THE DEEP CREEK COUNTRY,

As It Is Viewed from the Topmost Heights of Stella and Lady Mt. Tappan—The Rich Mineral Claims that Lie Within a Circle the Diameter of Which is Two Hundred Miles—The Transformation that a Railroad Would Bring—Salt Lake the Natural Trade Center and Source of Supply—Duty of the Citizens.

"QUEEN OF SHEBA MINE,
Fifteen Mile Creek,
Juab County, Utah,
September 1, 1894.

"Friend Jim—I would be delighted to have you and your party join me tomorrow in making the ascent of Dugway Peak. You informed me that you wished to see the Deep Creek country, and, if the day be clear, from the summit of this peak the surrounding country for a hundred miles, lies beneath you in panoramic view. Answer by bearer, Antelope Jack, who is a good Indian. Yours truly,

DR. J. M. BAILEY."

Thus read the note which an Indian brought to the Erickson ranch while we rested our horses for a day and partook of the hospitalities of the good people at this ranch in Deep Creek valley.

Our party of four had made a quick drive across the desert and Jim had sent a note to his old friend Dr. Bailey the day we arrived at Dugway village, and the above invitation was the reply. The Indian courier was sent back with our acceptance, and in the afternoon we drove up to the Queen of Sheba. We were royally entertained by the genial doctor that evening, and early on the morning of the 2nd we mounted the ever-ready cow ponies at our service and began the ascent of Dugway Peak, the highest mountain in the Deep Creek range. This chain of mountains is the most extensive of the Dugway which at intervals rise from the otherwise unbroken surface of the American Desert, and like the magnetic needle point to the north. As a location, they are about six miles east of the Nevada line and extend from the north end which is in Tooele county southward for thirty miles ending in a low pass called Johnson's, which lies in Juab county. The peak rears its granite head far above the timber line near the south end of the range, which at this point is deeply scarred by the north fork of Fifteen Mile canyon. From the mouth of this fork we begin the ascent. The trail leads directly up the canyon for a mile and then gradually ascends the north ridge which is broken here and there by immense granite boulders which stand as sentinels to guard the approach to the kingly mountains far above. The south slope of the canyon near its mouth forms the base of the Red Mountain which also rears its Auburn head far above timber line and is in rugged sole our good Dr. Bailey and his company are making a deep wound from which they are extracting the rich gold quartz for which the Queen of Sheba is becoming famous. Still the trail leads to the northward and upward and at an early hour we reach the top of the range where we have the pack taken off and after a cup of coffee and a frugal meal we leave the ponies in charge of the "good Indian."

Slowly we climb the steep and rocky path which now lies on the ridge of one of the range and takes us directly north with a decided tendency upward. Breathing is found more difficult as we advance, and the party stops to drink in the scene and view with wonder the ever increasing grandeur. These stops become more frequent as the elevation increases, but the nearness of the summit calls forth renewed energy, and we finally scramble up a steep pitch and find ourselves upon the topmost peak of the Deep Creek range.

We are standing upon a solid granite floor, and a silence falls upon the party while each one takes in the immensity of the view afforded from this point.

The air is clear and tracing the morning mists are rapidly disappearing beneath the warm rays of the sun, and as the moments pass some new object is exposed to view. Light and fleecy clouds are seen far below on the western side of the range hurrying along its slope and finally losing themselves in some deep gorge in the mountain side. To the east and north so far as the eye can reach stretches the desert in alkaline surface white and dazzling in the noon-day sun. Southward its gray white arms stretch out a hundred miles.

For fifty miles to the west low rolling hills are seen and then the eye rests upon a high range of mountains. A great dry ocean whose dangerous surface is agitated into waves of dust and sand by every breeze that blows, seems to surround us.

Jim breaks the silence by asking the doctor to give us a talk upon the country around us and as we silently smoke our cutty clay pipes the doctor says:

"Boys, this is, as you can see, an extensive country. It is called the Deep Creek country. I presume, because that is the only stream that flows upon its surface. We can do no better than to begin at a given point and work back to that point. Look due to the east of us which stretches across the desert east and west in the road over which you came from Skull Valley to Dugway village, Granite Rock and thence to Dugway, Johnson's, as you know, is about eighty miles out from Salt Lake City, a little south of west. These mountains which are plainly seen in the east are the Granite Mts. a distance of one hundred miles by the wagon road. Those on the north are the mountains of the Promontory, near Terrace, Nevada. That high peak to the northwest is Pilot Peak and that to the southwest is Mount Moriah at whose western base are Osceola with its rich gold products. To the south there lies White Mountain and Death canyon." Turning to the west again the doctor continued: "That spur of the mountain range which extends to the south from Cedar mountain, twenty miles west of Johnson's pass, takes you to the Indian creek mines, a distance of twenty-five miles to Simpson springs. That chain of hills extending south from Granite Rock to the Dugway range in which is located the famous Bonanza mine, twenty-five miles west of Indian creek. Let your eye run south fifty miles and you are in the well known Drum district with its Ibex mine.

"From the point of Dugway due west and your eye rests upon a hard level like range. That is the Fish Springs range with the district of the same name. You know the phenomenal output of the Utah and Eureka mines, the rich character of the ore and the great hole made by hauling it to Osceola. The valley which lies between the Fish Springs range and the base of the mountain upon which we stand is twenty miles wide, and is peopled by north and at Snake Valley which stretches away to the southwest for more than a hundred miles. Look along the base of this range twenty miles to Trout creek, with its galena and gold bearing ores, and thence to the southward to Juab will it require the base of Mt. Nebo, where it leaves into Millard county and then into the great Wahsatch range, Nevada. This Snake Valley is the larger valley in the western part of our state. Its thousands of acres are of the most productive soil, as its gardens and orchards testify. Along the western side of the valley where there prospects rather shoot out in consequence of county, and the magnificent needle point to the north. As a location, they are about six miles east of the Nevada line and extend from the north end which is in Tooele county southward for thirty miles ending in a low pass called Johnson's, which lies in Juab county. The peak rears its granite head far above the timber line near the south end of the range, which at this point is deeply scarred by the north fork of Fifteen Mile canyon. From the mouth of this fork we begin the ascent. The trail leads directly up the canyon for a mile and then gradually ascends the north ridge which is broken here and there by immense granite boulders which stand as sentinels to guard the approach to the kingly mountains far above. The south slope of the canyon near its mouth forms the base of the Red Mountain which also rears its Auburn head far above timber line and is in rugged sole our good Dr. Bailey and his company are making a deep wound from which they are extracting the rich gold quartz for which the Queen of Sheba is becoming famous. Still the trail leads to the northward and upward and at an early hour we reach the top of the range where we have the packs taken off and after a cup of coffee and a frugal meal we leave the ponies in charge of the "good Indian."

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"From the point of Dugway due west

invest for the purpose of increasing their capital and at the same time benefiting others, which is themselves—for an inducement to others to make their venture with people of prosperity and ease. They—not lay low and wait for the prosperity to come upon them like a thing, but go out on the street to grab every straw which points that way. By their own energy and course they invite others, both in city and state, industries and business ventures, to get up on the ground floor. There is a whole line of cities in Tooele mostly pointing to the prosperity of Salt Lake City. Twenty-five miles distance to rate along and the eastern part of Nevada with their silver, copper, lead and gold ores turn longingly toward Salt Lake and by simple business sense for the 147 miles of railroad which would bring transportation to their mines and enable them to get to Salt Lake the cheapest and nearest market.

"Salt Lake is already the central supply station for this specially settled country. The people who are engaged in mining and development in the mountains and valleys west of here are not pioneers in each extent, and are hopeful that the people of Salt Lake City will do their duty and see the fact that the wealth of that section seeks an entry into the great world of trade through its most natural avenue, Salt Lake City. And we are sure by supplying that it is bound to come to Salt Lake, for it the business of Ogden is to the Union Pacific company to put a spur of 30 miles of road into that region, to connect with the main line at Tooele or Terrace, then Ogden would be the storehouse of this vast area of country, and the magnificent city nestled at Salt Lake could experiment. Already Ogden divides the trade with Salt Lake, keeping for herself the lion's share. The merchants, miners and ranchers give Ogden the preference when shipping by rail, for the railroad of Salt Lake to Ogden is extra, and the latter place is rapidly growing in popularity and prominence among the buyers in the western part of Utah and eastern Nevada. Should a road from any city immediately south of Salt Lake, up Tooele, Juab and Millard counties to the west, then that city would become the recipient of the wealth of trade which awaits the advent of the magic power of transportation. Salt Lake has some things which no other city in Utah can hope for, but that other city may some day have that which Salt Lake would give her supervisor of assets to have."

We could but echo the sentiments expressed, and, thanking the genial doctor for his interesting talk, began the descent from our lofty-like position. The "good Indian" had the ponies in readiness and we soon found ourselves again enjoying the whole-hearted hospitality at the Queen of Sheba cabin. The following morning we said good-bye to our host, and are the triangle called to dinner we were again at the Erickson ranch, wondering at the vastness of the so-called Deep Creek country.

COLONEL OSCIE.

Impossible.

Bumfuzzle—I have written my last article for the London press. Still I am not in the habit of writing a bad, bad article. The idea was inconceivable. It was not in me. I could not have written a bad article if I had tried. Impossible. I wonder what the matter with me is. I must go to bed. Bumfuzzle, you are relieving us very kindly indeed. Bumfuzzle—Impossible. I must go to bed. Bumfuzzle—Impossible. I must go to bed. Bumfuzzle—Impossible. I must go to b