YELLOWSTONE PARK

GARDINER: ENTRANCE TO YELLOWSTONE PARK

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY
In the old frontier days visitors to the Yellowstone Park region, including both white and red men, followed the Upper Yellowstone River, because it was the natural and logical route — the one the old trails followed.

The Northern Pacific Railway succeeded the trails, and at Gardiner, on the northern boundary of the park, stands the huge lava arch erected by the Government to designate the entrance to the park. This was dedicated by President Roosevelt in 1903.

Facing this arch is the railway station, rustic and artistic, at the very threshold of Wonderland, and only five miles from Mammoth Hot Springs and the beautiful painted terraces.

In making plans for a summer vacation, the Yellowstone Park should be seriously considered. It is without question the most unusual and peculiar region in the world. The change of scene found here as compared with other parks and scenic shrines is complete and unique. The park season is a short one, from June 15th to September 15th, and the trip is made without the least hardship and in entire comfort, is absolutely devoid of the discomforts and inconveniences often met with in visiting scenic resorts more or less remote from the centers of population, and opens to the sight and mind a view of Nature entirely original and one that cannot be found elsewhere.
ROUGH, angular, rugged, and precipitous, seamed and fissured by gloomy gulches, between 10,000 and 11,000 feet in height, and towering high above Paradise Valley, Emigrant Peak, between Livingston and Gardiner, is easily the supreme, dominating physical feature of the fifty-four-mile ride to the park boundary. It is the most commanding peak of the Snowy Range, which is the northern continuation of the Absaroka Range, so preëminent a feature of the park mountain systems. During much of the year it is strongly flecked with snow, and after a snowstorm in the higher altitudes of the region, it is a sight of wondrous beauty.

The winding tree-fringed Yellowstone, the green slopes of the wide valley, the towering peak looming high above, together form a grand scenic feast as seen from the open observation cars of the passing train.
BETWEEN Livingston, Montana, on the Northern Pacific main line, and Gardiner, at the northern and original entrance to the Park, the Northern Pacific Park line follows the upper Yellowstone River. The stream is a more or less turbulent one, the water clear and fresh from its sources among the mountains, and the scenic features are of a high order. The Gate of the Mountains forms the entrance to Paradise Valley, embracing glacial slopes and moraines, and encircled by cloud-capped, snow-peaked mountains, subdivisions of the Rockies. Then follow Yankee Jim Canyon, narrow and rocky, Electric Peak and Sepulcher Mountain. Gardiner, fifty-four miles from Livingston, is at the head of Yankee Jim Canyon. This ride, with open observation cars for convenient sightseeing, forms a peculiarly fitting approach to the most marvelous locality on earth.
Yankee Jim, an old picturesque frontiersman, now eighty years of age, located here, on the Yellowstone, in 1871, before the park was established. He built twenty-five miles of toll road and, in the early days before the railway invaded his domain, made a living by levying toll upon travelers, who used his road on their way to Wonderland. Now he is quietly spending the evening of his days in this retired spot among the Rockies where the trains rumble past his doorway on their way to and from Wonderland, with their thousands of sightseers who gaze with interest upon his modest home in the wilderness. Yankee Jim is seen in the picture seated in his old armchair, by the door.
Yankee Jim Canyon is called in the early annals of the park the Second Canyon of the Yellowstone. It is a narrow, rocky gorge, not far below the park boundary, where the Yellowstone River and the railway crowd each other here and there in their progress through the wild canyon. In this vicinity—just below Gardiner—the Yellowstone affords fine trout fishing, and many anglers who visit the park make it a point to "try their luck" in the waters near Yankee Jim's domain. The mountain scenery here is grand.
The transportation in Yellowstone Park is in keeping with the incomparable region itself. The Government as yet permits no railways, automobiles, nor motorcycles in the park, and transportation is of the romantic or picturesque type—by stage coach. The stage coaches in use in Yellowstone Park are of modernized Concord coach construction. The coaches used between Gardiner, the original and northern entrance, and Mammoth Hot Springs are large, easy-riding, six-horse conveyances, seating from twenty to thirty-four persons each and specially planned for sight-seeing. There are seats both inside and outside of these coaches. The horses are of good American and English stock, and the drivers are among the best of their calling.
Eagle Nest Crag, a tapering, dun-colored obelisk, towers high above the foaming waters of the Gardiner. It is so called from the fact that on its inaccessible pinnacle there is an ancient nest of the osprey, or fishing eagle. During each park season the parent birds may easily be seen and the cries of the young ones be plainly heard. The rock stands high above the roadway between Gardiner and Mammoth Hot Springs, and is a source of interest to all visitors to Yellowstone Park. The Gardiner is a charming mountain stream, rapid and torrential in its nature, and alluring, withal, to the angler for the good trout fishing it affords. It flows into the Yellowstone directly back of the town of Gardiner.

The altitude at Gardiner is 5,287 feet; that of Mammoth Hot Springs, 6,215 feet.
The U. S. military post in the park is at Mammoth Hot Springs and is known as Fort Yellowstone. It is one of the most attractive posts in the country, and certainly it is the most unique one. It has recently been much enlarged at heavy expenditure. There are usually four troops of cavalry quartered in the park, and the commandant is the acting superintendent of the park. The military constantly patrol the park during the tourist season and also preserve the park from despoilers, poachers, etc. An important part of their work is performed during the winter season, on snowshoes, or skis, when the soldiers and scouts, in small parties, journey from point to point on snowshoes. At many points in the park there are winter "snowshoe cabins" with supplies for these venturesome troopers.
THE nature-painted terraces at Mammoth Hot Springs defy artificial reproduction, either in color or sculpture. Unlike the hot-water deposits elsewhere in the park, which are silicious, these are of calcareous origin. Their growth is very slow and the technical name of the terrace formation is travertine. In the clear, lucid water of the ever-steaming pools, vegetable growths of a jelly-like, membranous character are seen. These are exquisitely beautiful, and where the temperature of the water is 150° they are white; in cooler water they are green, yellow, red, orange, etc., depending on the varying temperatures. Pulpit Terrace is one of the noted terraces, particularly in form, and, as can be seen, is characteristically named.
This unrivaled stage-coach trip through Wonderland requires, for the regular tour, five and one-half days, and includes 143 miles of easy, comfortable travel over hard, smooth roads built and maintained by the U. S. Government. No coaching trip in the world compares with it. The Yellowstone Park Transportation Co. numbers its vehicles of various kinds by the hundred, and from 500 to 1,000 horses are required for each season's work. The loading of the coaches at Mammoth Hot Springs at the beginning of the tour, or their unloading upon its completion, is always an interesting sight, full of human interest and action.
MAMMOTH Hot Springs is the administrative center of the park. It is the headquarters of the Government Officials and of the Yellowstone Park Transportation Company and the Hotel Company.

The marvelous painted terraces on the side of Terrace Mountain with their immaculate hot-water reservoirs are the chief objects of interest. But the spot is most picturesque aside from the terraces. It is a great mountain bowl with breaks or passes here and there through the high mountains that afford vistas of rare beauty.

The many buildings, including those of Fort Yellowstone, the uniformed soldiery, the coming and going of the stage coaches, the tourists and others who throng the hotel and the terraces, give the "springs" an air of animation, activity, and life. The hotel has just been rebuilt and will now accommodate 600 guests.
The park is a natural bison range, and is the nucleus from which other game preserves are now being stocked. There are two herds of bison in the park. The wild herd, roaming at large in the eastern confines of the park, numbers about fifty and is thriving. The so-called tame herd is herded in the Lamar River Valley in the northeastern corner of the park. It now numbers about 160. Fifteen bulls, as shown in the illustration, are taken from this herd each season and placed within the corral at Mammoth Hot Springs, where they are maintained for the instruction and diversion of tourists.

There are also many antelopes, deer, mountain sheep, and thousands of elk that find the park a haven of protection.
A WINDING passage, or roadway, near Mammoth Hot Springs and Golden Gate. The ascending road slowly climbs the slope of Terrace Mountain, encountering, finally, a most amazing jumble of rocks where Rip Van Winkle might have sojourned during his twenty years of slumber. Their present condition is probably the result of some ancient natural convulsion. From their confused and grotesque appearance they are locally known as the Hoodoo Rocks; a much more appropriate designation is the Travertine Rocks, signifying their manner of formation from the travertine deposited by the hot waters of the Terrace Mountain Springs. These rocks cover quite a large area near Golden Gate. Bunsen Peak is in the background.
Golden Gate, forms a narrow, picturesque passage between Bunsen Peak and Terrace Mountain. It is about four miles south from Mammoth Hot Springs, and is about a mile in length. The yellowish, lichen-covered walls are from 200 to 300 feet in height, of a bright yellowish hue, and with the winding, climbing road, and Rustic Fall at the head, it is "one of the gems of the park scenery." The Government roadway was cut out from the cliff and the solitary stone pillar at the eastern entrance was once a part of the cliff wall.

Obsidian Cliff, between Mammoth Hot Springs and Norris Basin, is a black obsidian, or natural glass, precipice, 250 feet in height, and, geologically, is one of the most interesting objects in the park. The road at its base is constructed from natural glass boulders—a glass road. This obsidian in early days supplied the Indians with material for black arrowheads and knives. The cliff is part of an extensive obsidian lava flow, and it overlooks Beaver Lake, alongside of which the road lies.
Beavers are very numerous in the park. The evidence of the presence of these most interesting animals may often be seen from the stage coaches. This is notably true in Willow Park and also in Beaver Lake at Obsidian Cliff, between Mammoth Hot Springs and Norris Basin. On very many streams of the park, without regard to locality, the beaver dams, lodges, slides, and gnawed tree trunks may be seen. Yancey's, near Tower Fall, is a noted locality for beavers, and in Swan Lake Valley, near Mammoth Hot Springs, they are also found. They are increasing rapidly, and are used to some extent as a basis of supply for zoological gardens throughout the country.
THIS hotel is at the Lower Geyser Basin. While one of the older hotels, it is entirely modern in most of its appointments and is extremely homelike and comfortable. It is within sight and easy walking distance of the Fountain and Clepsydra geysers and the Mammoth Paint Pots.

From this hotel side trips are made to Firehole Lake, Great Fountain Geyser, and, if desired, to Excelsior Geyser, Turquoise Spring, and Prismatic Lake at Midway Geyser Basin.

The Von Behr trout in Firehole River and Nez Percé Creek, which meander through the Basin, are an attraction to those who love fishing.

Chief Joseph and the Nez Percé Indians visited this locality during the Nez Percé Indian war of 1877.
The "biscuit" formations are one of the unique products of the geyser basins. They are found in perfection and in large numbers at Biscuit Basin, passed just before reaching, and really a part of, the Upper Geyser Basin. They are formed by the deposition of the silica in the hot waters, the peculiar formation being one of the strange sights of the weird region. This hard, silicious substance constitutes the formation at all the geyser basins, and while it manifests itself in a wide variety of beautiful refined forms and figures, the biscuit-like character is seen in its perfection at Biscuit Basin. The small picture at the left shows how well the Firehole River deserves its name.
In its water coloring and in the shape of the pool, this beautiful fountain singularly resembles the morning glory flower, from which it is named. It is a steaming-hot, quiescent spring, irregularly round and about twenty feet in diameter. It is beyond question one of the most exquisitely beautiful pools not only in the park but in the world, and charms all who see it. The extreme clarity and the dainty, delicate colors found in all the park hot-water pools is nowhere seen to better advantage than at the Morning Glory. One gazes in rapt awe and amazement into the deep tapering funnel that leads far down into the underground reservoir that never fails in its supply of hot water.
SOLITARY, but splendid, this woodland geyser stands on the right bank of the Firehole River laved by the swift-flowing waters of the stream, where the road enters the Upper Basin proper. Its eruption occurs every five to seven hours and the water is thrown in a high, graceful arch obliquely across the stream. The height of the water column is about 100 feet and the eruption continues for about eight minutes. A fascinating feature of the eruption of Riverside is the fact that a beautiful rainbow is invariably to be seen.

THE king of geysers, that has been making its regular salutation, for all we know, ever since the morning stars sang together. It was discovered and named by the Washburn-Doane party of exploration in 1870, and is easily the most renowned of all the geyser family. It plays, with scarcely a variation, every sixty-five minutes, night and day, to a height of 125 to 150 feet. The eruption continues from five to eight minutes and the quantity of water expelled is authoritatively stated to be 1,500,000 gallons at every eruption, or 33,225,000 gallons each day.
LANGUAGE is pushed very hard to even half describe some of the phenomena seen in Yellowstone Park. In close contiguity come the Grotto, Giant, and Oblong geysers, and descriptive expressions equal to the occasion are hard to conjure up.

The Oblong shows to advantage, pictorially. The beautiful tints and the purity and clearness of the water cannot, of course, be thus shown, but its structural character and massiveness are well brought out.

The deep pool is constantly agitated as if some Enseladus was writhing far below in mortal agony. Its eruptions, twenty to thirty feet in height, occur every few hours, and continue for about five minutes. It lies between the traveled roadway and the Firehole River.
Fitting admirably its peculiar locality, Old Faithful Inn is nearly as great an attraction at the Upper Geyser Basin as is Old Faithful Geyser itself. Constructed of trees cut in the park, ideally rustic in design, conserving space, embellished by the quaint, but practical, use of gnarled, freak-tree growths, and overlooking the entire geyser basin, this unique structure challenges the admiration and delights the eye of every tourist that journeys to Wonderland. The rustic bedrooms are of unplaned, unpainted pine, and the artistic furnishings are of the Arts and Crafts order. The hotel has just been enlarged and now has a capacity for 600 guests.

An enormous searchlight plays at night from the roof upon the eruptions of Old Faithful Geyser.
BETWEEN the Upper Geyser Basin and Yellowstone Lake the park tourist twice crosses the great Continental Divide. At the first crossing lies Isa Lake in a narrow, sheltered canyon bordered by sombre cliffs which darken the charming lily-covered pond. The demure lakelet lies on the very summit of the sinuous Divide at an elevation of 8,260 feet above sea level.

This Continental Divide winds in a very irregular course across the southwestern corner of the park. The tourist road again crosses it at Shoshone Point, a few miles beyond Isa Lake, where a fine view of Shoshone Lake and the giant Teton Mountains, overlooking Jackson Lake, is had. The view from Shoshone Point is a very attractive, general, mountain picture, overlooking the deep basin bordering Shoshone Lake.
FROM the West Arm, or "Thumb," of Yellowstone Lake to the Colonial Hotel at the lake outlet, a line of staunch modern gasoline launches plies the waters of the lake. This affords a charming lake ride, at small additional expense, on one of the two or three highest navigated lakes in the world, in this case at an elevation of 7,741 feet above the sea. On this ride the bold mountain scenery surrounding the lake stands out in rugged contrast to the calm placidity of the shimmering waters of this inland sea. An interesting feature here, formerly, was catching a fish while standing on the hot spring cone and cooking it, on the hook, in the hot water of the spring. Park regulations now forbid this.
A very large and entirely modern and dignified hotel in the Colonial style, most attractively located on the shore of Yellowstone Lake near the lake outlet. The lake is twenty miles long and the hotel overlooks it, longitudinally, and the commanding Absaroka range on the east, and Mt. Sheridan lying southwest of the lake. This is a most delightfully restful place. The hotel has accommodations for 500 guests and is notably homelike. The lake and Yellowstone River abound in salmon trout. Those in the lake are easily caught, but those at the lake outlet afford the expert royal sport. A fleet of rowboats and launches is found here and most enjoyable boating excursions may be made about the lake.
Between Yellowstone Lake and the Grand Canyon the Yellowstone River is a stream of varied and contrasting moods. In dignified and decorous manner it begins its eventful journey from the lake through a lovely hill-bordered valley, its bosom flecked with tree-decked islands strongly reflected in the limpid waters. Near Mud Volcano the stream traverses Hayden Valley in lazy serpentine curves, and then swings in close to the wooded ridge that betokens the nearness of the Grand Canyon. Here it changes to a restless, eddying current, rapidly becoming an angry, impetuous torrent. As it draws nearer to the canyon its unbridled passions are given full play until, with a roar of triumph and abandon, it swiftly swerves from its course and flings itself, like an animate thing, over the precipice, forming the captivating Upper Fall, 109 feet in height.
The Grand Canyon has been cut and painted by the Divine hand as if to give us some idea of John’s vision of heaven. Walls of jasper, streets of gold, gates of pearl, foundation stones of emerald and sapphire, and topaz and amethyst, yes, they are all there. You see such a display of color as the eye of man never looked upon.

“There is a gigantic tower carved out of a solid crimson rock; here are turrets and castles and cathedrals, there a Parthenon, over there St. Mark’s glittering in gold, there Taj Mahal, as white as spotless alabaster.” Thus an eminent divine, in words of truth and soberness, describes this flaming and inspiring gorge.

The iridescence of the spectrum is almost outdone by “the sunsets of all the yesterdays,” which embellish the canyon walls. It is a supreme hour when one is privileged to look upon these walls, touched by the hand of Omnipotence.
The approach to the Grand Canyon. The rushing Yellowstone after its joyous leap of 109 feet over the Upper Falls is seen hastening to its greater plunge of 308 feet into the abyss at the Lower Fall. In the foreground the tumbling water and spray of the Upper Fall is partly visible, and on the distant heights stands the new Grand Canyon Hotel. The locality abounds in wild and picturesque bits of scenery, aside from the Grand Canyon.

The supreme scenic pageant of earth; the home of grandeur and sublimity; the despair of artists and orators—such, by the general consensus of intelligent opinion, is the feeling regarding the Lower Fall of the Yellowstone and the famed Grand Canyon. Other canyons may be longer, or deeper, or wider, but in the wonderful combinations of color and the infinite sculptural effects found here there is no other canyon that compares with it.
OPENED in 1911, this large and stately hotel, standing on the high ground above the Great, or Lower, Fall, at the head of the Grand Canyon, provides a caravansary in dignified and harmonious keeping with its environment. It is 600 feet in length, 400 feet wide, with a capacity for 750 guests. There are a large number of rooms with private baths. The hotel was constructed largely during a severe winter, under tremendous disadvantages, and the traveler wonders again and again at finding such a structure in the heart of the Rocky Mountain wilderness.

The Upper Fall is about a mile distant and is visible from the upper windows of the south front of the hotel; the Lower Fall is nearer and reached by good roads and trails, and Point Lookout is but a short distance away.
THE Grand Canyon Hotel, like Old Faithful Inn, is the work of an architectural genius. Graceful angles, artistic curves, architectural chefs d'oeuvre abound, and interest and instruct at every turn.

The grand portal strikingly emphasizes its architectural beauty and originality. It is a most appropriate and happy introduction to the structure and presages the comforts and pleasures that follow.

Here, indeed, is leave-taking most reluctant, and one could wish to spend months in this delightful spot.
The quiet, refined elegance that everywhere dominates this hotel in all its appointments is nowhere more observable than in the simple, dignified dining-room, rich yet simple in its furnishings.

To dine in such an apartment amid such surroundings exalts eating and provides that "poetry, music, and art" that Meredith says we can live without. The finish in natural birch is very attractive, and large bay-windows look out toward the Grand Canyon. Inverted lights give a soft, restful atmosphere in the evening.
The Lounge is the great show-place of the Grand Canyon Hotel. It is 175 feet long, 84 feet in width, and the sides are, practically, all of plate glass. It is restfully and artistically furnished. The two views here shown reflect the home-likeness and simple elegance of the attractive apartment. After a day spent in viewing Nature's scenic masterpiece at this point, the repose found in a quiet sojourn in this stately and imposing apartment is in thorough harmony with one's inclinations.
SOUTHEY'S graphic description of the way the water comes down at Lodore might not inaptly be applied to the Yellowstone River at the point where, and just before, it takes its flying leap over the Upper Fall. Its somnolent tranquility is gone and, frenzied and lashed into foam, seething and roaring like a beast of prey, it tears along rippling against its rocky banks, leaping savagely upon the islands of hard, blackish lava that beset its current, to finally plunge into the dark abyss.

THIS modest, silvery cascade gracefully glides adown the south wall of the Grand Canyon at a point about a mile and a half below Artist's Point. It forms the outlet for a streamlet known as Surface Creek, is about 1,200 feet in height, and can be seen from the opposite wall of the canyon at certain convenient points. It is one of Nature's more modest and retiring scenic jewels so frequently stumbled upon here by those who diverge, or break away, from the beaten paths.
MOUNT WASHBURN is one of several ancient volcanic vents in the park. The summit is eleven miles by road from the Grand Canyon Hotel, and forty-three miles from Mammoth Hot Springs by way of Tower Fall. The road from the canyon is a very fine piece of engineering and entailed a tremendously heavy expenditure on the part of the Government. As the road steadily and quite rapidly ascends, there is a continuous shift of scene and the panoramic interest rapidly increases as we mount higher and higher, culminating when the summit of the peak is reached, from which a vista of great expanse is spread before the observer.

This particular bit of road has been named, officially, "Chittenden Road," in honor of Gen. H. M. Chittenden, retired, who planned and constructed it.
Mount Washburn, the most noted peak in the park, was named after General H. D. Washburn, the head of the Washburn-Doane Exploring Party, who first climbed it, in 1870. Its summit is 10,000 feet above sea level and from it the most comprehensive view of the park is obtained. To the north, Electric Peak, Sepulchre Mountain, the Devil's Slide, and the mountainous region beyond Mammoth Hot Springs is seen; to the south Hayden Valley, Yellowstone Lake and the park country, to the southern boundary, is spread out before the vision. Nearer at hand, almost under one's feet, the brilliant hues of the Grand Canyon illuminate the dark foliage that borders the canyon, and the winding road, lying along the flanks of Mount Washburn and Dunraven Peak, appears like the glistening folds of an enormous serpent.
ABOUT one mile below Tower Fall the new road from the Grand Canyon to Mammoth Hot Springs is carried along the base of a notable lava cliff. The cliff, or precipice, borders the Yellowstone River at the foot of the Grand Canyon, where the canyon itself is of a peculiarly novel and striking character. The road was blasted out of the palisades, which tower a thousand feet overhead. Nature has been most lavish in the treasures it discloses at this particular locality. Among them are lava towers, or monoliths, scattered along the canyon at the base of the palisades.

HIDDEN away in one of the most secluded and romantic nooks in the park, this beautiful fall, 132 feet in height, for unnumbered centuries, perhaps, has been pouring its whitened waters over a lava precipice, almost unknown and unsung. So completely concealed and guarded in its cool rocky dell by towers, spires, and rock needles, that its presence is wholly unsuspected by the usual observer, there is, as Lieutenant Doane wrote, "nothing more chastely beautiful than this lovely cascade." It was discovered by the Washburn-Doane party in 1870.
THE HOTELS IN YELLOWSTONE PARK

1 — MAMMOTH HOT SPRINGS HOTEL, near the Painted Terraces; capacity, 600 guests; Orchestra — Baths — Barber.

2 — FOUNTAIN HOTEL, Lower Basin, near Fountain Geyser and Paint Pots; capacity, 250 guests.

3 — GRAND CANYON HOTEL, near head of Grand Canyon, Upper and Lower falls; capacity, 750 guests; Orchestra — Elevator — Baths.

4 — OLD FAITHFUL INN, near Old Faithful Geyser; capacity, 600 guests; Searchlight — Baths — Barber.

5 — LAKE COLONIAL HOTEL, at Lake Outlet, overlooks Yellowstone Lake; capacity, 500 guests; Auxzetophone — Baths — Fishing.

6 and 7 — NORRIS BASIN AND YELLOWSTONE LAKE LUNCH STATIONS, at Norris Geyser Basin and West Arm of Yellowstone Lake; capacity, 80 guests each in emergency.
This map shows all of the important physical features of the park in relief. The large river in the immediate foreground is the Yellowstone, the smaller one flowing at right angles into it is the Gardiner. In the lower right-hand corner are the town of Gardiner, the $10,000 entrance arch, and the Northern Pacific Railway Station. Just beyond are Electric Peak and Sepulchre Mountain. The circular white "splash" to the west of the Gardiner River is Mammoth Hot Springs; in the upper right-hand corner are the Geyser basins. At the upper left hand is Yellowstone Lake, and below the lake, the Upper and Lower falls and the Grand Canyon are seen. White-topped Mount Washburn overlooks the Canyon from north side. The tourist road leads south from Gardiner to Mammoth and thence to the geyser basins, the lake, and canyon, and returns westward via Norris Basin. It is an irregular white line, hidden here and there among the mountains and canyons. The area of the park is 3,312 square miles, or 2,142,720 acres. The Yellowstone is the largest and oldest of our National parks.
THE map shows "The Scenic Highway Through the Land of Fortune," the great States of Wisconsin, Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington, and Oregon. The distance is approximately 2,000 miles, the total mileage of the system exceeding 6,600 miles. Leaving St. Paul-Minneapolis, and Duluth-Superior at the head of the Great Lakes, the line passes across the Lake Park Region of Minnesota; the fertile valleys of the Red River of the North and James River; crosses the Missouri River, at Bismarck and Mandan, and the picturesque Pyramid Park region to the Yellowstone River, which is followed for nearly 400 miles. The mountains are first crossed between Livingston and Bozeman, where Lewis and Clark crossed them in 1806. Beyond Logan the route diverges—one line following the Missouri River to Helena, while the other follows the Jefferson River to Butte, the great mining camp. At Garrison the lines again merge and follow the wild Hellgate Canyon to Missoula. Beyond Missoula, along the old Flathead Indian Reservation, the line follows the Jocko, Flathead, and Clark Fork of the Columbia rivers to Lake Pend d’Oreille. Crossing the Pan Handle of Idaho, Spokane, the metropolis of Eastern Washington, is reached. After crossing the Columbia River at Pasco, the celebrated Yakima and Kittitas valleys—where irrigation farming reaches its highest development—is followed. Just beyond Ellensburg the Cascade Range is crossed at the Stamped Pass and Tunnel, and Tacoma and Seattle on Puget Sound are reached.

Between Spokane and Pasco and Portland, Oregon, Northern Pacific trains use the Spokane, Portland & Seattle Railway, an affiliated line, down the north bank of the Columbia, an unequalled scenic route, direct to Portland, crossing the Columbia River at Vancouver, Wash., and Willamette River at Portland, on two of the finest bridges in the world.
Northern Pacific Railway Representatives

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