



Entrance to the Old Coal Tunnels.

As the car slips over the edge and into a deep and dark cleft in the cliff it is excusable if some passengers gasp at a dive into the unknown, and the thrill heightens when the rock roof threatens to swoop upon them like the Spirit of Doom. But how vividly striking is the contrast when the car glides into the light! Towering high and dominating the immediate left the Orphan Rock rears its majestic mass, maintaining its age-long watch over



The Three Sisters from the Old Coal Tunnel.