WITH THE PICTURESQUE.

The Crags and Peaks of Southern Colorado.

Boating With the Camera—Some Comparisons With Local Conditions.

SALT LAKE CITY,
June 22, 1895.

Editor Deseret News:

Many of the readers of the NEWS have traveled with me hunting the photographs in natural scenery in different parts of the West, and as my last trip is over comparatively new ground, a few details concerning the most interesting points seen on the Rio Grande Southern and Silverton railroads may add a section of interest to those of your people.

At Grand Junction we take the D. & R. G. narrow gauge railroad, the original overland that passed over Marshall Pass, but now abandoned as worn out for the wide gauge that follows down the dangerous Grand river, and at Montrose we leave it. From Grand Junction we follow the Gunnison river, and from Montrose the Uncompahgre Hogback, the latter road the D. & R. G. is also studied. Dotted on a historical map this week, we cover with our wheels a distance of 200 miles. In elevation we rise 7,000 feet in a city fringed with the peaks of the Uncompahgre range, whose highest is 14,400 feet.

When one looks upon the vast bodies of water comprising the Gunnison and Grand rivers, a volume to their greater base at the forks of Utah, and to know that most of it is being allowed to waste away that one of thousands of acres on the north side of Grand river could be brought under cultivation and will be before many years, the nucleus of an immense population is thus started, is not sound Grand Junction. Already the cloth has come from Utah to Colorado and driven out of the market—you may look in vain for hats from Zion now. I could not see one. Grand Junction ships tons of ripe and bodiless fruits equal in quality to the Utah product, annually; and where years ago nothing but long dreary stretches of baked clay lands plentifully covered with sheeb was seen, now that the magic touch of the irrigator has been applied miles and miles of lawns and orchards line the track, coaxing the face of nature to gleam with the joyous hues of green, the result of irrigation and civilized labor.

The elevation of Grand Junction is 4,593 feet and the region referred to still lower. There is considerable talk of an immense canal being constructed, to bring under cultivation the lands through which the Rio Grande Western runs east of Grand Junction.

Leaving Ridgway, we commence to climb the mountains alongside of Leopard creek. To the east of the track the immense snow banks high above timber line are every where seen; most of the ridges are 2,000 feet higher than our high peak, Mount Nebo, which is nine feet short of 12,000 feet; hence the snow deposits are heavier and the general effect greater and more majestic than our Wasatch range. The rivers are larger and more precipitous, and the timber more plentiful. In fact the country looks a good deal like the facsimile of the Sierras in California.

As I looked upon the great snow deposits they seemed to have a radium color and on inquiry I learned that it was the red sand from Utah brought up the great winds that every season the country is on the swing.

We are climbing towards the Dallas divide, our engine puffing like a geyser. Some of the bridges over which we pass are very high and have the look of a spider's web in the distance; but our track is good, the rails are very heavy, and our rate of speed a safe one, for we have left the flyers behind us. We have to travel slow to see the country. Here and there we see patches of land sodded upon and used as shelter for stock raising. There is plenty of grass in the hills and all the timber of small size needed. I do not see the wealth of floral attractions we admire so much at home. The long spikes of flowers of the yucca are seen in the dry ridges and here and there a kind of iris that is the very pretty in the swamps.

Once over the Dallas divide, down we go towards the Dallas Mountain, set shapely in sight, blighting as it is protuberant, heavy cedars and roots into deep fluted crevices and out again into the open, every one revealing new combinations of beauty, until we reach the top. Mighty, wing white banks we begin to climb again and keep ascending until we reach Vance Junction. From this point a branch road to Telluride.

The railway to Telluride is a branch side track two to three miles in length with curves, and at a distance looks like a fairy piece of tinkering, but is not so safe as a road on the plain, but more interesting. By the side of the track a flume is seen, which, one of the guides informed me, is to carry a stream of water I saw in Ingram. Immense boulders commander with the flumes, leaves with a setting in ripe pears, or a frame to the dimensions of nature's picture, leaves me wondering how man ever got up such scenery. Mere words, pencils and pastels could represent the wealth of color seen on stones, some of the peaks are covered, and other stones. Where the snow has melted off, with a tint of Indian red mixed with the new growth of vegetation, high above the timber line.

Telluride is a pretty mining town located in a basin with an alpine look behind and one well worth a trip to see. Immense snow banks are seen on every peak of mountains nearly in every direction. The town is 2,000 feet above the sea and the population about 4,000. Mining is the chief industry. Gold is the principal product. A variety of grades are found here in the mines, some that can be shipped to the smelters and others that must be treated locally. Silver is also found in the mines. The mining industry of Ouray, Silverton, Rico, Dolores and Telluride is very important and promises to be one of the best in the state. The mining industry is well represented with W. Dunbar Jr. and wife, of Ouray, who are enjoying some of the best of the highest scenery about Ouray. Capt. J. Shannon, Glenn's other half of Fortune fame, was in town on business and seemed to be in good health.

Leaving Vance—which is the way lively station—we climb and climb with very sick lights—Jim Crow is a sad, sad, sad, tune, but one of the best of the Rio Grande locomotives—we shoot out into Ilium, setting a wide, open valley of a shade of green, beautiful to look upon, peaks and crags every where. No place seems too high to settle, no slopes too steep where once the will of man dictate to build a railroad in Colorado—grades of land 45 per cent.

Ilium is the next place of interest, and the greatest in Colorado, generally. Such combinations of rocks, peaks, waterfalls, almost cliffs, railroad miracles, crawling under a cliff here and there seem to shake the track and feel slightly enough to make one a little uneasy. But we pass it all safely and there is no sight lost in a pretty and better looking.

Next to where commence the Ouray Gulch, coming with it is the Ouray Silver Queen. This is a very [illegible] in Telluride, right on the track where I saw and also mentioned the number of [illegible] and the way so far as I can learn. The Ouray is a very [illegible] and the [illegible] the rolling waste give a rich [illegible] and filled the mines in the peaks.

In Utah we are calling for Zion like Israel, but the Colorado's are above us. Our streams are coming down yonder, but we are getting near parallel and will make them do our bidding soon. It is a shame we do not appreciate our mineral wealth as we should. Our people are well enough, and when it has gone out of sight, they wish it back, and run after it, and pay high rates and use machinery to the extent of its value, and the owner the result is usually found the other fool and spoiler for his exploits and the support of his family while carrying. In order to do this he has [illegible] to old Hartford journal and valuable for months. He is an expert [illegible] equipment has his table spread and [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] of the time years in his home to be university. By means of a typewriter and mimeograph, he has prepared copies of these lectures, the whole course is like from making a [illegible] and [illegible]. Many of the medical students have been glad to purchase copies of this unique work on medical science, and have derived much and from it. The faculty have [illegible] the enterprise, and the medical profession have helped the chief reporter to maintain himself and his family, while pursuing his college work.

Recently a position in the Boston city hospital, known as that of house surgeon, was vacant, and was to be filled from Harvard medical school. There were nineteen applicants for it, among whom was H. A. Anderson, and as a result of a competitive examination, he carried off the prize, being awarded the appointment. Nearly a year ago he was taken sick and [illegible] urgently entreated by medical students because of the opportunities for experience and advancement to their studies, which it affords. Room and board are furnished, which, to a student in moderate circumstances, is a great advantage. He assumes the position July 1st.

The United States geological survey, in compliance with custom, has requested the family of Harvard to furnish a student for that service, and the honor was fallen upon Calvin A. Tanner, of Provo. He has made such advancement in this science that he is deemed best qualified of any of the students to enter the government service. At last accounts he had not announced his decision as to accepting the appointment. It is his if he wants it. Honorable mention of the progress of other members of the student colony might be made.

The foregoing items are contained in a letter written by H. F. Cummings Jr., who is journeying in Boston for a time.

W. G. Skinner is one of the best known men in Wakefield, Mass. He is a veteran and a very lively a friend. He says: "I had rheumatism and was in poor health a long time. Indications pointed towards the accumulation of impurities in the blood and germs of disease. I was constipated and had no appetite. I accordingly needed a good blood purifier and decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It made a change all through my system, gave me an appetite and worked effectively on my blood. I am now perfectly well, my health has been good for a good more, thanks to Hood's." W. G. SKINNER.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Pre-eminently in the Public Eye Today.

Hood's Pills [illegible] Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

Parker's Tea cures the sick. For sale by P. J. Gillin Drug and Dodson Jeffery Drug Co.

Mr. D. Viney, [illegible] Clear Creek, N. Y., was so badly afflicted with rheumatism that he was very near a terrible attack with gout, and even then it caused him great pain. Chamberlain's Pain Balm he was so much improved that he [illegible] his attack. He says this ointment is a blessing good time all [illegible] and treatment for suffering. For sale at 50 cents and $1 by Druggists.

A cured Parker Tea of eight years standing in the morning. For sale by P. J. Gillin & Co., and Nelden Jeffery Drug Co.

Epworth Research.

[illegible] and on the [illegible] Epworth League [illegible] Mr. T. E. [illegible] of Salt Lake City, [illegible] of my attention to Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and on his recommendation I gave the remedy a trial. The result surprised me, I improved entirely in three days." 50 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

MME. YALE'S HAIR TONIC.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I affirm to the great pleasure to call the attention of the public to my Yale's Hair Tonic, which is the few and only remedy known to restore gray hair to its original color without dye. I recommend it because its action and give the public an absolutely guaranteed tonic. I have used it in many [illegible] and has proved itself to be the only true specific. It cures HAIR FALLING, DANDRUFF and creates a luxurious growth. Contains no poisonous ingredients. It is not sticky or greasy, on the contrary, it makes the hair soft, pliable, glossy. Keeps it in [illegible] and [illegible]. For gentlemen and ladies who have a little gray, it restores gray, [illegible] gray, and with BALD HEADS, it is speedily successful.

All druggists, New York and Yale Tonic, $1.00 per bottle, or sent by express, prepaid, on receipt of price. Address Yale's Hair Tonic Co., Hoag Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah. Yale's Hair Tonic,