YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK

The Land of Geysers

NORTHERN PACIFIC
YELLOWSTONE PARK LINE
ENTRANCE ARCH, GARDINER—ELECTRIC PEAK

LAND of GEYSERS
Yellowstone National Park

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY
A. M. CLELAND, General Passenger Agent
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THE LAND OF GEYSERS

SEASON, JUNE 15 TO SEPTEMBER 15

Monarch of Nature's work we bow to thee
   And, greater still, the latent power unseen,
Such seems your wondrous beauty still to me,
   Nestled in mighty mountains, blue and green,
The ravines and peaks the season's mantle spread
   With inspiring grandeur, silence and with peace;
Geysers and pools, colored in brown and red,
   Obeying a power from which they never cease,
But untold eons give it timely sway;
Nor can th' eternal summer ever fade.
Its glory shall increase from day to day—
   God's handiwork, a hallowed spot hath made.
   As long as earth endures or time shall stand,
   So will this ever be our Wonderland.

MADELINE WATSON.

Its History and Peculiar Phenomena

Our first picture goes back more than a century in time, and is that of a lone, solitary figure slowly toiling over a winding Indian trail in the depths of the Rockies. Not another white man is within hundreds of miles of him. In the midst of the vast silences, the great solitudes which enthrall him, he pursues his toilsome way. The narrow trail along which he glides with a lusty stride that belongs only to the seasoned, old-time mountaineer, winds among the eternal, snow-dappled peaks, through beautiful sun-kissed valleys, threads narrow, darkened canyons, twists among sombre forests and meanders beside mountain torrents or alongside wide, deep rivers. Clothed in rough, uncouth garments, which he himself has fashioned from the skins of wild animals, with long overhanging locks and matted beard, rough and unshorn, he is the only semblance of civilization in a region given over to bears, antelopes, elk, deer, bison and savage Indians. Day after day he wends his tedious way until at length he finds himself in a region never before visited by a white man, and one shunned by the Indians. Strange sights greet his eyes, strange sounds fall upon his ears, peculiar, pungent odors assail his nostrils. But for his innate,
robust common sense he might well imagine himself in a land of
witchery or enchantment far removed from beings of his kind.
The wonderful and unique region which John Colter thus first
discovered and perambulated in one of the early years of the last
century, the world is now familiar with under the name Yellowstone National Park.

Colter was one of that band of rugged, bold, adventurous,
spirits, of which the West produced so many in those primeval
days, and of whom Joseph Meek, James Bridger, Warren A.
Ferris and others were also conspicuous examples. Each of these
men has contributed something from an explorative and histori-
cal standpoint to the region under consideration. Of them all,
with the possible exception of Bridger, none had a stronger,
more potent and fascinating character than had Colter. His
career reads like a romance. He seemed to have a natural love
and aptitude for the solitary and hard life of that period among
the mountains and plains. Danger and adventure seemed to be
natural lodestones to him. He was one of the most reliable men that served with the Lewis and Clark Exploration in 1804-6, and his innate love of the wilderness is shown in the fact that when these explorers were returning to St. Louis after their successful quest, Colter obtained his release when they were near what is now Washburn, N. D., 1,600 miles from St. Louis, and returned with some trappers to the mountain wilds about the headwaters of the Missouri river in and about Yellowstone Park.

Just what parts of what is now Yellowstone Park Colter actually saw will probably always remain extremely problematical. His own story and the map of his trail which he drew for the report of Lewis and Clark are entirely too meager in detail to enable us to state positively what he really saw. It is certain, however, that so far as all records up to the present time go, he was the first white man to see any part whatever of the Park country. It seems absolutely certain that he saw Yellowstone Lake, the Grand Canyon and its falls, many of the hot springs in the eastern part of the Park, probably, also, some of the geysers, and, possibly, the terraces at Mammoth Hot Springs.

Another picture harks back also to the early years of the last century, but to a period a quarter of a century later than that of our first picture. It is much the same in its general character—a white man, a fur trapper of that long ago period, with two Indians as companions, is following another Indian trail far to the west of the scenes of Colter’s exploits. Like the other, this trail follows rivers, mountain defiles and verdant valleys, but it likewise traverses wide expanses of sagebrush flats and wastes underlaid by vast beds of lava and bordered by dark, frowning cliffs of the same material. After days of toilsome travel over the plains and through the timber, they camp one night in a narrow, lonely, mountain recess hemmed in by forested heights where grotesque and spectral forms, like ghosts from another world, dance and move about in the clear night air. Loud, explosive sounds break upon the quiet of the night, banishing sleep, piquing the curiosity and arousing the wonder of those who heard. When morning broke, Warren Angus Ferris and his Indian companions gazed for the first time upon one of the geyser basins of this remarkable region, and, with an inspiration drawn from
that night's experience and the visions of the day, Ferris penned the first account of the Yellowstone geysers that ever appeared on printed page.

Like Colter and Bridger, Ferris spent many years in following the mountain trails in that period when the quest for pelts was such an absorbing and profitable vocation in the wide region between the Missouri river and the Rocky Mountains. He, too, had his share of adventures, faced dangerous situations, and, unlike Colter, of whose end we know nothing definitely, we do know that Ferris returned to civilization, removed from his old home in western New York to Texas, where he died in 1873.

In a third picture, we are projected forward more than a third of a century, and again are following mountain trails about which hostile Indians lurk and wild beasts roam. In this case, however, instead of a poor, lone, mountaineer, a fine body of men
to the number of ten or twelve, well mounted on horseback and supplied with the creature comforts of life, deliberately fares forth into the wilderness on exploration and adventure bent, to determine absolutely what is to be found in the region skirted by Colter and Ferris on opposite sides long before. For many years vague stories had been heard around the camp fires at the bivouacs of the mountaineers and prospectors, of a wonderful region set down in the heart of the Rockies of which Colter and Ferris and Bridger and Meek had told. The age was one given to much exaggeration and romancing, and the stories of these old, weather-beaten mountaineers and plainsmen were set down, invariably, as tales of a Munchausen type, and they excited disbelief and ridicule. However, that there was a modicum of truth in these tales of glass cliffs and sulphur mountains, shooting geysers and marvelous cataracts, wonderful canyons and beautiful lakes, rivers of warm water and nature-painted terraces, was thoroughly believed by some of this company, and this mountain foray was to determine the truth, to prove or disprove the credibility of Colter, Bridger and Ferris.

The character of those engaged in this exploration was such that whatever report they brought back to civilization was bound to be accepted. While the public might scoff at the tale told by some wandering trapper or forlorn mountaineer, yet when those who held official Federal positions in what was then the territory of Montana, recounted to a waiting world what lay concealed among the towering peaks and abrupt lava cliffs which they were then about to penetrate, their stories would be believed. And thus it proved. Prominent among this company of Montana explorers were Surveyor General Washburn, an ex-Congressman; N. P. Langford and T. C. Everts, Internal Revenue officials; Cornelius Hedges, a member of the Montana bar; Samuel T. Hauser, president of the First National Bank of Helena, and afterwards governor of Montana; and Walter Trumbull, a son of United States Senator Trumbull of Illinois. A quasi-official appearance was given to the expedition by the War Department detailing a small escort of cavalry under the command of Lieut. G. C. Doane. The narrative of this expedition as told by the late N. P. Langford in his diary, and by Lieut. Doane in his
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HEAD OF GRAND CANYON AND UPPER FALL

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official report, has all the essential elements of an outdoor romance. Danger, adventure, fun, together with all the serious aspects of such a venture, were present day after day. Life itself was jeopardized upon more than one occasion, but, fortunately, all returned to civilization with stories of what they had seen so marvelous in their fullness and startling in their newness, that the world was set agog by them. The weird, impossible stories of Colter, Ferris, Bridger and the other old-time mountain men were more than verified, and once more truth was proved to be stranger than fiction.

One month was spent by this expedition in its slow and circuitous exploration where all trails practically were old Indian or game trails or emergency trails cut by themselves as they proceeded. Delays from storms, lost horses and lost men were a part of the day's work. Fortune, however, favored them, and when their friends had begun seriously to doubt whether they would ever emerge from the depths of the mountains, weary and worn they reappeared to civilization, and the country was electrified by the wonderful tales which they told of canyons, geysers, waterfalls, lakes, sulphur springs, hot water pools, clay paint pots, and the other phenomena in which the region abounds. While others, between the period of the early explorers—Colter, Bridger, et al.,—and 1870 visited this region, notably Folsom and Cook, in 1869, their meager reports were deficient in the knowledge conveyed, and these men were the real discoverers of Yellowstone Park. To them and their subsequent efforts is due the fact that more than 3,000 square miles of territory now embraced in the Park was thus set aside by Congress in 1872.

The great national park, or playground, as it is often termed, thus established in response to the very general public demand that this be done, was not only the first really great national park established, but it was and still remains the largest national park that we have. With the establishment of the Yellowstone, the Government initiated a policy that has been adhered to and even greatly expanded, so that we now have a large number of national parks, or reservations, scattered over our national domain. This policy was a constructive one, and has attracted the attention of other nations, and with such discrimination and wisdom have our
national parks been selected that the principle has now become a well-settled one.

It is natural that from the very beginning Yellowstone National Park should become the cynosure of travelers from all parts of the world. Nowhere else is there such a profound, unique and marvelous grouping of natural, related objects—objects of a strange, unreal and almost unbelievable class of phenomena. The savant and the philosopher, the ecclesiastic and the orator, the artist and the litterateur, are each and all impressed and affected by what is found here as well as is the plain, ordinary man of affairs or the tourist or traveler who simply endeavors to seek out new fields of travel to gratify a natural wanderlust, or, perchance, only a superficial and morbid curiosity.

Both the esthetic and the more material natures of man are ministered to in this strange wonderland. Nature has not only done its part well, but man has come to the assistance of nature, and, with judgment and discretion, has simply endeavored to supplement nature's efforts in making this picturesque mountain

ANTELope EATING ALFALFA AT GARDINER
land easily available and convenient to those who journey thereto.

The geysers, an anomalous, almost uncanny, product of the netherworld, that, as we stand and gaze upon them, make the latter seem extremely near; the wonderful canyons painted and sculptured by a Divine Master far beyond our poor ability to comprehend; the great mountain ridges formed by enormous outpourings of heated lava and then chiseled and carved into their present forms by huge, devouring glaciers and subsequent erosive forces; the tremendous cataracts and playful cascades that leap from forested summits or slide gently from verdant valleys into the gloomy depths of lone chasms; the mountain torrents that dash headlong down rocky gorges; the cliffs of natural glass; hills of pure sulphur; the hot springs and mud pools by the thousand, venting their heated energy from below; the beautiful terraces fabricated and exquisitely tinted by the simple action of flowing hot water, together with numerous other correlative phenomena, make up a broad category that appeals to all classes of humanity. Here, too, is seen in all its native wildness the innocence and attractiveness of the wild animal life that years ago was so predominant upon the plains and among the mountains. Bison, antelope, deer, mountain sheep, elk and beavers are found scattered throughout the park in greater or less number, undisturbed by dogs and hunters. The natural timidity and the reluctance of these animals to come in contact with humanity has been largely eliminated, and as seen now, adds a touch of semi-domesticity very beautiful to behold. Bruin, in both the black and grizzly species, not only is an object of interest in the same way that the other animals are, but adds, further, an element of amusement that fits in very appropriately with the general features of this wonderland. Like the other members of the brute creation, he, also, has lost many of his natural wild instincts, and in some cases has become almost as domesticated as a large house dog. He is to be seen in goodly numbers at all the hotel stopping points in the Park, and his peculiar antics and ways form a never-ending source of amusement to those who visit Wonderland.

Since the Yellowstone region became a national park, in
1872, it has been visited by about three-quarters of a million persons. To properly accommodate these tourists and to enable them to see the sights of the Park, which requires a coaching trip of about six days in the Park proper—private automobiles are now allowed in the park—large expenditures have been necessary to provide modern and comfortable stage coaches,
and hotels at the more noteworthy points. This coaching trip is the most attractive thing of the kind in this country. The Government has spent large sums of money to perfect the roads, and they are maintained in fine shape, including sprinkling.

The opportunity should not be lost by the traveler to the western part of our country, to make the tour of the Park, preferably over the Northern Pacific Railway, and through the original and natural entrance by way of Livingston and Gardiner Gateway. This was the route used by the Washburn-Doane party in their discovery of the Park in 1870, and it remains today as it was then, the natural and logical entrance to, and provides the most comprehensive and satisfactory tour of, the Park.

During the Park season a Pullman standard sleeping car leaves the "Burlington" line Union Station, Chicago, daily at 10:00 A. M. via St. Paul-Minneapolis, for Gardiner. On Sundays, June 18 to September 3, this car is Personally Conducted. Open observation cars are run between Livingston and Gardiner.

The Gardiner Gateway

For many years Yellowstone National Park lay beyond the terminus of the then existing railway, and the journey was arduous and required considerable time. In 1882 the Northern Pacific Railway, the first line to penetrate this region, was completed to Livingston, Montana. Livingston derives much importance from the fact that tourists from the East or the West leave the main line of the railway here, en route to "Wonderland."

The railway company has a beautiful passenger station at Livingston which houses the division offices. There are also extensive railway shops. In 1883 the line from Livingston reached Cinnabar, not far distant from the northern Park boundary, and it became possible to conveniently tour a region then fairly well known to the world at large. In 1902 the railway was extended to Gardiner, the Northern and Original Entrance to Yellowstone National Park. A passenger station, built of great logs from the Western Montana forests and of interesting architecture, was erected at the end of the railway within 100 yards of the "gate" to the "Wonderland of the World."

At Gardiner, within a stone's throw of this unique Northern
Pacific station, stands the $10,000 official lava arch marking the boundary of, and entrance to, the great national park. The cornerstone was laid by President Roosevelt.

The Park, of course entirely unlike city parks, contains 3,348 square miles, and is entirely under the control of the Government. For years congressional appropriations were small and the efforts at road-making were superficial and the roads themselves temporary ones. With larger appropriations in late years and the work in charge of an officer of the United States Engi-
neer Corps, a well-devised system of roads, including necessary and often very expensive viaducts and bridges, has been constructed. No railways or electric lines are permitted within the Park. The regular tourist route aggregates 143 miles of travel.

The Government, within recent years, has expended between $1,000,000 and $2,000,000 in various betterments, and the result astonishes and pleases those who see the park for the first time.

Instances of expensive but thorough construction are the concrete viaduct and road through Golden Gate, costing $10,000; the beautiful concrete bridge across Yellowstone river at Grand Canyon, which cost $20,000; the Chittenden mountain road from Grand Canyon to the summit of Mount Washburn and the continuation of this road through Dunraven pass to Tower fall and Mammoth Hot Springs. This road, which cost several thousand dollars a mile, was a very expensive and difficult piece of work, and is a most interesting piece of road construction.

Transportation and Coaching Tours

The scheduled tour of Yellowstone National Park is made in horse-drawn vehicles, and the transportation facilities found here are a unique feature of Wonderland.

On and after August 1, 1915, automobiles were allowed in the park. The Government, however, at the present time restricts the presence of these machines to privately owned autos operated for pleasure only.

Tickets of passage must be secured at the point where the automobiles enter the park and these must be kept conveniently at hand for inspection.

The Government charge for these tickets ranges from $7.50 for a single trip through the park to $10.00 for a season ticket. Autos are operated under very stringent rules and upon special schedules. Violations of these regulations and schedules will be severely punished by fines, penalties, and even ejection from the park.

The experience with autos, however, in 1915 was an extremely satisfactory one. Everything ran smoothly and the regulations proved not to be onerous nor unreasonable and were
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GROTTO GEYSER, UPPER GEYSER BASIN

easily complied with. No paying passenger can be transported by auto.

Those contemplating touring the park by auto should first procure a copy of the Government circular governing the use of the autos in the park. These may be procured on application to the Secretary of the Interior at Washington, D. C., or to any General Agent, District Passenger Agent, or the General Passenger Agent of the Northern Pacific Railway.

Travelers through Wonderland have the choice of stopping at fine hotels—described elsewhere in this pamphlet—between which they are conveyed in modern stage coaches or surreys, or at camps, permanent or movable, between which they are carried in comfortable conveyances. On either the hotel trip or the camping trip, saddle-horses are obtainable if desired, at established rates. The hotels and the camps, with their respective means of carriage, are entirely separate and distinct from each other in every way.

The "hotel" tourists entering the Gardiner gateway are handled by the Yellowstone Park Transportation Company, whose equipment consists of the most comfortable and substantial Abbott-Downing Concord coaches drawn by four or six
horses. For Yellowstone Park travel a special type was designed by the Concord builders which combines the many admirable features of the old coach,—strength, solidity, leather thorough-brace springs, etc.,—with new features affording most comfortable and enjoyable riding. These coaches are characteristic for their freedom from jar and undue vibration.

Between Gardiner, at the end of the railway, and Mammoth Hot Springs, the site of the first of the Park hotels, very large coaches, hauled by six splendid horses, are used. Beyond Mammoth Hot Springs the four-horse coach is the vehicle generally employed. Coaches may be reserved for the exclusive occupancy of parties by the payment of the necessary additional fares if the capacity of the coach is not already engaged. If the party numbers seven, nine or eleven, a coach for the regular tour will be set aside, when possible, for its exclusive use, in exchange for the required number of regular transportation tickets. The exclusive use of a surrey for private parties of two, three, four or five people may be obtained, if available, at a specified price by the day.

In case parties desire to stop over en route and retain exclusive use of the surrey or coach in which they are traveling, it can be done upon the payment of from $7.50 to $20 a day additional, depending on the size of the vehicle. Definite arrangements must be made with the superintendent of transportation at Mammoth Hot Springs before leaving for the Park tour.

The handling of passengers by coach conforms to a definite plan and the coaches move on regular schedule, just as railway trains do. Passengers are assigned to definite coach accommodations at the beginning of the tour at Mammoth Hot Springs, and thus find their places each day without difficulty. At each hotel the loading of coaches and the reception of incoming guests and baggage is supervised by an experienced transportation agent.

The drivers of the coaches are picked men, remarkably proficient in their calling, and of long experience in the mountains.

Each day's journey through the Park unfolds new enjoyments. The trip, going in by Gardiner, is a progressive and increasingly enjoyable one. Each day's sight-seeing is a little better than that of the preceding one, and this is true of the Gar-
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diner entrance tour only. One finds that there is a cumulative charm and impressiveness in the experiences of each new day. The landscape changes with amazing suddenness. Each wonder spot, when passed, is found to be but the prelude to something more inspiring. From the coaches, one observes with increasing surprise nature’s varying pageant in which are embraced mountains and canyons, geysers, tumbling streams, hot springs, mud caldrons, paint pots, weird and impressive landscapes, and all that is picturesque, odd, inviting and agreeable in the world out-of-doors.

The coach journeys from day to day are never long enough to become fatiguing. Each day’s trip is from one hotel to another, and the longer trips are broken with noon stops at lunch stations which provide ample time for rest and rambling about.

Camping Through the Park

BESIDES the hotel and stage tour through Yellowstone National Park, there are permanent and movable camps. Numerous tourists organize parties and go through Yellowstone National Park with their own or chartered camping outfits.
Some people walk through the Park, whereas others make the trip on horseback or on bicycles—not motorcycles. The different methods of touring the Park have their several attractions, but the supreme enjoyment of all is focused on the glorious climate, the inspiring scenery, and the unique experiences to be enjoyed as nowhere else.

A list of licensed camping firms and companies may be obtained from the acting superintendent of the Park at Mammoth Hot Springs.

The Boat Trip on Yellowstone Lake

Those who elect to leave the coaches at the west arm of the lake (Thumb Lunch Station) can make the boat trip to the Lake Colonial hotel at Lake outlet, but the steamer transportation on Yellowstone Lake is not a part of the regular tour, and a slight additional fare is charged.

The boats in use for this enjoyable and scenic trip are large, substantial gasoline motor boats, thoroughly trustworthy. They are operated by the Yellowstone Park Boat Company.

The boat company also has motor and row boats of various sizes for use of outing and fishing parties. All facilities are at hand at the Lake hotel for making pleasure excursions or camping about the lake or to seek its remote parts for fishing or for the entrancing mountain scenery on every hand. A favorite trip is that to the southeast arm of the lake into which flows the upper Yellowstone river through wild and inspiring scenery.

At Mammoth Hot Springs

Mammoth Hot Springs, the first point in the tour of the Park, is the administrative center of “Wonderland.” And it is a very attractive place. A large green plaza is flanked on the east by the red-roofed officers’ buildings and barracks of Fort Yellowstone. On the opposite side rises Terrace mountain with the richly colored steaming terraces that so delight thousands of visitors. At the base of the mountain to the north stands the huge new hotel, with other buildings occupied as stores and dwellings and by the Government and the hotel and the transportation company’s officials. By means of small irrigation canals,
what was formerly an unattractive space in front of the hotel has been changed into a green and ornamental plaza.

Mammoth Hot Springs, during the Park season, is a lively spot. The throngs of tourists and the arriving and departing coaches, the officers in blue and soldiers in khaki, all combine to make the Springs a very interesting place, even a gay one. The supremely wonderful terraces found here are scattered along the sides of Terrace mountain and yet are fairly well concentrated. The area and magnitude of thermal action, past and present, is absolutely astonishing to one who sees it for the first time.

Pulpit, Jupiter, Cleopatra and Hymen terraces, Orange geyser, Cupid's Cave and the Devil's Kitchen are the most important objects. Near the hotel are several circular dried up wells that were formerly pools. Liberty Cap, a standing monument-like shaft supposed to have been, at one time, a living geyser like the
present Orange geyser, is thirty-eight feet high and, irregularly, about twenty feet in diameter. The Giant's Thumb, not far from Liberty Cap, and similar thereto but smaller, is an object of interest.

There are numerous rides, walks and drives about the springs. The mouth of Boiling river and the canyon and fall—Osprey fall—of the Middle Gardiner river behind Bunsen peak, are all within walking distance to good pedestrians, or they can be reached by horseback or by surrey.

The mountain views about Mammoth Hot Springs are one of its strongest and most attractive features. The hotel stands within a deep mountain bowl. To the east lies long, low, flat-topped, lava-palisaded Mount Everts, at its base the Gardiner river; to the southwest Bunsen's Peak lifts its rounded crown more than 9,000 feet into the azure, gashed on one side by Golden Gate canyon and on the other by the Canyon of the Gardiner with its beautiful, secluded fall. In the irregular gap between the two mountains, a distant view of the ridge lying between the Grand Canyon and Mammoth Hot Springs, is unfolded. Terrace mountain, with its many-hued terraces, forms the western boundary of the basin, while to the north and northeast a glorious view of rugged and high timbered peaks across the Yellowstone river and beyond Gardiner, affords a noble picture always refreshing and invigorating.

Beyond Golden Gate, across Swan Lake valley, the Gallatin range, the highest in Montana, projects some of its finest peaks skyward. Electric Peak and Sepulcher mountain, first seen from near Gardiner and lying to the north of Mammoth Hot Springs, are the two most conspicuous and picturesque peaks. Mt. Holmes and the Quadrant peaks are others. The tourist who remains at "the Springs" a few days will enjoy a horseback ride of exploration among the foothills of the Gallatin range even though his ambitions may not extend to mountain climbing.

Golden Gate and Obsidian Cliff

The first day's ride is always one of expectation. The road leads past the terraces, climbing to Golden Gate by a light and regular grade. On the day the Travertine, or Hoodoo, rocks,
formed by some great convulsion of nature, are passed. These are strange freaks of nature. Of limestone, they stand pitched at all imaginable angles and the road twists through the midst of them. They are of a soft, silvery gray color, which fact gives name to Silver Gate, a characteristic spot among them.

Golden Gate is a short, striking, rugged yellowish canyon upon which the Government has spent many thousands of dollars. In order to make it passable it was necessary to construct a viaduct of steel and concrete at one point, at an expense of $10,000. Rustic fall, at the head of the Gate, is one of the attractions of the spot.

Twelve miles from Mammoth Hot Springs, Obsidian Cliff, one of the most interesting objects in the park, is reached. It is of natural volcanic glass, and is a very fine example of this species of lava. The cliff is high, black, with an abrupt face, and, in former years, was a mine of wealth to the Indians for material for arrow heads. Beaver lake, Roaring mountain, Apollinarius spring, the Twin lakes, the Frying Pan, are other interesting spots on this ride.

Norris Geyser Basin

NORRIS Geyser Basin is a weird and interesting piece of landscape. Steam columns rise from hundreds of hot water pools and orifices in the white-gray basin as if it were the center of a manufacturing district. Norris basin is distinguished
in one respect from the other geyser basins—it possesses the only steam geyser, the Black Growler, in the park.

There are several small water geysers here, the Constant and Minute Man being among the most prominent. The Monarch is a powerful geyser when in eruption and the New Crater is one of moderate intensity. The Valentine is one of the prettiest of the geysers, playing to an extreme height of about 100 feet every 24 hours, approximately.

After luncheon an hour or an hour and a half is usually given to "doing" the basin afoot, and the coaches are boarded at a rustic pavilion at the farther side of the formation. The afternoon ride is along two of the largest streams in the park—the Gibbon river, named in honor of the late Gen. John Gibbon, and the Firehole river. The ride along the Gibbon river with its continuous cascades, Gibbon fall, the wide, open, mountain-bordered park, where the elk resort during the winter, and its winding, palisaded canyon, is one of the most attractive features of the park coaching trip.

The Firehole river is larger than the Gibbon and, in some respects, prettier. The clarity of the deep waters and the beauty of the vegetable growths seen in their depths, are especially to be noted. The Cascades of the Firehole are a fine series of rapids between walls of blackish rock, and are well seen from the rock projections of the river bank.

**Lower Geyser Basin**

After crossing Nez Percé creek, the Fountain hotel looms into view, and a short ride across an old geyser plain ends the forty-mile drive at the homelike Fountain hotel, Lower Geyser Basin.

In plain view of the hotel, and but a short distance away, are the Fountain, Clepsydra and other smaller geysers, the Mammoth Paint Pots, and many springs. The Fountain, when playing, is a fine type of the class of geysers that have no cones. Latterly the Fountain has not played with any regularity—only at extended intervals. The Paint Pots are nature's mush pools—a strange boiling caldron of tinted clays that holds one with peculiar fascination.
In a shallow ravine, or draw, about two miles from the hotel are the Great Fountain geyser and a string of hot water pools of most exquisite beauty. Here, too, is Firehole lake, most unique in its nature. The Great Fountain is a geyser that plays every 8 to 12 hours and is one of the noble, magnificent specimens of geyser phenomena.

At a distance of four miles, on the road to Upper Geyser Basin, is Midway Geyser Basin, small in superficial area, but the location of Excelsior geyser, Prismatic lake, and Turquoise spring, marvelous products of nature. The geyser is a water volcano when in eruption, but at present it is inactive, having last played in 1888.

Prismatic lake is the largest, and, perhaps, the most beautiful hot spring in the world. It is about 250 by 400 feet in size and it is unsurpassed in the richness and variety of color found in its waters and around it scalloped edges.

Turquoise spring is similar to the Prismatic pool and from
one-third to one-half as large. Its name indicates the prevailing hue, which grades and changes into numerous other colors.

Upper Geyser Basin

Nine miles from the Fountain hotel the coaches land their passengers at Old Faithful Inn, Upper Geyser Basin, visiting Biscuit Basin en route.

This valley of geysers is the real center of curiosity in the park. At its lower end are the Fan, Mortar, and Riverside geysers; at the extreme upper end is Old Faithful geyser.

Lying between the Riverside and Old Faithful geysers, along both sides of the Firehole river, is an array of geysers as diverse and variable in individual characteristics, as can be imagined.

The Giant with its fractured horn, and the Grotto with its cavernous cone, stand near together. The former plays to a height of 250 feet when in eruption; the latter reaches forty feet at its best. The Oblong, farther along, has its crater rim studded
with large geyserite nodules. Across the road from these is the Daisy, which plays often and with a quite regular schedule.

Continuing up the valley there are found many hot pools and geysers, among the latter, the Sawmill, Turban, and Grand, the last, one of the finest in the park. The Castle is a wonderful piece of nature's work, its eruption of steam and water reaching from fifty to seventy-five feet, ordinarily, and not infrequently to a height of 200 feet or more.

Here, also, are Black Sand pool, Sunset lake, a large beautiful hot lakelet, and Emerald pool, not quite as large as Sunset lake but perhaps as beautiful and wonderful. On a small, narrow divide in the valley is the Punch Bowl, ornately rimmed and colored in red, yellow and saffron.

Prominent geysers seen from Old Faithful Inn are the Castle, Grand, Beehive, Lion, Lioness and Cubs, Old Faithful and the Giantess geysers, with many hot, boiling pools interspersed among them. The Lion and his family are rather inferior in
their performances, but the other five are most wonderful and thrilling in their eruptions.

The Upper basin is filled with a myriad of smaller geysers and springs to such an extent that in the early morning thousands of steam columns fill the air with white, vaporous clouds, forming a wondrous spectacle. The Geysers in eruption in the moonlight produce another transformation scene, while the giant searchlight on the roof of Old Faithful Inn, when turned upon Old Faithful geyser, throws upon the black background of the night another most beautiful picture.

The Continental Divide

Between the Upper Geyser Basin and Yellowstone Lake the Continental divide, an irregular mountain line, divides the drainage of the region, and diverts part of it into the Atlantic through the Yellowstone and Madison rivers, the remainder to the Pacific Ocean by way of the Snake river.

Leaving Old Faithful Inn the forest road passes Keppler cascade and winds through narrow Spring Creek canyon—a very interesting gorge—to Isa lake, squarely on the summit of the Continental divide. Thence the road circles about among the hills to Shoshone point, overlooking Shoshone lake. Here a beautiful mountain and timber view is unfolded, the three snow-covered peaks of the giant Tetons, fifty miles away, being the predominant single feature. From this point the tourist obtains one of the most beautiful mountain views in the park. The composition of the picture is of much variety and forms a most striking and memorable panorama. The road again crosses the Continental divide before reaching Yellowstone Lake.

Yellowstone Lake

Yellowstone Lake is a lovely sheet of water, of irregular form, its shores heavily wooded and indented. It is of moderate depth, full of salmon and other trout, and is mountain-walled. On the shore of the lake at the lunch station at the West Arm, there are more highly colored paint pots, many hot pools, and two or three geysers of moderate power.

From the new and stately Colonial hotel near the outlet of
Yellowstone Lake, the prospect is one of restful peace. The large lake reaches out into the mountains, the irregularities of its shore line being easily seen. Stevenson island lies close by and Dot island shows faintly down toward the southwestern shore in line with Flat mountain and Mount Sheridan. The southeastern arm can be traced as it winds in among the high peaks of the Absaroka range to the north. There, the Upper Yellowstone river, fresh from the high Rockies, expands into this charming lake.

The mountain scenery of the park is seen to exceptional advantage at the lake. On the eastern shore, diagonally across the water from the hotel, Mts. Doane, Langford and Stevenson, almost wholly bare and denuded of verdure, rise high over all as if conscious that they were specially formed to perpetuate the deeds and memories of three of the original and noted park explorers for whom they were named.

As it sweeps both to the north and south the Absaroka range becomes a broken, irregular one of measurably high alti-
tude, and of continuous and fascinating interest. That it is a formidable one, too, and taxes the endurance of the mountaineer, is amply evidenced by the reports and chronicles of the explorers.

On the southwestern shore Flat mountain and Mt. Sheridan, dim, distant, and dark with heavy forestry, make a fine foil for the opposing Absarokas and break the sky line in a manner to soften and beautify the landscape. The imagination can easily picture the charming effect of the gleaming inland sea set down in the bosom of the grim, stalwart mountains like a shining jewel.

As Mr. Folsom, in 1869, left Yellowstone Lake on his return to civilization, he penned the following, descriptive of its beauties:

"As we were about departing on our homeward trip, we ascended the summit of a neighboring hill and took a final look at Yellowstone Lake. It is a scene of transcendent beauty which has been viewed by but few white men, and we felt glad to have looked upon it before its primeval solitude should be broken by the crowds of pleasure seekers which at no distant day will throng its shores."

There are beautiful camping and outing spots on the borders of Yellowstone Lake and in the neighboring mountains. The boat company operating on Yellowstone Lake, with its fleet of various sized motor and row boats, enables guests at the Lake Colonial hotel and at the several permanent or other camps on the lake, to make fishing or pleasure excursions about the lake or to make special camps here and there, with the hotel and regular camps as centers from which to radiate.

Near the Colonial hotel at the lake, the government has constructed a sub-fish hatchery that adds interest to the locality.

To the Grand Canyon

LEAVING the beautiful lake and its delightful hotel, the road follows the windings of the Yellowstone river, by all odds the noblest stream in the park.

Half way between Yellowstone Lake and the Grand Canyon is Mud Volcano, generally, but incorrectly, termed Mud geyser. The volcano continually throws thick, roily water and mud from
the bottom of its cavern against its sloping walls, the brown liquid mud being projected in all directions. At times it has been in very violent eruption, and it is the conspicuous object here.

A few rods beyond the volcano is the dainty Grotto, a beautiful spring, so named by Lieut. Doane in 1870, now called Green Gable Spring. It is a small aperture in the hillside, symmetric and gothic like, a most beautiful object and contrasts well with the volcano.

It was at this point that the Nez Percé Indians under Chief Joseph crossed the Yellowstone river on their way through the park, during the Indian war of 1877.

The peculiar design used by the Northern Pacific Railway for a trademark is well known. It comes from an ancient Chinese diagram known as the Great Monad, which is many centuries old. At Trout creek, in Hayden valley, the little stream has gracefully worked out an almost perfect duplicate of the Northern Pacific’s trademark.

The Grand Canyon and the Falls

As the tourist nears the end of the coaching trip from the lake to the Grand Canyon hotel, the road winds along the bank of the Yellowstone river, now a deep and rapid stream. As the coaches stop at a wide platform, the proximity of the

OLD FAITHFUL Geyser AND Inn

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Upper fall of the Yellowstone is not at first realized, though its dull roar is plainly heard. Passing down a broad stairway erected by the Government, the visitor obtains a splendid view of the lesser of the two Grand Canyon cataracts. Below, the river rushes on to the Great, or Lower fall, after its precipitous rush to the sheer ledge at the brink of the Upper fall and its abrupt plunge of 109 feet.

One finds it impossible to separate the Grand Canyon from the Great fall. The former seems made by the Creator as the setting for the latter, and the latter impresses the spectator as the supreme embellishment of one of the most magnificent of all the mighty works of God. Framed in richer setting by far than human minds could plan or execute, it is the great objective in a perspective of overwhelming impressiveness, as one views it from a hundred projecting points down the canyon. On either side is the glorious blaze of color from the scarred and fire-tinted walls of the canyon, with the pure blue sky for its background, and the blaze of the bright sunlight bringing every detail into bold relief.

In itself, the Great fall is notable for its remarkable grandeur. The enormous volume of water, caught between scarped walls of lava, tumbles sheer 308 feet over the sharp-cut brink, and as the green mass divides under the resisting force of the underlying rock, the water particles take on all the varying shades from the original green to milky whiteness. The spray and spume, caught by the breezes, enwrap the jagged rocks at the bottom of the tremendous descent. A delicate rainbow plays in the sunlight, and the spectator must, for the pure beauty of the scene, sit spell-bound by that marvel of Nature.

The walls of the canyon are of rhyolite on which the thermal agencies have worked many changes. From this cause comes the infinite variety of coloring. Evidences of the processes by which the colors of the canyon have been burned in are detected in the steam fissures at the bottom of the gorge.

It is the color aided by the sculptural effects that distinguishes the Grand Canyon from any other gorge in the world. Yellows, whites, and reds predominate and are the dominant note in the marvelous harmony of tints. And Time, the perfect
THE LAND OF GEYSERS

THE PUNCH BOWL, UPPER GEYSER BASIN

artist, has subdued all to such a marvel of delicacy that to gaze on the scene inevitably reminds one of the work of a Titian or Raphael, though even then the comparison is weak. No human hand will ever place on canvas a true picture of the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone. Such a scene might be truthful in line and perspective, but the greatest mind would still fail to grasp the wonders of that picture, and human hand can never reproduce what the Almighty has written there.

The Park Tour

The orderly handling of the large number of visitors to Yellowstone Park each summer makes necessary a fixed schedule for the park tour. The park season is three months in duration, being from June 15 to September 15. Visitors frequently wish to sojourn en route at points which specially inter-
est them, and are for this reason permitted to spend additional days at the various hotel or camps without extra charge for transportation. The expense of lay-overs is represented in the additional time at the various hotels and camps at the regular per diem rate.

While the Park tour of six days, which is the scheduled trip, enables the visitor to view, practically, everything of note, at the present time, there are numerous points of interest which cannot be thoroughly seen and enjoyed without a lay-over, and extra time will always prove to be time enjoyably and profitably spent.

The general tour, arranged with the idea of giving the visitor an opportunity to see just as much of the park as possible within the time specified, succeeds admirably, but no journey of this length of time could acquaint one with all the beauties of the region.

The transportation agent at each hotel should be advised in advance, as far as possible, where it is decided to lay-over or otherwise change the plans. The manager of the hotel should also be notified in order that satisfactory arrangements for rooms may be made.

Delightful Excursions

From each hotel, numerous excursions—pedestrian, horseback or by surrey—may be made.

Saddle horses and two-horse surreys can be obtained at the various hotels for these excursions, at reasonable charges.

With its luxurious new hotels, Yellowstone Park has become the most renowned outing spot in the world—a place where a week or a month passes rapidly, and the entire season of three months is not too long to devote to communion with Nature in her various forms in "Wonderland."

From Mammoth Hot Springs, Bunsen Peak, Mt. Everts, the fall of the Middle Gardiner river—Osprey fall—Undine and Rustic falls, Golden Gate, the mouth of Boiling river, the trout streams of the vicinity and at Tower fall, a ride to or even a climb up Electric Peak, a visit to the Antelope park near the entrance at Gardiner, in addition to the terraces near at hand, are a few of many such trips.

From Fountain hotel, besides the visits to the pools and
geysers immediately at hand, a trip to Excelsior Geyser and Midway Geyser Basin will prove a great surprise. Two delightful fishing and pleasure trips, one down the Firehole river to the Gibbon river, the other up Nez Percé creek and to Mary’s mountain, are very popular.

From Old Faithful Inn there is a wide area of thermal ground right at hand to explore. Lone Star geyser and Keppler cascade are short distances away and are extremely interesting.

From the Lake Colonial hotel, besides the fishing, there are numerous points of interest to be reached either by boat or by riding. An interesting horseback trip, from either the lake or the Canyon hotel, to Hayden valley—passing the noted Mud Volcano, from the Colonial hotel—to see the hundreds of mother elk and their calves that roam there, is one well worth while.

From the Canyon hotel, aside from the dreamy, inspiring wanderings along the rim of the great canyon, or listening to the thunder of its great cataracts, there are splendid trouting grounds at points on the river and in the gorge, that are conveniently
reached. But the great excursion from this point is to the summit of Mount Washburn. The excursion may be continued to beautiful Tower fall, where there is also good fishing.

Mount Washburn is one of several ancient volcanic vents in the park. The summit is eleven miles by Chittenden 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 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 culminating when the summit of the peak is reached.

Mount Washburn 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 are seen; to the south, Hayden valley, Yellowstone Lake and the park country to the southern boundary, are spread out before the vision. Nearer at hand, almost under one’s feet, the brilliant hues of the Grand Canyon illumine 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.

The Hotels of Yellowstone National Park

"Whoe'er has travelled life's dull round
Where'er his stages may have been
May sigh to think how oft he found
The warmest welcome—at an Inn."

IN NO WAY is the increasing popularity of Yellowstone National Park and the growing tendency of discriminating travelers to visit that remarkable region better shown than in the present-day efforts to provide hotels that shall measure up to the character of their patronage. All labor and materials, practically, have to come from the outside world and must be transported through the park by wagon, and construction work must
necessarily be carried on in the interval between tourist seasons. If those who visit the park in the warm summer tourist season, will bear this in mind, they will the better realize the fact that the modern and unconventional hotels now found in the park are a cause for high commendation.

By reference to the map it will be seen that at each of the five important points in the circle tour of the park there is located a large hotel. At two points—Norris Geyser Basin and the West Arm, or “Thumb” of Yellowstone Lake—are commodious, conveniently situated lunch stations.

These hotels show a high degree of architectural skill, being extremely original in conception, and fit in most appropriately, each, to the peculiar character of its locality.

The New Mammoth Hot Springs Hotel

ONLY five miles from Gardiner, the northern and original entrance to the park, is the administrative center of the entire park. It is also the location of Fort Yellowstone, the
military headquarters. Here, at the new and large Mammoth Hot Springs hotel, the ingoing and outgoing tides of tourists meet and mingle. Mammoth Hot Springs is a little Wonderland in itself. As the possession of any eastern state it would attract tourists and visitors by the hundred thousand.

The "Mammoth" hotel stands near the foot of a rounded ridge jutting out to the Gardiner river from the neighboring Terrace mountain. It faces Lookout hill. Fort Yellowstone flanks the hotel on the east and the marvelous painted terraces and hot, steaming pools rise step by step in large, striking masses at the west and but a short walk away.

The building is a four-story structure 700 feet long with a wide porch along the entire length of the main building, and has accommodations for 600 guests. It is spacious, steam heated, electric lighted, and supplied with modern hotel conveniences—orchestra, private baths, barber, laundry, etc. The lobby is 100 feet long and 60 feet in width, an ideal place for the nightly dances. There is a large and convenient writing room, and the large, vaulted dining room accommodates 400 persons at one time. A special feature of the hotel is the dressing rooms for those who are leaving the Park via Gardiner. These are immediately adjacent to the hotel baggage room so that tourists have ready access to their trunks for changes of clothing, preparatory to taking the train.

The view from the hotel is an unusually inviting and varied one. A few miles distant, but clear and distinct rises the rounded, ridge-like Bunsen Peak. Farther away toward the southeast the low lying mountains near the Grand Canyon are seen. To the east, and nearest at hand, stretches the long, lava escarpment and plateau of Mt. Everts. To the northwest and north stand out in noble array the high, snow-flecked peaks around Crevasse and Jardine, beyond Gardiner.

Nature intended Mammoth Hot Springs for just such a restful, inspiring use as mankind has made of it, and the new and home-like hotel emphasizes the locality in every way.

The hotel represents an expenditure of $350,000.

The park is a natural bison range, and is the nucleus from which other game preserves are being stocked. There are two
herds of bison in the park. The wild herd numbers about fifty, the so-called tame herd now numbers 250 or more. From 15 to 25 bulls are taken from this herd each season and placed within the pasture at Mammoth Hot Springs, where they are maintained for the instruction and diversion of tourists.

The Fountain Hotel

Forty miles to the south of Mammoth Hot Springs in a most peculiar open valley in the mountains—Lower Geyser Basin—is the Fountain hotel. Through the valley runs the unique Firehole river with its myriad hot water streamlets fresh from the spouting geysers and steaming hot pools. The hotel is a large, unpretentious, comfortable, "homey" structure with electric lights, steam heat, etc. Near the hotel are the singular Mammoth Paint Pots, one of the most interesting single features of the entire park.

The Fountain hotel is set down in the midst of as rare and marvelous a collection of natural objects as is to be found on the globe. A little time is necessary—a day or two—to fully see them. There are geysers of many kinds and hot pools of infinite variety. Paramount among these are the Great Fountain geyser and Firehole lake. The Great Fountain is one of the largest and finest geysers in the park and plays with much regularity. Firehole lake is one of the most interesting objects in the Yellowstone.

Within easy access is Midway Geyser Basin, where Excel- sior geyser slumbers and Prismatic lake and Turquoise spring lie garbed in radiant hues.

The Fountain hotel is extremely well located for those who appreciate the joys of trout fishing. The Firehole river abounds in Von Behr trout and the same is true of the Nez Percé creek, whose sources are found up around Mary's mountain, to the east, with a good trail leading thereto.

Old Faithful Inn

Most unique hotel in a most unique region characterizes Old Faithful Inn in a few words. It were almost vain to attempt to describe its quaint, refined "oddness." It required genius to produce it. It is original in its originality.
THE LAND OF GEYSERS

It stands on a long, level terrace near Old Faithful geyser and overlooks almost the whole of the Upper Geyser Basin. From it the eruptions of the important geysers—Old Faithful, Giantess, Beehive, Lion, Grand, Castle and others—may easily be viewed.

The great building is several stories in height and is a long, wide, high mass of related angles, gables, dormers, roofs, porches and pillars that, viewed from a distance, form a picture never to be forgotten. It is constructed of trees cut from the mountains and sawed and trimmed on the ground. The huge structure of logs and unplaned timbers is accurately fitted together. Steam heat warms it, when necessary; electricity lights it, and a genial hospitality pervades its every hall and corner. Crooked and twisted limbs of all shapes and sizes, and rough gnarls have been utilized in most novel and effective ways. Enticing nooks and imposing corridors are seen. An enormous lava chimney, with eight fireplaces and an immense clock, welcomes the guest the moment he enters the door and stands within the vast lobby.
This lobby, and office, is 75 feet square and 92 feet high, with rustic balconies on three sides reached by an equally rustic stairway. The dining room is 60 feet square. The furnishings are in the Arts and Crafts style, and the complete building represents an expenditure of several hundred thousand dollars. It has a capacity for 600 guests. At night a giant searchlight plays on the geysers, producing most weird effects when seen from the hotel. Old Faithful Inn is the most popular hotel home in the country. It is a surprising example of what art, when properly directed, can accomplish in the handling of crude materials.

In the region about Old Faithful Inn, the angler finds royal sport. The trout principally found hereabout are the Loch Leven trout. The angler can either put in his time in fishing in the geyser-warmed waters near Old Faithful Inn, or he can wend his way toward the head waters of the stream above Keppler cascade to the locality about Lone Star geyser. Other streams and lakes in the immediate vicinity may also be visited. Many will enjoy going over to Shoshone Lake and Geyser Basin.

The Lake Colonial Hotel

On the north bank of the beautiful Yellowstone Lake stands the Lake Colonial hotel, a long, four-storied, colonial-porched structure that breathes rest, content, repose, in every part. On the opposite shore the Absaroka range rises from the water's edge several thousand feet, a rough, steep mountain bulwark, its upper heights and peaks absolutely bald and devoid of timber.

The atmosphere is of the remain-with-us-a-while-and-rest sort, and certainly no more restful place can be found. Even the solemn pelicans, that in grave fashion move slowly over the surface of the water in front of the hotel, emphasize this feature of the spot.

The building conforms in every respect to its dignified Colonial style. It has all the comforts and modern conveniences that such a hostelry should have, and California redwood office furnishings, large, soft rugs, mission chairs for ease and comfort, and baths are some of the features. A fine view of the lake and mountains is ever before one, and excellent fishing awaits the
experienced angler who desires real sport, or the novice who has it all still to learn. Motor and row boats are available for pleasure and fishing trips.

Here one may read and dream and sleep or ramble by the wave-lapped shore, as one desires. The hotel's capacity is 500 guests.

The Grand Canyon Hotel

The Grand Canyon, the culmination and climax of everything in the Park, merits a hotel in keeping with its character. And it has precisely that sort of a structure.

This new hotel, opened in 1911, is as distinctive and impressive in its way as is either Old Faithful Inn or the Lake Colonial hotel. It is a five-story and basement frame building, 640 feet in length and with an extreme width of 415 feet. It will accommodate 750 guests, and is equipped with an elevator, cold storage and ice-making plant, electric lights, steam heat, a modern steam laundry, and a vacuum cleaning plant. From a sanitary standpoint it is interesting to know that the drinking water supplied to the hotel comes from a natural cold spring a mile and a half distant in the hills. An analysis of the water
YELLOWSTONE PARK

shows it to be absolutely pure, free from any trace of mineral matter. In a word, this hotel in the heart of the Rocky Mountains is as completely appointed as any metropolitan hostelry, while in the grandeur and inspiration of its surroundings it stands absolutely alone.

The distinctive feature of the new Canyon hotel is the "lounge." This part of the structure is 175 feet long and 84 feet in width, and projects out from the lobby of the main building.

The main entrance, from the porte-cochere, is by a broad, easy flight of steps. The sides of the "lounge" are virtually all of plate glass, affording the very best of light and there is a large fireplace. Here the guests gather to talk over their experiences, compare notes, read, rest and enjoy the music of the orchestra which is maintained here during the season—June 15 to September 15.

The cost of this elegant structure in the wilderness was approximately $500,000.

With the new and splendid hotel, this spot is the ideal one in which to spend a vacation where pure air and water, nature in its most sublime mood, and healthful and pleasurable recreation in general, are the objects sought after.

The general elevation above the sea level here is about 7,800 feet, presaging a cool, comfortable atmosphere.

A Refuge for Game Animals

WITH each succeeding year the wild animals in the Park become a more interesting feature of it. Here is really the only place where the public in general can freely see the animals of the forest and the wilds in their natural state. The animals evince less and less timidity and it is not an unusual sight, as the coaches drive along, to see an elk or a deer or two slaking their thirst in the stream, or quietly and unconcernedly feeding in the woods or little parks near the road.

The effort to increase the buffalo herd by purchase and to corral the animals where they can be fed and protected has met with success. There are now about 300 bison in the Park.

There are several hundred antelopes and 200 mountain sheep in the Park. Many of them range on and around Mount
Everts, near Mammoth Hot Springs, while others are found near Tower fall. Both sheep and antelopes are somewhat more wary than the other animals, and, to a great extent, disappear in the spring. In the fall, winter and spring, both antelopes and sheep are found in large numbers on the hills and flats about Gardiner and Mammoth Hot Springs. In recent years many antelope graze continuously during the summer on the large alfalfa field just inside the Park entrance at Gardiner.

The deer, of which there are 1,000 or more, are increasing in
number, and the beautiful creatures are seen more and more here and there in the Park. During the fall, winter and spring they too are a familiar feature of the locality about Fort Yellowstone, or Mammoth Hot Springs, and Gardiner.

It is the elk, however, that are found in almost countless numbers, there being more than 35,000 there in 1914 by actual count, and during the summer they are not infrequently seen by the tourists. They then, however, seclude themselves more or less in the valleys and timber, and gather by hundreds around Shoshone lake and in Hayden valley. There are bands of them frequently seen on the slopes of Mount Washburn and Dunraven Peak, and there is a fine herd of elk a few miles up Alum creek, reached from either the Grand Canyon or the Yellowstone Lake hotel.

The bears are found near the hotels, and it requires no exertion, beyond a walk of a few rods by tourists, to see them. Any evening or morning, with rare exceptions, from one to twenty or more may be seen eating from the refuse piles of the hotels.

In portions of the Park there are several hundred moose, and they are becoming less seclusive. There are also many beavers. One place where these industrious animals may be seen is near Tower fall, where there are several colonies of them. Here they may be found with their dams, houses, ponds and slides. The Upper Yellowstone river, above the lake, is also a favorite habitation of the beaver, as are the beds of various streams flowing into the lake.

There are many birds of various species, including fishing eagles and pelicans, and the Park flora is one of great variety and beauty.

While the park has never been proclaimed a winter resort, it is a fact that it might be so exploited. A reference to the Weather Bureau reports will show that the winter temperatures and climate at Mammoth Hot Springs are equable and mild for the most part. The atmosphere is delightfully invigorating without being harshly cold. What constitutes the special charm of the park in winter is the presence of wild game at the Gardiner entrance and Mammoth Hot Springs.

The park authorities "put up," at Gardiner, a large supply
of alfalfa for the game, to be fed to them when the snow covers their usual grazing grounds in the mountains. The animals then resort to the lower hill slopes about Mammoth and Gardiner and remain until the spring sunshine melts the snow on the high mountain pasture grounds. During this time they may be seen, continually, by those who choose to go to Gardiner and Mammoth Hot Springs.

Elk by the hundreds, often by the thousands; deer, black-tailed and white-tailed varieties both, by the hundreds; mountain sheep by the dozen, and antelopes in considerable number, all are then found mixing together and living in complete harmony. None of them pay much attention to the human element unless the latter crowd somewhat upon them, when their natural wild instinct impels them to move away a little distance.

They are easily photographed even as close as from ten to twenty feet away, and they form most interesting subjects for observation and study.

During the winter of 1916 special trains were run by the Northern Pacific at week-ends during the month of February to enable Montana people to take a day’s holiday and see the game at Gardiner. Between two and three thousand persons, from Bill-
ings to Helena, made the trip and were enthusiastically repaid by what they saw.

There are good winter hotel and livery accommodations at Gardiner and the road between Gardiner and Mammoth Hot Springs is open and traveled all the time so that those who so desire may visit the Springs and Fort Yellowstone.

Another attractive feature at this season of the year is the beautiful landscape, much changed from summer by the snow on the mountain tops. The entire surroundings are almost transformed. Electric Peak and Sepulcher mountain are most beautiful and seem, almost, to be holy shrines at which one might properly worship.

A Fisherman's Paradise

A place where one may indulge in angling at little or no expense or hardship, the Park heads the list. In 1890 the United States Fish Commission began stocking the waters of the Park. Since that year several millions of trout have been "planted" in the Park lakes and streams, and these have greatly multiplied. These "plants" have comprised Lake, Loch Leven, Rainbow, Von Behr, black spotted and brook trout, and salmon trout are also found in Yellowstone Lake as a natural growth.

There is now scarcely a stream or lake in the Park but that has trout in it. From any of the hotels one can easily make fishing excursions, at distances ranging from a few rods to a few miles, and find fine sport. All fish must be taken with a hook and line. At Yellowstone Lake the fish may be taken either by casting or trolling. The lake trout are easily caught, even by those unaccustomed to fishing. For those who are adepts at angling, the most desirable spot at this point is in the Yellowstone river, below the outlet of the lake. Boats and fishing tackle for those who do not have their own can be procured here. At Upper Geyser Basin trout can be taken anywhere in the Firehole river even though it is largely composed of warm water from the geysers. At Grand Canyon a favorite fishing spot is the reach of the river between the Upper and Lower falls, while another good place is the "Fishing Hole," seven miles from the Canyon hotel by trail down the precipitous canyon wall.
THE LAND OF GEYSERS

Near Tower fall there is fine troutimg. There, some twenty miles from Mammoth Hot Springs, the Yellowstone river, below the Grand Canyon, is a large stream with wide bends and pools, and the trout are large and gamey.

Winter fly fishing may be had at any time in winter from Gardiner or Mammoth Hot Springs. The Gardiner does not freeze over, the trout and fun are always there.

Tourist Literature

One booklet can no more than summarize the important features of the Park trip. Additional information is contained in the Yellowstone Park Map Folder, which will be sent free on request.

A Panoramic Picture of Yellowstone National Park, a bird's-eye view in colors, will be sent for ten cents.

"Along the Scenic Highway," describing the transcontinental journey over the Northern Pacific railway, is a handsome illustrated booklet replete with information and will be sent free on request.

A new guide book—Bulletin 611—published by the Government, describing the Northern Pacific route, may be obtained for $1.00 from the Secretary of the Interior, Washington, D. C.

A map folder showing train schedules will be sent for the asking.

Three new publications, beautifully illustrated and with appropriate text, historical and descriptive, have just been issued by the Northern Pacific Railway Company. They are "Spokane and the Inland Empire," "Puget Sound and Alaska," "Portland and the Columbia River." These very attractive brochures will be sent free to any address upon application, as indicated in the following paragraph.

If there is anything the tourist wishes to know about Yellowstone National Park, the Northwest, the Puget Sound country, the Columbia River region, or Alaska, all ideal places in which to spend a vacation or enjoy an outing, he should write to A. M. Cleland, General Passenger Agent, Northern Pacific Railway, St. Paul, Minn., or to any of the representatives listed on the inside back cover.
The Northern Pacific Railway has Passenger Department Representatives in the leading cities of the United States. For any details with reference to fares, trains, service, connections, etc., or any facts which will aid you in planning a trip, or a tour of Yellowstone Park, write to:

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<td>Chicago, Ill.</td>
<td>144 So. Clark St.</td>
<td>J. C. Odenbaugh</td>
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<td>Cincinnati, Ohio</td>
<td>40 East Fourth St.</td>
<td>J. C. Thompson</td>
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<td>Williamson Bldg.</td>
<td>Louis P. Harris</td>
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<td>511 Citizens Nat'l Bank Bldg.</td>
<td>C. E. Brison</td>
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<td>423 Majestic Bldg.</td>
<td>A. E. Ryan</td>
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<td>334 West Superior St.</td>
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<td>2825 Colby Ave.</td>
<td>C. P. O'Donnell</td>
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<td>Main and Grand Sts.</td>
<td>E. S. Richards</td>
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<td>524 Merchants Bank Bldg.</td>
<td>R. J. Dee</td>
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<td>Kansas City, Mo.</td>
<td>Railway Exchange Bldg., Walnut St.</td>
<td>G. A. Miner</td>
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<td>J. L. Moore</td>
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<td>636 South Spring St.</td>
<td>W. J. Jordan</td>
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<td>375 Broadway</td>
<td>M. A. Berg</td>
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<td>W. E. Swahn</td>
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<td>G. F. McNell</td>
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<td>T. K. Stateler</td>
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<td>C. R. Lonergan</td>
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<td>306-307 Cent. Nat'l Bank</td>
<td>W. H. Ude</td>
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<td>St. Paul, Minn.</td>
<td>363 Robert St., cor. 5th St.</td>
<td>J. M. Couch</td>
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<td>1010 Tower Ave.</td>
<td>J. T. Zook</td>
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<td>925 Pacific Ave.</td>
<td>L. P. Gellerman</td>
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<tr>
<td>Vancouver, B. C.</td>
<td>207 Hastings St. W.</td>
<td>J. E. Pederson</td>
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<td>Victoria, B. C.</td>
<td>1234 Government St.</td>
<td>C. R. Foster</td>
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<td>207 Hastings St. W.</td>
<td>Webb F. Sater</td>
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<td>Wallace, Idaho</td>
<td>608 Portage Ave.</td>
<td>H. Swinford</td>
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<td>Winnipeg, Man.</td>
<td>207 Hastings St. W.</td>
<td>S. B. McFarland</td>
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</table>

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St. Paul, Minn., Jno. C. Poore  Assistant General Passenger Agent
St. Paul, Minn., C. A. Matthews  Assistant General Passenger Agent
St. Paul, Minn., E. E. Nelson   Assistant General Passenger Agent

J. G. Woodworth,  ST. PAUL, MINN.
Second Vice President.  A. M. Cleland.
Assistant General Passenger Agent.
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