

the whole family of mules and their *offspring*, now, henceforth and forever.

The mules and carriage, unimpaired, were soon brought back, however, by an intrepid horseman who had stopped them in their mad career; and the last I saw of our outfit, it was going at double-quick toward the stable, the head of the driver surging above and below the top of the carriage, as he administered to the refractory mules such merited punishment as his remaining strength enabled him to do.

Thus ended our trip to Berthoud Pass, and the Snowy Range of the Rocky Mountains.