

the regularly travelled road some miles further south; and made our first halt at Golden City, fourteen miles from Denver. This place is most beautiful for situation; and should have been the great commercial city for the mining interests of this portion of Colorado. But Denver, during the Cherry Creek excitement years ago, obtained a long distance the start of it, and will, from present appearances, retain the advantage. Here we found iron-ore, coal and fire-clay in abundance, all which will, sooner or later, be turned to good account.

GETTING INTO THE MOUNTAINS.

It being impossible to follow further up the Valley of Clear Creek, on account of the intervening cañon extending some twelve or fifteen miles in our proper direction, we were obliged to make a detour to the south, and enter the next range through a less formidable gorge, up which a very good road had been made in the direction of Idaho and Empire Cities. We stopped an hour for a very good dinner at the Genessee Ranch, where we were overtaken by our very intelligent and eccentric friend Wolfe, whose acquaintance we had made at Denver, and who was wending his way to his mines in the mountains with a load of enormous cabbages, turnips, water, musk and other melons, the products of his large and well-cultivated Ranch on Clear Creek, near Denver. After regaling us for dessert with one of his finest melons, Mr. Wolfe opened to us his plans of a new process for separating the precious metals from the quartz; and also his theory for the extinction of cholera; all which, it is needless to say, met with our unqualified approbation.