

times, and at each stop saw some new beauties in the lovely landscape before us. We could see "Ouray" Mountain, with its peaks covered with snow, while around us in full bloom were hundreds and hundreds of flowers.

Just before we reached camp I found this "œnothera," or evening primrose. It was growing in the grass and about the height I have given in the plate. It blossoms from June until October. The blossom is perfect at about five o'clock. To be able to make this sketch repaid me for my walk home, and I freely forgave the wicked "burro."

Every day brought some new pleasure; we had plenty of game and fresh trout for breakfast every morning, yet the men had not been rewarded by the early watch in the canyon for deer, and to carry back at least one was their great desire.

Our friend of the hotel came to the rescue. He knew "a scout by the name of Johnson, who had just come in, and he was the man to find deer. He had had wonderful success."

Johnson was sent for and soon made his appearance in camp. He told them "if they were willing to tramp and spend one night in the mountains he reckoned they would bring home a few." They were willing to tramp and to make any sacrifice to secure the coveted deer, so a trip was planned for the next day. They left by daylight, on foot, taking with them, well packed, the "leading burro."

On the second day toward night we began to feel a little anxious about our hunters, and we went to the top of lookout

