

the limits of the Yellowstone National Park. There our geysers were sealed up by the soldiers, and not unsealed until we got out again. But fishing is not interfered with. The government is trying to preserve the game that roams in this natural wild retreat and has soldiers stationed at all the entrances and through the Park for this purpose. In order, however, to do this the country east of the Tetons and in the vicinity of Jackson's Hole should be included in the Park, as the game goes there in numerous quantities to winter. One rancher told us he had to lay out by his hay stack all winter with his gun to keep the elk from eating him out. They pay no attention to a fence. Even now the elk and antelope are more numerous around Jackson's Hole than in the Park. We saw hundreds of them feeding over the hills and plains like sheep on the range. We had venison every meal while in that vicinity.

Bears are also numerous. One large black one came within twenty feet of us one evening, to eat refuse from the camp. He paid no attention to us, but ate his supper and returned to the woods. As they are not allowed to be killed they are not afraid, but come around the hotels at night to eat scraps that are thrown from the tables.

The last official report stated that there were 400 buffaloes in the park, but you seldom see them. They keep back in the high mountain plateaus. Last week, however, as the stage was passing an opening in the woods two buffalo bulls came out fighting, ran into the coach, upset it and injured some of the passengers, one lady being hurt quite severely.

The region at the source of the Yellowstone, 65 miles long by 55 miles broad, was reserved by Congress from occupancy and set apart as a National Park in 1872. It is said to have been for the first time explored in 1870. Now it is known as one of the most wonderful spots on earth, and is visited by thousands every year. While we were there the arrivals averaged about one hundred people every day. The hotels were crowded, and stage coaches by the dozen were moving from place to place with excursionists gathered to see these wonders of nature.

We saw a number of the hot springs or geysers in active operation, covering the hillsides with a snowy-white deposit like a frozen cascade. Some have craters formed wholly of the sinters thrown out, like that which forms on the inner side of a tea kettle.

As the geysers only played at intervals (sometimes for days intervening), we were unable to see the eruptions of some, but were fortunate in arriving at the proper time for others. By waiting about an hour we saw the "Fountain" play; then rode over to the "Excelsior," just in time to see one of its grandest eruptions. The water in this boiling crater began upheaving, and dense steam hissed forth; then the explosion occurred, sending the water about 250 feet high. This

continued for a few minutes, when the river below increased one-half in size, and was colored like milk by this boiling geyser, the water from which heated the whole river. While we were there the "Grand" played for the first time this season. The "Giant" plays once a week; we were one day too late to see it.

One of the most interesting of these wonders, however, we saw in all its power. The "Castle," which had not played for three days, began its eruptions while we were encamped near it, and lasted for over half an hour; it sent forth columns of hissing steam and water from one to two hundred feet in height. Half a dozen engines blowing off their steam at once could not equal this for the noise and amount of steam.

The whole valley here looks like a vast manufacturing place, from the steam and boiling water. Besides all these geysers I have referred to there are numerous and remarkable caldrons, paint pots, fire holes, etc., where one can see blue flames burning away down, alike sulphuric blazes. The paint pots resemble huge craters of lime mortar slacking; a thoroughly mixed mass of silicious clay continually boils up plop! plop! rising in rings and cones and jets. The country in the vicinity of the "Excelsior" is known as "Hell's Half Acre." After taking in the Fire Hole Basins we visited the geysers and springs at Norris and Mammoth. From there we followed the trail that leads over the mountain via Lower Falls, a trip that few take because of no wagon road, but one of the most interesting and amid the grandest of any scenery in the world. It is a wild and rugged picture. The falls come over cliffs 150 feet high, and are surrounded with tower like rocks. In the grand canyon below, and all around, are high mountains, including in the distance Mount Washburn, which we ascended, and from which we viewed the surrounding country. It is called the "Observatory of the Park," and is 10,340 feet high. From its summit we looked down upon the whole panorama. I doubt whether there is another scene so majestic and beautiful in the whole world. Your vision darts a hundred miles or more around. The sky seems to meet the earth on every side; within sight are ranges of snow-capped peaks, and the grand Tetons are seen in the distance, over a hundred miles away. The lower hills are folded in their thick draperies of pine, and beautiful park-like places where the trees refuse to grow, while the prairie spreads its smooth sward in the sunlight, with now and then silver water falls, icy glaciers, and the lovely deep blue water of the Yellowstone lake and river. Below us runs, with a mighty force, the river, flowing on its journey to the Missouri, and going through that tremendous gorge, the Grand Canyon. From the bottom of the Grand Canyon it is said that the stars are visible in the day time. There is no way, however, of getting down

into the gorge without great peril, and then there is hardly room to stand when one does get there. Passing along its top, or plateau, we next see the Falls of the Yellowstone. The Tower Falls have a sheer descent of 400 feet, with the whole Yellowstone River flowing over and falling in spray, with a snowy like appearance, to the abyss below. It is a grand and inspiring picture.

Leaving the falls our next camp is on the quiet river above. There the trout were more plentiful than at any fishing place we had. They were pulled out by our experts about as fast as the hook could be thrown in. Your correspondent, however, is a failure at fishing. I borrowed the best fish pole in the outfit, but the first trout that caught on pulled it apart, and down went the whole tackle over the falls.

We passed around the Yellowstone Lake, over the Divide about twelve miles, to Shoshone Lake. There are no fish there nor animal life whatever, although there is fresh water. The fish have probably been killed off by some phenomenon of nature; and as there are high falls below they cannot get up. The government has a scientific party there now examining the cause of the destruction. It is the intention to re-stock the lake with brook trout.

This was the coldest point in our travels. Ice froze solid in our coffee cups, and the camp kettle had a covering as thick as ordinary window glass. This was in August.

We next started on our homeward course, via Lewis Lake, down the South Fork of the Snake River, east of the Teton Range, passing Jackson's Lake, down to Jackson's Hole, and then over the range into Teton Basin again.

The Teton Mountains as seen from the east side cannot be equaled for grandeur in the world. At the foot lies Jackson's Lake, mirror-like in its quiet repose, surrounded by woods; then rising in majesty are these grand peaks with their rugged, almost perpendicular towers, that rear their heads towards the skies 13,840 feet, with their glaciers of ice and snow, which the hot rays of the summer's sun fail to penetrate—a series of peaks that are monuments of the compass a hundred miles around.

For an enjoyable out and thorough trip to the Park, and for picturesque grandeur and game, the route we took cannot be improved upon. We saw the country better by traveling on horse back instead of by stage.

TETON BASIN, Aug. 10, 1890.

#### CITY COUNCIL.

The roll call disclosed the absence of several members of the City Council, yet a quorum was present.

The Rocky Mountain Bell Telephone Company and the Salt Lake Power, Light and Heating Company submitted a proposed amendment to the ordinance in regard to the location of electric wires. The amendment provides all wires for electric purposes shall be at least