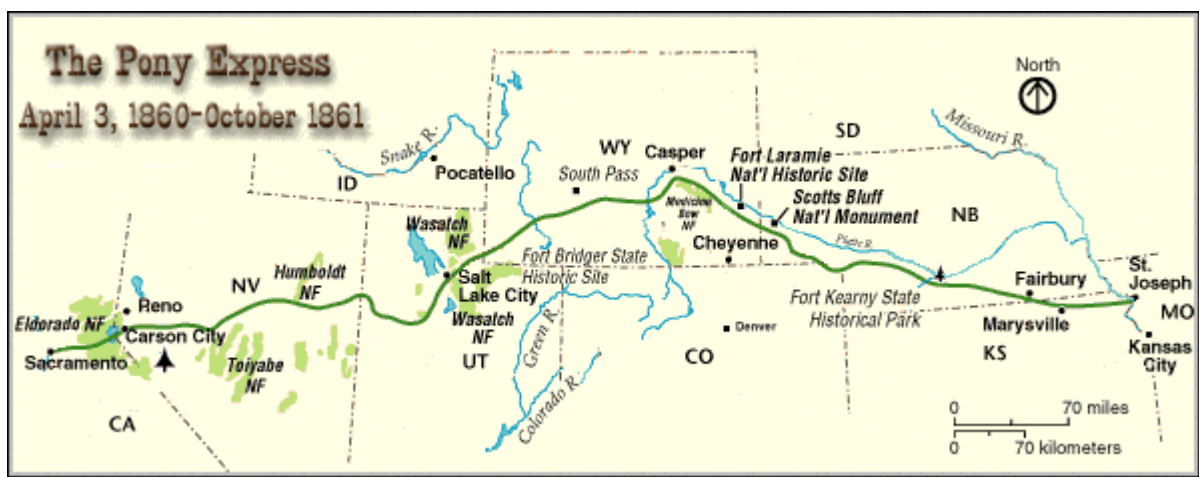


Pony Express Stations



Missouri

St. Joseph

Kansas

Ellwood

Johnson's Ranch

Troy

Cold Springs Rock

Syracuse

Kennekuk

Goteschall

Kickapoo

Grenada

Log Chain

Seneca

Laramie Creek

Ash Point

Green River Station

Ham's Fork

Rock Ridge

Granger

Church Butte

Millersville

Fort Bridger

Muddy Creek

Quaking Asp Springs

Hanging Rock

Fort Churchill

Miller's Station

Needle Rock

Echo Canyon

Little Muddy

Utah

Guittard's Station

Marysville

Hollenburg

Turkey Creek Station**Nebraska**

Rock Creek

Big Sandy Station

Thompson's

Millersville

Kiowa

Oak Grove

Little Blue

Liberty Farm

Lone Tree

Thirty-two Mile Creek

Spring Ranch

Summit

Fairfield

Hooks

Sand Hill

Kearney

Fort Kearny

Platte Station

Craig

Garden

Plum Creek

Needle Rock

Head of Echo Canyon

Halfway

Weber River Station

East Canyon

Wheaton Springs

Carson House Station

Mountain Dell

Salt Lake House

Traveller's Rest

Rockwells

Joe's Dugout

Camp Floyd

East Rush Valley

Rush Valley

Faust Station

Point Lookout

Government Creek

Simpson Springs

River Bed

Dugway Station

Black Rock

Fish Springs

Boyd

Willow Springs

Willow Creek Station

Pat Mullays

Lexington

Willow Island

[Midway Station](#)

Gothenburg

Gilman's Ranch

[Cottonwood Station](#)

Box Elder

Cold Springs

North Platte

[Fremont Springs Station](#)

O'Fallon's Bluff

Dansey's

Elkhorn

[Alkali Station](#)

Beauvais Ranch

Gills

Diamond Springs

South Platte

[Lodge Pole Station](#)

Fontz

Bear River

9 Mile

Pole Creek #3

Thirty Mile Ridge

Pumpkinseed Creek

Round

Burnt Canyon

[Deep Creek](#)

Nevada

Deep Creek

Prairie Gate

8 Mile

Antelope Springs

Spring Valley

Schell Creek

[Egan's Station](#)

[Butte Station](#)

Mountain Springs

[Ruby Valley](#)

Jacobs Well

[Diamond Springs](#)

Sulphur Springs

Robert's Creek

[Willow Creek](#)

Grubb's Well

Camp Station

[Dry Creek](#)

Cape Horn

[Simpson's Park](#)

Austin

Jacobsville

Mud Spring Station

Courthouse Rock

Chimney Rock

Fickling Springs

Ash Hall

Scotts Bluff

Fort Mitchell

Colorado

Julesburg

Wyoming

Torrington

Fort Laramie

9 Mile House

Cotton Wood

Horse Shoe Station

Orin Junction

Douglas

Fort Fetterman

Glen Rock

Casper

Elk Horn

La Bonta

Bed Tick

Lapierelle

Box Elder Creek StationDeer Creek Station

Cole Springs

Dry Well

Reese RiverSmith's Creek

Mount Airey

Castle Rock

Edwards Creek

Cold Springs

Middle Gate

Fairview

Mountain Well

Sand Springs

Still Water

Salt Wells

Carson Sink

Desert Station

Hooten Wells

Buckland's

Old River

Bisby's

Nevada

Desert Wells

Dayton

Carson City

Genoa

Van Sickle's

Bridge

North Platte

Little Muddy Creek

Red Buttes

Willow Springs Station

Horse Creek

Independence Rock

Devil's Gate

Muddy Station

Split Rock

Three Crossings

Rock Creek

Warm Springs

Rocky Ridge Station

Three Crossing

Horse Creek

Sweet Water

Upper Sweetwater

Plouts

Pacific Springs Station

South Pass

Dry Sandy

Little Sandy

Big Sandy

Big Timber

Friday's Station

Lakeside

California

Yanks

Woodfords

Hope Valley

Phillips

Strawberry

Split Rock

Webster's

Moore's

Sportsman's Hall

Placerville

Pleasant Grove

Folsom

Diamond Springs

El Dorado

Mormon Tavern

Fifteen Mile House

Five Mile House (Mills Stations)

Sacramento

Cold Springs, Kansas

"Squalor and misery were imprinted upon the wretched log hut, which ignored the duster and broom. Myriad's of flies disputed with us a dinner consisting of doughnuts, which were green and poisonous with saleratus, suspicious eggs in a massive greasy fritter, and intolerably fat rusty bacon. Fifty cents a head was a dear price to pay for flies bad bread and worse eggs and bacon."

Sir Richard Burton August 7, 1860 3:00 PM



Guittard's Station

"The house and kitchen were clean, the fences neat; the ham, eggs, hot rolls and coffee were fresh and good. It was here for the first time that I saw the Pony Express rider in the course of his duties."

Sir Richard Burton August 8, 1860 12:00 noon



Turkey Creek Station

"The ranch was a nice place for invalids, upon the floor the foul doggerly lay, in a seemingly promiscuous heap, men, women, children, lambs and puppies all fast in the arms Morpheus and many under the influence of a jollier god."

Sir Richard Burton August 8, 1860 10:00 PM



Big Sandy Station

"The colony of Patlanders rose from their beds and prepared a meal by hacking "fids" off half a sheep suspended from the ceiling, and frying them in melted tallow, mere barbarism rarely disgusts, rather it is the unnatural combination of civilization with savagery that makes the traveler's Gorge rise."

Sir Richard Burton August 9, 1860 6:30 AM



Thirty-two Mile Creek

" The stationmaster was the head of a neat-handed and thrifty family from Vermont, the rooms looked cozy and clean. The chickens and peaches were plump and well "fixed."

Sir Richard Burton August 9, 1860 9:00 PM



Midway Station

"The pregnant landlady, despite our best efforts at persuasion, sturdily refused to give us supper saying she had not received due warning."

Sir Richard Burton August 10, 1860 8:00 PM



Cottonwood Station

"We entered the foul tenement, threw ourselves on mattresses, three of us to each, every door, window and cranny being shut perspiring through the night in this unventilated log hut."

Sir Richard Burton August 11, 1860 1:35 AM



Fremont Springs Station

"The building is of peculiar style to the south, two huts connected by a roof work of thatched timber, which acts as the best and coolest of verandahs."

Sir Richard Burton August 11, 1860 11:00 AM



Alkali Station

" 'Exiles from Erin,' supplied us with antelope meat and the unusual luxury of ice which came from the Platte."

Sir Richard Burton August 11, 1860 5:00 PM



Lodge Pole Station

"The hut was built against a hill side to save a wall, and presented a fresh phase of squalor and wretchedness. The mud walls were partly papered with newspapers, the ceiling a fine festoon-work of soot, and the floor was much like the ground outside, only not nearly so clean. In the center of the room was a rickety table, and boxes turned on their long sides acted as chairs."

Sir Richard Burton August 12, 1860 12:45 PM



Mud Spring Station

"The station was not unlike an Egyptian fellows hut, made of sod half peat with vegetable matter; it is taken up in large flakes after being furrowed with the plough and cut into proper lengths with a short handled spade. The roof was made of cedar timber. We ate in an open shed next to a doorless dormitory. I spent the night in the body of a dismantled wagon to escape the pests of the infested dormitory."

Sir Richard Burton August 12, 1860 5:45 PM



Horse Shoe Station

"We were informed that 'lady travelers' were admitted into the house, but the ruder sex must sleep where it could or not sleep at all if it preferred. We found a barn hardly fit for a decently brought up pig; which had no door and a damp floor. Into this disreputable hole we were all thrust for the night even the federal judge amongst us whose position procured him only a broken down pallet."

Sir Richard Burton August 14, 1860 9:30 PM



Box Elder Creek Station

"Mr. Wheeler was exceptionally civil and communicative, he lent us buffalo robes for the night and sent us to bed after the best supper the house could afford."

Sir Richard Burton August 15, 1860 9:00 PM



Deer Creek Station

"The station boasts of an Indian agent, a post office a store and of course a grog shop."

Sir Richard Burton August 16, 1860 10:00 AM



Little Muddy Creek

"A wretched place built of 'dry stones' or slabs without mortar and the interior garnished with certain efforts of pictorial art, which were rather lasses than otherwise. The furniture was composed of a box and a trunk and the negative catalogue of its supplies was extensive, whiskey forming the only positive item."

Sir Richard Burton August 16, 1860 1:15 PM



Willow Springs Station

"A little doggery boasting of a shed and a bunk, but no corral; and we soothed, with a drink of whiskey, the excited feelings of the rancheros. The water was unusually good at Willow Springs, but unfortunately there was nothing else as their food had been plundered by some petty thief who had burrowed under the wall."

Sir Richard Burton August 17, 1860 12:00 noon



Muddy Station

"We supped badly as mankind well could at the cabaret, where a very plain young person, and no neat handed Phyllis withal, supplied us with a cock whose toughness claimed for it the honors of grand paternity. Chicken and eggs were unfound whereas butcher's meat was unknown."

Sir Richard Burton August 17, 1860 9:15 PM



Three Crossings

"The little ranch was neatly swept and garnished, papered and ornamented. The skull of a full-grown big horn hanging over the doorway represented the spoils of a stag of twelve. The table cloth was clean, so was the cooking, so were the children and I was reminded of Europe by the way which Miss Moore insisted upon washing my shirt."

Sir Richard Burton August 18, 1860 11:00 AM



Rocky Ridge Station

"The stationmaster declared he had no driver and no authority to forward two wagons-full. The station rather added to than took from our discomfort: It was a terrible unclean hole; milk was not procurable for 35 miles, one of the officials was suffering sorely from a stomach ache; there was no sugar and the cooking was atrocious."

Sir Richard Burton August 19, 1860



Pacific Springs Station

"The shanty was perhaps a trifle more uncomfortable than the average;

our only seat was a kind of trestled plank, which suggested a certain obsolete military punishment called riding on a rail. The stationmaster had the furor for fire-arms that characterizes the ingenious youth of Great Salt Lake City and his old rattletrap of a revolver, which always reposed by his side at night, was as dangerous to his friends as to himself. We had some trouble to keep ourselves warm in the crannied and creviced log hut on that loud and windy night."

Sir Richard Burton August 20, 1860 3:00 PM



Green River Station

"The station had the indescribable scent of a Hindu village, which appears to be the result from burning of bois de vache and a few cows which were so lively it was impossible to milk them. We supped comfortably on salmon, trout, buffalo-berry jelly and 'Valley Tan' whiskey."

Sir Richard Burton August 21, 1860 6:30 PM



Ham's Fork

"The station was a disgrace; the squalor and filth were worse almost than Cold Springs and Turkey Creek which we called our horrors, which had always seemed the neplus ultra of Western discomfort. The shanty was made of dry-stone piled up against a dwarf cliff to save a back wall and ignored doors and windows. The flies- unequivocal signs of unclean living!- darkened the table and covered everything put upon it: the furniture, which mainly consisted of the different parts of wagons, was broken and all in disorder; the walls were impure and the floor filthy. The reason for this was at once apparent, Mr. Dawvid the stationmaster was married to two sisters of the Irish persuasion and the house was full of 'Childer,' the nosiest and most rampageous of their kind. I could hardly look upon the scene without disgust. As my readers should be aware there are only three physiognomies in the Keltic family the pig-faced, the horse-faced and the monkey-faced."

Sir Richard Burton August 22, 1860 12:00 noon



Millersville

"The tenement was made of the component parts of vehicles, the chairs had backs of yoke bows, and the fences which surrounded the corral were of the same material."

Sir Richard Burton August 22, 1860 5:15 PM



Little Muddy

"Little Muddy was kept by a Canadian, a chatty lively good-humored fellow blessed with a sour English wife. Her sourness was possibly due to the heat of 95 degrees Fahrenheit which fortunately had not affected the milk or the cream, similarly which were both unusually good."

Sir Richard Burton August 23, 1860 12:15 PM



Weber River Station

"The station was tolerably comfortable, and the welcome addition of potatoes and onions to our usual fare was not to be despised."

Sir Richard Burton August 24, 1860 2:30 PM



Carson House Station

"In the log hut we found a roaring fire, two civil Mormon lads, and some few 'fixins' in the way of food. I slept comfortably enough upon the boards of an inner room, not, however, without some apprehensions of accidentally offending a certain skunk, which was in the habit of making regular nocturnal visits. I heard its puppy-like bark during the night, but escaped what otherwise might have happened. You are probably asking why did you not shut the door? This is because there was none to shut."

Sir Richard Burton August 24, 1860 7:45 PM



Salt Lake House

"After dining with the 'vile villain' Mr. Ephe Hanks, we proceeded to make trial of the air-cane to which he took a great fancy. Ephe informed me he was likely to be in England next year, when he had set the 'ole woman' to her work."

Sir Richard Burton August 25, 1860 11:30 AM



Faust Station

"We passed a pleasant day in revolver practice with Al Huntington and dined on antelope. With the assistance of Mr. Faust a civil and communicative man, I compiled an account on the three methods of communication between Great Salt Lake City and California."

Sir Richard Burton September 27, 1860 9:30 PM



Dugway Station

"It was a mere dug-out, a hole four feet deep, roofed over with split cedar trunks and provided with a rude adobe chimney. The tenants were two rough young fellows, stationmaster and express rider."

Sir Richard Burton September 29, 1860 5:30 PM



Fish Springs

"Two men had charge of ten horses and mules. Nature provided an ample supply of warm water, which was slightly sulphury. After breakfast which the water rendered truly detestable we left Fish Springs."

Sir Richard Burton September 30, 1860 3:00 AM



Willow Creek Station

"Nothing could be fouler than the log hut, the flies soon drove us out of doors; hospitality however was not wanting, and we sat down to salt beef and bacon for which we were not allowed to pay. As the hut contained but one room we slept outside."

Sir Richard Burton September 30, 1860 3:30 PM



Deep Creek, Utah

"The station house was a large and respectable-looking building of unburnt brick, surrounded by fenced fields, water courses and stacks of good adobe. The Mormons were not wanting in kindness; supplying us with excellent potatoes and told us to make their house our home. The station was dirty to the last degree: the flies suggested of the Egyptian Plague and could be brushed from the walls in thousands."

Sir Richard Burton October 1 1860 4:00 PM



Egan's Station

"Egan's Station had been reduced to a chimney stack and a few charred posts. The Gosh-Yutas had set fire to it two or three days before our arrival in revenge for the deaths of 17 of their men by Lt. Weed's Party."

October 5, 1860 6:00 PM



Butte Station

"The good stationmaster, Mr. Thomas bade us kindly welcome, built a roaring fire; added meat to our supper of coffee and doughboy, and cleared by a summary process amongst the snorers a place for us on the floor to sleep. The cabin floor was neither tamped or swept and the fine end of a spring oozing through the western wall kept part of the cabin in a state of eternal mud."

Sir Richard Burton October 6, 1860 3:00 AM



Ruby Valley

"We dined in 'Uncle Billy's' stone hut, saw the lions feed, and Chief Chyukupichya (Chokop) and five followers sat down with knife and fork before a huge tureen of soft pie, amongst which they did terrible execution champing and chewing with the noisiness of wild beasts and each eating enough for three able bodied sailors."

Sir Richard Burton October 7, 1860 1:45 PM



Diamond Springs

"The five boys ate for breakfast a quarter of a beef as though they were threatened with ration cutting. The station folks were Mormons, but not particularly civil."

Sir Richard Burton October 9, 1860 1:45 PM



Willow Creek

"About the station loitered several Indians of the White Knife Tribe which boasts never to have stained its weapons with the blood of a white man. The station has only been partially rebuilt from a recent Indian attack."

Sir Richard Burton October 10, 1860 1:45 PM



Dry Creek

"The station was a mere shell with a substantial stone corral behind and the inmates were speculating on the possibility of roofing themselves in before winter. After a frugal feed we inspected a grave for two, former

employees of the station, who were attacked by Indians, Panaks or Shoshones or possibly both: Loscier killed by the first fire and Applegate shot in the groin who borrowed under pretext of defense a revolver, bade good-bye to his companions and put a bullet through his own head, the remainder escaped."

Sir Richard Burton October 11, 1860 12:30 PM



Simpson's Park

"The station house was being rebuilt, but well provided with good minies and the men apparently expected to use them. The Venetian made for us some good light bread of wheaten flour and cornbread. A hideous Pa-Yuta and surly Shoshone loitered about the station."

Sir Richard Burton October 12, 1860 2:25 PM



Reese River Valley

"The station house had recently been evacuated and burnt down by Indians, but a new building of adobe was already assuming a comfortable shape."

Sir Richard Burton October 13, 1860 2:00 PM



Smith's Creek

"The station had a good stone corral and the usual haystack. Amongst the station folks we found 2 New Yorkers, a Belfast man and a tawny Mexican named Anton. The house was unusually neat, and displayed even signs of decoration."

Sir Richard Burton October 14, 1860 2:45 PM



Cold Springs

"The station was a wretched place half built and wholly unroofed, the four rough boys ate standing. Our animals found good water whilst we supped upon excellent steak from a freshly killed beef."

Sir Richard Burton October 15, 1860 4:15 PM



Sand Springs

"The station house was no unfit object in such a scene, roofless and chair less, filthy and squalid, with a smoky fire in one corner and a table in the center of an impure floor, the walls open to every wind, and the interior full of dust. Of the employees, all loitered and sauntered about as cretins with the exception of the cripple who lay dying on the ground."

Sir Richard Burton October 17, 1860 2:30 PM



Carson Sink

"There was a frame house inside an adobe enclosure and a pile of wood and a stout haystack that promised fuel and fodder. The inmates were asleep and it was ominously long before the door was opened. At last appeared a surly cripple, who presently disappeared to arm himself with his revolver. The judge asked civilly for a cup of water and was told to fetch it from the lake more than a mile off, though the road was full of quagmires and hard to travel at night. The churl would not part with wood for anything, we offered to buy it, to borrow it and replace it in the morning, he told us to fetch it ourselves and that after 2 1/2 miles we might by chance gather some. I preferred passing the night in the wagon to using the cripple's haystack."

Sir Richard Burton October 17, 1860 9:00 PM

