed by: "For God's sake, Henderson, hurry down to Hobart's boarding house and see if

1/ P. H. Conger, Annual Report of the Superintendent of the Yellowstone National Park to the Secretary of the Interior, for the Year 1883 (Washington: Government Printing Office, 1883), p. 3.

you can do anything for Jim Patterson . . . one of the boys fired two shots into him and he may be dead before we get down there." 2/ Henderson dressed quickly and went to the construction camp at the mouth of Clematis Gulch.

On entering the McCartney cabin, which served the contractor as a boarding house, he found a young teamster stretched out on the floor with two wounds: one in the left breast, just above the heart, and another in the pelvic region. The man who had shot him, an Iowan known only as the "Hawkeye", had been immediately sobered by a realization of the terrible thing he had done, and he stood nearby crying pitifully and asking for someone to help the man he had shot.

Henderson set to work binding up the wounds as best as he could, for there was no doctor nearer than Livingston; meanwhile, he inquired into the cause of the shooting.

According to the witnesses, when the idle crew started on the "binge", Jim Patterson, who was not a drinker, gathered up and hid all the firearms he could find, purely as a precautionary measure. Hawkeye's pistol was hidden with others, for he had a reputation for unreasoning violence when drunk; in fact, it was common knowledge that he had fled his home state after shooting his own father while in such a condition.

During the course of the evening revel, Hawkeye quarreled with another man as drunk as himself and went looking for his pistol to wipe out the fancied insult. When he couldn't find his weapon, he began to accuse everybody of conspiring against him and threatened to kill the man who had stolen the gun. "Better ask Jim", someone suggested, and, since the other party to the quarrel had been gotten out of the way, Jim accepted Hawkeye's promise to behave and gave him back his pistol. That was a mistake, for Hawkeye leveled on Jim and shot him down!

After Henderson had done what he could for Jim, he turned to Hawkeye: "And what do you propose to do, you miserable scamp?" "Anything and everything you order me to do, God knows that I would be only too glad to take Jim's place this moment", was the answer. It occurred to Henderson that there was a practical way in which Hawkeye could make some restitution, so he

2/ G. L. Henderson, "Thoughts of Old", in Livingston Enterprise (Montana), January 11, 1900.

drew up an agreement through which the Iowan assigned all his overdue wages to Jim Patterson and consented to act as his nurse until relieved by the death or recovery of the patient.

While that was being done at the McCartney cabin, some men were deliberating in a shadowy group on the Hymen Terrace, not far away. Soon one went to the cabin, called for Henderson and asked: "Is Jim dead?" He then announced that the court of "Judge Lynch" had sentenced Hawkeye to be hanged immediately, and he, as "sheriff", was anxious to get on with his work. Henderson pointed out that they didn't quite have a murderer yet, and that Hawkeye could be more useful through the agreement he had just signed. The result was a suspended sentence of a less deadly sort.

Jim Patterson recovered rapidly and was able to be up and about in six weeks, though still carrying the two bullets in his body. As Hawkeye fulfilled his obligations to the letter, the "court" felt no necessity to use the gnarled old cedar tree which had been rigged as a gallows. It appears that was the only time "Judge Lynch" had to include Mammoth Hot Springs on his circuit, but there is a sequel to this story.

In his report for the year 1883, Superintendent Conger says:

"I notified the Interior Office of one shooting that occurred last March near headquarters. I also gave notice of the commission of the crime to the governor of Wyoming, who replied that he had placed my communication in the hands of the United States district attorney, and requested me to furnish the names of the witnesses, which I promptly did. But in the meantime the culprit escaped, and, so far as I know, has not been apprehended or heard of since." 3/

The result of Conger's action in taking the matter to the Governor of Wyoming was to set in motion a train of events which led the Wyoming Legislative Assembly to pass "AN ACT to render operative and effectual the laws of the Territory of Wyoming within that portion of the Yellowstone National Park lying within said Territory..." 4/ Among other things the Wyoming law provided for "two justices of the peace and two constables for the said

3/ Conger, Annual Report. . . 1883, p. 7.

4/ Eighth Legislative Assembly, Territory of Wyoming, 1884. Laws. Chapter 103, "Yellowstone National Park". (approved March 6, 1884).

precinct of the Yellowstone National Park in said county of Uinta. . ." The Park was fairly launched upon a dubious experiment which ended most disgracefully, carrying down the early civilian administration of the area with it, but that ending is better related with later events; here, in a lynching that didn't happen, was the real beginning of a troubled time.

* * *

BOOK REVIEW

Nature Investigations in the Far East (Academy of Sciences of the Estonian S. S. R., Institute of Geology, Tartu State University, 1963), illus., 308 pages.

The Yellowstone Reference Library has received a copy of the above book, covering an outstanding area of hydrothermal activity on the Kamchatka Peninsula in Asiatic Russia.

The text is in Russian; each chapter is followed by an English summary. Photographs show a number of the most interesting features. Data was gathered during an expedition on September 7-11, 1960. The Geyser Valley was discovered in 1941 by T. I. Ustinova.

The Kamchatka Peninsula is that portion of Russia which lies nearest the Aleutian chain. The geysers in Kamchatka are distributed mainly in the Geyser Valley near the coast of Kronok Bay in the east of the peninsula. The variety, frequency and power of the geysers, as well as hot springs and mud craters can (according to the authors) be compared with the geyser areas of Iceland and Yellowstone.

Geyser Valley is 2-3 km. wide, 8 km. long and 500 m. deep. In the middle of it flows the Geysernaya River, falling rapidly. Wide thermal areas -- warm soils, fumaroles, hot water springs and geysers -- are distributed on the slopes of the valley and on the banks of the river. Tectonic factors, the Geysernaya River, glacial ice and temporary waterfalls have all influenced the formation of this valley.

Exposed in the valley are tuffs, tuffites and breccias. The tuffs are believed to have been precipitated in a water medium during post-Pliocene time.

Numerous faults are found in the valley and most of the geysers and hot springs are connected with these faults.

Sandstones lie upon the tuffs. The youngest rocks in the valley are rhyolites with the following composition:

		SiO ₂	73.0%
Al ₂ O ₃	+	TiO ₂	15.8%
		Fe ₂ O ₃	2.5%
		CaO	2.8%
		MgO	0.1%
		K ₂ O	1.9%
		Na ₂ O	4.4%

As given in this work, "Under the influence of hot gases and highly mineralized water the rocks in the valley have been strongly weathered and often turned into kaolin structural clay containing opal and iron hydroxides. . . Below the subsurface water table, under the strongly reductive conditions, clay is dark grey or bluish grey, but in a hydroxide environment, above the subsurface water table, it may be either grey, or white, yellowish, red, violet, etc., according to the composition of the parent rock." (p. 38)

"The thickness of geyserite is usually considerable, which can be explained by the comparative youth of the geysers." (p. 111)

Descriptions indicate that the geyserites are in general more colorfully coated with minerals than is the case in Yellowstone.

Time study was carried out on the full cycles of 22 geysers and on several spouting springs.

The most interesting geysers are described as follows:

"The Fountain Geyser erupts to a height of 15 m. (water column only) three to five times per hour. [Duration of play about 3 minutes.] Within several minutes after the eruption, a brief (13-17 seconds) steam phase ensues." (p. 94)

"Another interesting pair of geysers is the Three, erupting at the same time out of three apertures [at] different angles (75°, 40°, 20°)

and different azimuths (5° , 350° , 305°), and the geyser, the Neighbor, being situated on either bank of the brook flowing into the Geysernaya. The observations show that before the eruption of the Three, the cycle of the Neighbor becomes shorter, i.e., the eruptions occur more frequently. The duration of the eruption becomes longer and the water jet erupts at a greater angle and higher." (p. 95)

Flora found in the Kamchatka thermal areas include the following:

27 species of blue ⁰ algae	9 species of mosses
2 species of green algae	4 species of filices
7 species of lichens	21 flowering plants

Although the Kamchatka thermal area is far less extensive than Yellowstone's thermal regions and possessed no geysers playing higher than about 50 feet when investigated in 1960, it nevertheless is of significant interest.

Some additional information is contained in the book Volcanoes, In History, In Theory and In Eruption, by Fred M. Bullard. He states, "It is reported that electric power is being developed from natural steam in the volcanic region of Kamchatka. No details have been released." (p. 364)

B. Riley McClelland

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THE YELLOWSTONE DIARIES OF A. BART HENDERSON (1867 - 1873)

With editorial Notes

The three diaries which will be presented serially here were originally appended to a more extensive "Journal Of The Yellowstone Expedition of 1866 Under Captain Jeff Standifer", and their essential nature as sources of Yellowstone history appears to have escaped notice. Actually, these fragmentary but carefully written diaries document much of the Park's nearly legendary era of mining exploration.

The author of the entire 113 pages -- only a portion of which appear here -- was a miner by the name of A. Bart Henderson. He was a companion of such tough and capable gold-seekers as George Huston, "Uncle" Joe Brown, "Pike" Moore and C. J. (Yellowstone Jack) Baronett. If we may judge from his diaries, he was also a literate man -- which same could not be said for many of his calling,

During the decade 1867-1877, Bart Henderson was more or less closely associated with the Yellowstone area: he was miner, guide, powder-man during the opening of Yankee Jim's road and early settler. Unfortunately, the ranch he bought from George Reese (it was located close to the point where the Reese Creek road turns off from the county road west of Gardiner, Montana), was burned by Nez Perce raiders in 1877, though only after a spirited defense. That seems to have set Bart Henderson to roving again and he disappears from the record thereafter.

These remarkable documents were brought to our attention by the Regional Chief, Division of History and Archaeology (Midwest Region), who unearthed a copy of the Standifer Journal in the collection of the Wyoming Historical Society. Information on the fly-leaf indicates that Granville Stuart made a copy of Henderson's original diary and presented his transcription to the Montana Historical Society on March 31, 1894. In some unexplained manner that transcription came into the possession of Mrs. Stuart, who sold it to Edward Eberstadt, of New York City, on December 25, 1926. Eventually this most interesting record came to rest in relative obscurity in the State of Wyoming.

There is every reason to believe that future research will provide additional information on Henderson and his diaries; but, for now, here is the Yellowstone country through new eyes -- those of a miner!

ALH

PART I

"Narrative of A Prospecting Trip in the Summer of 1867"

by A. B. Henderson

[p.69]

August 12th 1867

John W. Powell, Capt Bracey, Wm Allen, & myself left Deer Lodge for a prospecting trip to the headwaters of Snake River, Wind River, and the "Yellow".

We left town at noon two sheets in the wind and the third fluttering in the breeze, & with 2 bottles of whiskey in our cantinas.

We took the first road we saw, which proved to be the Silver Bow & Virginia road. . .
[Diary entries from August 12 to 29 -- pp. 69-76, have been omitted as they are not concerned with the exploration of the Yellowstone Park plateau. During that period the

party passed southward out of Montana by way of the Camas Meadows, and then over the Snake River plain to a crossing of Henrys Fork near its junction with Snake River; from there, they followed Snake River to the Gros Ventre Fork, which led them to the Continental Divide at Two-Ocean Pass. We pick up the account as these miners descend Atlantic Creek into the valley of the Upper Yellowstone River.--Ed.]

[p.76]

Aug. 29th 1867.

Clear & cold. Something like 9 miles from camp we came to a nice valley. [Two-Ocean Pass] A small stream running northwest meandered thro it. This stream [Atlantic Creek] we followed nine miles.

Soon after camping for the night I discovered a small lake [Bridger Lake] half a mile east of camp, where the waters teem with trout.

15 miles

Aug. 30th 1867.

It was from this camp that we first looked upon the farfamed Yellowstone Lake, about 15 miles northwest.

We were at a very great loss to know what it was. Capt. Bracey said he would soon settle that question & let us know the facts. He soon had Capt De Laceys map spread on the grass, tracing out the different rivers that he found marked on the map.

The Yellowstone Lake he soon found to be 15 miles long & 5 miles wide. This was all contrary to what we could see with our own eyes. We could see no land looking down the country. After examining [p.77] the map & scratching his head several times John remarked that the body of water that we could see was nothing more nor less than the Pacific Ocean & that neither Capt Bracey or Capt DeLacey knew anything about the country. That Capt Bracey had better go back to sea & Capt De Lacey go home. He would lose anyone that would travel by his map.

However we all concluded that we was on the Yellow Stone, & in sight of the famous lake.

15 miles

Aug. 31st 1867.

Left camp early. Clear & beautiful. followed down the stream until we came to the beach of the lake, followed the beach for a few miles till a point of rock [Lake Butte] running down near the waters edge put a stop to our travel along the shore.

We turned off east & soon became so entangled in the fallen timbers that it became necessary to chop them out before we could get through. After jumping logs for several hours, we arrived on the beach again, below the rough country.

Some distance further we came to a hot spring [Butte Springs] the first on the trip. A short distance below

the spring we camped. After a fire was started I went for a bucket of water to a small stream [Sedge Creek] near camp. I found the water of a very dark color, & unfit for use for cooking purposes.

The lake at this point has the appearance of being about ten miles wide and the water of a blue color & affords large yellow trout, of which John destroyed not a few. We found a few of them quite wormy from some unknown cause. The spring contains considerable sulphur as it smells very strong. [p.78]

00 miles. Sept. 1st, 1867

Cloudy & rain this morning. Remained in camp until near noon. I took my gun & followed the bench of the lake. I soon came to one of the most singular springs I ever saw. It was located on the waters edge, a portion being under water. I found these singular springs [Beach Springs] on several hills and knolls, back from the lake, in fact as far back as I went. I should judge from the fog or steam that raised from those that we discovered, that they will be found for miles on both sides of the lake, & on islands in the lake, as we could see the steam raising from several rocks that stood in the water some distance from shore. I am under the impression several of their islands was formed by them, as the small hills are that these springs are formed on.

A short distance below these springs I found several very singular formations, some being in the shape of the lid of a jar, or paint, or shaving box [called "Curiosity Point" in 1870]. These singular formations are formed as true as if turned in a turning lathe, in fact very much as if they was. I returned to camp with several very strange specimens, which I packed away very carefully. I consider these the most wonderful specimens that ever was found, & would like very much to spend one summer here. I am anxious to know what this country will develop in the course of time.

12 miles Sept. 2nd 1867.

Snowed 2 inches last night. Clouds low & heavy, looks like more snow. Raised camp early, followed down river.

Found numerous hot springs during the day. The trail is thro open pine timber [p.79] with game trails running in all directions. We found several open parks covered with fine bunch grass, & elk everywhere. They all seemed to be making their way out of the mountains. John killed a very fine & fat cow. Cut off the choice meat & left the rest.

From the appearance of the timber I think the snow falls very deep around the lake.

At 2 o'clock the sun came out which soon took the snow off, but about noon we discovered in it the trail of

about 80 barefooted tracks; fresh made, as John examined them & remarked that they was smoking. We pronounced them Blackfeet & they meant no good to those they met.

Here we changed our course, made for the river, pitched in the first place we came to it. The stream proved to be both rapid & deep [probably near the mouth of Otter Creek]. We soon found our horses swimming.

John waited until we all landed safe, he then took charge of John Bull, or Jack Jones, who fell in with us near the upper end of the lake. John Bull swore he would drown as he could not swim. However Powell told him to dry up, & take his horse by the tail, & he would land him safe. After everything being ready John started in, John Bull & all. They landed all right.

We soon unpacked our horses & made preparations to dry our packs, which we found to be very wet, & some things damaged to such an extent that they was found to be of no value.

Soon after spreading our things to sun I shouldered my rifle & strolled down the river a few hundred yards below camp, & of course but a short distance below where we swam the river.

I was very much surprised to see the water disappear from my sight. [p.80] I walked out on a rock & made two steps at the same time, one forward, the other backward, for I had unawares as it were, looked down into the depths or bowels of the earth, into which the Yellow plunged as if to cool the infernal region that lay under all this wonderful country of lava & boiling springs. The water fell several feet, struck a reef of rock that projected further than the main rock above. This reef caused the water to fall the remainder of the way in spray. We judged the falls to be 80 or 90 feet high, perhaps higher [the Upper Falls, 109 feet].

15 miles.

Sept. 3rd..1867.

Cloudy & cool. Left camp early, followed down the river several miles. Came to a very rough cañon. A very high & rough mountain on the west side closed the river almost out [Mount Washburn]. The south side of this mountain is lined with sulphur formed by springs that break out near the foot of the mountain [Washburn Hot Springs]. These within themselves are and will be a very great wonder in the course of time.

The river at this point runs in a deep crevice. To stand on the edge of this great chasm & look down into the depths will cause anyone to shudder. The river looks like a white ribbon laid in the bottom.

Here we turned to the west, struck a dim trail that zigzagged up the mountain, which we found to be very steep & rough.

We found the north side still rougher. At the foot

of the mountain (west side) we found quite a basin, covered with pine timber [Carnelian and Tower creeks]. The snow being 4 inches deep, & bear trails running in all directions, some so fresh that they smoked. [p.81] Several miles further we struck the river & camped for the night near the most beautiful falls I ever saw [Tower Fall]. Near the mouth of the stream is a very singular rock, reminds one of a lone sentinel placed there to guard the hot springs that break out near the river. Good grass. Plenty elk, deer, antelope & bear.

15 miles. Sept. 4th 1867.

Clear & warm. Left camp early. Followed down the river, good traveling. Elk everywhere.

Some 3 miles below camp we discovered a large stream coming in on the east side [Lamar River]. This stream had the appearance of having a large valley a few miles above the mouth.

This days travel is thro a mineral country. The first indications since leaving Snake river.

Camped near the river. Elk, deer & antelope in abundance. Fine feed for the animals.

20 miles Sept. 5th 1867.

Clear & frosty. Left camp early, followed down the river 12 miles. Camped for noon. Capt killed a fine buck antelope.

Traveled 8 miles in afternoon. Came to a very rapid & rocky stream [Gardner River]. Crossed to west bank & camped. This stream heads in a west direction & empties into the Yellowstone opposite to an open prairie country. The grassy hills running back 3 or 4 miles & terminating in high rough peaks.

West up the creek we could see a heavy smoke, or steam raising from a cluster of white hills, just such hills as we saw on the Upper Yellowstone. So we pronounced them a cluster of hot springs [Mammoth Hot Springs].

Up the river on the east side is another hot spring, near the mouth of what we [p.82] called Bear Gulch. Here we found a level bottom covered with white sage, which our horses seemed to relish very much, as they remained near camp during the night.

Sept. 6th 1867.

Clear & frosty. Left camp early. Followed down the bank of the river some 15 miles & came to a very rough & rocky cañon [Yankee Jim Canyon], which has the appearance of being formed by the tumbling down of the mountain, and crowding the river to the east bank. We found this canon to be 400 yds thro, then came to a small opening 400 or 600 yds across. We then came to a second canon that is 500 or 600 yds thro. After passing thro this last, we came to

a beautiful flat, & 2 miles further we camped on a small creek [Tom Miner Creek], heading west.

The country for the last 20 miles is a mineral bearing section, quartz & granite formation.

20 miles Sept. 7th 1867.

Clear & frosty. Raised camp early, followed down the river. 8 miles below camp we discovered several white men on the opposite side of the river. One of the party came across. They proved to be miners from Emigrant Gulch. The river bottom on the west side is of but little value, as it is very rocky & strongly tinctured with alkali.

Some 20 miles from camp the bottom is from one to 3 miles wide, soil good. At the lower end of this bottom the mountains move down close to the waters edge, which forms a cañon for 3 miles [The "Little Gate of the Mountains"]. The formation at this cañon is lime. Here we camped for the night.

[p.83] Sept 8th 1867.

30 miles Cloudy & cool. Left camp early, passed thro the cañon. Soon after turned to the left. 3 miles further left the river bottom, followed up a small creek 15 miles, then crossed a low divide [Bozeman Pass] on to the waters of Gallatin river. Followed the emigrant road to Bozeman where we arrived safe & sound.

Bozeman is a small one horse town, situated on the east side of the Gallatin Valley, located by a Mr. Bozeman.

A. B. Henderson.

[To Be Continued]

* * *

"The beauty which old Greece or Rome sung, painted, wrought, lies close at home."

Whittier

(Lines Written After a Summer Day's Excursion, Stanza 7.)