

slopes and canyons to the crushing mills. These little creatures wear no bridles; they are nearly all voice and ears, but manage to carry 120 pounds of ore in stout canvas sacks on their backs. These burros, or donkeys, which bring down the ore, carry up wood, coal and such like to the mines, and drag up by main force boilers and heavy machinery on rude sleds. One man rides on a horse, or mule, and directs the whole convoy. I happened to have some lunch about me, and one of the hungry little animals smelt me all over as if he would like to make a meal of me.



THE BURRO AND HIS BURDEN.

The twenty-mile ride over Red Mountain to Ironton was one of intense excitement. In the brilliant sunlight the mountain gleamed a bright rust red, and in the evening light glowed like a topaz. In sinuous curves the narrow road climbs the gulches,



BRIDGE ON THE DENVER AND RIO GRANDE.

making a tremendous loop of several miles, which brings one back almost within a stone's throw of the road a thousand feet below. At the summit of the range we reach an altitude of nearly