

ck Hawk was the great chief. The circumstances of

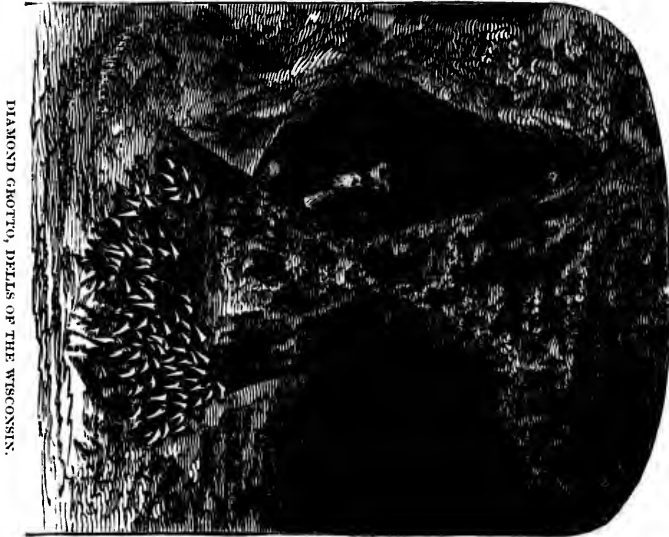
beyond the car notoriety, and the creable, subjects narrow and charming little spot, winds covered way in hills near this, captures the visitor greater wildness and ty of Cold Water n. Here the steamer takes a landing, and a plank walk leads the visitor into the depths of the canon. For some hundreds of feet the path is between high walls, the altitude must be nearly 200 feet, and when they meet at the top, the spring-water bubbles at the bottom, the left, rendering perception somewhat difficult. This is reached. This is susceptible of examination.

of interest to the called Steamboat circumnavigate the terrible force monument of some about half that interest crowd up through which a rock forms chiseled weary of the wear, a comfortable on the summit



COLD WATER CANON, DELLS OF THE WISCONSIN.

a high bluff. Then conveniently near, the Shark's Heads crop out; gaunt, savage looking protuberances from the bank, wickedly waiting for something to crush against their vicious fronts. After these, Diamond Grotto; and then there are rocks that look in shape exactly like the great oyster shell one sees hung out for signs in front of seaside restaurants. One could easily imagine them to be the mummies of giant progenitors of our shell fish. Such forms and a hundred others occupy the attention until the crowning scenic glory of the dells is reached—the Witch's Gulch.



DIAMOND GROTTO, DELLS OF THE WISCONSIN.