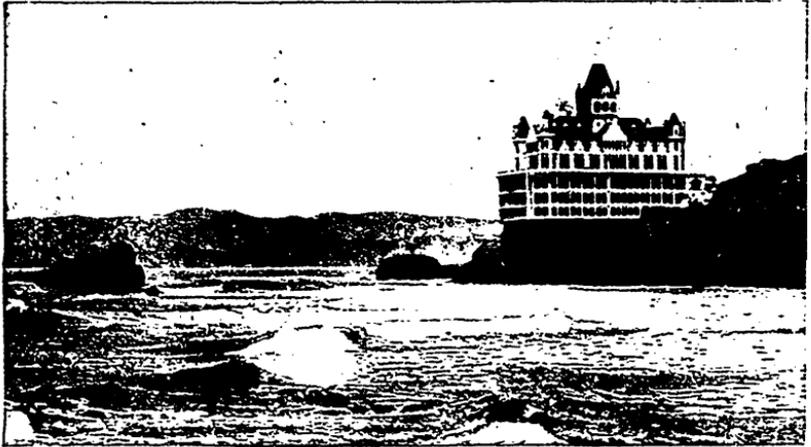


from the Rigi, where one can sweep around a circle of three hundred miles of snow-capped peaks.

If it was difficult to climb to Glacier Point, the descent was more difficult still. The path was very narrow, and at one place a huge pine cone had fallen on the path, which my horse refused to pass. Nor would he move till it had been taken out of his way. In turning the sharp angles of the zig-zags it seemed impossible to avoid toppling over into the abyss of air half a mile deep. More than once my heart came into my mouth as we rounded some particularly perilous corner.

the sun's last kiss lingered on the mountain's brow, the "Sentinel Cliff," a tremendous wall, gloomy, austere, sublime, seemed a deeper darkness in the shade. "If the perfect world by Adam trod was the first temple made by God," the Yosemite must have been the inner sanctuary.

Many tourists drive in with their camping equipage and spend a week or more under canvas. These camps have very grotesque names, as, "The Merry Tramps," "The Lost Angels," a play on "Los Angeles," "As You Like It," the "Oh, My!" camp, the "Razzle-Dazzle," "Ra-



CLIFF HOUSE AND SEAL ROCK.

After this experience on horse and muleback I was glad to do the other climbing on foot, as less wearisome to an unaccustomed equestrian. But I will not inflict further description, save to refer to a glorious climb to the top of the Yosemite Fall. The crags and cliffs were awe-inspiring, almost terrible. I was all alone and seemed to be in a primeval world before the creation of man. On Sunday evening I walked through the meadow in the evening twilight. The lengthening shadows filled the valley. Long after this

mona," "Iolanthe," "Pullman," etc. The little burros, which do much of the packing of goods in all sorts of packages, bales of provisions, etc., over the mountains, are absurdly small in proportion to the immense loads they carry: two hundred pounds weight on an animal which does not seem to weigh as much itself.

It is a pleasant afternoon's excursion from the Wawona Hotel to the Big Tree grove and back, involving an uphill drive of nine or ten miles, and overcoming an ascent of nearly 3,000 feet. With