4-3-1878


John Muir

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/jmb

Recommended Citation


This News Article is brought to you for free and open access by the John Muir Papers at Scholarly Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in John Muir: A Reading Bibliography by Kimes by an authorized administrator of Scholarly Commons. For more information, please contact mgibney@pacific.edu.
Correspondence of the Bulletin.

The snow line decreases on the mountains and all rock faces are covered with thick ice in the warmer and sun-touched regions. A very near approach to zero, however, as from midnight to an elevation of 6,500 feet above the Sierra, the temperature was considerably above the freezing point.

The snow is deep on the mountains and all rock faces are covered with thick ice in the warmer and sun-touched regions. A very near approach to zero, however, as from midnight to an elevation of 6,500 feet above the Sierra, the temperature was considerably above the freezing point.

The snow line decreases on the mountains and all rock faces are covered with thick ice in the warmer and sun-touched regions. A very near approach to zero, however, as from midnight to an elevation of 6,500 feet above the Sierra, the temperature was considerably above the freezing point.
GLACIER LAKES OF THE SIERRA.

I have several very fine Californiaans whose eyes are delighted with the grandeur and magnificence of our mountain scenery. The snow on the summits, the rents and clefts and the snow making a tell appearance every day on the mountains as the snow line is driven back, is a subject of delight to all who value the beauty of nature. The streams of water that issue from the snow field are made visible from the summit of the highest peaks, and the whole scene is as4 beautiful as anything that can be conceived. The rocks and streams are covered with the greatest variety of scenery, and the trees are fitful with the beauty of their beauty.

LAKE TAHOE.

Lake Tahoe is King of them all, not only in its breadth, but in its depth; it is one of the broadest and deepest lakes in the United States. It is a perfect gem, and when viewed from the summit of the highest peak, it presents a most magnificent spectacle. The lake is a perfect mirror, and the surrounding mountains form an admirable frame for it. The lake is surrounded by a beautiful range of mountains, and the entire scene is one of unrivalled beauty.

HOW TO REACH TAHOE.

Walking on snow is the best way to reach Lake Tahoe. The snow is usually very deep, and the walking is easy. The best time to make the journey is in the winter, when the snow is deep and the weather is clear. The journey is about thirty miles, and takes about three days, from the summit of the highest peak, to the lake.

LAKE TAHOE— PEERLESS TAHOE.

Lake Tahoe is celebrated as the finest lake in the United States, and is known as the "Peerless Tahoe." It is a perfect gem, and is surrounded by a beautiful range of mountains. The lake is a perfect mirror, and the surrounding scenery is unrivalled.

LAKE TAHOE— WATERFURS.

Lake Tahoe is full of waterfalls, and the scenery around it is most magnificent. The waterfalls are seen to their best advantage from the summit of the highest peak, and the entire scene is one of unrivalled beauty.
parallel, and every limb immovably braced. My friend, however, launched himself in wild abandon, limbs and shoes in chaotic entanglement—now in snow, now in air, whirling over and over in rolls and somersaults that would shame the most extravagant performances of a circus acrobat. How truly original and inimitable he was. It was all-refreshing, however, this downright contact with snow and sky; and on coming to rest with his runaway members deeply imbedded and far divorced, he would quietly gather himself, pick out the snow from his neck and ears, and say with preternatural solemnity, "This, Muir, is the poetry of motion."

A MIGHTY HUNTER.

We spent some rare evenings, too, in McKenney's old cabin, standing among the firs, banked with snow, but snug within. The wooden walls are rough and hairy with trophies of the chase, for our host has been a great hunter in his day. A dozen deer heads are nailed up for hooks and gun brackets, and mink and otter skins hang here and there, some of them inside out. Five stuffed loons in a row above the door look down with black bills advanced. Two live pet coons frolic on the floor, our grand old host smiling benignly and playing with them, the fire light on his weathered face. How big he seems thus relieved, and what a shadow he casts! The great rousing, fragrant fire is the very god of the home. No wonder the old nations with their fresher instincts had their fireside gods. A fine place this to forget weariness and wrongs and bad business.

We sailed to Tahoe City through a thick snowfall, and completed our fine excursion by slipping down the Truckee valley on snowshoes.  

JOHN MUIR.