

Manitou Springs; second, Idaho Springs; and third, Boulder Canon with its unrivaled scenery, the climax of the whole."

In July, 1874, the Rev. T. H. Robinson, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, of Harrisburg, Pa., visited this same beautiful canon, and in a series of lectures which were published in the *Daily Telegraph*, of that city, thus describes his trip:

"One of the most delightful of all our mountain rides was from Central City, by way of Rollinsville, to Boulder. The pass through which we had come from Rollinsville was filled with the brightest flowers, blossoming on each side of the road. We now followed the line of Boulder creek, a fine trout spring, for twenty-one miles through Boulder Canon to the great plain. The ride was one long to be held in memory for the beauty and grandeur of the scenery. The roadway crosses the creek, during the way, over no less than forty bridges, winding in and out among rough and ragged rocks, in quiet shaded dells, where only the musical dashing of the creek could be heard, through magnificent openings in the cliffs, each turn bringing to view some new prospect that seemed to surpass all the others in sublimity or in its picturesqueness. Below us rushed the creek, leaping from boulder to boulder, swirling and seething around among the rocks that had blocked up its way; now flinging up its spray on the narrow rustic bridges over which we crossed; now eddying about in some deep pool, and anon dashing with tremendous fury against