

good view of the Rocky Mountains, with Long's Peak towering up the highest, on the right of the train.

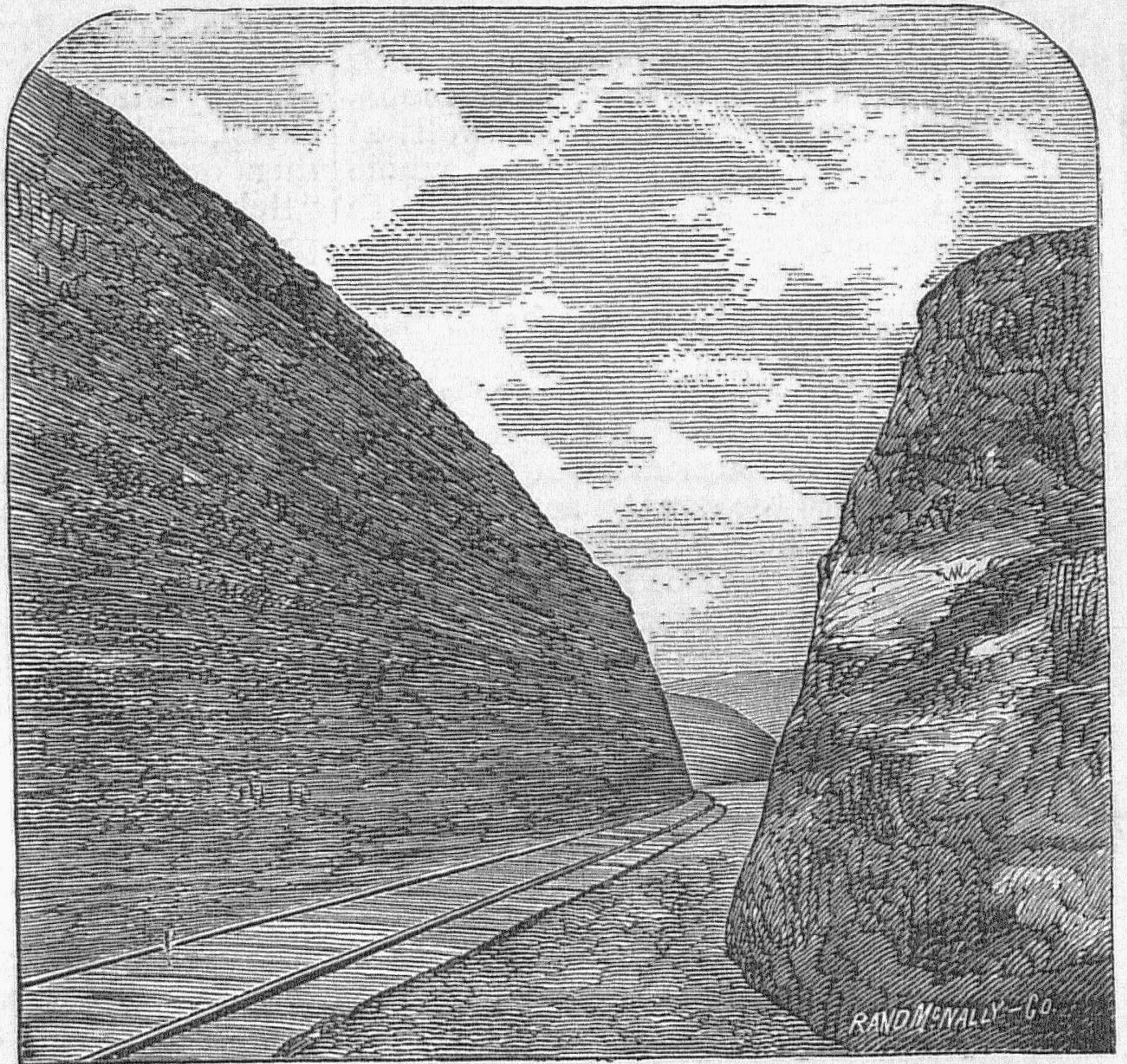
After passing Taylors, "Round Butte," a sharp, high peak rising up out of the plain on the left, appears to view. This country is wholly given over to stock-raising, sheep being the principal kind, large flocks of which will be seen for the next twenty miles.

To the eastward, on Lone Tree Creek, is a collection of towering rocks—resembling, from some directions, an old castle—that are called "Natural Fort," but they cannot be seen from the cars.

Nine miles more, and we pass

BRISTOL — on Box Elder Creek, another side-track. A few miles after passing Bristol, by looking away to the right, northwest, can be seen the Black Hills range, south of Sherman, and away up on the comb of the ridge, but 500 feet higher, rises on the view the "Steamboat Rock," so-called, but from our cars it resembles more closely a huge fortress, round and turreted, as seen from different directions. The hills are nearly bare of timber, and in places are very red, similar to those at Red Buttes, on the Union Pacific road, indicating the presence of iron.

Soon our train reaches the high prairie, and then, if the day be a clear one, the passenger will have, on the right, one of the grandest mountain views that can be found on this continent, or the world, the great Rocky Mountain range, extending from north to south as far as the eye can reach. Immediately opposite is Long's Peak, 14,271 feet in height, the base of which seems almost at our feet, yet it is 50 miles away. Beyond can be seen a few peaks of the "Snowy Range," covered at all times with a mantle of snow; these are full 250 miles distant. To the south,



BURNING ROCK CUT, NEAR GREEN RIVER.

that towering old mountain peak—the great land-mark for the "Pilgrims" of 1858-9—Pikes Peak looms up 156 miles away.

Continuing along on this high table-land, we pass several small lakelets on our right, and then comes in view the valley of the Cache-a-la Poudre River, a tributary of the South Platte River, which has its source in the mountain springs around the base of Long's Peak. This river, which we will cross at the next station, is about 50 miles in length, running through one of the loveliest valleys in the State. It is thickly settled and the settlers raise abundant crops.

To our right, away up the valley, embowered in shade trees and orchards, is the old city of *La Porte*, a few buildings of which can be seen through the thick foliage. It was once an important point on the old overland stage road, which runs from Denver along the base of the mountains to this place, and continues on through Virginia Dale Canyon to Laramie Plains. *La Porte* is a small place of perhaps 100 inhabitants, a good hotel, several stores and some fine residences. It is