

Here again is a steamer landing, and with some difficulty the tough little Dell Queen is warped to the bank. A footway leads around the face of the bold promontory, and along the bank of a creek, following up to the source of the little rivulet, far in the recesses of the gulch. Wild as is the scene of Cold Water Canon, it is nothing to the sombre, rugged, satanic wildness of the Witch's Gulch. A short walk leads through a canon of great height, from which the light of day is all but excluded, only peeping in at the top between crevices of the great lapping rocks, to Phantom Chamber, where the lights and shadows play in ghoulish sport, and where the force of the



PHANTOM CHAMBER, DELLS OF THE WISCONSIN.

the gulch. A rest and a lunch here is a good preparation for the return trip during which last there is leisure to fix in the mind the beauties that are to be carried away for future reflection.

Let not the tourist think he has gazed upon the wild natural scenery of America, until he has visited the Dells of the Wisconsin.

MAUSTON.

This town, situated in Juneau county, is a small place of 1,200 inhabitants, chiefly interesting because of its attractive surroundings and the facilities the neighborhood affords for hunting and fishing in their season. Mauston is 212 miles from Chicago, 128 from Milwaukee, and 197 from

elements has produced the style of architecture on the agreeable to phantoms and perhaps crazy people.

Two cascades of considerable height and volume have to be surmounted in the exploration of Witch's Gulch, and when the most worn steps over the latter and larger of the two are climbed, the climber is forcibly called back to experiences in the Cataracts of the Winds at Niagara Falls. Ordinary climbing will avoid a wetting, and the climber soon finds himself in the air again, in sunlight, in its pretty little vale between high hills just back