

side are gleaming, shifting folds of dazzling drapery formed by the shower of sun-lit drops which spangle these shining fringes, then fall and flow away. Crowning the column like a halo of glory is a corona of lustrous spray, and on each side steam rises and retreats before the gentle breeze, suggesting outspread wings of spotless whiteness, hovering protectingly



THE BEEHIVE IN ACTION—UPPER GEYSER BASIN.

over the ravishing vision. Thank God for eye-sight! God pity the blind!

Days might be spent in inspecting the monster geysers which here for half a mile fairly stud the banks of the Firehole River—a stream of hot water, which in volume and temperature is governed by the hot springs—eruptive or continuous—which line the shores.

The Giantess once a fortnight gives an exhibition of stupendous power, attaining a height of two hundred and fifty feet,