went up to the door of the cabin. Then softly he poked Bruin where he thought the latter's ribs ought to be, but the bear didn't seem to mind it in the least. Becoming desperate, the writer gave him a thrust that would have waked the dead—but still no signs of life; whereupon he touched the object, finding it to be cold, and, on bringing it into the light, it turned out to be Bruin's skin, which some sheep-herder had forgotten. Nothing was said about this when we returned to town, but it was a source of much merriment among ourselves.

We reached our camp before sunset that evening without serious trouble, except that one of the mules balked upon a place he thought was too steep; whereupon we all dismounted and began pushing him, while the rider pulled him from in front by the bridle. We were too much for our long-eared friend, however, so he was compelled to give in, though not till he had tried the effect that braying would have on his cause.

A few days after this episode we concluded we would like to enjoy some better fishing than the stream near us afforded. As we expected to stay over night we took our blankets with us, besides a good supply of food. As usual, we lost the trail, but found it further on, and shortly after noon we reached a suitable camping-ground. Just before we reached our camping-place one of our mules came near ending his earthly career. We came to a deep gully, the trail passing over it a few steps above a steep incline. A tree had fallen, so that when the horses jumped, the saddle struck the end of it and threw them back. To avoid this we took the hatchet and cut a new trail a little lower down, where the gully was wider, and it was here that our mule came to grief. He went down into the hollow all right, and was ascending the other side, which was very steep, when he lost his balance and fell backwards, rolling over and over, till one more turn would have sent him over the precipice. By this time, however, we had all dismounted, and one seized him by the tail, another taking him by the ears, while the remainder of the party held on by his feet. A rope was taken from one of the horses and tied around the mule's neck, being then secured to a small tree. The pack was removed and the saddle loosened, when we pulled him to his feet by means of the rope fastened around his neck. After a few minutes we replaced the pack, and proceeded on our way, reaching the camping-ground without further accident.

During the afternoon we caught several hundred trout, and killed a deer. By the time it was dark all had come in laden with spoils, and were telling about the beautiful nooks from which they had dragged the gamiest of the finny tribe, and the wonderful, natural park one had seen which covered a space of several acres, smooth and green as a lawn, while every few yards tall, graceful pines towered toward the heavens. After every one had exhausted his list of wonders, it dawned upon us that the mules and horses were nowhere within hearing. As we expected to start at an early hour next morning for our permanent camp, we did not wish to hunt for them then, so we set out after the wandering animals. After proceeding down the stream for nearly a mile in the dark, we heard the faint tinkle of a bell, and shortly after found the bell-mare, whom we led back to camp, the horses and mules following.

By noon next day we arrived at our old camp, and immediately proceeded to enjoy a swim. Some three days after this expedition we started for a huge rock several miles distant, which was the scene of a battle in early times between the whites and Indians. The pioneers had driven the Indians up on to this rock, which was some five hundred feet high. The red men were kept up there during the day, but escaped under cover of night, leaving no traces behind them to show where they had gone. We reached the rock without much trouble, and, tying our mules a short distance away, we ascended it. Reaching the top, after a hard climb, we obtained a splendid view of the surrounding country for a distance of thirty miles. Becoming tired of viewing the landscape, we amused ourselves by rolling huge boulders down the