THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

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☞ Advertisers are earnestly requested to hand in their favors before 5 P. M., and as early in the day as practicable. Advertisements not inserted for a specified time will invariably be charged until ordered out

PHILADELPHIA NORTH AMERICAN.

Advertisements and communications in the North American and United States Gazette, Philadelphia, received and forwarded from this office.

See next page for Telegraphic News. For Local Matters see next page.

Letter Box.—The "*Gazette letter Box*," has been removed from its old situation, a window nearer the Post Office.

Prof. Stephens' reply to the last article of Prof. Elliott will appear to-morrow morning.

Col. Fremont.—Our readers will find the letter of this enterprising officer of thrilling interest.

California Emigrants.—A letter in the St Louis Republican, states that upwards of 2,500 emigrants are now congregated at Independence and St. Josephs, preparing for the plains, which they will not enter upon for some weeks yet, for the want of grass. Mules are plenty at about $65 per head. Pittsburgh Company is at St. Josephs, all well.

The Severe Cold.—Never have we known more severe weather, at this season of the year, than has been experienced since last Friday. Saturday and Sunday were extremely cold, and yesterday morning the ground was frozen so hard as to require a mattock to dig it up. A correspondent notices its effects, and suggests some sources of consolation for those who bewail the loss of their expected crops of fruit. No doubt such occurrences are permitted for wise and prudential purposes in the economy of nature, as well as of Providence.

We will give his article in our next.

Proscription.—The letter of our Washington correspondent, in reply to some strictures of the "Union," in relation to proscription, is to the point, and ought to cover these unmanly complaints with confusion. They are the victims of their own policy, which was originated, and has been acted upon by themselves, with a rigor perfectly ferocious. Sheer justice, if nothing else, demands that they should be judged by their own rule, and be made to feel all its effects. The Whig party is also strictly entitled to share largely in the honors and emoluments of office, because the individuals composing it have, on account of their, political opinions, been proscribed for a long series of years. When they have had their full share, we shall have no objection to make an equal division, or apportion men solely on account of capability and honesty, without any reference to their political opinions.

It is a pleasing thought at this time, while the Whigs are being restored to their just rights in the administration of Government, that the party no given the most incontestible evidence that there is not patronage enough in the hands of the General Government to corrupt it, or to make it swerve for one moment from its political integrity. John Tyler tried this, and found to his astonishment and lasting mortification, that he was, with all the patronage of the Government at his command, so weak as to be contemptible. The few, who bore the name of Whig, he was able to bribe from their integrity, with rare exceptions, are now in the Locofoco ranks, and whether in the one party or the other, they are politically dead, and receive the quiet but withering scorn of the great mass of the people of all parties, who ever admire political integrity and consistency.

In consequence of the sickness of one hand, and the unavoidable detention of another, we are unable to finish the report of the Resurrection Case.—We hope to furnish a full account to-morrow.

FROM NEW YORK.

Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Gazette

New York, April 12, 1849.

The "general impression" that the Whigs had carried New York city has been abundantly found correct by the returns. We have an out and out Whig for Mayor for 20 months, 14 out of 18 assistant aldermen, and 13 aldermen. All the minor offices are ours, and we have adopted the new charter. The new act makes the Common Council a legislative body, with triennial sessions, and vests the administration of the government in the Mayor and various departments, the same as are possessed by the general government. The new system will give energy to all branches, and make this city as well governed for the future, as it has been disgracefully managed for the past.

There is every prospect of a grand fatal steam boat accident on Monday. The Thomas Powell said to be the fastest boat in the world, will not let the steamboat Alida pass her on her trip to Piermont. The Powell does not mean to race, but her captain has her on the ways to day, greasing her bottom, so that she can do her best. Both boats have made 22 miles an hour, and some time will be made, that will stand as prominently in steam boat annals as the race of Eclipse and Henry' among the "turfmen."

Something new has at last been discovered in the musical line, being nothing less than an elegant large organ on wheels and intended to supercede the travelling band of menageries. Few churches have a finer instrument, and the scheme must succeed, and attract numerous "pattercakes" to the pockets of the showman. The case is of the most attractive character, and the organ the largest "peripatetic" now in the field. The builder is Mr. H. Erben, who is well known in that line.

The famous burlesque up in the communist doctrines of Fourier, has been offered to the theatrical people by Burton, and "the right to labor" fully demonstrated. Under the new system, the old and discharged valet claims to continue his labors, all sorts of tradesmen assert their right to remake and refurnish all things, the whole force winding in the comic attempts of a victim to escape from a dentist who claims a large sound tooth as his share of the rights to labor. Several local leading communists are substituted for the French *dramatis personæ*, and the audience is convulsed with laughter.

Another demonstration is to be made upon the shopping parties in Market street. Madame B, who has the millinery department of the ladies of the Iron City so closely at heart, is here and has been seen in close conversation with the fashionable milliners of Broadway. The inference that "loves of hats" and "sweet, pretty collars and her chiefs," will soon be on the way west. Money is soon to be in demand for "pin money" and no time is to be lost in giving warning.

The Episcopacy of the M. E. Church has been in session two days at Newark, N. J., present the venerable Bishop Heading, Morris, Waugh, Hamline and the pious and humble Janes. Among the business before them is a new hymn book for the church, which will be adopted. The conferences of this region and the east have been attended with remarkable zeal, and nothing can be more prosperous than the affairs of the church at this juncture. A bench of Bishops, such as now preside over the church, gives ample assurance that fidelity is the watch word of the humble members of the body—National church we have none, but one more national in its characteristics and better adaptation to our institutions than the M. E. Church, does not exist.

In markets there is no marked change. The reduction in the price of breadstuffs has brought buyers for export into the market to such an extent that shippers have realized a handsome advance on freights, full one third on flour. In Pork and other barreled meats the change is not marked.

Another tight season has come upon the money market and forcing down stocks. A buoyant feeling, however, is still held, and a large advance offered for stocks ahead. The Sub-Treasury has $2,400,000 to-night, but one million it is understood will soon be put afloat by Mr. Meredith. This added to the coin now insured on board the Cunard boats, must soon create an abundance of money.

C.

New Orleans, April 10.

Fatal Steamboat Accident—Extensive Robbery—the River—Cholera Abating—the Wheather—Cotton Market, &c.

The steam towboat Champion, plying on the Mississippi, burst her boiler yesterday, opposite our city, killing the engineer and three firemen, besides injuring some others.

The banking office of Mr. Blanchard, of this city was entered yesterday morning and robbed of a box containing six thousand dollars in money, and notes to the value of two hundred thousand dollars. Mr. B. advertises the stolen property, and very liberally proposes that the thief or thieves may keep the money, if they will be kind enough to return the notes and other valuable papers. No clue has yet been had to the robbers.

The Cholera is fast abating; cases are now few and of a mild form.

The waters of the Mississippi are abating.

Within the past three days there have been sold forty thousand bales of Cotton; prices steady and firm.

Breadstuffs and Provisions dull.

The weather is mild and seasonable.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Gazette.

Washington, April 12, 1849.

Quite a list of appointments has passed to-day. The Cabinet was in session three hours, during which time, I infer from what I learn, that it was agreed to make such changes in the various bureaus of the Home Department and the Post Office as will render them efficient branches of a Whig administration of the government.

Mr. Ewing is expected to leave on Monday, and it is desirable to pass upon as much of the business as comes within his cognizance as head of the new department before his departure. Accordingly, I learn that it was agreed to make changes in most of the land offices in the Western States, and as an earnest of what will be done in the premises, some ten or a dozen removals and appointments of registers and receivers of land offices in the States of Missouri, Iowa, Wisconsin and Illinois, were made. The names of all the parties will probably appear in print, and be communicated by telegraph before any communication by mail will reach you. There were no appointments of Postmasters by the President, so far as I could learn, out of the State of New York, and in that State Mr. Perrine was appointed for Rochester, and Mr. Barnard for the city of Hudson

Mr. Meredith is expected to return to-night, and will take up his residence in the spacious and beautiful building erected by Mathew St Clair Clark, Esq., former Clerk of the House of Representatives. It is supposed that the animated contest over the principal Pennsylvania appointments, not yet decided upon, will be resumed to-morrow. Proceedings have been suspended during his absence, for obvious reasons.

In the mean time, some little business has been doing interesting Pennsylvanians. Henry Porter Esq., son or nephew of ex-Governor Porter has been dismissed from the chief clerkship of the Indian bureau, and the place conferred upon Mr Campbell who has been Chief Clerk of the Department for the past four years. Mr C is a graduate of West Point, and it is said was a class mate of Col. Bliss. This saves him. A son of ex-Governor Wolf has also been dismissed, or as some say transferred from the Indian bureau, in the War Department, to the 2d Auditor's Office. Mr Wallace Chief Messenger in the War Department has been discovered for having left his post of duty just for though upon leave, and gone into the business of electioneering in Pennsylvania for Cass and Butler for a month or so on a stretch. A Pennsylvanian succeeds him. And last but not least, it is generally understood that Mathew St Clair Clark, the amiable, humorous and popular Clerk of so many Whig Congresses, has been offered the place of Sixth Auditor, now occupied by Peter G Washington, Esq., one of the most unpopular men in Washington. This Auditor is stationed in the Post Office, and his duty is to supervise the accounts of the 17,000 Deputy Post Masters scattered over the United States. I wish to do Mr W no injustice, and therefore remark that my unpopularity does not arise from his conduct as a public officer, and that I believe he has made a very good one so far as fidelity and attention to duty are concerned—It is charged upon him, however, that he has been shamefully proscriptive in his course.

Mr. L. Washington, a nephew or son of the above, has also been invited to resign a clerkship in the State Department. His duties, like those of Stubbs, the late Disbursing Agent, who crammed Charley Ingersoll for his indecent and most despicable attack upon Mr. Webster, are of a comfortable character, and such as cannot be properly discharged by one not in the special confidence of the Secretary of State.

And old Jimmy Maher, the keeper of the public grounds, has been obliged to vamose—Jimmy is an Irishman, and is generally liked but I fancy it is pretty manifest to most persons of taste in arboriculture, or the beautiful art of ornamenting grounds, that Jimmy possessed few qualifications for the post he held. It has been given to Mr. Douglass, a professional florist

I do not understand by any means, that these are all the changes that have been made within the past day or two. I am often term matter by way of example. You see that things are going on as rapidly as could be expected, and as much progress is made each day in the great scheme of political reformation and reparation as is consistent with a judicious regard to propriety. Some of the disconcerted Whigs were inclined to censure the government for dilatoriness, and pointed to the results of the Connecticut election as proof of the impolicy of temporizing with implacable and relentless political foes. But old Zach on the other hand, can point to New York, and ask to what is to be attributed the total route of the enemy enemy there, where no use has been made of the public patronage.

By the way, the course of the Union in regard to the New York election has given rise to the assertion that Mr Ritchie, the organist of the deceased Administration, has actually gone over to that detestable batch of incendiaries and abolitionists," the Barnburners. For Mr Ritchie fully committed himself to the support of the Barnburners' candidate, and urged all good Democrats to unite upon him, when behold, the Hunkers of New York found out the candidate recommended by the Father, was a persistent fanatic, in favor of Van Buren, and they denounced him, repudiated him, scratched him from their ticket, laughed to scorn the Father's advice, defeated him, and with him all "union and harmony"

Justus.

Washington, April 13 1849

A few words more upon proscription. In my letter of the 4th instant, defending the responsible officers of the administration from the charge of hesitation and disinterness in the great duty of making such changes in offices under the federal government as justice to the whole people and a due regard to the interests of the public service pointed out to be necessary. I took occasion to say that during the present month a much longer list of new appointments in the post office department might be expected than the last brought forth because "Mr. Warren had now got his hand in and was in the way to ascertain more speedily than at first." Here was an omission of a few words necessary to the sense. I meant to say, that Mr. Warren had informed himself of the routine of business in his bureau, and was now in the way to ascertain more speedily than at first, the necessity of removals in cases where charges of negligence, malfeasance, or general unfitness were made, as well as the qualifications of persons recommended for appointments

The Union extracts my remarks upon this head, and makes them the subject of a paragraph under the title of "The axe in motion." Since the tuneful organist of the late administration takes exception to my ideas of the policy which should govern the new administration in respect to patronage, I will favor it with some reminiscences of the conduct of its own party upon the advent of Gen Jackson to power, just twenty years ago

Mr. Adams, it is well known, was never in any strict sense of the term, a partizan. His administration partook of the cast of his personal character, liberality towards opposing parties in the bosom of his own country; a just, firm, and patriotic attitude towards foreign nations. Though no man had suffered more from the malignity and bitterness of partizan conflict, he left in office or appointed to office such men as Charles J. Ingersoll and would never listen to the representations of those, who urged him to withdraw his patronage from at least his open and bitter and personal foes. He refused, though even the departments at Washington were crowded with them. But Gen. Jackson came in, with professions of extraordinary purity and disinterestedness on his lips. He began his executive career by the miserable attempt to inflict indignity upon his predecessor, in refusing to make the ordinary call of respect and courtesy upon him—Soon afterwards his partizans began to insist on the doctrine of proscription. The Telegraph, under Duff Green inside its appearance as the "organ." It was the first to assert the apothegm that "Gen Jackson would reward his friends and punish his enemies," and very soon the cry was taken up by the hungry pack which followed Gen. Jackson's heels. Ruthless, indiscriminate proscription was the order of the day. A most amusing illustration of the spirit of that famous proscription was given me by a well known Whig politician—well known to every body who has ever been to Washington, in an official capacity—longer and better known to the editor of the Union than to me. This gentleman possesses such affable and attractive manners as to be the common friend of men of all parties. Previous to the issue of the edict of proscription, the employees of government at the capital, were happy on all occasions to indulge in chat with our Whig friend. But he remarked that they soon became shy. They had been informed that even acquaintanceship with a whig was sufficient to render them suspected. He understood and entered into their feelings, and told them to save themselves if possible from the jackalls of party, by cutting his acquaintance, at least until the storm blew over. Many took his advice, but few found safety in their discretion. The poor gentlemen were content to pass their friend on the avenue with a cold wave of the hand and occasionally on a dark night to go round to his quarters and take a glass of punch with him. But they fell by dozens, and scores under the axe of the headsmen, and their fate was announced to them in the list of removals daily appearing in the "Telegraph," the organ of the new democracy. So much for the liberality and humanity of democracy, as General Jackson and his successors understood it, and so much for the practice of the past twenty years.

It was only six months ago, that the particular patron of the Union, Jimmey Polk that was, undertook a proscription, worthy only of the infamous spirit which an mated the detestable Spanish Inquisition—for the unholy purpose of aiding in the propagation of slavery among a free people and over free territory, this man, in the mere insolence and wantonness of power, dismissed hundreds of excellent, capable, and faithful public officers, depriving them on the eve of winter, of means of the supporting themselves and their families. The Union had no perception then of the horrors of proscription, on the contrary, it could hardly find language fulsome enough for its panegyrics upon the narrow minded bigot who committed these outrages against the sense of all Christendom, the enlightenment of the age and the freedom of conscience and opinion. But let all such things pass. The people have decreed a reformation not only in respect to public measures, but public men. Proscription can only be prescribed in a thorough and effectual manner, by depriving the beneficiaries of proscription of the advantages it has given them. The good work is going on and I trust will not end until the opposition to what has been called "democracy," for the last twenty years shall have received at least an equal share with its advocates, in public honors and employments

It is understood that Mr Clarke will take the office of sixth auditor now held by Peter G Washington on the last of May next. The other names which I mentioned yesterday have already been made. Certainly you may suppose that my first law lessons will be well remembered.

The party for relief being gone, one of the camp occupied ourselves in removing the baggage and equipage down the side of the mountain to the river in the valley, which we accomplished in a few days. Now came on the *tedium* of waiting for the return of the relief party. Day after day passed and no news from them. Snow fell almost incessant on the mountains. The sports of the camp grew scarcer. Life was losing its charm to those who had not reasons beyond themselves to live—Provisions had down in the trail and froze to death—In a sunshine day, and having with it in the means to make a fire, he threw his blanket down on the trail, laid down upon it, and laid there till he froze to death. We were not then with him

"Sixteen days passed away, and no tidings from the party sent for relief. I became oppressed with anxiety, weary of delay, and determined to go myself both in search of the absent party, and in search of relief in the Mexican settlements. I was aware that our troops in New Mexico had been engaged in hostilities with the Spanish Utahs and with the Apaches, who range in the valley of the Rio del Norte and the mountains where we were and became fearful that they King and his party had been cut off by these Indians. I could imagine no other accident to them. Leaving the camp employed with the baggage, under the command of Vincentlander with injunctions to follow me in three days, I set out down the river with a small party, consisting of Godey, my young nephew, Preuss and Saunders, colored servant. We carried our arms and provisions for two or three days. In the camp I left under the command of Vincentlander the mules and baggage. I had not ten days provisions for a new meals and a supply of sugar and coffee for each man. If I failed to meet King my intention was to make the Mexican settlement on the Colorado, a little affluent of the Rio del Norte about half a degree above Taos, you will see it on my map, and thence send back the speediest relief possible to the party under Vincentlander

"On the second day after leaving the camp we came upon a fresh trail of Indians—two lodges with a considerable number of animals. This did not lessen our uneasiness for our absent people. The Indian trail, where we fell upon it, turned and went down the river and we followed it. On the fifth day after leaving the camp, we surprised an Indian on the top of the river. He proved to be a Utah, son of a Grand River chief, whom we had formerly known, and he behaved towards us in a friendly manner. We encamped near them at night. By a present of provisions, blankets, and other promised rewards when we should get in, I prevailed on this Indian to go with us as guide to the Little Rio Colorado settlement, from him I learned from him four of the horses to carry our little baggage. The horses were miserably poor, and could only get about at a slow walk. On the next day after the sixth of our progress we left the Indian lodges late and travelled only some six or seven miles. About sunset we discovered a little smoke in a grove or timber off from the river and hastening perhaps a mile by our express party King and his men on their return, we went to see. This was the twenty second day since that party had left us, and the sixth since we had left the camp under Vincentlander. We found them—three of them Christoph Branckenridge, and Williams—the most miserable objects I had ever beheld. I did not recognise Creutzfeldt's features when Brackenridge brought him up and told me his name. They had been starving. King had started to death a few days before. His remains were some six or eight miles above, near the river. By a trail of the Rio Puerco we turned these three with us, down to the valley to the Little Rio Colorado, which we reached the fourth day afterwards, the tenth after leaving the camp on the mountains having travelled through snow all the cold, one hundred and sixty miles.

"Resting upon the 14th day after setting out from the camp we proceeded with a march of from forty to fifty miles per day. As long as provisions lasted we found abundance of game in the mountains. Had I arrived there, waiting the return of poor King's party every man of us must have perished.

"The morning after reaching the Little Colorado Pueblo horses and supplies not being there Godey and myself, with Basil Lajeunesse and Benoit to Taos about twenty-five miles, where we found what we needed, and the next morning, to get with our Mexicans, to my horses or mules, and provisions, set out on our return to the relief of Vincentlanders party. I heard from him at the Little Colorado Pueblo which he reached the same day he left me, and pressed on the next morning. On the way he received an accession of ten or ten horses turned over to him by the orders of Major Beall, of the army commanding officer of the northern district of New Mexico. From him I received the letter of Gwynn and in his power, and such actual assistance as was able to render. Some horses, which he had just received from the Utahs, were loaned to me and he supplied me from the commissary's department with provisions which I could take as I nowhere else. I find myself in the midst of friends. With Carson is Alexis Bero. Maxwell is at his ranch, and is doing a prosperous business as a merchant and cattle dealer for the time. I remain here with three old comrades while Godey goes back, because I am not necessary for me to go with him, and I have requested him to continue and prosecute the mission to Vincentlander. I have been told that I can start on the 17th.

"All the beginning of February Godey has my permission to go down the river to the old route—by the Rio Abajo the Paso del Norte, the south side of the Gila entering California by the Azua Caliente route to San Francisco, expected to get there in March, hoping for your arrival in April. It is the first time I have explored an old road but cannot help I now. I shall move rapidly, taking with me but a pack of my party. The survey has been incomplete only so far as the mountains and I may carry it on some other day. As soon as possible after reaching Chihuahua I shall go on with it. I send then to be able to draw up a map and report of the whole country agreeably to our original plan. Your letters will be well remembered.

"With a view among other practical ends to the Mexican and Pacific highway.

OFFICIAL.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.

Aaron P. Hughes, Postmaster, Nashua, New Hampshire.

Robert A. Earnard, Postmaster, Hudson, New York.

Darius Perrin, Postmaster, Rochester, New York.

ATTORNEYS.

Stephen Wallace, of Iowa, to be United States Attorney for the District of Iowa.

Peter Hamilton, of Alabama, to be United States Attorney for the Southern District of Alabama.

LAND OFFICERS.

Benjamin A Putnam of Florida to be Surveyor General of the Public Lands in Florida.

Smallwood Noel, of Indiana, to be Receiver of Public Moneys at Fort Wayne, Indiana, and not Noel Smallwood, as published on the the 12th instant.

John Dade of Missouri, to be Register of the Land Office at Springfield, Missouri.

Horace Mower, of Michigan, to be Receiver of Public Moneys at Kalamazoo, Michigan.

Isaac Moffatt, of Michigan to be Register of the Land Office at Kalamazoo, Michigan.

Frances P. Catlin, of Wisconsin, to be Register of the Land Office at White River, Wisconsin.

John G. Flood, of Illinois to be Receiver of Public Moneys at White River, Wisconsin.

John H. Kinzie, of Illinois, to be Receiver of Public Moneys at Chicago, Illinois.

Robert Cochran, of Missouri, to be Receiver of Public Moneys at Chicago, Illinois.

INDIAN AGENT.

Charles P. Babcock, of Michigan, to be Superintendent of Indian Affairs at Detroit Michigan.

APPOINTMENT BY THE SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR

INDIAN SUB AGENTS.

Samuel C Spencer, of Florida, to be Indian Sub. Agent for the Seminole Indians in Florida.

William Hutton, of Tennessee, to be Indian Sub Agent at the Upper Missouri Sub Agency

Washington Barrow, of Tennessee, to be Indian Sub-Agent at Council Bluffs Sub Agency.

Adam Johnston, of Ohio to be Indian Sub-Agent on the Sacramento and San Joachim Rivers

PENSION AGENTS.

James Swan, of Maryland, to be Pension Agent at Baltimore, Maryland.

Thomas Lloyd, of Vermont to be Pension Agent at Montpelier, Vermont.

John H. Peck, of Vermont, to be Pension Agent at Burlington, Vermont to which place the Pension Agency heretofore at Poultney has been removed.

James Hall, of Ohio, to be Pension Agent at Cincinnati, Ohio

ARCHITECT

Robert Mills, of the District of Columbia, to be Architect of the erection of the Wings of the Patent Office Building.

W. S. Wright, M. D., Dentist,

Office and residence on Fourth st., opposite the Pittsburgh Bank. Office hours from 8 o'clock to 12 A M and from 2 o'clock to 5 P. M. sept14-y

1 A fork of the Colorado of the Gulf of California.

From the National Intelligencer.

Letter from Col. Fremont.

As Governor Pacific Coast.

Letters have been received from Col. Fremont covering the two months from the 1st of November to the 2nd of February that no word had been heard of, and giving the terrible events of that time. They are written from Taos and Santa Fe, New Mexico, and addressed to Mrs. Fremont, at Washington, and, in her absence, for it was deemed probable that she might have set off to California, by sea before they could arrive, to Senator Benton, and in his absence to William Carey Jones, Esq.—The letters came from St. Louis last night, having been brought to that place Mr. St. Vrain. Mrs. Fremont, fortunately, was gone Senator Benton and delayed his departure for Missouri, confident that letters were on the way, and in his hands we have seen the originals, and we propose to give extracts in the order of their dates. The first is dated—

"Taos, New Mexico, January 27, 1849.

"I write to you from the house of your good friend Carson. This morning a cup of chocolate was brought to me while in bed. To an overworn, overwrought, fatigued, and starving traveller these little luxuries of the world offer an interest only to in your comfortable home, it is not possible for you to conceive

"I have now the unpleasant task of telling you of how I came here. I told you in my last letter of future, with points for which I am already provided, for the mind turns from the scenes I have witnessed and the sufferings we have endured, just as every information is due to you and to your father still more. I will endeavor to extend of writing [illegible] to you, and to extend in the principal [illegible] ter. When I reach Washington I will write you my way to California.

"Former letters will have informed you of my progress as far as Bent's fort, and in my report you will see that the [illegible] of the Arkansas was passed [illegible] Pueblo, and the head of the Arkansas. We left that place on the 25th of November with upwards of one hundred good mules and one hundred and thirty horses and shelter tents intended to support us on the mountains which we knew [illegible] passed. We [illegible] the [illegible] the lower parts at the [illegible] over the [illegible] usually the only [illegible] ceding. At *Pueblo* I had engaged as [illegible] trapper, well known as Bill Williams, and who had spent some twenty five years of his life in trapping on various parts of the Rocky Mountains. The terror of our prediction was fulfilled in the fate of many of the animals. We encamped near the Pueblo, where we left behind us the [illegible] ces where grass could be had were the extreme summits of the sierra, where the sweeping winds kept the rocky ground bare, and where the men could not live. Below in the timbered region, the poor animals could not get about, the snow lying deep enough to bury them alive. It was instantly apparent that we should lose every one. I took my resolution immediately, and determined to cross the mountain back to the valley of the Rio del Norte, dragging or packing the baggage by hand along the river bottoms the snow was already breast deep for the mules, and [illegible] frequently in the valley and almost constantly on the mountains. The cold was extraordinary. At the warmest hours of the day (between one and two) the thermometer never [illegible] stood in the shade at three [illegible] zero, and that was a favorable day, with bright sun and a moderate breeze. Judge of the nights and the storms"

"We pressed up towards the summit, the snow deepening as we rose and in four or five days of the [illegible] and I [illegible] a [illegible] reached the naked ridges which lie above the [illegible] the timbered region, and which form the dividing heights between the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. A long dreary [illegible] it rains all winter, and the rag ng wind sweeps with resistless fury. On our first attempt to cross we encountered a *ponderia*—dry snow driven [illegible] through the air by violent wind and in which objects are visible only at a short distance—and were driven back having some ten or twelve men variously frozen—face, hands, or feet. The guide came near being frozen to death here, and [illegible] mules were already lying about the camp frozen.—Meantime it snowed steadily. The next day De we renewed the attempt to scale the summit, and were more fortunate, as it then seemed. Mounting mauls, and beating down a road, or trench through the deep snow, we forced the advance in defiance of the driving *ponderia*, crossed the crest, descended a mile, and encamped immediately below on the edge of the timbered region. The trail snow as far as I [illegible] by packs, pack saddles, scattered articles of clothing, and in all miles were [illegible] along. We were now about twelve thousand feet above the level of the sea—Westward the country was buried in snow—The storm continued. All movement was paralyzed. To advance with the expedition was impossible to get back, impossible. On the 4th we had reversed. We were overtaken by sudden and [illegible] on the The poor animals were to go first. The carcasses