The view here is very impressive and reminds one of Niagara from the Canadian side, huge volumes of spray and mist arising in great clouds and shutting out the view. Farther down stream a more complete view was obtained giving a comprehensive grasp of all the surroundings. Returning to the upper surface again we found the heat so great that the entire party except the writer confined themselves to the house for the remainder of the day. In spite of the heat a visit was made by the writer alone to the farthest point down stream from which the Falls could be seen from the plain above. Here standing on a point of lava projecting into the course of the canyon and at the level of the lava plain itself the grand view obtained well repaid the effort, for from this point is obtained the best conception of not only the river and the Falls, but of the relation of the canyon and the vast plains of lava through which it has been cut.

Far away to the eastward, upstream, the plain stretches as far as the eye can reach bounded only by the horizon. On the north and the south the distant mountains seem no nearer or farther away than they did at Shoshone village though we were twenty-five miles nearer the one and farther from the other. Through this vast plain the river could be seen flowing in its deep canyon to the Falls over which it fell with a roar rivalling that of Niagara and then passing on in the still deeper canyon beneath our feet till out of sight in the west where again only the sky bounded the plain. Differing entirely from Niagara or the Yellowstone in its surroundings Shoshone is perhaps from this point more impressive than either.

In a cooler part of the day the remainder of the party took a short walk but were content to get only those views that were close at hand. A few eagles that had nests around the Falls added a picturesque feature to the scenery but the rattlesnakes which were said to abound did not add to the charm of walking or scrambling. However, though often alarmed by excited nerves, and the rustle of a leaf or of dry grass we saw none around the Falls. On the plain above our drivers killed three during our stay.

Leaving Shoshone Falls early on the morning of June 30, we returned across the plain to Shoshone village, where we took the train at noon for Pocatello and there changing took a sleeper for Butte, where after a most pleasant night's rest we arrived early the next morning in the midst of a severe rain. We simply stopped in Butte long enough for breakfast and then proceeded on our way westward. The Shoshone Falls incident was closed.

GEORGE H. BARTON.