

campment," "Rambler" (102 feet in circumference at its base), "Two Friends" (90 and 97 feet around), "Four Pillars," "Washington and Lafayette," "Lone Giant," etc. There are in the grove 365 trees of a

diameter of one foot or more, 125 that exceed 40 feet in circumference, and 10 exceeding 70 feet. The greatest of them all is but a remnant of its former self. It lies prostrate on the ground, charred by fire, its bark gone, and its center hollow from years of decay.

Across the upturned butt it measures 33 feet. Only 150 feet of the trunk remain, and through this, from end to end, it is easy to ride on horseback. It is estimated that

UP TO NEVADA
FALLS.

when standing it was 125 feet in circumference and more than 400 feet high. The grove also contains some sugar pines and Douglas firs, which, although giant specimens of their species, are but pigmies by the side of these forest monsters, and serve as standards by which the enormous size of the *sequoias* is more vividly impressed upon the mind.

Six miles from the Mariposa trees



BRIDAL VEIL FALLS.

is the Fresno grove, containing about 500 trees of all sizes, a large number of them varying in circumference from 50 to 82 feet at the base.

HENRY LAURENZ.

THE MYSTERIOUS CLOCK.

IT had been a stormy day in Circle Valley, and earth and air were blended together in one vast impenetrable tone of monotonous gray. Clouds of flying snow were hurled to the ground, only to be torn up again by the violent tempest and sent bowling away through the



VERNAL FALLS.

pine trees and foothills. Jackson's staunch log house quivered before the blast, and the old man declared he had never seen such a day since he came to the valley. I had arrived just in time. The darkness was already beginning to gather ere I had discovered Jackson's buildings through the blinding snow, and I breathed a sigh of relief when I knew that I was not doomed to a shelterless night under such dangerous circumstances. It was with feelings of great satisfaction that I had followed Jackson into his large sitting room, where a huge fire of pine logs blazing in an enormous fireplace did double service in furnishing both light and heat. The room, though rudely furnished and, of course, carpetless, nevertheless possessed an air of comfort, which to me was greatly multiplied as I thought of my long, cold day's ride. Indeed, it seemed to me I had never before in my life been in such a cheerful apartment, and I quickly settled myself in a nook by the chimney to await supper. Jackson was a generous, hearty old fellow, and gave me a slap on the back that nearly took my breath away, but for some reason or other made me feel very much at home. He presented me to three other men who, like myself, had been forced by the weather to seek the protection of his friendly roof. One was a jolly old miner from Pioche; the second was a tall, thin, gaunt man, an elder in the Mormon Church, and a very entertaining fellow he proved to be, and the third was a rough and ready ranchman