

skipping along, accompanied by their parents, small bands of mechanics were grouped together, discussing technical points on mechanism. Now and then a native Indian, accompanied by his squaw and small papooses, would pass with baskets of berries, and others with fine plump salmon, offering them for sale. Many guests were assembled on the balcony of the Grand Pacific Hotel, enjoying the panoramic view beneath them, which seemed to amuse them greatly. Looking east, and looming up before you, fifteen miles in the distance stands Silver Peak, its summit covered with perpetual snow, and on this glorious evening of which the Author speaks, it was lovely to behold. The sun was sinking slowly to rest, and its last setting rays in all their beauty and grandeur, reflected in golden and purple colors upon its snow-capped bosom, adding a picture of nature, grand and beautiful, to the wild picturesque and surrounding scenery.

CHAPTER II.

"Delightful evening this, Lady Primrose," Mrs. Busybody exclaimed.

"Charming," Lady P. returned.

"Has Mr. Scribe returned with the Marquis?" presently asked Lady Primrose.

"I have not seen him."

"Nor Mr. Grubshanks?"

"No."