more beautiful than are ever gathered. The rock work often with the emerald of the pine, spruce and cedar, form bouquets shades of carmine and orange, of pink and russet, mingling river, and nowhere is autumn coloring more brilliant. The and on every inch of soil intervening between palisade and ntumn days. Foliage is plentiful in every cleft of the rocks scribable—beauty in Prickly Pear Canon during the hazy ness of cloud-piereing walls we find much quiet—almost indeoften as crooked as a serpent's trail. Added to grand abruptwalls, overlooking a dashing mountain torrent whose course is most other canons, the chief beauty of this one is its towering nost noted canons—that of Little Prickly Pear River. Like rier. A few miles north of Helena it enters one of Montana's by tunnel through some otherwise impassable mountain barold climb over some pine-covered height, or a wild plunge ancy of the chain of shady glens is often interrupted by a and Butte it is the ideal mountain railway. Its skillful occucompasses all these leading scenic features. Between Helena Helena to Butte, and northeasterly from Helena to Great Falls, The Montana Central Railway, running southeasterly from ith the dark-browed firs and dense growth of pine. no forests in the valleys, but the mountains are almost gloomy and peaceful vales that smile along the lowlands. There are varieties of the rugged grandeur of the great rocky barriers tude must be fully 5,000 feet, and the scenery includes all the s highest peak to the level of the river the difference of alti-Rocky Mountains; the eastern is the Missouri River, From which Helena is situated, is the divide of the main range of the

ep. The western boundary of Lewis and Clarke County, in south, east or west and find new and rare attractions at every PRICKLY PEAR CANOX.—From Helena one can go north, vely and romantic to the end, and has its scores of rivers gorge. Deer Lodge County is quite mountainous and woodyoam for a distance of 500 feet down a heavily-timbered, rocky ousands of feet below. Flint Creek Falls, ten miles south of er rocks and through rank masses of foliage to the valley aters continually pouring in a series of glittering cascade hree of these lie within 1,500 feet of the mountain crest, their ne and spruce on the west and south side of Mount Powell. o steered and groung qu dgid eil seals Intitused-vignitusda looking a region as large as all New England. Seven er ity, rising two miles above sea level, is a grand old sentinel county. Powell's Peak, twenty miles west of Deer Lodge akes, and dozens of wonderfully pretty watercourses in th tana. There are several towering peaks, many charming and beauty in nature than in any area of like extent in Mon-



thin whose confines are more different elements of majesty

DEER Lodge Views.—Passing northward through the

State, the Union Pacific system crosses Deer Lodge Count;

sekers, whose choice is a sufficient testimonial.

lakes, the most noted—Silver and Harrison—possessing such Range, overlooking Ruby Valley, is a collection of crystal enjoyed perpetual summer. High up in the Tobacco Root animals sport and swim in their warm home as though they eneath the crystal surface, while the musquash and articula verdure, the sky and surrounding objects are delineated all sides. The bottom is covered with a thick growth of green winter, when nature is sometimes snow-clad and ice-bound or the coolest weather. The lake appears singularly beautiful in stantly flows from this collection of water, and does its work in wheels for one of the largest flouring-mills in Montana, co gathered in a miniature lake. A stream which turns the from the foot of the bluffs in copious quantities, and are Valley, are worth visiting. Their tepid waters gush fort ight of evening. Silver Springs, near Salisbury, in Ruby unset tints it reflects when seen under the gradually-fading eautiful rubies found upon it, and also from the indescribab hby Range, in Madison County, gets its name from the man ealize that there is also something worth tarrying for here. kes, beautiful water-falls and deep riven canons, they will ranges in Montana, and no telling how many mountain-locked as fair as any, two or three of the grandest mountain are told that Madison County boasts three or four valleys the old stage road crosses Madison County, and when readers SILVER SPRINGS,—From Dillon northward toward Helena,

nan 150 deer within a radius of five miles in the last dozen d resident of the vicinity says that he has killed no les ave is the favorite haunt of Beaverhead County hunters. A avines, abound in mountain trout, and the vicinity of the d Rattlesnake Creeks, dashing down through neighborin, renirs, and specimens grace many Montana cabinets. Birch uman hands. The crystals from the roof are beautiful sou de wall, looking as if it might have been carved out there b point a fountain of pure cold water bursts from a bowl in the ain one until an abrupt termination shows the error. At one ranch off from it on either side, and are often taken for th any subterranean chambers as large as the principal on forty feet in height, and from ten to filly feet in width. vit mort gaigner, teet 005,1 thode to estatists a rot aistano. he cavern becomes more nearly level, and penetrates the After descending some 200 feet at the angle noted above, and or underneath.

weird and beautiful contrast to the sombre walls on either lazzles the eye as the torches flash upon it, and presents a sing studged with staiscines. This gillering canopy tairly larger chamber, with an arched roof thirty feet high, the root an angle of forty-five degrees. This descent is through apid down grade, leading toward the heart of the mountain eet long, cut in solid limestone, the visitor finds himself on a Titl bas shiw teet yierty some twenty feet wide and fifty ng the spot. A good carriage-drive leads direct to its mouth. pretty, park-like opening among some towering pines mark-



trance is at the base of an abrupt, heavily timbered mountai or the most interesting caves in the west. Its principal en-A Woxderful Cave. Twenty miles west of Dillon is one

Twin Falls, which Montana-bound people admire so much. ne twenty-five feet above the road, form the pretty little nrow off a small stream of water, and, dropping over a ledge e chies by the roadside, is a cluster of warm springs. They nountain trout. A short walk up the canon, bursting from eep eddies at the base of Beaverhead Rock abound in large ge of the deep eddy which washes its southern base. The plummet suspended from its summit would drop into the 500 feet above the river, and is so near the perpendicular that saying that the title is appropriately bestowed. The rock rises on very good likenesses of it in books of travel, will unite in ounty their name; and many readers who have, no doubt, ock. It is this quaint landmark that gives river, valley and and in full view of the Union Pacific system, is Beaverhead BEAVERHEAD ROCK.—Near Lovell's, in Beaverhead Valley,

PICTURESQUE MONTANA.

lain lined, the size of the plunge bath room being 120x300 feet. ne of the hot springs is conducted, has been partly porce parlor and ten bath rooms, while the plunge bath, in which estructed for ladies and gentlemen, each containing offices, eir medicinal qualities, as elegant bath houses have been The hot springs will now be utilized to the uttermost for

safe retreat for parties who seek the quiet pleasure of an evenrom the main building; these little bowers of beauty being a ant little parlor, octagonal in shape and entirely separate sach of the four corners of the lower verandas there is an ele-TO are a suite on every floor, are spacious and elegant. On oom is 18x3", i. e., sleeping room. The parlors, of which he smallest room in the house is 15x18, while the largest ining room is 48x60, with four additional dining rooms, nere are full 600 feet of porches or verandas. The main rojecting at various angles on all sides of the three stories and elegant verandas surrounding the ground floor, and thence tractive. The main building is three stories high, with wide an extremely pleasant one, and the spot is naturally ver commodations are among the finest in the world, the drive old from spring bursts out near by. The hotel and bathing redominating constituents of the hot springs, while a large, seellent tonic when taken internally. Soda and sulphur are ery hot, affording a luxurious bath, and their water is an springs owned by Col. C. A. Broadwater. The springs are Four miles from Helena are a group of superior medicinal

sumed to Oregon, the Dalles of the Columbia, Portland, Ta-Division of the Union Pacific. From here the journey is reocatello, where the tourist once more joins the Short Line



Lodge to the west. It has fine hotels, clubs, banks, news to the east, Virginia City to the south, with Butte and Dee is beautifully situated; Fort Benton to the north, Bozema nd is reached over the Union Pacific System, via Garrison sides being a great distributing point, is also a mining camp, t above the sea-level, and a population of 13,834. Helena, Helena, the capital of Montana, has an elevation of 4,266

rect line to Portland; the Garrison Koute is used for Helena egon Short Line, the route is via Huntington, which is the ssengers going to Portland. But since the opening of th th the Northern Pacific, and formerly the transfer point o the Montana Union branch of the Union Pacific Railway Further on is Garrison, a place of note, being the junction GARRISON.

stance, and is a point of much interest. rom Stuart the pretty little town of Deer Lodge is but a short ons per day, and the yield from copper ore is enormous world, the consumption of coal alone for these works being 300 onda. Here is located the largest smelting works in the From Stuart, the Montana Union also has a branch to Ana ANACONDA.

ealth and pleasure seeker.

smosphere, and presents many attractions to the tourist and suffe is a healthly place, and blessed with a pure and bracing Bow, Jefferson and Madison Counties can be readily reached. Butte flourishes. From Butte City, points of interest in Silve Rockies, but towering foothills have formed the basin where original town. It is ten miles to the main range of the point known as the Big Butte, located just north of th rugged and beautiful scenery, and takes its name from the ears! It is situated on a gentle slope, and is surrounded b sight to work the present force day and night for one hundr are 150 mines in active operation, and there is ore enough in seven thousand men are employed in mines and works; there in operation, and six thousand tons of ore are reduced dail; Mountain Mineral Belt. There are twelve mills and smelter reatest silver producer, not alone of Montana, but of the Rock and all the modern conveniences of a large city. It is t as a population of 35,000 people, is the possessor of fine hotels attention has been drawn to it from all over the world. Butte in the production of copper, and first of all in silver outp leadville, Colorado. Standing next to Lake Superior regions is the largest mining camp in the world, not even excepting

from Stuart to Anaconda. n, where connection is made for Helena, and still another

Butte City, with an elevation of 5,482 feet above sea level



auxiliary line of the Union Pacific System, branches off, one ceached. From Silver Bow the Montana Union Kailroad, a imstone Mountain is three miles below. Here pure sulphui and one of the thriving towns of Montana, Silver Bow i relve miles is Devil's Den; east of this is Mud Volcano. niles. Then through Dillon, which is in Beaver Head Valley f forty feet and affords carriage room. Down the river some 500 feet, and may be seen in either direction for twenty The Natural Bridge of Rock spans Bridge Creek at a height jagged land, the highest of which is Red Rock, which juts up ibes long and ten to fifteen wide, with numerous islands. scenery is wild, and there is a peculiar formation of points of asin. The altitude of this lake is 7,788 feet. It is thirty line, Red Rock Station is the first point of interest. Here the Yellowstone Lake is twenty-five miles from Fire Hole ourist within the confines of Montana. Passing the water to Silver Bow, Butte and Helena. A few miles brings the st a peep may be had into its gaping throat, and its blood-Resuming the journey at Beaver Canon the line runs north or pedestrians. To the right is Mammoth Geyser; when at Canon and the Lower Basin, and all along the line of march. the oldest basin in the park, the hottest and most dangerous Basin. There is very fine hunting and fishing between Beave ues, are near by. Norris Geyser Basin is the next in order. It of interest in the park, including a return trip to the Lower camping party ten days to thoroughly do all the many points to make up a party of four or six for the trip. It will take a

Remember this route, via the Union Pacific Railway from

Midway Geyser Basin, or "Hell's Half Acre," three miles.

This route, with Fire Hole Basin as a center, brings the

Yellowstone Falls and Canon, thirty-two miles.

alls and Canon of the Gibbon, ten miles.

loof of Madison Cañon, eighteen miles.

The Ealls of the Madison are six miles.

ellowstone Lake, twenty-five miles.

Ipper Geyser Basin, eight miles.

Monument Geyser, eighteen miles.

From Fire Hole Basin-

courist near the leading attractions.

yser and the famous Paint Pots, with their varied and vivid disation of a great waste pipe of an engine. Monument from an orifice in the rock comes steam in regular puffs as the provisions. It will be found pleasanter and more economical defile is heard a boom, boom, that never ceases, and obtained, baggage wagons, tents, camp outfit, bedding and gh, from which the tourist emerges into lik Park. In the At Beaver Canon conveyances of any description can be rop eighty feet; then Gibbon Cañon, with its sides 2,000 fee Next is Gibbon Falls, where, in a wildwood tangle, they River, Granger, and Pocatello, to Beaver Canon, and thence by reme jet reaching 250 feet above the earth. either Council Bluffs or Kansas City, via Cheyenne, Green as an immense body of water is hurled upward to the sky, its

s shoveled up by the wagon-load.

ling gurgle can be distinctly heard.

nood gainstead a bas, eaver, and a dealening boon here is a thrill, a grean, a tremor, dense volumes of steam, a Tire Hole River, here twenty feet in width and a foot deep. ching torth such a volume as doubles the amount of wat tantess" has a crater eighteen by fifteen feet in diameter, ir, forming a crystal arch deautiful in the sunlight. "The river is the "Bee Hive," whose fountain flies 200 feet in th everal feet in diameter to a height of 200 feet. Across the athill" spouts every fifty-seven minutes, throwing a stream rith the descent of its boiling flood. Half a mile away "Old iver bounds upward like a rocket, submerging broad acres

nen with a shaking of the earth and the roar of a tempest, a

elightful camping place, or more perfect weather. s flood shoots over the cone, first a spurt and then a stream nowhere else such myriads of wild fowl; nowhere else such a e vent to its pent up force in muttered thunder, and then ark affords; nowhere else such an abundance of finny game; ove within a stone's throw of Castle Geyser, which begins t Nowhere else in America are there such superb views as the hich those of Iceland are triffing. There is a charming convey a proper realization of its grandeur and magnificence. the seat of the ten largest geysers ever discovered, besides And this is Yellowstone National Park. Words cannot Upper Geyser Basin, eight miles from Fire Hole Basin, is ew from the summit is sublime. snakes and fishes, with crystals and petrified roots, while the nrowing out splashes of it which vary from a snowy white to ats, bubbling and spurting their mushy compound, and

tole Basin. It is covered with agate, once wood, stone charming spot. Specimen Mountain is forty miles from Fire ly-chased basin of unknown depth. Near by are the Chalk the spray. Tower Falls and Canon are twenty miles from this ecold fount twenty-five feet in diameter, filling an elaborof its own, and with colors of its own, or born of the sun and nto the gulf causes a shudder. Only a few yards away ther grasp Grand Canon; words cannot paint it; it glows with a life moil, and the rising steam scalds the incautious. A glance world strotches away 1,500 feet below. The mind cannot alled in by sides thirty feet high. The surface is in constant numan eye ever saw. This aperture is 250 feet across and i nen flies downward 397 feet, while the grandest canon of the be easily thrown across. The water eddies and cascades, and ater comes from the Great Spring, the equal of which no overhanging rocks press so closely together that a bridge could the grandest hot springs in the world. The overflow of hot trail. Here the rapids narrow to less than 100 feet, and the Basin is reached, five miles from Fire Hole Basin. Here ar The Upper Falls of the Yellowstone are reached by an easy these spouting, leaping novelties all about, Midway Geyser



Pairy Creek Falls jump 220 feet over an adjacent cliff. With inally drop into a basin at delightful bathing temperatu satly cleanse even the dirtiest saddle blanket, and which ni teomla lliw erstaw seodw znirqe a si "yrbnuad nssuf lors, and some of its neighbors are similarly situated ome Spring is at the top of a calcareous deposit of livid eysers which throw their torrents twenty-five feet or highe Geyser Meadows are two miles away. Here are several IN THE PARK.

earth, and columns of steam, and steam hovering overhead

ways pleasing scene, a marvel—water spouting from th ngaging the attention of the campers. But back of this eing lit, and all the busy preparations for approaching nigl ses cropping on the grassy meadows, evening campfin lole River winding through it. Long rows of campers' tent enly appear a strange spectacle, a narrow valley, with Fir e brow of the overhanging hill. Before his sight will s the Lance Geyser Basin as the coach arrives at sunset at er is more than repaid for his stage journey by the first sight ten. Besides the sights witnessed while en route, the tr one of these long vistas, and thus seen will never be for rpent. Our first sight of a geyser will be perhaps at the en rough the pine woods; the road rises and falls like a mona Before entering the park we pass through long lanes, cu

ore bedeeters structured for the stretched acro ght, but growing dimmer and dimmer with distance, thos ins, all their outlines clearly defined in the afternoon sur cernoon, which embraces endless chains of hills and moun nt. An extended backward view is obtained during the ountain gap, and the road ascends some hills directly u e Madison, which then disappears on the left through a de appearance to the landscape. At Riverside we again ero apps of aspen and pine trees alternating and giving a par a distance of twelve miles passing over gently rolling hi From the station the road is one of the finest in the world s, whitefish and trout being all caught in the Madison. me abound along its course, the mountain herring, gray egetation may be seen like little green islands." Fish and ow—the water is shallow, clear, and at the bottom the brigh iere it debouches into the cut it is "beautiful in its quie tream is cold and flashing at this point, and lower down er mossy boulders from the sun peaks to the south. T se deside its dark dide waters as they come springing dow A noon halt is made at the South Fork of the Madison

SOUTH FORK OF THE MADISON. ning, to camp by the bright, sparkling stream of the Madiso oyW bns odabl to end ever the border line of Idaho and Wyo From the top of the pass we speed down, through groves of ve a very ancient appearance." the fact that they are larger than any others in this region and



of 150 feet. This group of trees is the more conspicuous from They are from four to six feet in diameter, and rise to a heigh This will afford some idea of the general elevation of these second peak 10,500, and the third peak in the range 10,000 feet. here are ten of them, and several others have perished. traveler's attention. They seem to belong to another age. snow. The first peak to the east is about 10,000 feet, the is a fine range, and at the same time covered with patches ss there is a group of huge hemlocks that will at once arres direction from Henry's Fork Valley, is heavily timbered. This ass. The writer already quoted describes them: 'In th n the south side of the lake, which extends off in a southern Such a curiosity is the group of hemlocks at the top of the

e of any kind, is a landmark as well as a curiosity sight stem 100 to 150 feet high, and a large aged pine. are seldom more than two ieet in diameter, sending up s portion of the West-that it has a fresh, young look. T s: "There is one peculiarity of the tree vegetation all o herever an open glade occurs it is richly green. A wri the pine woods covering the hills is wonderful to see, s The ride through Tyghee Pass is delightful. The densi e forth and begin their long, separate journeys toward i

nd tangled fern, but a short distance apart; springs, icy co

ntic Ocean and on the other toward the Pacific, amid gr t-the springs on one hand flowing down toward the ass we are on the ridge of the great watershed of the con ntains look as if only grass covered. At the summit of t s of such a uniform height that their green tops make th tinguish any separate tree from out of the mass, and all t nsely covered with timber that it is impossible for the ey other three conical, butte-like mountains catch the sight, w side glen lorded over by a massive terraced peak, and at gged and unique in form. At one place we look into a na ng to the scenes. The mountains on either hand a d silver leaves, shield-shaped, give a peculiar delicacy of is among groves of cloud-like trembling aspen, whose g uth fork of the Madison. Hardly has the ascent begun e ake River Valley up over hills, densely wooded, toward t Bannock tribe of Indians, leads the traveler out of th Tyghee Pass, named many years ago after the head chief or TAHGEE PASS OR TYGHEE.

Il the other peaks that they stand isolated, monarchs of all." e most conspicuous and clearly defined, rising so high above the southeast the shark-teeth summits of the Grand Tet is is the wonderful Teton Basin, which is also like a mead ne side of the Snake River Basin near Fort Hall. North of lack mass of pines, and just on the dim horizon, more tha ches, is Henry's Fork. Still further southward is a der iddle of the valley, receiving from either side numero of grass, while flowing from the lake and winding through th width, is like a meadow, covered with a luxuriant grow enty to twenty-five miles in length and from five to ten mile seauty and freshness. The upper portion, for an extent or uthward extends the valley of Henry's Fork—a marvel or alley, but are covered with a dense growth of pines. Far "To the east the mountains generally bend down to the



Canon Route, the tourist is taken direct into the midst of the foot-hill leading up toward Tahgee Pass, where it presents a By entering the Yellowstone National Park by the Beaver Henry's Lake is dest seen as we commence to ascend the

HENEL'S LAKE. Il of the places we describe in their several places. the south fork of the Madison and into the park by sunse the Snake River, by Henry's Lake, up Tyghee Pass and thence

"One of the attractions here is

roken only by leaping trout.

on the Utah and Northern, and must prove very remunerative ounds. They are shipped to Butte, Pocatello and other points 200, I than in one night. The lot weighed nearly 1,500 urbed spears. The night before I arrived there a gentlema e fish, and the nimble operator spears the finny beauties with ated grating in the bow of a flat-boat. The light attracts With a spear. A fire of pitch pine wood is placed on an ele THE CATCHING OF TROUT

On the second day we are carried through pine woods by

eem to gain wonderful appetites when they reach this place Trout and venison are the staples, and no stint. Travelers our own camping outfit have a rest and try the repast served rizzlies, elk and other animals. This is a good spot to let to anias out diw bodsillodmo at the gol off sever ania wilder sort, such as elk, bear and deer, roam over the mountnest trout, the screech of the wild fowl is heard, game of the ing to me as this. The smooth, glassy river swarms with the says one who has been over the route, "none seemed so invit "Of all the lovely spots to invite the tourist to linger in,"

the waters subsided, formed the great chain of lake basins liding between banks intensely green, and its sliding mirror drainage of the Missouri with that of the Columbia, and, as flowing between valls of basalt, but bright, clear and glassy this region were filled with water, perhaps connecting the River. The Snake River is here no longer a turbid stream, back probably to the pliocene times, when all the valleys of undown are at the night station on the banks of the Snake Henry's Lake is a fine illustration of a remnant, dating seen; the Antelope Valley, ford the Shot Gun River, and at traverse the Camas Meadows, from whence the Tetons are first and of which Sautelle Peak, an extinct volcano, is the prinheart of wonderland. The start is made in the morning. W tains whose bold configuration has been already mentioned the south fork of the Madison, and is brought into the very mountains pierced by the Tahgee Pass, and west the mounclear, glassy stream, through pine woods; the Tyghee Pass, ing out toward the Wind River Range, and last the wooded nt branch of the Snake Kiver; the river itself, where it rolls forming the middle canon; south is the great basin, stre lebrated Tetons, Henry's Lake, the birthplace of an import-River, and through which the latter stream cuts its way in, portion of the West which is of great interest. He sees the

> ower Geyser Basin at the hotel, within sight of the Great ountain, canon and lake scenery. The terminus is in the hrough a country attractive in the highest degree with river, his desirable route is from Beaver Cañon Station, and thence sasins, the lake and the Grand Canon. The starting point for the Lower Geyser Basin, the true pivotal point for the various he park (as he does at Mammoth Hot Springs), he is landed at g himself seventy-five miles away from any other leatures of

ally doing extra staying, the traveler is made familiar with

The advantages of this route are easily seen. Without



THE APPROACH TO YELLOWSTONE PARK.

,000 square miles, has an average elevation of about 8,000 feet y, fifty-five by sixty-five miles. The park embraces an area of us grandeur of the features embraced in this tract of coun operty, few had an idea of the endless variety and stupen

grand tourist resort of the people, and their common When Yellowstone National Park was set aside to be forever traveler outfits for Yellowstone Park.

It is 117 miles from Pocatello to Beaver Canon, where One-fifth of the territory, or about 20,000,000 acres, is moun 38,000,000 acres of grazing land and 14,000,000 acres of forest. 00 square miles. There are 16,000,000 acres of farm lands, and nearly 300 from north to south, containing an area of 150,

vember, 1889, and is in extent 550 miles from east to west, as organized May 16, 1864, and admitted into the Union in as a part of the Louisiana purchase of 1803. The Territory spectively, Gallatin, Madison and Jefferson. This region was here in 1805, and named the three forks of the Missouri, other as early as 1743-44. The Lewis and Clarke expedition nd was visited by the French explorer Verendrye and his Is an Indian word meaning" "the country of the mountains,"

n and around the town of Soda Springs:

The following analysis has been made of the various springs

neks, besides thirty and forty geese. The fisherman fares om Butte City, Mont., in a two days' hunt, secured 500 ly fond of duck shooting should note the following: A party o desires, can know what it is to face the bear. Those speciains, deer and elk are quite plentiful, and the Nimrod, if he niles from the hotel, among the spurs of the Wahsatch Mounnens, greese and swans. In the season thereof, ten to twelve game there is the following: Ducks, prairie chickens, sage the country round; it is the trout stream par excellence. Of tributary of Snake River, is without an equal for trout in all



h a noble mountain range for a background. This is one

maple, oak and box-elder fringe the lower part of the stream idway up are the groves of trembling aspen, and at the su

he meadows, and the ducks (snow-white) the sun sinking behind the peaked islands, lighting up water, sky and earth with a richly golden glow."

a somewhat similar climate. All this region is near enough he Pacific Ocean to be very noticeably affected by its curren Union Pacific system. The road passes the well-known H Springs, a few miles north of Ogden; the village of Willard valley, and located here is a beautiful Mormon temple, erect at great cost; the rising town of Franklin, ninety-one mile

mits only the dark green branches of the thick-set pines. three hours we climbed from the flowers and blossoms spring back into mid-winter, with its ice and snow, and the

we found our progress barred by drifts of snow. We reache a point where the boulders, laved by the stream, were hung

small mountains, and, nestling between these ridges, are inumerable valleys rich beyond description. Foremost and

ual of which it is claimed does not exist in the west. From he car window, while climbing along the mountain side, the arist sees from his airy point of view the shining winding ver far below, and far-reaching vistas up the valley of forest aving fields of grain, and rolling meadows of luxuriant mos the loveliest panoramas to be seen in a country where ma

This famous resort has become well known to tourists only thin the past few years. The new hotel, the Idanha, elegan commodious, meets all requirements for ease and comfor nile the sanitary effects of the waters are incomparable.

Soda Springs has an elevation of 5,780 feet above sea leve nd is 68 miles east from Pocatello, 1,021 miles from Omaha, 798 from Portland, 258 from Salt Lake, and 221 from Ogden. passengers may reach it from the east or west. The temperature is beautifully even and mild in summer. These springs have been known of men for about half a century. The Span iards were here, we know; because at the Cariboo Mines, fiftyfive miles north, weapons with the mark of Spain upon them have been found. The Indians have always held the springs in great veneration, and Brigham Young blessed them when he visited the place in 1868. It is more than probable that the irst white men of recent times who were here were members of the old Mountain Fur Company in the adjacent territory, but we have no record of the date. In 1826 many trappers and unters were exploring the Yellowstone and Bear Rivers, and is supposed visited here. The springs were a favorite spot in the early fifties for overland travelers to stop and recruit, and all through the later years, when the great trains of gold-

ry is impregnated for a long distance away up to Blackford jacent mountain country.

There are thirteen springs within a radius of one-half a

used at Soda Springs to refresh themselves and rest. There are no Indian legends connected with the springs. The modern noble red man regards these bubbling miracles as big medicine," and refuses to drink of them. They would go niles to get fresh running water rather than touch the springs. oda Creek runs sparkling down and empties south into Bear of health regained. Yet, as was said by the Salt Lake Daily River. The basin in which these springs are located is about twelve miles long by four wide. The area of spring district usually visited is about six miles by three, but the whole coun Rocky Mountains, probably not one in a thousand has heard There are but few springs of any consequence north of this and not one in a hundred thousand realizes that, in comparison

mile from the hotel—the first one, 200 feet from the hotel, abbles from the top of a conical mound. Swan Lake, six miles east, is a beautiful sheet of water of unknown depth; Formation Springs, five miles northeast, shows some curious

medy for thin blood, ladies in delicate health, etc. The 'Idanha" water is bottled at the works about a mile from the station. Many charming excursions can be arranged from Soda Springs. There is fine fishing on all sides, mountain climbing for those who desire it, plenty of sport in duck shooting, and n infinite variety of lovely drives in every direction. Beyond the possibility of a doubt, those bright, sparkling waters, bursting forth from the earth in a hitherto but little known valley of Idaho, and now bearing the name of Soda prings, are yet to become of world-wide celebrity. When the Union Pacific Company built the Oregon Short Line from Franger westward, passing through the secluded valley and eekers and emigrants passed over the old Oregon trail, they within a few feet of many of the springs, the destiny of the

is grassed over or thickly wooded with pines, while the range

ful pass. The long belt of mountains between the two passes

ward Red Rock Lake, is another valley which forms a beauti

ake. On the south side, and extending to the southwest t

tending far off to the west, rising 800 to 1,200 feet above the

South of the valley there is a belt of metamorphic rocks ex-

livide, from which the west fork of the Madison takes its rise.

into Henry's Lake (Goose Creek); this valley leads up to the

little islands, only a remnant of its former self. To the west

that far away. Henry's Lake is at our feet; shallow and full of

cent range of the Tetons, full fifty miles distant, seemed not hal

Snake River was spread out like a picture, while the magnifi-

air was clear and pure, and the valley to the junction of the

Hayden party. As it describes an important scene, we ap-

fine, and is described at length in the U. S. survey of the

Pacific slopes, of which our present lakes are only insignificant

along all the important streams on both the Atlantic and

mountains which divides its basin from that of the Madison

The lake is situated in the center of a most interesting

lancing down from the Tetons, away on the southern horizon

plains," on its way to join its brother stream that comes

for all the birds who love the shallow stream and grassy

the basin at our feet, "across a long stretch of plashy mea-

Rockies. It forms one of the sources of the Snake River-the

surrounded by bold, picturesque mountains, a branch of the

Henry's Folk, which we see winding its sinuous course through

low, interspersed with pools and netted with rivulets, a haunt

region—one of scenic beauty. To the north is the range o

The view from the mountains back to the north is very

"The view down Henry's Fork was remarkably fine. Th

ere is deautiful grassy valley, with a small stream that flows

health and invigoration to thousands who came 'across t plains' in later years; they were discovered by the Mormor were afterward solemnly blessed by Brigham Young. Their local reputation as a health resort has always stood high, an many have been the praises heaped upon them." Now, however, the Union Pacific has made them easily accessible from all points; "the journey that required four months of ince sant toil and hardship from the East to the springs, a palac

car makes easily and without a jar in one and a half day while the route between the springs and the Pacific is con passed in the same luxurious way in two days." But it is of the waters we were about to speak. The i portation of table waters from Europe is immense, and the statistics showed two years ago that there were twice as man thousand cases of Apollinaris sold in New York alone as th custom house showed was imported from all Europe, leaving the deduction that at least half the so-called Apollinaris sol charged with gas to give it life. A large quantity of other water, ostensibly from other European and American spring is also sold. Now it is known that the Soda Springs water equals or excels the best of them. The waters, as stated by the Tribune, "are charged with bicarbonate of soda, bica bonate of potash, chloride of sodium and potash, sulphate magnesia and lime, alumina, silica, carbonate of iron, free carbonic acid gas, and a multitude of other ingredients, and they are almost specifics for the cure of all manner of indi-

gestion, all kidney troubles, up even to advanced symptoms of Bright's disease, and diabetes, dropsy and a thousand kindre lls; they take away all appetite for spirituous liquors, and the water is the pleasantest for table use that has ever been found. Lately, about two years ago, "the Soda Springs Water Con pany was organized, and a series of scientific and mechanica experiments, continuing through several weeks, were carried on until the secret of bottling the water and retaining all i pleasant and medicinal properties was caught; and now th water is on sale in all towns of the surrounding country, an the trade has so rapidly extended, east and west, that it is be lieved it will practically drive out of use the water from Euro pean spas before the close of the present year." They are now pottling two million quarts every twelve months. The splendid new hotel erected and owned by the Nationa Mineral Water Company, and now leased by the Pacific Hotel Company, was opened for the reception of guests June 1, 1888. The Idanha is first-class in all respects; with all the mod-

has ample accommodation for 150 guests. All passenger train stop at its very doors, and every attention will be paid to those honoring the new hotel with a visit. Rates will be from \$3 per day upward, with special rates for parties or families, or those contemplating an extended stay. Livery service and at-

atch Mountains, at an altitude of about 6,000 feet. Around them the lofty peaks of the mountains are covered with perpetual snow. The region is full of interest, not to the geo gist alone, but also to the ordinary sightseer. The number springs, each with an individuality of its own, is amazing the following: The Idanha, the Hooper, the Mammoth, th Eye Water, the Brigham, the Lime Kiln, the Champagne, the Steamboat, the Formation Spring and Cave, and Swan Lake All the springs should be seen by persons wishing to real the strangeness of the Soda Springs region. At different periods the under-currents have changed their place of emerg

ence until the whole country shows traces of the limy deposits At the Idanha the Natural Mineral Water Company have their bottling works, and of the waters they bottle annually over two million quarts. The Hooper is a glorious spring bursting out of the earth in a great volume of crystal clearnes the greater part of Soda Spring creek. Its waters contain a somewhat larger percentage of iron than the Idanha, and differs somewhat in taste from that peerless spring. The Steamboat

ern improvements, water, electric lights, electric bells, etc.

received its name in the early days, being described in the old guide books to California and Oregon. Its hot, jetting wat gives off a noise of escaping steam exactly like the regular puffing of a steamboat. Formation Spring is particularly novel, and the cause of the name is a deep, well-like hole de scending into the earth at an acute angle, being merely th crater of an extinct hot spring. Swan Lake is one of the mos eautiful as well as most strange of all the springs; every effor to sound its depths has so far been unavailing; its waters are delightfully clear and of a deep green color. Oval in form,

is slightly more than sixty feet by forty feet across.4 On the west side the water trickles over a bank thirty-five or forty feet high, which has been formed by the water itself, highly charge with lime, leaving a residue as the waters evaporated in the summer sunshine. Around the margin bushes and willows grow, and where the overhanging branches drop into the water hey have become covered with the limy formation. Wago loads of specimens, leaves, twigs, grasses, all intermingled in net-work of stony embroidery, have been collected from the locality, and now adorn the cabinets of those prizing such freaks of nature all over the land. While mentioning the places of interest to be visited, we

a fine reward to the lover of rod and line; what is known as light-mile Stream is even better, while the Blackfoot Creek, a

THE OVERLAND ROUTE.

S. H. H. CLARK, E. DICKINSON, E. L. LOMAX, PRESIDENT. GENERAL MANAGER. GEN. PASSENGER & TICKET AGT. OMAHA, NEBRASKA

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THE OVERLAND ROUTE.

S. H. H. CLARK, E. DICKINSON, E. L. LOMAX,

OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

.... MONTANA

OGDEN AND OGDEN CAÑON.

It is one of the most unexpected things about the Wahsatch canons—their great diversity of scenery. No two are alike. Take, for instance, the complimentary effect of Echo with its bare, gaunt rocks, its sterile sublimity, as contraste with the masses of foliage that line the stream, and clothe th precipitous sides of Weber, and the force of this remark wil be realized. And this will be found the case with all the cañons of the Wahsatch; each has some dominant character age, the coloring of its rock walls, the nature of its streams, or something that leaves a decided impression different from the one last received. In this respect Ogden Cañon is not a whit behind its neighbors; it stands apart and asserts itself. It Ogden Cañon, and no other cañon-Ogden Cañon, with a se of scenes contributing an ample share to that volume of scenic impressions written upon the mind of the traveler who uses h powers of observation during a trip over the Union Pacific

System, the World's Pictorial Line Properly we ought to include the Ogden River in our de scription, even after it leaves the mouth of the cañon, for it will remain in the memory as a part of the canon scenery—t river the child of the cañon. If one is desirous of seeing a number of most beautiful combinations of valley, stream and mountain, let him or her spend a few hours in wandering alon the banks of Ogden River. The woodland streams of the East, no doubt, are as attractive in themselves, but where one with such a magnificent panorama of beetling height showing over the tree-tops and between the trunks, to lend additional beauty and to stamp it with the elements of gran-

deur as well as those of grace? This Ogden stream is not to be surpassed in picturesqueess. An artist might find there a whole summer's sketch ng. It combines the charm of the Eastern forest stream with that of the mountain torrent. Passing along alternately in glassy reaches, or murmuring among the boulders, its every turn is an attractive picture. Everyone, even the most prosai man or woman, must stop to admire as well as the artist. A noted American painter (who has his studio in New York ty) has painted six large pictures from the locality, and no one of the sketches was made from a spot more than fifteen

The scene from the depot, too, is picturesque enough in it self to claim attention, and it has been noticed by many.

minutes' walk from the Union Pacific Railway depot.

eth and Alice, falling 2,000 feet. The return trip is made to ke, twenty-eight by ten miles, and the Twin Cascades, Eliza ate Canon, and the Devil's Watch Tower. Northwest is Flat ls. East of Helena are the White Sulphur Springs, Hell pillared hills, of castles, of eroded stone, of caves, and of Highlands, and for 100 miles down stream there is a succession issouri River bursts through, infinitely surpasses the Hudson tractive features. "The Gate of the Mountains," where the lot Springs, four miles away. Prickly Pear Canon presents here are pleasant drives, one of the most popular leading t imbed, and the view from its summit well repays the labor, any attractions for the tourist. Mount Helena is to be g to dig his cellar for the dirt they take from it. There are nd even now the builder of a new house can find laborers willdeh before it was abandoned to merchants and shopkeepers f achieving. Thirty millions were taken from Last Chance ortune larger than, in his own country, he had ever dreamed a gaixilest bas trib to and sid two gaidsew Hits as ansman st Chance Gulch; at the further end of which the patient ief business thoroughtare lies directly in the bottom of the

ore picturesque situation would be difficult to fancy. Its rims made their first discoveries. A more absurd and yet It stands to-day in the bottoms where the Last Chance pilnew city, and Helena it became. ed the name of Helena as most appropriate for the name of ressed with the fascination of Homer's herome, gallanuy was drawn together. One of the miners, who had been im-

turers made a fortune from his claim, and soon a big camp y counted \$3.60 in their first pan. Each of these four adak two holes to bedrock, and their hearts leaped high when ance Gulch," and Last Chance Gulch it is to-day. They ously encamped. They grimly named the valley "Last cound and came back to the spot upon which they had preneir only hope. Accordingly, the next morning they turned meil, and concluded that the gulch they had lately left was at discouragement to the party. They had a rather disma and the best of them were poor, anyhow. This news was a ams of Kootnai. He said the good claims were all gone, thward, when they encountered a man who dispelled the

ee, crossed the range, and had gone as many as thirty miles thing like paying quantities. They pushed ahead, theret particularly pleased. They doubted if gold was there in tands to-day, but though they found "color," they were ggings. They camped one night in the gulch where Helena British Columbia, where common report located valuable hey should fail to strike a rich field of their own, was Kootnai, ain claims in Alder Gulch, and their objective point, in case ong the main range prospecting. They had been unable to vith the city's latter history, in May, 1864, were wandering ting. Four young miners, whose names are not associated The circumstances attending the birth of Helena are inter-

apers, street cars—in fact, everything that contributes to city

the motley assembly of on-lookers that gather around the depots in our Western towns. One has forcibly pictured scene at the Ogden depot, and shows it to be such a picture

esque spectacle that we append it here: "Passengers are flitting hither and thither, promenading or looking after their tickets; newsboys vociferate the Ne York papers; eager brokers, with their hands full of coin, ply the travelers with offers of exchange for currency; dini room gong booming furiously; and hotel agents are earnestly soliciting custom. The moving throng is cosmopolitan i dress, manner and language. The Ute Indian, wrapped up i resplendent blanket, and bedaubed with vermilion, rubs elbow with the sleek Chinaman in blue blouse, cloth shoes and bar boo hat; the negro and the Spaniard, the German and the Irishman, the richly arranged 'swell' of Paris and Vienna and the Scandinavian peasant, mingle in the most pictures contrasts. But what gives the scene emphasis and novelty e crowd itself, nor the variety of costume, but the sit tion—the grand, vivid hills on every side, tinged with fie light, the broken outlines of the peaks that are glowing wit passionate heat, the mountain fields of perpetual snow, t green lowlands, and above all the iridescent sky, changing color every moment. There are few lovelier sights than Ogd in a summer's sunset; and if, as the traveler proceeds on h

western journey, the moon should be near its full, and should follow the splendors of the dying day with its chastening ligh silvering the wide expanse of the lake and turning to a more intense white the low rim of alkaline shore, it will seem to hi that he is leaving paradise behind." The entrance of Ogden Cañon, or "mouth," as it is called in western parlance, is plainly seen from the depot, with the cliffs beyond, that excite so much admiration from all tourist

Three miles from the town, just before we enter between t All through this part there are cattle and horse ranches, and it rocky heights, we cross over a slight rise in the road, and go that much vaunted bench view of which all Ogdenites are s proud. It is a striking scene, and perhaps the most extensi and diverse piece of landscape to be seen on the entire trip acr the continent. To go into detail would be tedious. Portions of the Wahsatch, the Ogumale, the Malad, the Grantsville and other mountains are included in the view. The valley of Ogden, with its two rivers, the Ogden and Weber, and the city itself embowered in foliage, makes up the middle distant and foreground; the Great Salt Lake, with its many islands, stretches along the horizon, its waters appearing of the deepest ultramarine blue in the early morning, and und going all the changes of the chameleon ere the sun falls dow behind the purple ranges of western mountains. Well may the people of Ogden be proud of that view. The longer we look upon its wonderful features the more we are entrance and if we linger until sunset and see the god of day bathe them all in glowing and beauteous colors, make the distan day in an old-fashioned, unconventional, homely sort of way

lake appear to be a vast reservoir of molten gold, and the

ples as are never seen on the eastern seaboard, we will cease wondering why Utah is spoken of as the place of magic colors. The first point of interest in the cañon is "The Narrows, and these extend for about two miles up. There must have been a terrible commotion in this part of the Wahsatch at some time; the rock strata is tilted, curved and twisted in all cond able shapes. The stream comes roaring down over the fallen masses, and on a stormy day when the clouds are caught on the At the top of "The Narrows" there is an old saw-mill, add ing much to the picturesqueness of the place, and from the hillside above, a glimpse of the lake with its shining levels may be caught between the dark frowning walls. "Adam's Fall" the name given to a pretty sheet of tumbling water that comes in on the right hand of the road from what is known as Cold Water Cañon. In general, the Utah Mountains are somewhat oid of waterfalls, but this one is very pretty indeed. urrounding rocks and trees form a shady bower, where th visitor can rest and dream to the ever pleasant sound of soft exploding foam bubbles. There is another fall not far from the

ne, but it is in a side glen called "Waterfall Cañon"; ho ever, a trail leads from Ogden Cañon to it, so the visitor, if he is so inclined, can see the spot on his return trip. From "The Narrows," for at least ten miles, there is a con change in scenery, partly rural, partly wild. The South Fork Wheeler's Creek, the North Fork and other places of interest a passed. Wheeler's, Winslow's and Fry's groves contribute mu to the general beauty. Eight miles from the mouth the cañon

will be noticed that oats of the very finest quality are raise in these high mountain localities From the outline sketch preceding, it may be gathered how much healthful pleasure there is in store for the traveler w makes a trip to Ogden. There are two or three hotels, or resorts, in the cañon where a most delightful week may be passed. The mountain valleys of Utah are cool during the day, as con pared with the fervid East; the canons are cooler-and the nights how deliciously cool! Renewed health and strength are in every breeze that comes springing down from the mounta tops. Leave the city's heated thoroughfares, O toiler in the battle for worldly advancement, and take a few quiet days, regaining lost energy and peace in this most attractive Wahsatch cañons.

The strand and the bathing are all that can be desired, and are

he Cyclops, fill all the vast space with such scarlets and pur s a restful, quiet place, and well worth a visit.

sonian Institution, Washington D. C., shows them to contain

And carbonate of iron in heavy deposits. These figures repreers, and in hundreds of cases have proved a perfect speci catarrh, scrofula, diabetes, leucorrhea, syphilis, in all forms:

These hot waters are so impregnated with iron as to kill opens out into a valley in which are situated the typical little Mormon settlements of Huntsville and Eden. Above this t now called, are the best equipped of any in the West. The cañon again forms, and is known as the Upper South Fork

The trip from Ogden to Syracuse Beach will be found wel worth consideration by the tourist. The Beach is fifteen mile from Ogden, and a family party can spend a peculiarly pleasa

second only to Garfield. A splendid grove near by affords

UTAH HOT Springs are nine miles north of Ogden. These springs rise and flow from the base of the Wahsatch Range at a temperature of 131 degrees Fahrenheit, and a close analysis of their waters by Prof. Spencer F. Baird, of the Smith-

These springs flow about 156,000 gallons every twenty-four for the following diseases: Gout, rheumatism, in any and all forms; erysipelas, dyspepsia, constipation, hemorrhoids, chronic dysentery, dropsy, piles, jaundice, lead colic and

> e vegetation over a large area, and color the ground a crimson red. A large building for the use of these springs in any way experience may suggest, chiefly at present for bathing was erected in 1878. This has since been supplemented by other improvements, until the Utah Hot Springs, as they are waters pour forth in great volumes from crevices in the rocks at a temperature of 131 degrees, and contain such ingredients as chloride of sodium, iron, magnesia, and nitre, in strong solu tion. For years the waters of these springs have been known to possess peculiar medicinal properties. In early days the people for miles around would come and carry away the water

where the patient is not benefited, but, on the contrary, the disease is aggravated by the use of the water for drinking or bathing purposes. Such cases are rare, and cannot be ac counted for. As a blood purifier the water from these spring has no equal. The water is quite salty, an very warm where it flows out of the ground. Even after flowing through an pen trough for several hundred feet into the enclosed pools, it so hot that few people can bathe in it with comfort at first. A large pool has been constructed outside of the building, where it is very pleasant to bathe during the summer. Although the water is salty, it possesses other mineral properties which do not make it unpleasant to drink.

elightful shelter for a lunch party or picnic. Syracuse Beach

cramps; all urinary complaints, and most invariably all troubles elonging to females.

> in barrels and casks, and it would be used as a blood purifier. For rheumatic trouble nothing can surpass the waters of the Utah Hot Springs, although there is occasionally a cas-

height and grandeur are not exceeded by even the wonders

WILLARD'S CAÑON AND FALLS.

Another delightful tour from Ogden leads the traveler t e magnificent retreat of Willard's Cañon and Falls. Willard is the name of a picturesque little town six mile and wild flowers peeping over its rim. peyond the Ogden Hot Springs. It is surrounded on all side by natural beauty, but mostly the eye is attracted toward the west, where the Great Salt Lake, with its deep blue waters a mountainous islands, is seen to fine advantage; and to the eas where there is such a wild lot of beetling crags, which for

Echo and Weber Cañons. Just back of the town are the falls, situated in a cañon or glen truly alpine in its wildness. Some of its walls of rock a simply terrific, and during the early months its stream comes down with a magnificent rush. There are great naked aiguill and towers which make one dizzy to look up to their summit About two miles from the entrance there is a huge mounts which where it faces down the glen is a bristling mass crags, jags and splinters, but which at the back has all of it ledges so smoothly polished that not a foothold could be foun upon them. Such a mountain as we dream of when our sleep is feverish, and we imagine ourselves going down, down, down,

vainly catching at bits of seam-grown grass which, breaking at our grasp, lets us slowly glide. A week's sojourn at Willard at any time from May to Octo ber means a week of rare enjoyment. The following descrip tion of a climb up the glen we copy from a tourist's note boo. "It was a perfect day as we went climbing up, The sunlight sparkling on foamy water and freshly budded leave the sky deep blue, with threads of cirrus, waved and ripple across it, so high, so far, and distant that they appeared by one shade paler than the sky itself.

"That it was not always thus we had ample evidence, for

a mile above and below the falls there is not the slightest tra of a road. Other places, too, have been torn out by the floods from cloud-bursts. Boulders from a hundredweight to that of many tons have been tossed about like children's toys, and the mountain sides are deeply scarred and furrowed where the waters have come leaping down. "We had intended to climb to the summit, where a lone lake gives rise to the stream, but at this time of the year (May

around by pendant icicles, and at last where the waters came from an unbroken expanse of shining white. "The Great Salt Lake looked near enough for us to have thrown a pebble into it from where we stood. We could see nearly all of its vast surface, and all of its larger islands, whi dim in the distance was range after range of snow-cappe nountains, far beyond the boundary line of Utah.

"Could there be anything more dainty in finish than the roundings of our mountainous springs? Surely not. There

Idaho is an Indian word signifying "Gem of the Mountins," a very appropriate term for the queenly young territ It is 410 miles long, and 257 wide in the extreme south, a has an area of over 55,000,000 acres. There are 18,400,000 cres classed as mountainous, 15,000,000 agricultural lands 7,000,000 acres of forests, 25,000,000 acres of grazing lands and 600,000 acres of lakes. This may be well called an im erial domain, consisting, as it does, of 84,000 square mile

daho was admitted to the Union as a state July 3, 1890. Idaho is in the same latitude as France, Switzerland and ortions of Italy, Spain and Portugal. It is subject to ocean

fourteen miles out; Logan, 71 miles, a fine town in a lovel; McCammon, 111 miles, where junction is made with the main ine to Portland of the Union Pacific, and twenty-three mile arther brings us to Pocatello, a lively, bustling railway town of 2,000 people. Here the tourist makes connection for Monana and the west-through into Oregon, Washington and Alaska. The country between Ogden and Pocatello is remarkably fertile; the road passes over a succession of foothills and

influences very similar to those countries, and necessarily has

is a spring in this glen as lovely an object as could be we

"The water drips over a huge bank shadowed by clumps of maple, and falls into a deep, mossy basin, with delicate fern "One of the attractions of a jaunt up these steep, shor cañons is the constant change in flowers and foliage. Birch nificent scenery is common.

had the greater pleasure of reversing the process in about hal "Willard, with its surroundings, has left a most pleasing impression in our minds. It looked charming as we descended from the glen. The foliage-shaded streets, the masses of apple blossoms hanging over the gray stone walls, the cows quietly ing or dozing by the grassy ditch sides, and out over the lak

It is a journey of 134 miles from Ogden to Pocatello, on th

effects of lime deposit, petrifying moss leaves and twigs perectly. Hooper Spring, one and one-half miles distant, is peauty; but all pale into insignificance before the Mammoth Spring. This is five miles from the station. The road leads ne to a level stretch of prairie covered with waving grass

immed in by foot-hills. One walks to the very margin of the pring before it is discovered, so completely is it hidden. And here within a circle of a few yards a dozen springs form a pool. The water is intensely blue and very deep. Looking down into those unfathomed depths one sees, in brilliant conrast to the color of the water, a white column cleave its way up from its mysterious home, and break in beaded jets pon the surface. There is a weird fascination in watchng it, and to drink at this fountain is to taste Nature's hampagne. This spring and the Hooper are very strongly charged, and offer a most delicious beverage. Chloride of sodium, bicarbonate of magnesium and bicarbonate of calsium predominate, and an excess of free carbonic acid gas. d are recommended by the faculty as a specific for indigestion, stomach and kidney troubles, etc. Springs near the staon are strongly tinetured with iron, and are an effectual

place was changed. Henceforward, instead of being sought by the few whose knowledge of the virtues existing in the waters led them to this out-of-the-way place, it was to be within the

oint—that is, into the upper country of Montana and the

But for all that, they were not entirely unknown even in days long past. "From time immemorial the virtue of these waters was known to the Indians; they were officially reported by General Frémont in his explorations of 1843; they afforded

reach of the many; its springs to be as a magnet to attract the

afflicted from every State, and to yield to thousands the boon

Tribune in its account of the springs in 1887: "Of the tens of

nillions of people who inhabit the United States east of the

of the Soda Springs in Idaho Territory; probably not one in

en thousand has any idea of their rare medicinal properties,

with them, all the famous spas of the old world sink into

tentive guides always to be procured at reasonable rates.

Neuf, and out onto the Snake River plains beyond.

nust not forget to mention the Big Bend of Bear River, about ive miles from the hotel, and the crater of an extinct volcand

a few miles farther away. This volcano, when in an activ state, poured its molten lavas down into the cañon of the Port The region around Soda Springs may be said to be a para dise for the fisherman and hunter. Bear River always yields

oring alone is unique and beautiful at any season. It deepens from a dull gray to a deep purple, and the masses which have been ground to powder beneath our feet sometimes look like beds of rich brown and purple ochre.

CANON AND FALLS OF THE MISSOURI.—Debouching from Prickly Pear Cañon to that of the Missouri River this line

nters a domain worthy a much more extended description than can here be given. Here, 4,000 miles from the sea, the Missouri River presents such distinctive features of wildness, grandeur and beauty, as are hardly dreamed of by those who witness its murky and treacherous meanderings through the prairie States. Especially the 100-mile stretch of the upper river, taking in the most notable cañons, the Great Falls, and the vast meadowy mesas bordering the stream after its exit from the mountains. Eighteen miles north of Helena the traveler, in his journey down the river, is suddenly confronted by a lofty spur of the Rockies, which at first view seems to admit of no passage of the mighty stream. Proceeding a few hundred yards farther, however, he finds the current making an abrupt turn, and in an instant he has passed within the portals of the 'Gate of the Mountains," a gash rivaling the grandeur of Yellowstone Cañon, and far exceeding in beauty the finest portion of the Hudson Highlands. The whole volume of the river is here for five miles confined to an average width of less than 300 feet, the mountain walls on either side rising perpendicularly for much of the distance over 1,000 feet, and in one or two instances leaning far out over the channal. The Upper Missouri, generally so extremely swift, is here as placid as the surface of our most sheltered lakes, constituting an eternal mirror for the overlooking heights, and for the beautiful pines which spring from every crevice. The water is from ten to twenty feet deep throughout the canon.

The grayish granite walls are turretted and pinnacled in a wonderfully striking manner, and, rising so high above their water-washed foundations, with only a dainty arc of heaven's blue visible, fill one with emotions of awe and involuntary dread, akin to those which possessed the first voyagers of the dark river in the Mammoth Cave. Entrances to giant caves, never to be reached except by means of ropes flung over giddy heights, are seen at numerous points. Occasionally blue sky is seen through eyelets carved in the highest towers. These heights are only homes for eagles and mountain sheep. The echoes they give forth make the human voice sound sepulchral, or the discharge of a rifle almost deafening. Large springs occasionally burst from the rocks and mingle their waters with the great river. An occasional alcove, where a few graceful bunches of willows have scant foothold and shade the stream, tones down the picture to one of rarest beauty. For three miles there is scarcely a single foothold at the water's edge for man or beast. The few natural fissures which do break these almost solid walls are jammed with huge broken pillars, angular rocks and gigantic slabs of granite, forming natural bridges



three times greater than that of the Ohio at Pittsburg, is narrowed to 300 yards, and passes between perpendicular cliffs some 200 feet high. Nearly half the stream next to the right bank descends vertically, with such terrific force as to send continuous and always beautiful clouds of spray 200 feet in air. These gorgeous columns are often dissipated into a thousand fastastic shapes by coming into contact with glittering masses of snow-white foam, the whole, under the radiance of the sun, being enhanced to beauty indescribable by the richest colors of the rainbow. The balance of the river is precipitated over successive ledges of from ten to twenty feet, forming a magnificent prospect of fleecy foam 200 yards in breadth and ninety feet in perpendicular elevation. A vast basin of surging, foaming waters succeed below, their deep green color and fearful commotion betraying a prodigious volume and depth. Occasional clumps of pine and cedar among broad, rocky dikes near the river add much to the general picturesqueness below the falls. Beaver, mink, and other fur-bearing animals are plentiful among the spray-dashed rocks, and we found splen-

did antelope hunting within rifle-shot of the river. Similar, if not equal, in its attractions to the scenery of the Yellowstone, are the twelve miles of Bad Lands on the Upper Missouri, a day's steamboat ride below the falls. Huddled together in this small space are the most remarkable varieties of eroded rocks in the world. There is scarcely a form in architecture and statuary that will not find a semblance here. The rock is of a cadaverous appearance, friable, and has been wrought by the elements into thousands of forms—some resembling infants, others giants, and others still churches and castles, as large and as grandly pinnacled as the Milan Cathedral. There is not, says Chief Justice Hosmer, in the world another bit of scenery affording so much that is novel and striking in appearance. No description worthy of it has ever FLATHEAD LAKE.—We have already alluded to the marvel-

ous beauty of Bitter Root Valley, and must add that Northwestern Montana is crowded with superb views, and that the mountain ranges are there more rugged than in the sections thus far described. Flathead Lake is perhaps the most interesting feature here. It is some twenty-eight miles in length, has an average width of ten miles, and is embosomed in one of the loveliest and most fertile countries that the imagination can well picture. Stretched across its center, like a cluster of emeralds, is a chain of beautiful wooded islands, and upon its clear, broad surface wild water-fowl of every description, even to the sea-gulls, disport themselves. Shaded on two sides by towering cliffs, its other extremities lie along peaceful meadows, and have sloping shores of rare beauty. Around the foot of the lake, and amid the most delightful scenes, is grouped a Flathead Indian settlement, where snug houses, well-fenced fields, lowing herds and waving grain give evidence of the rapid advance of those natives in the ways of civilization and thrift. Here it is that the Pend d'Oreille River takes its rise, rushing



from brink to brink. Ducks and geese are plentiful along the shaded retreat, and the translucent water is full of trout, grayling, garfish and suckers. The few coves which give vegetation a foothold abound in luscious wild raspberries, service berries and currants.

river, is that strangely formed and noted northern landmark, the "Bear's Tooth." Its rocky tusks are plainly visible at Helena, twenty-five miles away, and from that or any other point of view its name seems quite apropos. It rises 2,500 feet above the river. Deep serrations in the gigantic mass of rock composing it rise from base to summit, foretelling some tremendous slides in the near future. One section of the "Tooth" weighing thousands of tons recently became detached, thundered down the mountain, through the heavy forest which surrounds the base of the tooth proper, and cut a broad roadway, smooth and clean, which looked as if the sickle of a Titan had just completed a very heavy contract. Trees, bowlders, and underbrush were instantly hurled in shapeless masses to

Ten miles farther down is Atlantic Cañon, also of great

attraction. At the lower end of this, and overlooking the

the river, 2,500 feet below. The river is navigated by a passenger steamer, the "Rose of Helena," which carries parties up and down through the gorges of the mountains over a slackwater, backed up by the "Great Falls," that at times is as smooth and glassy as a lake. The upper landing is distant from Helena by carriage drive eighteen miles, while the river is reached from Helena in fifty miles by rail at the lower portion of the canon region.

One hundred miles from Helena are the first of the Missouri River falls. The "Great Muddy"—here as clear as crystal is now making its way through and over the last mountain barriers which separate it from the outer plains. The usual approach to the different falls is over a grand plateau, whose general elevation is more than 500 feet above the river, and whose surface is one broad, grassy meadow, dotted with numerous lakes. The principal falls, four in number, are scattered along for a distance of twelve miles, and the river may be said to be in a canon for the entire distance, as all final approaches are made down almost vertical banks of from 200 to 500 feet in height. The first is known as the Black Eagle Falls. It is a vertical plunge of the entire river of twenty-six feet. Here in mid-river is the island upon which an antiquated Rocky Mountain eagle, now a subject of history, is passing away the golden days of a ripe old age in one eternal Fourth of July. Four miles below the first are the Rainbow Falls. fifty feet in perpendicular descent. The entire river, 1,200 feet wide, here hurls itself over an unbroken rocky rim, as regular in its outline as a work of art, into a vast rocky-bound amphitheatre, where the terrific commotion of the waters is

something awful to witness. Six miles further down are the "Great Falls," whose descent is ninety feet, and whose tremendous roar is often heard a dozen miles away. The river, here possessing a volume

and leaping through narrow gorges, and again widening out into a broad and placid stream, winding through lovely valleys for hundreds of miles, when it falls into the Pend d'Oreille Lake, a sheet of water larger than the Flathead Lake. Flathead Lake is about 100 miles from the town of Missoula.

Steamers navigate it in the summer season. Near St. Ignace Mission, distant some forty miles from Flathead Lake, are the "Two Sisters," a pair of cascades, for a description of which we gladly draw upon the notes of the

lamented and eloquent General Meagher: "Topping a low range of naked hills we had a sight which

made the plastic heart of the writer dilate and beat and bound and burn with rapture. Beyond there, walling up in the horizon, were the Rocky Mountains, rearing themselves abruptly from the plains and valleys—no foothills, no great stretches of forest, to detract from the magnificent stature with which they rose and displayed themselves unequivocally, with their bold and broken crests, with their deep and black recesses, with their borders of white cloud in all their massiveness and stern. cold majesty, in the purple light of a midsummer evening, the calmness and the glory of which were in full consonance with the dumb, gigantic features of the scene. Right opposite, leaping and thundering down the wall of a vast amphithea that had been scooped out of the mountains, was a torrent, bounding into the chasm from a height of fully 2,000 feet, but looking as though it were a bank of snow lodged in some deep groove, so utterly void of life and voice did it appear in the mute distance. A mass of trees blocked the bottom of the amphitheatre; and following the torrent which escaped from it after that leap of 2,000 feet, thousands and tens of thousands of trees seamed the valley with a dark green belt, all over which the hot sun played in infinite reflections and a haze

of splendor. The path to this chasm lies through a dense wood, the beautiful and slender trees in which are closely knitted together with shrubs and briers and snake-like vines; while vast quantities of dead timber and immense rocks, slippery with moss, and trickling streams, thin and bright as silver threads, encumber the ground, and render it difficult and sore to travel. There are few tracks there of wild animals.

"As we neared the foot of the Elizabeth Cascade—for such was the name given to the headlong torrent-great was our surprise to find another torrent equally precipitous, but still more beautifully fashioned, bounding from the edge of the opposite wall; and, as a jutting rock, sceptered with two green trees of exquisite shape and foliage, dispersed its volume, the torrent spread itself into a broad sheet of delicate foam and spray, white and soft, and as full of light and lustre as the finest lace-work the harvest-moon could weave upon calm waters. The cascade is completely hid from view until one stands close under it, and the fathers of the mission, strange to say, knew nothing of it until our explorers told them exultingly of their discovery. To this they gave the name of the Alice Cascade, christening them both The Two Sisters."

