



Picturesque America; or, the land we live in

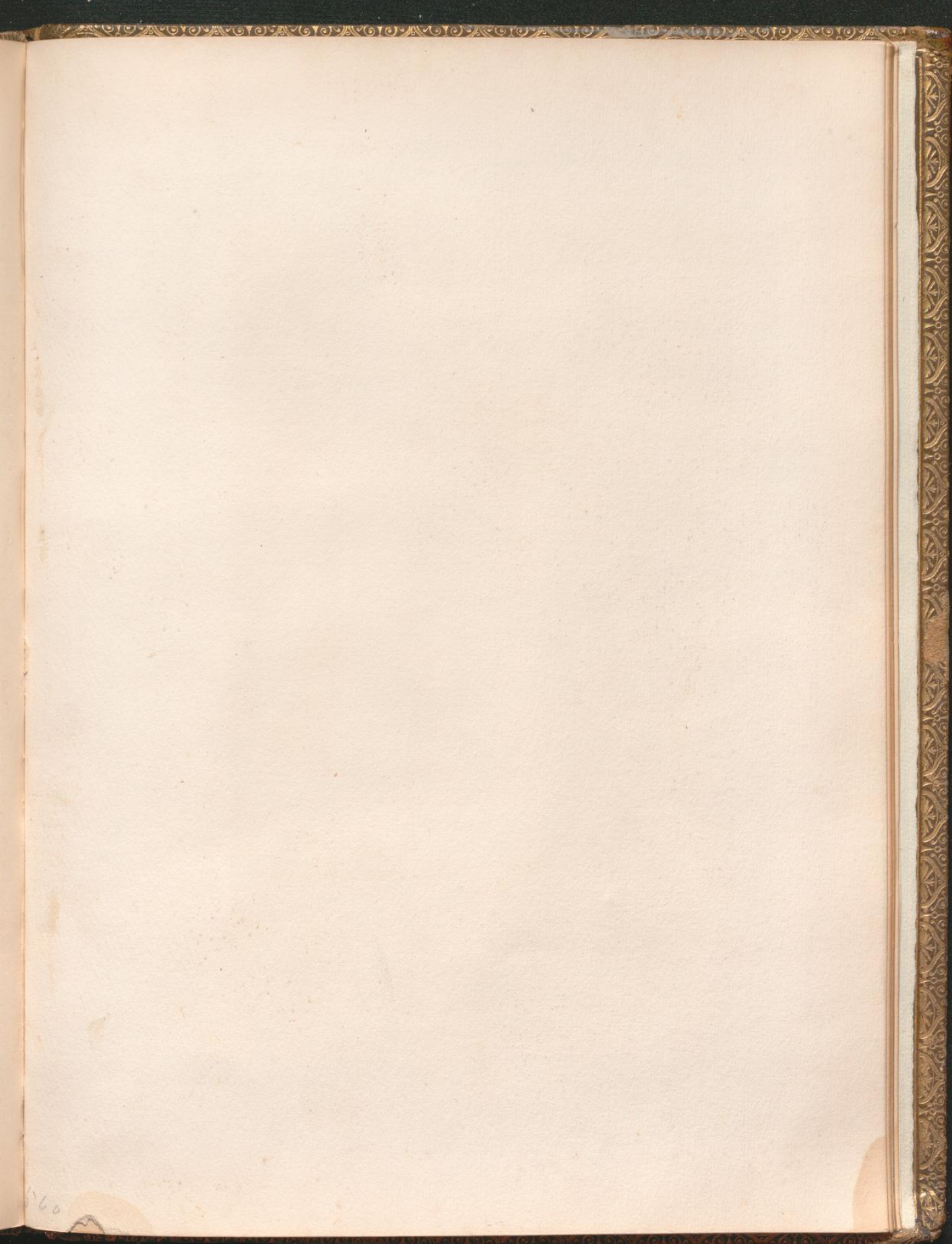
a delineation by pen and pencil of the mountains, rivers, lakes, forests, water-falls, shores, cañons, valleys, cities, and other picturesque features of our country ; with illustrations on steel and wood, by eminent American artists

Bryant, William Cullen

New York, 1872

The Golden Gate.

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Golden Gate

(FROM TELEGRAPH HILL)

New York: D. Appleton & Co.

lines are also most picturesque, Nature having contrasted all varieties of lines—perpendiculars, diagonals, horizontals, various curves in the rocks; while below, in the wash and lapping of the tumultuous sea, there are other curves of a totally diverse character, and other tones, which contrast strangely with the colors of the rocks. The sea is deep green, like emerald, or indigo-green, like sapphire, according to depth and other conditions; and there is great variety also, in the white line of the foaming crests according to their volume. The sky above is not a very deep blue—it is a softer, milder cerulean than that which arches over our heads in New York and New England; it is not so splendid, but it is more tender, and seems to fill the soul with kinder, gentler feelings. The clouds are mostly *stratus* and *cirrus*, and lie low on the horizon, or flake the sky with golden fragments, like the sheep of some celestial shepherd. If you look at the sky, your heart becomes melted with joy; if you look at the sea thundering on these two



Always there

