



GLEN THOMAS.

And now from this point we whiz along, with gravity for our motive power, for a distance of six miles (a descent of three hundred and two feet, to the base of another inclined plane (Mount Jefferson), two thousand and seventy feet long and four hundred and sixty-two feet in elevation. Again we see the earth seeming to recede from us, and again, after reaching the summit, drawn by invisible chargers, we hurry along, over a mile's descent of forty-five feet, to the quaint mining village of Summit Hill, with a population of two thousand, and an elevation of nine hundred and-seventy-five feet above the Lehigh. A curious place it is, with rambling streets, old buildings, and a stone arsenal with turrets and loop-holes, and in which are stored arms for a company of militiamen, to be called out should disorder arise among the miners. Close at hand is another, or the original Switchback Railroad, leading, by a long descent, to the Panther Creek Valley beyond; and here, too, is the "burning mine,"

within the subterranean depth of which a fiery heat has been raging for thirty-two years past, searing and blighting whole acres on the surface above it.

But the supreme pleasure of our ride is yet in store for us. It is the return over the nine miles of continuous descending