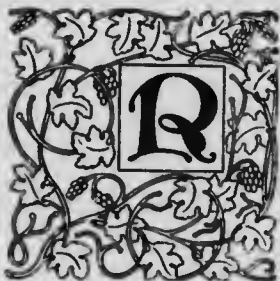


Chapter 21

ROSE'S CABIN—CLIMBING THE RANGE—A SNOW-STORM—BEAR CREEK—AFTER THE STORM—A GLORIOUS PICTURE—ARRIVAL AT OURAY—THE END.



ROSE'S CABIN, at 10,850 feet, just above the Bonanza mine-buildings, is a landmark. It was a stopping place in the old days of transmontaine travel when long lines of pack-mules and horsemen were wont to file up Henson creek on their way to Silverton, Rico, and Ouray. We took the right-hand trail, past the Palmetto mill and along the old grade to the Frank Hough mine.

As we climbed the range, the snow-mists gathered, and when we finally reached the crest, at 12,850 feet, the mountains were robed in all the magnificence of the storm. The cold blast from the cañon below swept up to the summit of the range, driving a chilly mist, which flung itself fiercely around every crag and threw great shadows that stalked swiftly across the darkening slopes. Here and there amid the gloom a lonely peak caught the light, a Titan head above the sea of cloud. Thus we saw old Uncompahgre and the Wetterhorn, besides many another unnamed