where the great red wall shut them in; and they could go no farther. And they started back; and night came and they lay down troxsiege and slept, and then in the morning they got up again and they started on down and they went down to where this joined another little side canyon, and they went inf, and fomondity followed it for a day; and then they came to the great red wall with no way of getting through it, for it is only where there has been an earthquake fault, or a very unusual dropping over of material from above; only a few places in the canyon where you can get through that rabce red wall, that layer 550 feet high, the height of the Washington Monument. And so, eeventually, worn out, and unable to find a way out, they dropped, one of them in one place, the other probably in another place, and some day, I suppose, their skeletons will be found . Heazy

Well, I mentioned that my wife and I made our honeymoon trip through the canyon. We walked for eleven days through a section in which I am sure no woman had ever been before; very few people had ever been there the before. I've taken many trips in/distant sections of the canyon, and though I knew what had happened to this couple I was not afraid, because I was in a ifferent situation to what they were altogether. And the difference was that I had a piece of paper; and on this piece of paper there were some little marks and some words. And it represented what had been seendy by men who had taken their stand at high points in or near the canyon, and there had surveyed what they saw. And so with these little lines, these little soncres contour lines, it showed that red wall winding around, and it showed the places where there are breaks in it. And the places where rock from above has toppled down over it to make a way you can clime up over it, and the result is that with the use of this mapr have a light to my feet, I have a picture of the nature of the country made by whom someone/I have never seen, that tells me things I could never figure out by

