

experiences of horse-stealers. On one occasion, travelling eastward across the prairie with his wife and family, he found next morning the horses stolen. Such a position resembles that of a ship at sea without masts or sails. There was no station at which provisions could be procured, so that the loss of the means of transport meant starvation and death. Fortunately the Judge succeeded in recovering his animals. On another occasion, having tried and convicted a horse-stealer, he sent him in custody to the court in Utah. The man was chained hands and feet, and in the course of the journey succeeded in breaking his foot-chain, and though still manacled, tried to escape. He was of course speedily shot by the two men who had been entrusted with the mission, and who were probably a couple of dare-devils no whit better than himself. They consulted as to their next step, and finding in their writ that they were "to deliver the body of the prisoner" to the sheriff at Salt Lake City, they took the instructions in their literal sense, stowed the body into the stage-coach, and delivered it duly at its destination.

From Fort Bridger the Judge carried us to see the "Mauvaises Terres," or "Bad Lands" of Wyoming. This expressive name has been given to some of the strangest and, in many respects, most repulsive scenery in the world. They are tracts of irreclaimable barrenness, blasted and left for ever lifeless and hideous. To understand their peculiar features it is needful to bear in mind that they lie on the sites of some of the old lakes already referred to, and that they have been carved out of flat sheets of sandstone, clay, marl, or limestone, that accumulated on the floors of these lakes. Everywhere, therefore, horizontal lines of stratification meet the eye, giving alternate stripes of buff, yellow, white, or red, with here