

the largest lake in North America. Mineral springs, as soda and sulphur springs, are as numerous as anyone could desire.

But there is much that is unnatural almost amid this beauty. Undoubtedly its system of geysers and hot springs outclasses any in the known world, and admirably is the plan arranged by which you examine it. Starting at Mammoth Hot Springs you are delighted beyond measure by the silicious formations in which no hue of the rainbow is lacking. Covering the whole side of a hill in their extent, each possesses such a peculiar attraction that at no time does the interest wane. Continuing in our progress we are confronted by wonders far eclipsing what we have already seen. In the Norris and Lower Geyser basins are to be seen pools of remarkably blue, transparent water, often shading to green and other colors. Steam is constantly issuing from them and they are often seen in violent agitation. The quest for them is keen until the party is startled by the eruption of their first geyser throwing a column of water up to a height of probably thirty or forty feet. The amazement produced is too great for expression, and it is not until the novelty wears off a little that the babel of voices is heard again. "Paint Pots," so called because they are large, steaming caldrons, filled with white or reddish masses, bubbling as the lime in mortar-boxes, are among the startling features. By the minute eruptions are formed the images of perfect roses, which, sinking away, are soon replaced.

As in a popular play the interest has now been aroused to a high pitch. There has been a sequence of acts, each surpassing the previous one in the depth of its revelation. "Can there be more?" is an unspoken inquiry. "Is there a fitting climax to all this grandeur?" The guides tell us wild tales of the upper geyser basin, but there is much incredulity. Nevertheless there is an impatience to start forward. The drive is now a continuous passage amongst natural wonders. Crossing the bridge over the Fire Hole River the traveler is confronted with a picture which might well have been added to Dante's Inferno. Here, for at least a mile, the road winds among boiling pools and steam jets. In this small area alone are gathered the greatest geysers in the world. Among them are the Giant, Giantess, Beehive, Lion, Lioness, Old Faithful and others, each with its peculiar crater and deposit. The Giant has an interval of eruption of from four to six days, consequently the beauty of its display is only seen by a favored few. In eruption it sends from a dome-shaped crater, broken on