



THE FIRST SANTA FE TRAIN

THE GREAT SOUTHWEST

THE GREAT

SOUTHWEST

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ALONG THE SANTA FE

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KANSAS CITY
MO.



EARLY four hundred years ago, from Old Mexico and Spain came hundreds of adventurers into the Southwest in search of riches, of lands to conquer, and of peoples to convert. Among the first, in the year 1540, was Coronado, a Spanish conquistador, a daring, fearless soldier, a dreamer in search of wealth and power and honor. With him came his lieutenants, Castaneda, Alvarado and Cardenas and Pedro de Tovar, and the padre, Fray Marcos, and many others from Spain, lured to this unknown land that contained fabulous riches and strange peoples. Coronado led his small band into the deserts of the Southwest in quest of the objects of his dreams and with a hope of finding Quivera, a city of untold wealth. In his wanderings he came upon the towns of Cibola, seven Indian villages, perched high on desolate mesas, where he found a people whose civilization was surprisingly developed. Many other tribes of Indians he discovered, whose houses, several stories high, faced upon regular village streets, and whose cattle and farms covered the surrounding hills and fertile valleys. Plains and lofty ranges he crossed, but he found no riches.

Then came the righteous men—the Jesuits and the Franciscans, who established many mission churches and first carried the Old World civilization into the Southwest. These priests, from time to time, were martyred or driven out by the

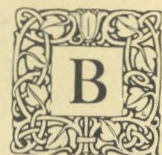
natives, but others came to take their place, and finally the missions, when their usefulness was most effective, were seized by soldiers of fortune who again drove the padres from the country. This, then, was the setting and these the first characters in the story of the Southwest.

Most of these incidents were already history two hundred and fifty years before the American Revolution and more than half a century before the earliest settlements on the Atlantic shores. But it was from the hardy eastern pioneers that the march of westward progress was made that was to revive the achievements of earlier days.

The ways to the West for these Americans led neither to wealth nor fame. Every mile they traveled in their pilgrimage they wrested from vengeful enemies and then from the wilderness, buoyed up in their determination to succeed by the hope of winning homes and fortunes.

Step by step tribute was laid on the waterways and on the open trails into the West. The way once made, the restless tide of humanity spread over it with increasing rapidity. From the Missouri River the Santa Fe Trail was the famous highway—the path of empire into the Southwest.

Finally came the railroads—the greatest open trails—and with their coming time alone was required to reclaim the wilderness.



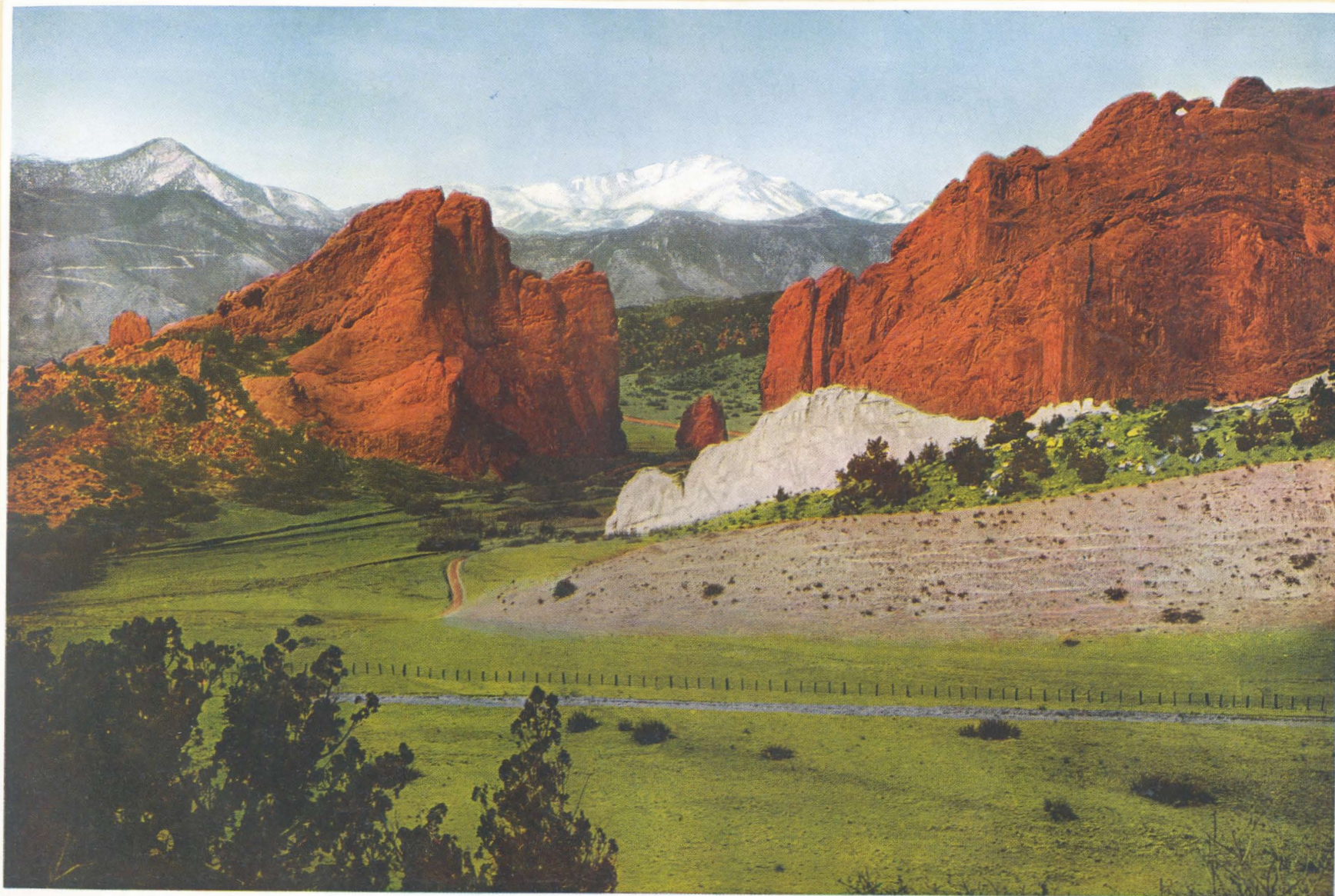
BETWEEN La Junta and Trinidad, Colorado, may be seen the Spanish Peaks, beautiful twin mountains, many miles distant. During the entire year their summits are covered with snow except a few weeks in the late summer. These peaks are 13,700 feet high and are located at the end of the Culebra Range. They are the first of the Rocky Mountains to be seen as the traveler enters the Southwest.



SPANISH PEAKS
COLORADO



THE Garden of the Gods is a natural park of several hundred acres near Colorado Springs and Manitou, and contains some of the most striking scenery to be found in the Rocky Mountains. The Gateway consists of two enormous masses of red sandstone and between them a smaller rock mass dividing the entrance into two passages. Beyond the Gateway, Pike's Peak may be seen rising in impressive grandeur. The summit of Pike's Peak is 14,147 feet above the sea and more than 8,000 feet above Colorado Springs.



GATEWAY, GARDEN OF THE GODS, COLORADO
PIKES PEAK IN DISTANCE



THE Snowy Range lies in the extreme southern part of Colorado. It is first visible soon after leaving La Junta and may be seen for many miles along the railroad, each mile bringing into view new peaks and more and more of the snowy caps. It remains visible until Raton Pass, beyond Trinidad, is crossed. The summit of the range is covered with snow throughout the year.



THE SNOWY RANGE
NEAR TRINIDAD, COLORADO



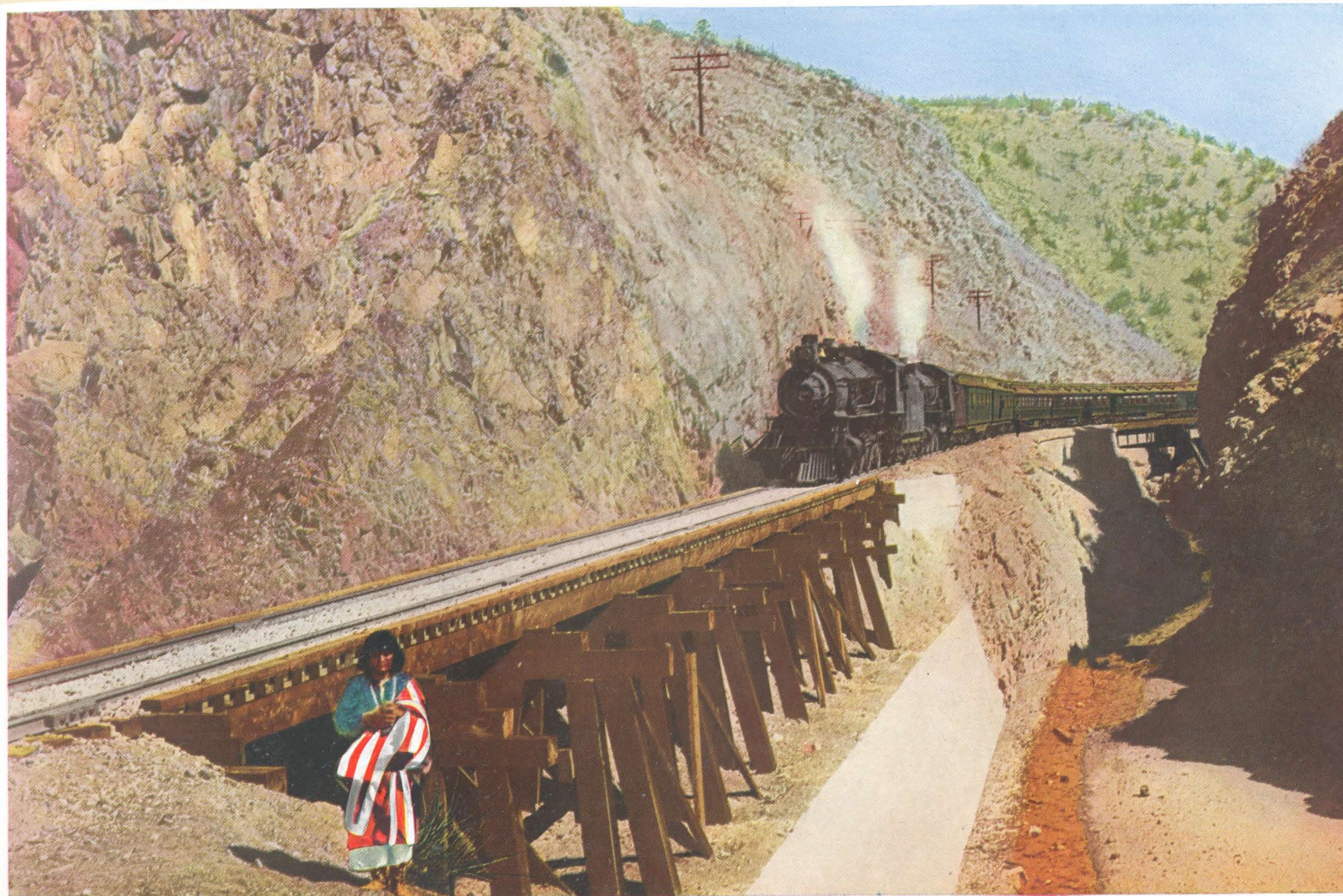
ONE of the incidents to be remembered is the crossing of Raton Pass, between Trinidad, Colorado, and Raton, New Mexico. The train is drawn by three engines to the mouth of Raton Tunnel at the summit of the pass, 7548 feet above sea level—the highest point on the Santa Fe. The vistas of mountain scenery on either side of the tunnel, the Santa Fe Trail plainly seen winding and twisting its way toward the old city of Santa Fe, the views of coal mining and coke making close at hand, lend an unusual interest to crossing this range of the Rocky Mountains.



RATON TUNNEL
HIGHEST POINT ON THE SANTA FE



SHORT distance eastward from Lamy, the railroad enters Apache Canyon, the gorge of a little river that has cut passage deep into the mountains of the Glorietta Range. With the stream on one hand and the overhanging walls of rock on the other, the road finds its way out of the canyon up Glorietta Pass, where densely forested mountain tops stretching away far to the north make a park whose natural beauty could not be improved by art.



APACHE CANYON
BETWEEN LAS VEGAS AND LAMY, NEW MEXICO



L ORTIZ, the little inn at Lamy, New Mexico, is a replica of a Spanish hacienda, common in this territory a hundred years ago. It is built of mud bricks, called in Mexican, "adobe," with a placita, or open garden, inside the house, after the old Spanish style. The verandas, the huge fireplace, the Mexican doors and windows, and the time-stained beams in the ceilings, which project through the walls to the outside, where they show the effect of years of weather, complete the reproduction.

The quaint furniture, the old candlesticks, the carved chests, the paintings brought from Mexico take the visitor back into a previous century. The inn is modern, however, in its appointments.



EL ORTIZ
LAMY, NEW MEXICO



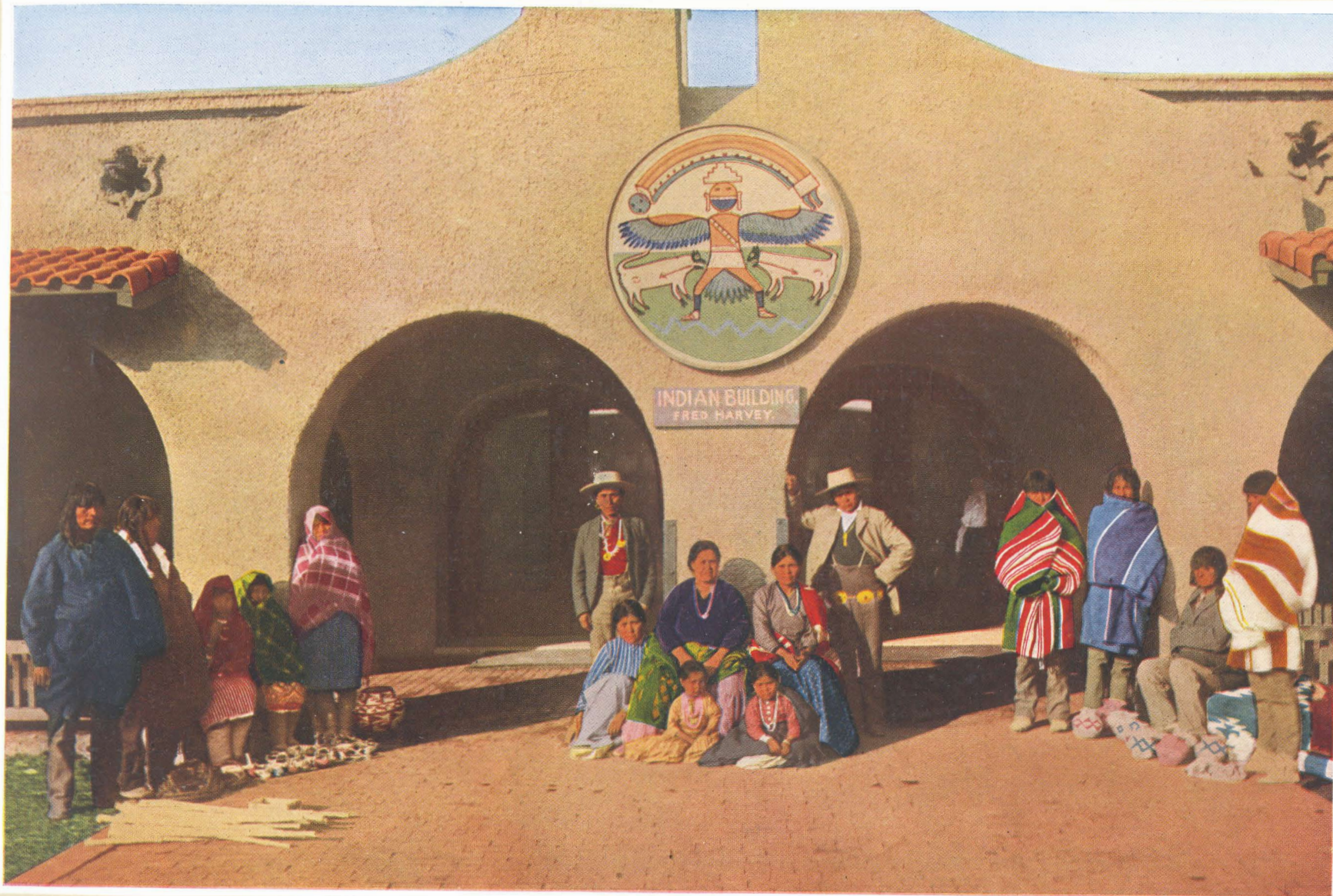
IN connection with the station at Albuquerque is the Alvarado hotel, named for one of the members of the party Coronado led into the Southwest in 1540—Captain Harnando de Alvarado. The quaint Spanish mission style of architecture with deep porticos, long arched corridors and stately towers and a beautiful court in which a Mexican fountain softly plays make this one of the most unique and beautiful hotels in the West.



THE ALVARADO
ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO



ALBUQUERQUE, the largest city of New Mexico, lies in the valley of the Rio Grande, at an altitude of 5,000 feet. It is the junction of the transcontinental line of the Santa Fe Railway and that to the Mexican boundary. Albuquerque is one of the most important wool centers in the United States, and contains one of the largest lumber mills in the world. The Mexican quarter—the old town—contains an interesting ancient church and many relics of the old Mexican days.



INDIAN BUILDING
ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO



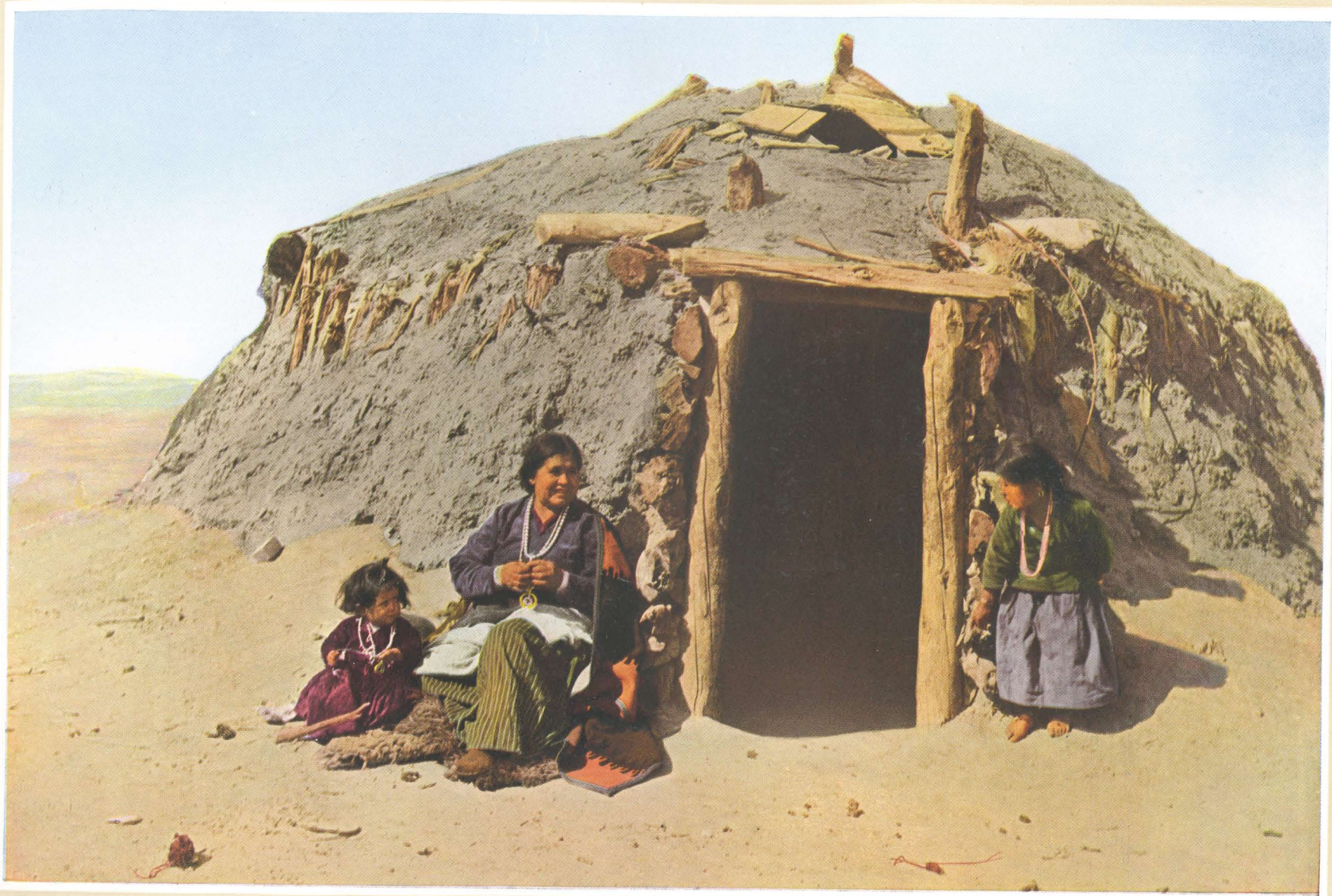
IN the Indian Building are displayed some of the most interesting collections in this country. Indian villages, remote cliff dwellings and isolated hogans throughout the Southwest have been searched by experts for the rarest exponents of Indian life, and the collections are the result of years of effort. Patient Navajo squaws may be seen weaving blankets while their men are making crude articles of silver jewelry. Many Indians in picturesque costumes are found lounging about the building.




INTERIOR INDIAN BUILDING
ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO

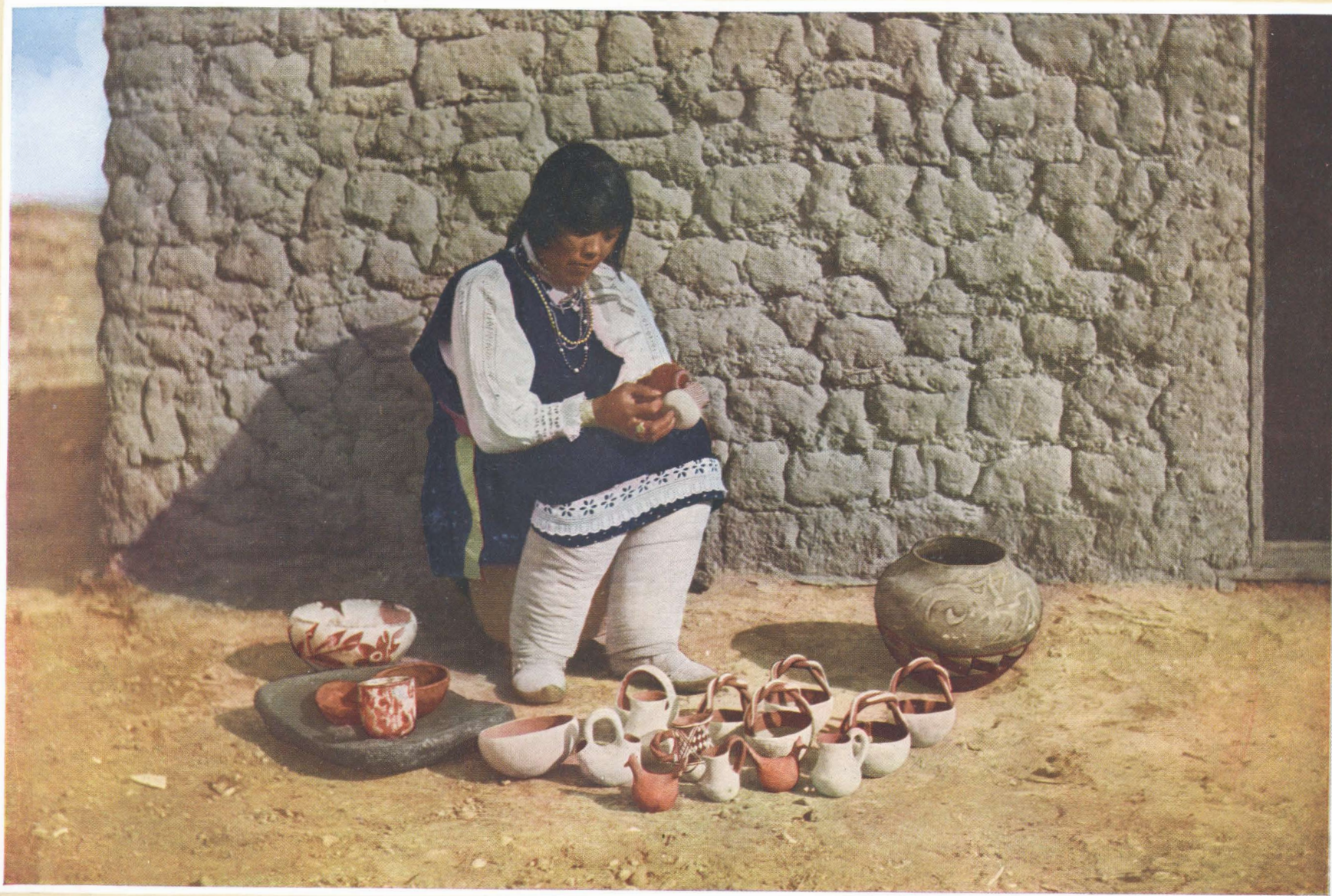


THE Navajos excel all other tribes in the art of the weaving of wool. Their less skilful brothers have always been eager to barter turquoise, baskets and beads for blankets and other woven articles; and for many, many years white people have as eagerly bought them. But of all the Navajos there is no one whose work surpasses that of Elle, of Ganado, who may be seen in the Indian building at Albuquerque, at her primitive loom of logs fastened together with leather thongs, weaving of hand-spun yarn the blankets that made her famous.



ELLE OF GANADO—INDIAN BUILDING, ALBUQUERQUE
MOST FAMOUS WEAVER AMONG THE NAVAHOS

LEVEN miles west of Albuquerque lies the pueblo of Isleta. The Caucasian seems to disturb but little the affairs of the Pueblo Indian. Centuries of contact with the white race have not materially changed him. The Indian of the pueblos is independent and self-supporting. He tills his field and harvests his grains and fruits with native industry; worships his innumerable gods with contentment and with peace, unmindful of the struggles of his civilized neighbors.



DECORATING POTTERY
PUEBLO OF ISLETA, NEW MEXICO



LAGUNA, one of the most famous of more than a score of Indian villages scattered over New Mexico, was located from the necessity for protection on the summit of a barren hill. Nomadic tribes ever harassed the sedentary and home-loving Pueblo, and the products of his thrift were a sore temptation to the Apaches and Navajos. Pueblo architecture is severely plain; the houses are generally of adobe or stone, often rising two and five stories in height, with ladders reaching to the different terraces.



PUEBLO OF LAGUNA
NEW MEXICO



ACOMA, one of the pueblos visited by Coronado in 1541, and which has been called the most wonderful aboriginal city on earth, is about eighteen miles south of the Pueblo of Laguna, in New Mexico. It is built on the summit of a table rock 350 feet above the plain. The old church in the village is of enormous proportions—walls 60 feet high and 10 feet thick, containing timbers as large as 40 feet long by 14 inches square. All the material of which the town is built had to be carried on the backs of the Indians up from the plain by way of a hazardous trail in the precipitous sides of the rock on which Acoma stands. The task of building the church alone, under such difficulties, must have required the labor of many years.



THE OLD CHURCH
PUEBLO OF ACOMA, NEW MEXICO



THE Petrified Forests, which cover many thousands of acres, are located in Eastern Arizona. The precise processes of nature in transforming into stone these trees of an ancient forest cannot be exactly determined, and the conclusions of geologists must not be too critically scanned, but it is probable that in the far, forgotten days the plateau, now five thousand feet above the sea, sank with its forests and lay for centuries in water strongly charged with mineral. With the upheaval of the region the water subsided and the sand and silt that buried the trees slowly hardened into rock, which was subsequently eroded away. The age of the forests can only be surmised, but millions of years must have passed since the forests were growing trees, viewing the fact that above them many hundreds of feet of solid rock has been formed that later was carried away by the exceedingly slow hands of nature, leaving exposed the agatized trunks.



PETRIFIED FOREST
ARIZONA



CANYON DIABLO is the Spanish name for Devil Canyon, and is a rent in the desert plateau many miles long; it is about 500 feet wide and more than 200 feet deep at the point where it is crossed by the railway. The canyon was probably caused by volcanic action. Canyon Diablo is one of the chief points of departure for the seven pueblos of the Hopi Indians, which lie to the north and across the Painted Desert.



CANYON DIABLO
ARIZONA



THE San Francisco Mountains are nearly 13,000 feet above the sea and 1,000 feet above the city of Flagstaff, about ten miles distant. The outlook from the summit of Humphrey's Peak is one of the noblest of mountain views, commanding a territory of 75,000 square miles, of which the main features are: The Grand Canyon, 50 miles north, and 40 miles beyond that, the Buckskin Mountains; to the right, the Navajo Mountains, near the Colorado state line, 200 miles; in the northeast, the Painted Desert; to the south, the Superstition Mountains, near Phoenix, 160 miles away, and in the southwest, the Bradshaws Mountains, 140 miles distant.




SAN FRANCISCO MOUNTAINS
ARIZONA



THE Apaches are found on four reservations—the Mescalero and Jicarillo in New Mexico, and the San Carlos and White Mountain in Arizona. The White Mountain Reservation contains more than two and one-half million acres. A most singular fact about the Apaches, peculiar alone to this tribe, is that they were not so numerous about the beginning of the seventeenth century as in more recent times, their numbers apparently having been increased by captives from other tribes, particularly the Pima and Pueblo and other peaceful Indians. Stock raising now is the chief occupation of the Apaches.



IN APACHE LAND
ARIZONA

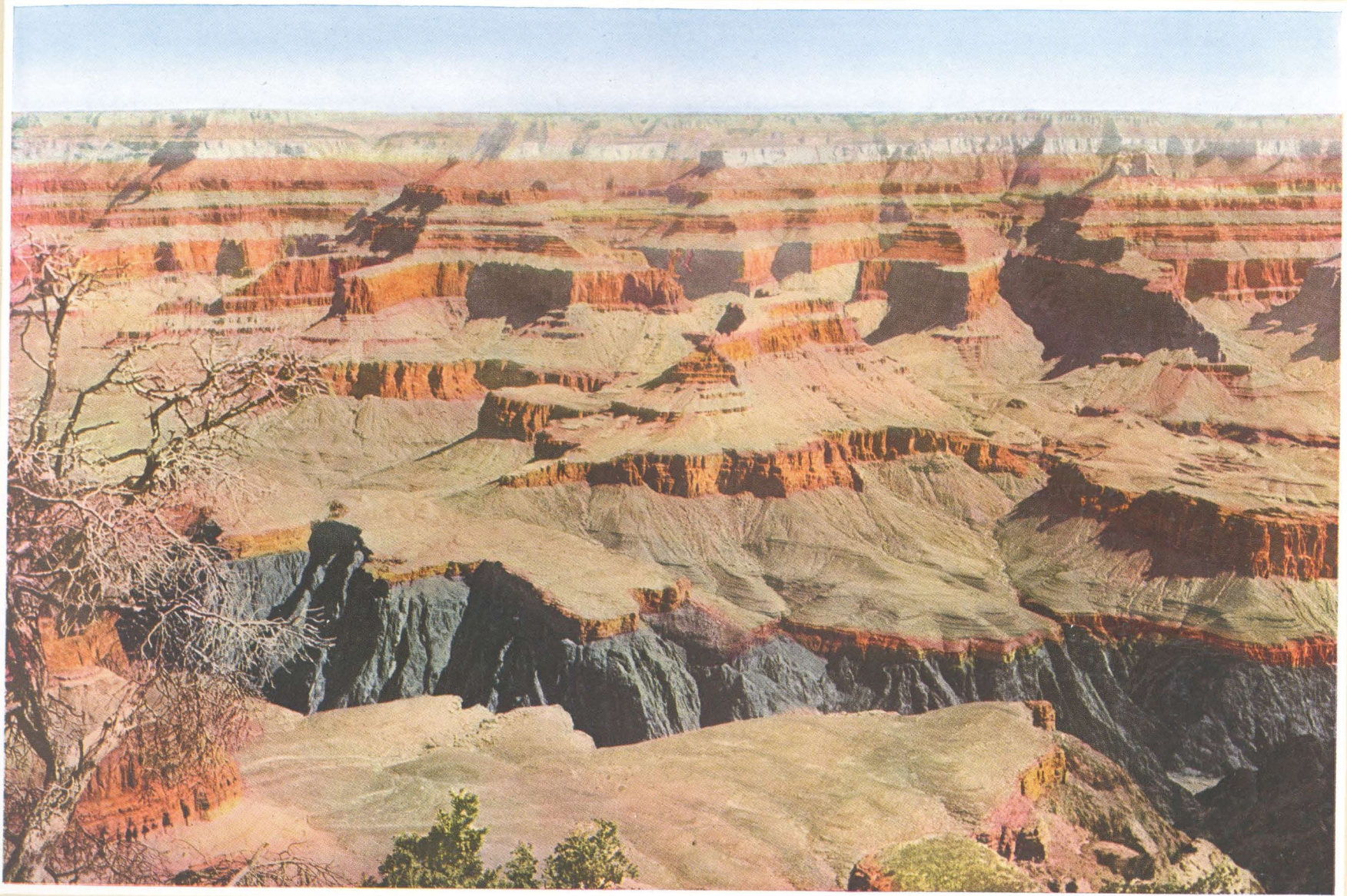
HE Apaches from the time of the first Spanish explorations have been noted for their cunning and cruelty. To kill without being killed was the purpose of the warriors, and it was this rather than large numbers that gave them their reputation of being formidable foes. Now they are a law-abiding people. These Indians follow many customs retained from absolute paganism, practicing witchcraft and polygamy, and the men procure their wives by purchase.



APACHE WARRIOR
RIO NAVAHO, ARIZONA



STANDING upon the rim of Grand Canyon, a panorama that is most majestic and wonderful confronts one. With its length of more than 217 miles, its varying width of from ten to twenty miles, and its depth of more than one mile, it has been called the most famous mountain chain in America turned upside down. It is said to elude all sense of perspective, to outstretch the faculty of measurement, to overlap the confines of definite apprehension. All the descriptive superlatives in the language have been used, but the Grand Canyon has never been adequately described and never will be. It is the one thing that one must see to comprehend.



GRAND CANYON, ARIZONA
LOOKING ACROSS FROM O'NEIL'S POINT



EOLOGISTS have spent years in the study of the Grand Canyon region and volumes have been written of the conditions that have caused the varicolored deposits, their apparent upheaval and subsequent partial erosion by the river. But their most sincere efforts result only in conjecture, and one who knows nothing of geology can make his own guess in what age the black granite river gorge lay at the surface to receive the deposits that now bury it thousands of feet deep. He can guess how much time was required for sediment carried by the seas that in different eras covered all the Grand Canyon region, to be precipitated in the layers of quartzite, of green and brown and white sandstone, of alternate layers of gray and red-colored limestone and of white limestone that comprise the canyon walls. He can guess at the period the river has been wearing its way down through all these strata, but whether he knows anything of geology or not he can as well appreciate the grandeur of the canyon and form his own opinion of how it came to be, feeling sure at least that millions on millions of years passed in its making.

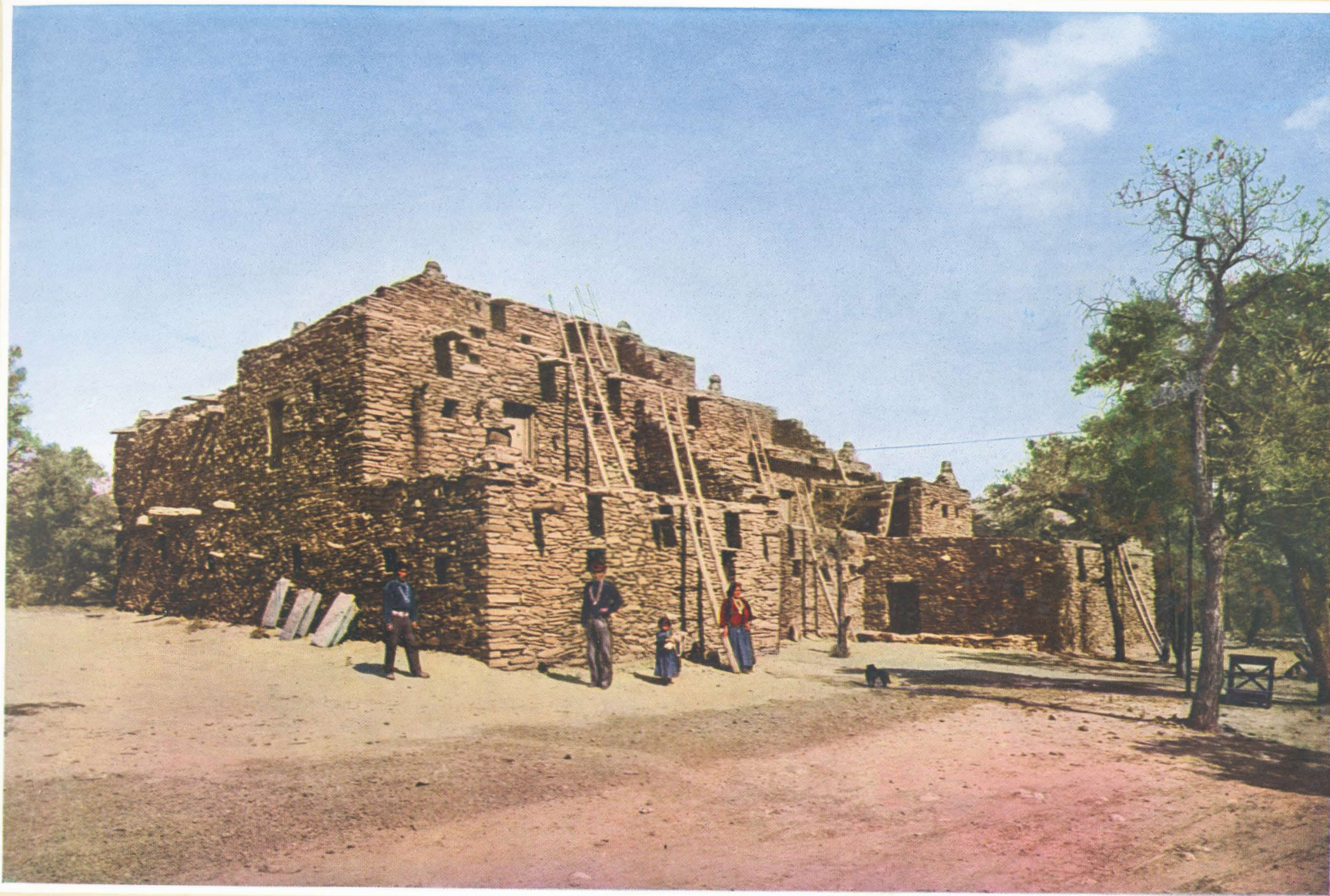


GRAND CANYON, ARIZONA
SUNSET FROM HOPI POINT



THE Hopi Indians have been seen by comparatively few white men. They live on the border of the Painted Desert about 150 miles from Grand Canyon in seven isolated villages perched on top of lofty mesas. Without exception they are the most primitive Indians in the country, devoting much of their time to arts and ceremonies that have been practiced by their ancestors for hundreds of years.

The Hopi House, which is a reproduction of the homes of this tribe as they are found on their reservation, is a picturesque structure, with its terraced walls, its ancient ladders and chimney pots, with the Grand Canyon itself as its background.



THE HOPI HOUSE
GRAND CANYON, ARIZONA



THE Hopi cling tenaciously to their crude way of living. The women build and own the houses, the husband being a tenant on good behavior. The men work in the fields, weave dresses and ceremonial garments; the women make baskets and pottery. In their villages to enter the houses it is necessary to ascend one of the ladders to the roof of the first terrace, but at Grand Canyon a convenient doorway is found on the ground floor, though the ladders may be used.

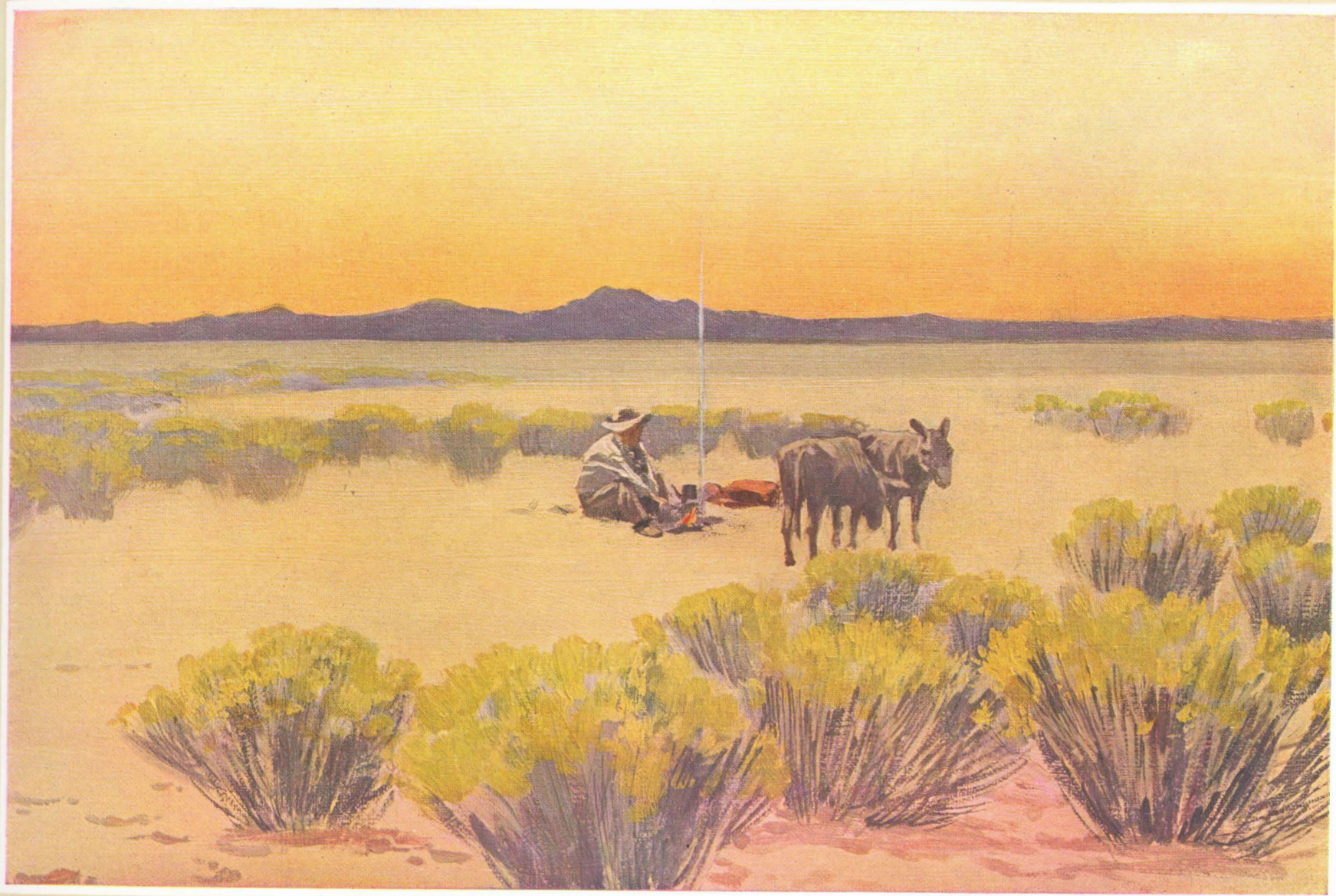
A part of the Hopi House is occupied by Indians. The exhibits in the remainder of the rooms comprise one of the most interesting Indian collections in existence.



INTERIOR HOPI HOUSE
GRAND CANYON, ARIZONA



OLLOWING the setting of the sun there comes down upon the Arizona desert the afterglow that lights up the barren basins and all the desolate fastnesses with a singular refulgence and brings into relief on the horizon isolated mesas and bald, rugged peaks. The desert is never without a charm and fascination, even in the burning heat of midday, but in the quiet shadows of evening the fascination turns into a charming mystery that is impossible to comprehend.



ARIZONA AFTERGLOW
AFTER PAINTING BY FERNAND LUNGREN



THE mirage is a common occurrence on the desert in the Southwest, and nearly every day in the year one or more can be seen from the train. Most often beautiful lakes of clear, blue water appear not far distant, and sometimes horses, cattle, houses and trees along the shores of the lake are discernible. Often the apparent reality of a mirage is astonishing and it is not unbelievable that thirsty and tired travelers could be misled.



MIRAGE ON THE DESERT, ARIZONA



THE Colorado River is crossed near the Needles, the first town to be reached after entering the state of California. Some distance above the town the river has emerged from the gorge—the Grand Canyon of Arizona—that makes it famous. Next to the Columbia, the Colorado River is the principal American tributary to the Pacific Ocean. The jagged spires of peaks seen near by are called the Needles, because two of them have natural eyelets and because of the sharp pinnacles at their summits.



NEEDLES MOUNTAINS AND COLORADO RIVER
CALIFORNIA



THE superstitious Mojave Indians a great many years ago constructed a maze, which consists of innumerable irregular rows of stones placed on the ground. It is their belief that the souls of departed members of the tribe move along these passages toward the haven of their superstition. The souls of the good escape from the evil spirit, who becomes bewildered in the many passages, and reach the goal, while the souls of those others wander endlessly at the mercy of the evil one. There are about 2,000 Mojave Indians residing chiefly in the vicinity of the Needles. They are industrious and peaceable, and many of them own small farms from which they derive a living.



MYSTIC MAZE OF THE MOJAVE INDIANS
NEAR NEEDLES, CALIFORNIA



THE valleys of Southern California are entered through the Cajon Pass in the Coast Range Mountains. On one side of this pass the country is a sterile waste; on the other, a wonderful horticultural section, which has been called the garden spot of America. The railway ascends to the summit of the pass, at an altitude of 3,819 feet.



ASCENDING CAJON PASS
CALIFORNIA



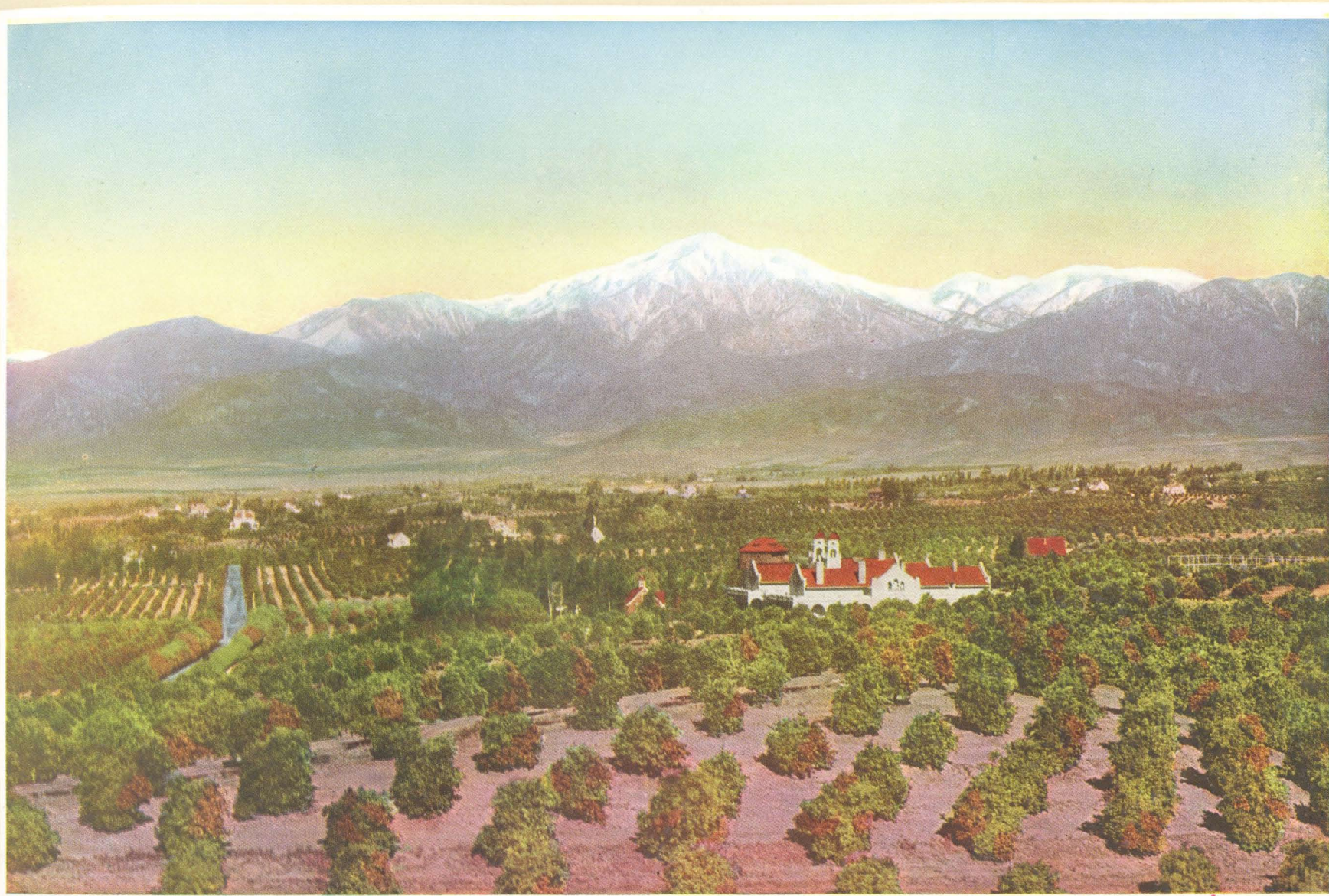
THE Coast Range of Mountains extends the entire length of the state of California and varies from 2000 to 6000 feet in height. Cajon Pass is the Sante Fe's gateway to the coast through these mountains. The Coast Range in this section is the snow-crowned monarch enthroned between its dual kingdoms of the Desert and the Sea. To the north lies the Mojave Desert, to the south the ever-sunny valleys of Southern California, bordered by the mighty Pacific Ocean.



CAJON PASS. AT THE SUMMIT OF THE COAST RANGE
CALIFORNIA



THE principal industry of Southern California is citrus fruit culture, and thousands of train loads of oranges, lemons and other fruits are shipped each year to eastern markets. Redlands, a beautiful little city about sixty miles from Los Angeles, in the foothills of the San Bernardino Mountains, is one of the chief orange-growing centers.



REDLANDS, CALIFORNIA
VIEW FROM SMILEY HEIGHTS



VARIETY is one of the noteworthy features of California. It is a succession of mesas and valleys, each possessing distinctive features of soil and climate, shut off from each other by rolling hills, dotted with oak and walnut, and backed by the majestic Sierras, pine clad towards the summits, and snow capped in winter when oranges are ripening and the heliotrope is blossoming in the valley below.

“Old Baldy,” the highest and most imposing peak in the distant range in this view, is famous throughout Southern California. It is externally snow capped.



"OLD BALDY," FROM SMILEY HEIGHTS
CALIFORNIA



ARTHQUAKE has rent, man has despoiled, time has renounced the Mission San Juan Capistrano, yet its pure nobility survives, indestructible. The tower has fallen, the sanctuary is bare and weather-beaten, the cloisters of the quadrangle are roofless, and the bones of forgotten padres lie beneath the roots of tangled shrubbery; but the bells still hang in their rawhide lashings and the cross rises white against the sky. The mission dominates the valley. Go where you will, the eye turns to this colossal fragment, a forlorn but vital thing, broken, crushed, and yet undying.



SAN JUAN CAPISTRANO MISSION
CALIFORNIA



THE high Sierras have been termed the American Alps. These snowy peaks meet the sky along a thousand miles of the California border. There are in this Sierra region mighty evergreen forests, groves of the greatest and grandest trees in the world, the cañons of the King and Kern rivers, and countless other wonders. Not a mile of this gigantic mountain ridge but is replete with interest. Among them all, however, Yosemite is the best known and perhaps the most satisfying. It lies due east of San Francisco, at an elevation of 4000 feet. The floor of the valley is a park-like tract about eight miles long by a mile wide. As you enter, El Capitan rears its monumental form 3200 feet at your right. It is a solid mass of granite, presenting two perpendicular faces. On the other hand, Bridal Veil Falls is flinging cascades of lace-like delicacy from a height of 950 feet, and in the far distance you catch a glimpse of the famed Half Dome (altitude 8737 feet) and the crests of the highest peaks in the range.



YOSEMITE VALLEY, CALIFORNIA
GENERAL VIEW FROM ARTISTS POINT

