

tain top. Some noble outlooks are presented en route, notably that where the train rounds the lofty promontory of Cape Horn, from which a hand thrust out from the window of the car could drop a stone into a chasm two thousand five hundred feet below. The forty miles of snow sheds that protect the railway in the upper portion of the pass give only tantalizing glimpses of the glorious scenery.

rose pink, softest purple, deepening to almost indigo blue, in that pure, clear atmosphere were daily objects of delight. On this little lake, fully 7,000 feet above the sea, are three steamers, and several saw-mills. The timber from the mountains is dragged on a very primitive wooden railway, or on wooden skids, by wheezing locomotives, or by great teams of horses.



MOUNT SHASTA.

At the summit the railway station is entirely covered by snow sheds, and in winter there is twelve feet of snow on the ground. The fourteen-mile drive to Lake Tahoe leads through some remarkable scenery, first a long, steady uphill grade for miles, then a sharp ride down a hill so steep that all the passengers must dismount and make their way down on foot.

The wonderful transparency of the waters of Lake Tahoe, the exquisite gradations of sunset tints,

The grandest feature of the route—from Sacramento north—is the majestic Mount Shasta, which all day long dominated the whole region, growing ever higher and higher till we are within eleven miles of its base, and then gradually sinking as we receded. Shining in its glorious beauty and in its virgin purity, it recalled the words of the Scripture describing the robes of the glorified: "So white that no fuller could white them."