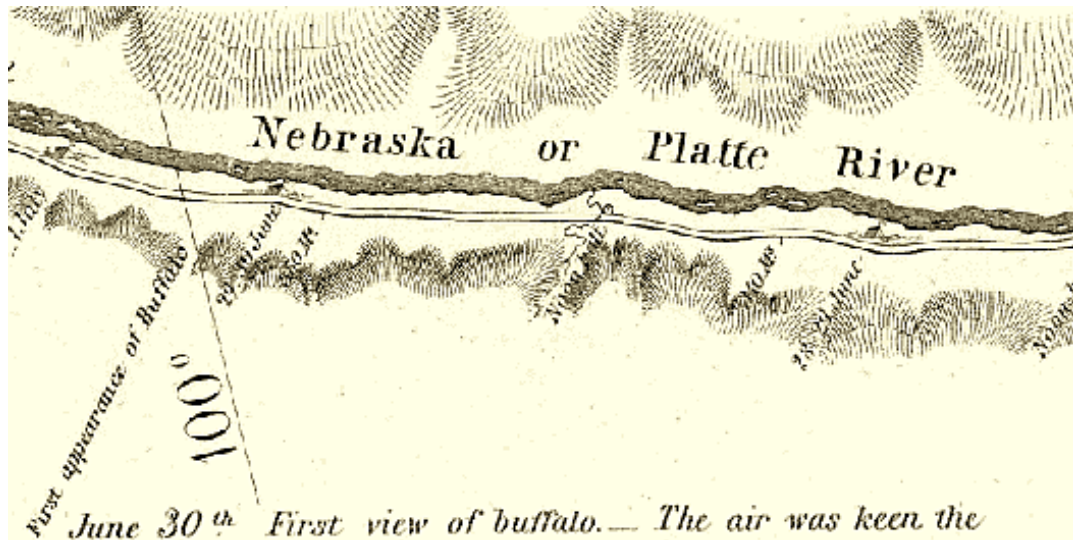


*An Adaptation  
of  
Fremont's 1842 Map  
of What is Now  
Central Nebraska  
  
With a Diary Entry*

Courtesy Nebraska State Historical Society



June 30<sup>th</sup> First view of buffalo.— The air was keen the next morning at sunrise, the thermometer standing at 44° and it was sufficiently cold to make overcoats very comfortable. A few miles brought us into the midst of the buffalo, swarming in immense numbers over the plains, where they had left scarcely a blade of grass standing. Mr. Preuss, who was sketching at a little distance in the rear, had at first noted them as large groves of timber. In the sight of such a mass of life, the traveller feels a strange emotion of grandeur. We had heard from a distance a dull and confused murmuring, and when we came in view of their dark masses, there was not one among us who did not feel his heart beat quicker. It was the early part of the day, when the herds are feeding, and every where they were in motion. Here and there a huge old bull was rolling in the grass, and clouds of dust rose in the air from various parts of the bands, each the scene of some obstinate fight. Indians and buffalo make the poetry and life of the prairie, and our camp was full of their exhilaration.

*Frémont's Report*

Courtesy Nebraska State Historical Society

**Fremont's 1842 Map of Nebraska  
TRANSCRIPT**

**Map with "Nebraska or Platte River"  
"First appearance of buffalo"  
"100° Meridian"**

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Fremont's Report