After the severe hardships and narrow escapes from wholesale disaster experienced by Colonel Marcy's command in their snowy battling and heroic winter march over the Rocky Mountains, the Colonel having proceeded from Fort Lincoln, Massachusetts, to that of Fort Union, New Mexico, and having procured "animals and other supplies sufficient to enable the troops at Fort Bridger to make an early march into Salt Lake Valley", and the original portion of his now augmented escort having scarcely had time to recover from its exhausting fatigues and privations, he started on the 15th of March, to return from the post last named, to the relief of General Johnston's army in Utah, going around the eastern base of the mountains near Pike's Peak, over the Arkansas-Platte divide by old Jimmy Camp trail, down the mouth of Cherry creek (now Denver), from there to Cache la Poudre, and thence by the Cherokee trail and Bryan's road through Bridger's pass to Fort Bridger. But when he had reached the Arkansas river, at Fort Pierre around whose lonely, spirit-haunted ruins the mountain breezes were wont to cause a shudder as they moaned and whispered of a terrible massacre less than four years past, he received an order from General Garland, commanding in New Mexico, to go into camp at the nearest suitable place and to await reinforcements under Colonel W.W. Loring, from Fort Union.

The order, it seems, was caused by information which had reached General Johnston, that the Mormons would be likely to send out parties to intercept the party, and to stampede, scatter and steal the animals. "I regretted the delay caused by this order," says Marcy, "as I felt confident we were sufficiently strong to cope with any force the Mormons would be likely to send against us. Moreover, I had anticipated that the "Saints" might take it into their heads to pay their respects to us before we reached Fort Bridger, and had made such dispositions in the organization of the party as in my judgment would have rendered us perfectly secure against any molestations from them. I had about a hundred of the best trailers, hunters and Indian fighters in New Mexico, and I intended, as soon as we reached a point where there was any probability the Mormons would come, to keep these men continually scouting at least a day in advance of the main command with the animals and supplies. They would, I believed, have discovered the presence of the Mormons before the latter were aware of our proximity, and my plan was to have the Mexicans, who were perfectly on that in all such matters, either take or stampede all the Mormons' animals, thereby turning the tables upon them, and placing them on foot. But I had no
Marcy's Rocky Mountain Expedition of 1857-58.

In the spring of 1858 during the Mormon War, Capt. Randolph B. Marcy, after his snowballing and heroic march across the Rocky Mountains from Fort Bridger to Fort Massachusetts—a journey in which his command suffered great hardship and narrowly escaped such a disaster as overtook Fremont's Fourth expedition and having obtained at Tooa and Fort Union the needed supplies having restored his command by months' rest at the Manitou Soda Springs and having been reinforced by detachments from New Mexico under Col. C.C. Loring and J.V. Dubois he was returning in the spring late April and early May via the old Divide Trail to Utah, when at Black Squirrel Creek his command was overtaken by a terrific snow storm such as Marcy tells us he had never before experienced.

"Confederate in the Civil War."

Portrait of Maj. Gen. W.J. Loring, who, as Col. Loring, made an expedition in 1858, his report on that expedition has interest in connection with his report of Apr. 27-May 3, 1858, and with the naming of Jimmy Camp on the old Cherokee Trail in this county.

"Marion [Meadow] (Summit 1867)"

Living at Ft. Bridger. He had a wife, a Shoshone squaw. He and Jack Robinson together had a herd of ponies. (See Moorhead's Terr., in Com. melley's Drought, Excels.

Marcy's 1857-1858 Expedition across the Rocky Mts. (See pp. 37-39 of Marcy's Prarie Traveller, 1857.)

Some interesting matter (to incorporate in Chapter —)
On severely frost of 1857-8

at Ft. Kearney.

in R. Mts. See pp 619-613 of

Corneley's Domain. Expd. (from

head's "Recollections").