GLIMPSES
of our
NATIONAL PARKS

By

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Executive Secretary, National Parks Association

OUR WILD ANIMAL SANCTUARIES

WASHINGTON
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1920
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NOTE TO THE THIRD EDITION

This booklet was originally written in 1915 to meet the demand for a simple statement of the characteristics of our principal national parks. Previous to its publication there had been no pamphlet for popular distribution except information bulletins of individual parks confined largely to details of travel.

The first edition, unillustrated, was issued in the autumn of 1915 in an edition of 3,000 copies. The second edition, somewhat amplified and freely illustrated, was issued May, 1916. Its original printing order for 1,000 copies was increased to 10,000, then to 100,000, then to 300,000, while still in the press. A total of 400,000 copies has been issued.

The third edition is enlarged to include all national parks.
THE NATIONAL PARKS

The national parks are areas which Congress has set apart, because of extraordinary scenic beauty, remarkable phenomena or other unusual qualification, for the use and enjoyment of the people for all time. They are administered by the National Park Service.

These are not parks in the common meaning of the word. They are not beautiful tracts of cultivated country with smooth lawns and winding paths like Central Park in New York, or Lincoln Park in Chicago, or Golden Gate Park in San Francisco. They are, on the contrary, large areas which nature, not man, has made beautiful and which the hand of man alters only enough to provide roads to enter them, trails to penetrate their fastnesses, and hotels and camps to live in.

There are nineteen national parks, of which twelve or more are of the first order of size and scenic magnificence—which means a great deal in a land so beautiful as ours. Every person living in the United States ought to know much about these twelve or more national parks and ought to visit them when possible, for, considered together, they contain more features of conspicuous grandeur than are readily accessible in all the rest of the world together; while, considered individually, there are few, if any, celebrated scenic places within easy reach abroad which are not equaled or excelled in America; even the far-famed Swiss Alps are equaled, and some travelers believe, far excelled, by the scenery of several of our own national parks.
At the same time there are many features of American scenery which are not to be found anywhere else, or, if found, are unequaled abroad in sublimity or beauty. There are more geysers of large size in our Yellowstone National Park, for instance, than in all the rest of the world together, the nearest approach being the geyser fields of Iceland and far New Zealand. Again, it is conceded the world over that there is no valley in existence so strikingly beautiful as our Yosemite Valley, and nowhere else can be found a canyon of such stupendous size and exquisite coloring as our Grand Canyon of the Colorado. In the Sequoia National Park grow trees so huge and old that none quite compare with them. Mount McKinley, in Alaska, rises 17,000 feet from the ground on which the observer stands to its ice-clad summit among the clouds. These are well-known facts with which every American ought to be familiar.

The twelve national parks of the first order are the Mount Rainier National Park in Washington, the Crater Lake National Park in Oregon, the Yosemite and Sequoia National Parks in California, the Glacier National Park in Montana, the Yellowstone National Park, principally in Wyoming, the Rocky Mountain and Mesa Verde National Parks in Colorado, the Grand Canyon National Park in Arizona, the Mount McKinley National Park in Alaska, the Lafayette National Park in Maine, and the Hawaii National Park in the islands of Hawaii.

Each a personality of its own

One of the striking and interesting features of the twelve greater national parks of our country is that each one of them is quite different from all the others; each has a marked personality of its own. Mount Rainier, for instance, is an extinct volcano, down the sides of which flow 28 glaciers, or rivers of ice.

Crater Lake fills with water of astonishing blue the hole left when the top of Mount Mazama, another volcano in the same chain as Mount Rainier, was swallowed up in some far distant past.

The Yosemite National Park, in addition to its celebrated Yosemite Valley and lofty waterfalls, has in the north a river called the Tuolumne which spouts wheels of water 50 feet and more into the air. It has great areas of snow-topped mountains.

The Sequoia National Park contains more than a million sequoia trees, of which 12,000 are more than 10 feet in diameter, and some twice that and several from 25 to 36 feet through from side to side. Measure 36 feet on the sidewalk and see what that means. Some of these trees are older than human history.

The Glacier National Park was made by the earth cracking in some far distant time and one side thrusting up and overlapping the
The highest waterfall in the world, Yosemite National Park

The Upper Yosemite Fall drops 1,430 feet sheer, nearly as high as nine Niagaras piled one above the other. The Lower Yosemite Fall drops 320 feet. Their combined height, including intermediate cascades and rapids, is half a mile.
other. It has cliffs several thousand feet high and more than 60 glaciers feed hundreds of lakes. One lake floats icebergs all summer.

The Yellowstone National Park, beside its geysers, has many hot springs which build glistening plateaus of highly colored mineral deposits. It has a canyon gorgeous with all the colors and shades of the rainbow, and it is literally the greatest wild animal sanctuary.

The Rocky Mountain National Park straddles the Continental Divide at a lofty height, with snow-capped mountains extending from end to end. Its glacier records are remarkable.

The Mesa Verde National Park hides in its barren canyons the well-preserved ruins of a civilization which passed out of existence so many centuries ago that not even tradition recalls its people.

The Mount McKinley National Park incloses a mountain higher above the near observer than any other mountain in the world; its caribou run in herds of 8,000 or more.

The Hawaii National Park, besides its three volcano peaks, possesses a lake of boiling lava which may be photographed at night by its own light.

The Grand Canyon National Park exhibits the mightiest chasm by far in the world. It is one of the world’s great wonders.

The Lafayette National Park in Maine exhibits some of the oldest granite mountains in America, the only mountains on the Atlantic Coast.

It will be seen that one may visit a new national park each year for more than a decade and see something quite new and remarkable at each visit.

**AN ECONOMIC ASSET**

It is plain that our national parks, with very few exceptions, have a quality so unusual that they are destined some day to become more celebrated internationally than the Swiss Alps are to-day. When that time comes, they will constitute an economic asset of incalculable value; they will become a maker of much good business in many lines of industry besides transportation, and a source of enormous national income.

Therefore it is good policy faithfully to maintain the trade-mark “National Parks of America” at its present high level; to which end wisdom advises against calling new reservations national parks whose scenic sublimity falls short of those which now exist.

**HOTELS AND CAMPS.**

The map will show where these national parks are located. All of those in the United States are upon lines of railways and are easily and comfortably reached from any part of the country. Each of them is in charge of a resident superintendent, who has under his charge enough park rangers to protect the forests from fire, the
wild animals from hunters, and the visitors from harm. There are
good roads in all of these parks, and hotels or public camps or both
where visitors may stay as long as they like to enjoy the scenery and
study nature. Trails are built to the waterfalls, up the highest moun-
tains, and, in short, wherever especially fine views may be
found. Over these trails visitors may walk or ride on horseback as they prefer.

Many of the hotels are fine ones where every luxury may be had by those who insist
upon luxuries even in the wilderness. There are often cheaper hotels also, and in
the great public camps visitors may live very comfortably indeed and quite eco-
nomically. One may go to these camps just as to a hotel, only he is assigned a comfort-
able tent instead of a room, and eats his meals in a big central building, which also
serves as a general living room. At night a camp fire is built in the woods, and all
gather around it to sing and tell stories. Many persons who can easily afford the luxuries of hotels live in the camps because they prefer doing so.

The National Park Service, which has all the national parks in its care, is trying to
make them popular and comfortable and available for people of all degrees of income.

Not only should these parks be the best and most fully patronized health and pleas-
ure resorts in the United States, but they should also become great centers of na-

Photograph by Pillsbury

THE LARGEST AND OLDEST LIVING THING
IN THE WORLD

The General Sherman Tree in the Sequoia
National Park, diameter 36.5 feet
nature study. In the national parks only is nature most carefully con-
served exactly as designed. No trees are cut down for lumber, as in
the national forests outside the parks, but are allowed to reach their
utmost size and age. No animals are killed except mountain lions
and other predatory beasts which destroy the deer and young elk.
Here, then, the student and the lover of nature must study nature in
her pristine beauty and under conditions which elsewhere exist only
in the few remote lands not yet invaded by man.

To these national parks, then, the National Park Service invites
the student, amateur, and professional alike.

NATIONAL PARKS AND NATIONAL FORESTS

One must not confuse the national forests with the national parks.
The national forests aggregate many times the area of the national
parks. They were created to administer lumbering and grazing
interests for the people; the lumbering, instead of being done by
private interests often ruthlessly for private profit, as in the past, is
now done under regulations which conserve the public interest. The
trees are cut in accordance with the principles of scientific forestry,
which conserve the smaller trees until they grow to a certain size,
thus perpetuating the forests. Sheep, horses, or cattle graze in all
pastures under governmental regulation, while in national parks cattle
may be admitted only where not detrimental to the enjoyment and
preservation of the scenery. Regular hunting is permitted in season
in the national forests, but never in the national parks. In short,
the national parks, unlike the national forests, are not properties in
a commercial sense, but natural preserves for the rest, recreation, and
education of the people. They remain under nature’s own chosen
conditions. They alone maintain “the forest primeval.” Congress
has wisely placed the national parks and national forests under the
control of different executive bureaus in order that two services
dealing with areas so similar in kind and location may the more
surely maintain their individualities and widely different points of
view.

THE NATIONAL MONUMENTS

Besides the national parks there are many reservations called
“national monuments,” several of which are qualified by size and
scenic sublimity to be national parks, and all of which, small as
well as great, are interesting and important. They were created by
presidential proclamation under the American antiquities act because
they were “historic landmarks” or “prehistoric structures,” or be-
cause they possessed “historic or scientific interest.”
The difference between a national park and a national monument is not always easy to state. A national park is created only by Congress, with the presumption that it will be developed as a people’s playground. The presumption in regard to a national monument is that it will be conserved and protected only. Both presumptions have exceptions, some of them important. Most of the national monuments are under the jurisdiction of the Department of the Interior, but a few, when created, were put in charge of the War and Agriculture Departments.

**HUNTING WITH THE CAMERA**

Lovers of sport also find their national parks rich fields of pleasure, provided they do their hunting only with the camera. This is encouraged; and there are no other places in the world where wild animals may be approached so closely. In the Yellowstone, where shooting has been strictly prohibited since 1894, one may with reasonable care and precaution photograph deer at close quarters, approach elk and antelope and even moose and bison near enough for good pictures.

**BIRDS AND WILD ANIMALS**

The lesson of the Yellowstone is that wild animals greatly fear man only when man is cruel and murderous. Another lesson from national parks experience is that no wild animal will injure human beings except in self-defense. The monster cat of our rock fastnesses—the mountain lion—big enough and powerful enough to drag down a full-grown elk, is one of the most timid of all the beasts in the national parks, flying at great speed at the first sight or scent of man.

The national parks cover a great area, 6,949,760 acres in all. If all were put together it would mean an area of 10,859 square miles.

**EDUCATIONAL AND INSPIRATIONAL VALUE**

It will be apparent that our national parks serve other and far nobler purposes than merely to contribute importantly to the recreational opportunity of the people. Of course they are playgrounds of high order—the highest order, in fact. But also, and more importantly, they are museums of the mighty past of the earth’s making; exhibits upon an enormous scale of the operation of the titanic forces which shaped and still are shaping this land; conservation areas of the native wild life, animal and vegetable, of America; and, because of these functions, and of their attributes of majesty and sublimity besides, they are fountains of inspiration alike to education, patriotism, and the impulses to art and literature. Men return from our mountain tops better shopkeepers and tailors, as well as better teachers, lawyers, and painters.
This is an appropriate place to say that the degree of your enjoyment of your national parks, and in fact of all natural scenery, will depend upon your knowledge of the elementary facts of geology. Nothing is more easily and pleasantly acquired, for what most persons suppose is the dullest of sciences is, in its simplified outlines, one of the most interesting to study and fascinating to apply to nature's tremendous examples.

**THE ANATOMY OF SCENERY**

Geology is the anatomy of scenery. It is as necessary for the comprehension and appreciation of scenery as a general knowledge of anatomy is to the painter of the human figure in action and to the critic of his painting. Therefore take with you to your national parks some knowledge of the great forces which nature uses in world making and how she applies them to the shaping of the several great classes into which scenery is divided, and your enjoyment will be increased many fold. Consider this knowledge as necessary a part of your equipment, to be carefully acquired in advance, as your shoes and khaki and contour map.

**CONTOUR MAPS**

Nearly all tourists the world over are content to see new places without more definite knowledge of locations and bearings than the distorted maps of the railroad advertising department or the guess of a chance guide. To these I have no message, but to the increasing number of orderly minded travelers let me say that the United States Geological Survey has made an admirable contour map of each of the national parks within the borders of the United States, with the aid of which one needs no guide except to make sure of his trail. It is easy to learn to read these maps. Every mountain, lake, and stream is named, which has an authoritative name, and the contour lines conform accurately with the surface, enabling the traveler instantly to reckon any altitude for himself. The contour-map habit is extremely easy to acquire and is the source of keen enjoyment and of intimate knowledge which may be obtained in no other way.

This map may be had from the superintendent of the park, but it will save time and trouble to write in advance for it to the United States Geological Survey, at Washington, D. C. There is a small charge.

**GENERAL INFORMATION BULLETINS**

The following descriptions of some of our national parks are not intended to be exhaustive. In each, those characteristics are emphasized which individualize the park, distinguishing it from others. Any person who wishes to know more about any national park than is here available, who wishes, for instance, to know the particular
traveling and living facilities in each and the expense of a visit thereto, should write to the Director, National Park Service, Washington, D. C., for the General Information Bulletin of the particular national park in which he is interested. It will be sent free.

Those who want information about reaching the national parks may write to the United States Railroad Administration Bureau of Service, National Parks and Monuments, 646 Transportation Building, Chicago, Ill.

II

THE YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK

Special Characteristics: Geysers and Hot Springs; Wonderfully Colored Canyon; Largest Wild Bird and Animal Refuge

The Yellowstone National Park, which lies principally in Wyoming, is the most widely celebrated of all our national parks because it contains more and greater geysers than all the rest of the world together. The geyser fields next in size are in Iceland and New Zealand. The rest are inconspicuous.

To comprehend what we have in Yellowstone, we must begin with its making. The entire region is of volcanic origin. The mountains around it on both sides and the mountains within it are products or remainders of great volcanoes of the far past; and the great plateaus, from which spring its geysers and hot springs and through whose forests now roam so many wild animals, are composed of the ash and disintegrated lavas which were once ejected from these volcanoes.

One peculiarly fascinating glimpse of Yellowstone's tempestuous past is afforded in the petrified forest of the Specimen Ridge neighborhood, where many levels of upright petrified trunks may be found alternating, like the layers in a cake, with levels of lava; which plainly shows that after the first forest grew on the volcano's slope and was engulfed by a fresh run of lava, enough time elapsed for a second forest to grow upon that level, and that this in turn was engulfed with new lava to make the level for another forest, and so on. There is a cliff 2,000 feet high composed wholly of these alternate levels of engulfed forests and the lavas which engulfed them.

THE GEYSERS

Geysers are, roughly speaking, water volcanoes. They occur only at places where the internal heat of the earth approaches close to the surface. Their action, for so many years unexplained and even now regarded with wonder by so many, is simple. Water from the surface trickling through cracks in the rocks, or water from subter-
ranean springs collecting in the bottom of the geyser's crater, down among the strata of intense heat, becomes itself intensely heated and gives off steam, which expands and forces upward the cooler water that lies above it. This makes room for the more rapid formation of steam which immediately gathers under enormous pressure.

It is then that the water at the surface of the geyser begins to bubble and give off clouds of steam, the sign to the watchers above that the geyser is about to play.

At last the water in the bottom reaches so great an expansion under continued heat that the less heated water above can no longer weigh it down, so it bursts upward with great violence, rising many feet in the air and continuing to play until practically all the water in the crater has been expelled. Spring water, or the same water cooled and falling back to the ground, again seeps through the surface to gather as before in the crater's depth, and in a greater or less time, according to difficulties in the way of its return, becomes reheated to the bursting point, when the geyser spouts again.

One may make a geyser with a test tube and a Bunsen burner. The National Park Service has built a small model geyser mounted on a wooden table which, when heat is applied to the metal retort on the floor, plays at regular intervals of about a minute and a quarter. The same water returns again and again to the retort, becomes reheated, and is again spouted into the air. This model, by the way, has been named Young Faithful.

**THE HOT-WATER PHENOMENA**

Nearly the entire Yellowstone region, covering an area of about 3,800 square miles, is remarkable for its hot-water phenomena. The geysers are confined to three basins lying near each other in the middle west side of the park, but other hot water manifestations occur at more widely separated points. Marvelously colored hot springs, mud volcanoes, and other strange phenomena are frequent. At Mammoth Hot Springs the hot water has brought to the surface quantities of white mineral deposits which build terraces of beautifully incrusted basins high up into the air, often engulfing trees of considerable size. Over the edges of these carved basins pours the hot water. Microscopic plants called algae grow on the edges and sides of these basins, assisting the deposition of the mineral matter and painting them hues of red and pink and bluish gray, which in warm weather glow brilliantly, but in cold weather almost disappear. At many other points lesser hot springs occur, introducing strange, almost uncanny, elements into wooded and otherwise quite normal landscapes.
Old Faithful Geyser, Yellowstone National Park

Photograph by J. E. Haynes, St. Paul
OUR NATIONAL PARKS.

A tour of these hot-water formations and spouting geysers is an experience never to be forgotten. Some of the geysers play at quite regular intervals. For many years the celebrated Old Faithful played about every 70 minutes, but during the summer of 1915 the interval lengthened to about 85 minutes, due to the small snowfall and consequent lessened water supply of the preceding winter; the next year, with a return of normal snowfall, the geyser resumed its usual intervals. Some of the largest geysers play at irregular intervals of days, weeks, or months. Some very small ones play every few minutes. Many bubbling hot springs, which throw water 2 or 3 feet into the air once or twice a minute, are really small, imperfectly formed geysers.

The hot-spring terraces are also a rather awe-inspiring spectacle when seen for the first time. The visitor may climb upon them and pick his way around among the steaming pools. In certain lights the surface of these pools appears vividly colored. The deeper hot pools are often intensely green. The incrustations are often beautifully crystallized. Clumps of grass, and even flowers, which have been submerged in the charged waters become exquisitely plated, as if with frosted silver.

But the geysers and hot-water formations are by no means the only wonders in the Yellowstone. Indeed the entire park is a wonderland. The Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone affords a spectacle worthy of a national park were there no geysers. But you must not confuse your Grand Canyons, of which there are several in our wonderful western country. Of these, by far the largest and most impressive is the Grand Canyon of the Colorado River, in Arizona. That is the one always meant when people speak of visiting "the Grand Canyon," without designating a location. It is the giant of canyons.

GRAND CANYON OF THE YELLOWSTONE

The Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone is altogether different. Great though its size, it is much the smaller of the two. What makes it a scenic feature of the first order is its marvelously variegated coloring. It is the cameo of canyons.

Standing upon Inspiration Point, which pushes out almost to the center of the canyon, one seems to look almost vertically down upon the foaming Yellowstone River. To the south a waterfall nearly twice the height of Niagara rushes seemingly out of the pine-clad hills and pours downward to be lost again in green.

From that point 2 or 3 miles to where you stand and beneath you widens out the most glorious kaleidoscope of color you will ever see in nature. The steep slopes dropping on either side a thousand feet and more from the pine-topped levels above are inconceivably
THE GORGEOUSLY COLORED CANYON, YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK

Showing the Great Falls of the Yellowstone, 308 feet high.

carved and fretted by the frost and the erosion of the ages. Sometimes they lie in straight lines at easy angles, from which jut high rocky prominences. Sometimes they lie in huge hollows carved from the side walls. Here and there jagged rocky needles rise perpendicularly for hundreds of feet like groups of gothic spires.

And the whole is colored as brokenly and vividly as the field of a kaleidoscope. The whole is streaked and spotted and stratified in every shade from the deepest orange to the faintest lemon, from deep crimson through all the brick shades to the softest pink, from black through all the grays and pearls to glistening white. The greens are furnished by the dark pines above, the lighter shades of growth caught here and there in soft masses on the gentler slopes and the
foaming green of the plunging river so far below. The blues, ever changing, are found in the dome of the sky overhead.

It is a spectacle which one looks upon in silence.

There are several spots from which fine partial views may be had, but no person can say he has seen the canyon who has not stood upon Inspiration Point. Remember this when you visit the Yellowstone.

**WILD ANIMALS LIVING NATURALLY**

Another interesting feature of the Yellowstone National Park is its wild-animal life. It is the largest and most successful preserve in the world. Its 3,300 square miles of mountains and valleys remain nearly as nature made them, for the 200 miles of roads and the four hotels and five camps are as nothing in this immense wilderness. No tree has been cut except when absolutely necessary for road or trail or camp. No herds invade its valleys. No rifle has been fired at a wild animal since 1894, except by occasional poachers along the border and by the official destroyers of predatory beasts.

Visitors for the most part keep to the beaten road, and the wild animals have learned in the years that they mean them no harm. To be sure, they are seldom seen from automobiles, the noise and odor of which tend to keep them back from the roads; or by the people filling the long trains of stages which travel from point to point daily during the season; but the quiet watcher on the trails may see deer and bear and elk and antelope to his heart’s content, and he may even see mountain sheep, moose, and bison by journeying on foot or by horseback into their distant retreats. In the fall and spring, when the crowds are absent, wild deer gather in great numbers at the hotel clearings to crop the grass, and the rangers’ children feed them flowers. One of the diversions at the road builders’ camps in the wilderness is cultivating the acquaintance of the animals. There are photographs of men feeding sugar to bear cubs while mother bear looks idly on.

Thus one of the most interesting lessons from the Yellowstone is that wild animals are fearful and dangerous only when men treat them as game or as enemies.

**BEARS, ELK, MOOSE, DEER, ANTELOPE, AND BISON**

The grizzly bear, for instance, is one of the shyest of wild animals, and may be seen only with difficulty. It lives principally on roots, berries, nuts, and honey—when honey may be had. It can not climb trees like the brown bears. Its little ones are born in caves where bears hibernate through the winters and are little larger than squirrels when they first come into the world.

The brown, cinnamon, and black bears, which, by the way, are the same species only differently colored—the blondes and brunettes, so
to speak, of the same bear family—are quite different. They are playful, comparatively fearless, sometimes even friendly. They are greedy fellows and steal camp supplies whenever they can. The large meat wagons which carry supplies to the distant hotels and camps overnight are equipped with iron covers, because the bears used to rip off the wooden tops during the resting times and run off with sides of beef and mutton. One night several years ago teamsters drove three bears from the top of a single one of these big wagons.

This wild animal paradise contains 30,000 elk, several thousand moose, innumerable deer, many antelope, and a large and increasing herd of wild bison.

It is an excellent bird preserve also; more than 150 species live natural, undisturbed lives. Eagles abound among the crags. Wild geese and ducks are plentiful. Many thousands of large white pelicans add to the picturesqueness of Yellowstone Lake.

A CLIMAX IN GRANITE

In magnificent contrast with the volcanic plateau and its border of volcanic mountains there rises from the plains, 30 miles to the south, one of the most abrupt and stupendous outcroppings of granite in the Western Hemisphere. From the western shore of Jackson Lake the Teton Mountains lift their spired peaks 7,000 feet in apparent perpendicular. Many glaciers rest upon their shoulders. Their climax is the Grand Teton, whose altitude is 13,747 feet.

Thus does the Yellowstone run the scenic gamut.

Once Jackson’s Hole, as this region is still popularly called, was the refuge for the hunted desperado of mountain, plain, and city. In the recesses of these granite monsters he was safe from pursuit,
and the elk herds of the plains provided him food. But that picturesque period of American life has passed with the warring Indians who also here found temporary safe retreat.

DISCOVERY OF THE YELLOWSTONE

The first recorded visit to the Yellowstone was made by John Colter in 1810. He was returning home alone from the Lewis and Clark expedition and took refuge there from hostile Indians. His story of its wonders was discredited.

The next recorded visit was by a trapper named Joseph Meek in 1829, who described it as “a country smoking with vapor from boiling springs and burning with gases issuing from small craters.” From some of these craters, he said, “issued blue flame and molten brimstone,” which, of course, was not true, though doubtless Meek fully believed it to be the truth.

Between 1830 and 1840 Warren Angus Ferris, a clerk in the American Fur Co., wrote the first description of the Firehole Geyser Basin, but it was not until 1852 that the geyser district was actually defined and the geysers precisely located. This was done by Father De Smet, the famous Jesuit missionary.

It remained for a Government expedition, sent out in 1859 under command of Capt. W. F. Raynolds, to first really explore and chart the region. Several private explorers followed, but so great was public incredulity as to the marvels they described that they did not dare tell their experiences before any general audiences, for several lecturers had been stoned in the streets as impostors. The large exploring expedition under Henry D. Washburn and N. P. Langford, in 1870, finally established the facts to the public belief and led to the creation of the Yellowstone National Park.

III

THE YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

Special Characteristics: Sensationally Beautiful Valley and Spectacular Waterfalls

The Yosemite National Park lies west of the crest of the Sierra Nevada Mountains in middle eastern California. The famous Yosemite Valley is a small part of this extraordinary holiday garden—a mere crack 7 or 8 miles long by less than 1 mile wide in 1,125 miles of scenic wilderness so beautiful and varied that adequate description reads like romance.

The irregular eastern boundary is the crest of the Sierra, a rampart of tremendous granite peaks buttressed by pinnacled spurs of nature’s noblest gothic, spattered by snow fields and mimic glaciers,
Bird's-eye view of Yosemite Valley looking eastward to the crest of the Sierra Nevada.

1. Clouds Rest.
7. Royal Arches.
8. Mirror Lake and mouth of Tenaya Canyon.
11. Sentinel Bridge.
13. Head of Yosemite Falls.
14. Eagle Peak (the Three Brothers).
15. El Capitan.
16. Ribbon Falls.
17. Merced River.
18. El Capitan Bridge and Moraine.
19. Big Oak Flat Road.
20. Wawona Road.
22. Cathedral Rocks.
23. Cathedral Spires.
25. Glacier Point and new Glacier Point Hotel.
26. Glacier Point Road.
27. Sentinel Dome.
29. Mount Broderick.
30. Little Yosemite Valley.
31. Tenaya Lake Lodge.
32. Merced Lake Lodge.
a mountain barrier uncrossable by road except at one point, lofty Tioga Pass. Westward from the perpetual snows of this stupendous wall flow a million streams, which converge in two river systems watering and beautifying the inimitable pleasure ground. One of these streams passes through that gorge of great celebrity, the Hetch Hetchy Valley; the other flows through that gorge of greatest celebrity, the Yosemite Valley.

The park includes, in John Muir’s words, “the headwaters of the Tuolumne and Merced Rivers, two of the most songful streams in the world; innumerable lakes and waterfalls and smooth, silky lawns; the noblest forests, the loftiest granite domes, the deepest ice-culturred canyons, the brightest crystalline pavements, and snowy mountains soaring into the sky twelve and thirteen thousand feet, arrayed in open ranks and spiry pinnacled groups partially separated by tremendous canyons and amphitheaters; gardens on their sunny brows, avalanches thundering down their long white slopes, cataracts roaring gray and foaming in the crooked rugged gorges, and glaciers in their shadowy recesses working in silence, slowly completing their sculptures; new-born lakes at their feet, blue and green, free or encumbered with drifting icebergs like miniature Arctic Oceans, shining, sparkling, calm as stars.”

This land of enchantments is a land of enchanted climate. Its summers are warm, but not too warm; dry, but not too dry; its nights cold and marvelously starry.

**THE VALLEY AND ITS WATERFALLS**

Most persons, even visitors, know only the Yosemite Valley. And, indeed, were there nothing else, the valley itself, small though it is, would stand in the first rank of national parks. It was discovered in 1851, by mounted volunteers pursuing Indians into their fastnesses. Because of its extraordinary character and quite exceptional beauty it quickly became celebrated; but it was not until 1874 that a road was built into it. Until then it was approached only by trail.

No matter what their expectation, most visitors are delightfully astonished upon entering the Yosemite Valley. The sheer immensity of the precipices on either side of the valley’s peaceful floor; the loftiness and the romantic suggestion of the numerous waterfalls; the majesty of the granite walls; and the unreal, almost fairy quality of the ever-varying whole can not be successfully foretold.

After the visitor has recovered from his first shock of astonishment—for it is no less—at the supreme beauty of the valley, inevitably he wonders how Nature made it. However did it happen that walls so enormous rose so nearly perpendicular from so level a floor.
It will not lessen wonder to learn that it was water which cut most of this deep valley in the solid granite. Originally the Merced River flowed practically at the level of the canyon top. How long it took its waters, enormous in volume then, no doubt, to scrape with tools of sand and rock carried down from the High Sierra, this valley thousands of feet into the living granite, no man can even guess. And, as it cut the valley, it left the tributary streams sloping even more sharply from their levels until eventually they poured over brinks as giant waterfalls.

The recent investigations of the United States Geological Survey have determined that the river did by far the most of the work, and that the great glaciers which followed the water ages afterwards did not a great deal more than square its corners and steepen its cliffs. It may have increased the depth from 700 to 1,200 feet, scarcely more.

During the uncountable years since the glaciers vanished, erosion has again marvelously used its wonder chisel. With the lessening of the Merced's volume, the effect was no longer to deepen the channel but to amazingly carve and decorate the walls.

The manner of its making explains the extreme loftiness of the waterfalls which pour over the rim into the valley. The Yosemite Falls, for instance, drops 1,430 feet in one sheer fall, a height equal to nine Niagara Falls piled one on top of the other. The Lower Yosemite Fall, immediately below, has a drop of 320 feet, or two Niagaras more. Vernal Fall has the same height, while Illilouette Fall is 50 feet higher. The Nevada Fall drops 594 feet sheer; the celebrated Bridalveil Fall 620 feet, while the Ribbon Fall, highest of all, drops 1,612 feet sheer, a straight fall ten times as great as Niagara. Nowhere else in the world may be had a water spectacle such as this.

Similarly the sheer summits. Cathedral Rocks rise 2,500 feet perpendicular from the valley; El Capitan, 3,604 feet; Sentinel Dome, 4,157 feet; Half Dome, 4,892 feet; Clouds Rest, 5,964 feet.
Among these monsters the Merced sings its winding way.
The falls are at their fullest in May and June while the winter
snows are melting. They still have volume in July, but after that
they decrease rapidly. But let it not be supposed that their beauty
depends upon the amount of water that pours over their brinks. It
is true that the rush of water in the Yosemite Falls is even a little
appalling in May, that sometimes the ground trembles half a mile
away. But it is equally true that in September when, in specially
dry seasons, much of the water of the great fall reaches the bottom
in the shape of mist, the spectacle still possesses a filmy grandeur
not comparable, perhaps, to any sight on earth. The one inspires
wonder by its immensity and power; the other uplifts by its intangible spirit of sheer beauty.

ABOVE THE VALLEY’S RIM

The enormous park area above the valley’s rim is less celebrated
principally because it is less known. The acquisition and repair by
the Government in 1915 of the old Tioga Road across the park and
over the Sierra through Tioga Pass made it accessible, and now
trails lead from public camps into the fastnesses of the High Sierra,
making available to the camper-out hundreds of limpid lakes and
rushing trout streams set in a land of delight.

And thus is added to the amazing water spectacle for which the
valley is famous still another kind of Yosemite waterfall destined
to world-wide celebrity. The Tuolumne River, descending sharply
to the head of the Hetch Hetchy Valley, becomes, in John Muir’s

Photograph by W. L. Huber.

WATERWHEELS IN THE TUOLUMNE RIVER, YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK.
The sloping current, striking projecting rocks, rises 50 feet or more in the air.
phrase, “one wild, exulting, onrushing mass of snowy purple bloom spreading over glacial waves of granite without any definite channel, gliding in magnificent silver plumes, dashing and foaming through huge bowlder clams, leaping high in the air in wheel-like whirls, displaying glorious enthusiasm, tossing from side to side, doubling, glinting, singing in exuberance of mountain energy.”

The crowning feature of this mad spectacle are the water wheels which rise 50 feet or more into the air when the slanting river strikes obstructions.

In addition to its many other attractions, the Yosemite National Park contains three groves of sequoias, the celebrated “Big Trees of California.” One of these trees, the Grizzly Giant, has a diameter of 29.6 feet and a height of 204 feet. It is more than 3,000 years old. The automobile road passes through an opening in the trunk of another, the Wawona Tree. Still another living tree is hollow from bottom to top, so that one may step within it and, gazing upward, see the sky as through a tube. A few hours in the red silence of the Mariposa Grove is an experience never to be forgotten.

Living in the Yosemite is extremely comfortable. There are two hotels and several public camps. There are grounds where many persons maintain private camps. The valley is the northern terminus of the John Muir Trail which California has built southward along the crest of the Sierra as a memorial to her famous man of letters.

IV.

THE SEQUOIA NATIONAL PARK

Special Characteristic: Largest and Oldest Trees in the World

And they said, Go to, let us build us a city and a tower whose top may reach unto heaven.

Thus is recorded, in the eleventh chapter of Genesis, the building of the Tower of Babel. While this tower was doubtless still standing, and a hundred years or two before the birth of Abraham, a tiny seed in the warm soil of a mountain slope on quite the opposite side of the world thrust into the light of day a slender green spike which was destined, during an existence of more than 4,000 years, to become itself a lofty tower; noble in form, “with a physiognomy almost Godlike,” as John Muir puts it, pulsating with life to its topmost leaflet more than 300 feet above the ground, and giving forth a babel of bird song to the accompaniment which the summer winds played upon its many millions of tiny leaves.

On the stump of this prostrate sequoia tree, one of the noblest of the celebrated Big Trees of California, John Muir counted more than 4,000 rings, a ring for every year of its life. Its trunk, exclusive
of bark, was 35 feet 8 inches in diameter. As the bark of the very largest sequoias is 2 feet or more in thickness, this giant must have measured 40 feet in diameter when it was still growing on one of the slopes of the Kings River.

LARGEST OF THE MONSTERS

In the Sequoia National Park, upon the upper slopes of the Sierra Nevada in central California; and in the little General Grant National Park, 6 miles away and under the same management, grow more than a million sequoia trees, of which 12,000 are more than 10 feet in diameter. Some of the others have these dimensions:

- General Sherman Tree: Diameter, 36.5 feet; height, 279.9 feet.
- General Grant Tree: Diameter, 35 feet; height, 264 feet.
- Abraham Lincoln Tree: Diameter, 31 feet; height, 270 feet.
- California Tree: Diameter, 30 feet; height, 260 feet.
- George Washington Tree: Diameter, 29 feet; height, 255 feet.
- William McKinley Tree: Diameter, 28 feet; height, 291 feet.
- Dalton Tree: Diameter, 27 feet; height, 292 feet.

There are sequoia trees of great size in several other parts of California also, notably in the Yosemite National Park, where three distinct groves are found; but by far the greatest number, and the

Photograph by J. E. Roberts.

PICNIC PARTY AMONG THE BIG TREES OF SEQUOIA NATIONAL PARK.
individual trees of greatest size, are in the Sequoia National Park and its little neighbor.

It will help your comprehension of the great size of these trees to know that a box big enough to have easily held the ill-fated ship *Lusitania,* one of the largest ever built, could be made from inch boards sawed from any one of these great sequoias, with boards enough left over to build a dozen houses. Automobiles and six-horse teams have been driven up and down the fallen trunks of several great sequoias, and there are regular wagon roads running through gaps in the trunks of several others in our national parks. Two parallel street car lines and a driveway might be run through the trunks of several of the very largest.

**THE OLDEST LIVING THING**

But the age of the sequoia is still more difficult to realize. It is beyond compare the oldest living thing.

Several of the trees now growing in hearty maturity in the Sequoia National Park were vigorous youngsters before the pyramids were built on the Egyptian desert before Babylon reached its prime. Hundreds of them were thriving before the heroic ages of ancient Greece—while, in fact, the rough Indo-Germanic ancestors of the Greeks were still swarming from the north. Thousands were lusty youths through all the ages of Greek art and Roman wars. Tens of thousands were flourishings trees when Christ was born in Bethlehem.

But with all its vast age the sequoia to-day is the embodiment of serene vigor. No description, says Muir, can give any adequate idea of its majesty, much less its beauty. He calls it nature's forest masterpiece. He dwells upon its patrician bearing, its suggestion of ancient stock, its strange air of other days, its thoroughbred look inherited from the long ago. "Poised in the fullness of strength and beauty, stern and solemn in mien, it glows with eager enthusiastic life to the tip of every leaf and branch and far-reaching root, calm as a granite dome, the first to feel the touch of the rosy beams of morning, the last to bid the sun good night."

The sequoia is regular and symmetrical in general form. Its powerful, stately, trunk is purplish to cinnamon brown and rises without a branch a hundred or a hundred and fifty feet—which is as high or higher than the tops of most forest trees. Its bulky limbs shoot boldly out on every side. Its foliage, the most feathery and delicate of all the conifers, is densely massed. The bright green cones are about 2½ inches long, generating seeds scarcely more than an eighth of an inch across. The wood is almost indestructible, except by fire. Fallen trunks and broken branches lie for centuries undecayed and almost unaltered.
The sequoias are the glory, as they were the cause, of the Sequoia National Park. Scattered here and there over great areas, they cluster chiefly in 13 separate groves, and it is in these groves that they attain their greatest size and luxuriance.

But they are by no means the only attractions of this national park, which many frequenters declare nature has equipped best of all for the joys and pleasures of mountain living.

THE PROPOSED ROOSEVELT NATIONAL PARK

The Giant Forest is not only an objective; it is a gateway, also. From its deep, still shadows the traveler may pass northward and eastward into an area of mountain-top sublimity unsurpassed even in America. The streams which water the sequoias flow from the everlasting snows which decorate the peaked and castellated granite summits of the Sierra Nevada Mountains. Up into these fastnesses lead the eastern trails, even to the top of Mount Whitney, highest point in the United States. And into the Tehipite Valley and the Kings River Canyon lead the northern trails, valleys of stupendous ruggedness and wild beauty destined some day to be a celebrity, each, in its own way, comparable only to Yosemite's.

This region, which is included in the proposed Roosevelt National Park, is as tremendous in its own way as is the Giant Forest. Each attains its own manner of supremacy. Together, from Giant Forest to Sierra summit, they run the gamut of the sublime.

THE MOUNT RAINIER NATIONAL PARK

Special Characteristic: Complicated Glacial System Flowing from One Peak

In the northwestern corner of the United States rises, from the Cascade Mountains, a series of extinct volcanoes ice-clad from summit to foot the year around. Foremost among them, counting from south to north, are Mount Shasta in California; Mount Hood in Oregon; Mount St. Helens, Mount Adams, Mount Rainier, and Mount Baker in Washington. Once, in the dim ages when America was making, they blazed across the sea like huge beacons. To-day, their fires quenched, they suggest a stalwart band of Knights of the Ages, helmeted in snow, armored in ice, standing at parade upon a carpet patterned gorgeously in wild flowers.

Easily chief of this knightly band is Mount Rainier, a giant towering 14,408 feet above tidewater in Puget Sound. Home-bound sailors far at sea mend their courses from his silver summit. Travelers overland catch the sun glint from his shining sides at a distance of more than 150 miles.
This mountain has a glacier system far exceeding in size and impressive beauty that of any other in the United States. From its summit and cirques 28 named rivers of ice pour slowly down its sides. There are others unnamed. Seen upon the map, as if from

Photograph by Herbert W. Gleason.

Tehipite Dome, Proposed Roosevelt National Park.

It rises abruptly more than 3,000 feet above the floor of Tehipite Valley.
an aeroplane, one thinks of it as an enormous frozen octopus stretching icy tentacles down upon every side among the rich gardens of wild flowers and splendid forests of fir and cedars below.

**BIRTH OF THE GLACIERS**

Every winter the moisture-laden winds from the Pacific, suddenly cooled against its summit, deposit upon its top and sides enormous snows. These, settling in the mile-wide crater which was left after a great explosion in some prehistoric age carried away perhaps 2,000 feet of the volcano's former height, press with overwhelming weight down the mountain's sloping sides.

Thus are born the glaciers, for the snow under its own pressure quickly hardens into ice. Through 28 valleys, self-carved in the solid rock, flow these rivers of ice, as they may be roughly called, now turning, as rivers of water turn, to avoid the harder rock strata, now roaring over precipices like congealed waterfalls, now rippling, like water currents, over rough bottoms, pushing, pouring relentlessly on until they reach those parts of their courses where warmer air turns them into rivers of water.

There are 48 square miles of these glaciers, ranging in width from 500 feet to a full mile and in thickness from 50 feet to many hundreds, perhaps even more than a thousand feet.

**ONCE WAS 2,000 FEET HIGHER**

Mount Rainier is nearly 3 miles high, measured from sea level. It rises nearly 2 miles above its immediate base. Once it was a complete cone like the famous Fujiyama, the sacred mountain of Japan. Then it was probably 10,000 feet high. "Then," says Matthes, "a great explosion followed that destroyed the top part of the mountain and reduced its height by some 2,000 feet. The volcano was left beheaded."

Indian legends tell of a great eruption.

The National Park, which incloses Mount Ranier, is about 18 miles square, containing 324 square miles. It is easily reached by railroad and automobile from neighboring cities. A new automobile road enables stages to bring visitors to beautiful Paradise Valley, whose flowered slopes are bordered by the great Nisqually, Paradise, and Stevens Glaciers. One may reach this point in four hours from Tacoma and return the same day. But it is a spot where the visitor may well spend weeks.

The Nisqually Glacier is the best known though by no means the largest of the glaciers. It is 5 miles long and at Paradise Valley is half a mile wide. Glistening white and fairly smooth at its shin-
Photograph by Curtis & Miller, Seattle.

THE KAUTZ GLACIER, MOUNT RAINIER NATIONAL PARK.

Showing its winding course from its Cirque near the Summit.

ing source on the mountain's summit, its surface here is soiled with dust and broken stone and squeezed and rent by terrible pressure into fantastic shapes. Innumerable crevasses or cracks many feet deep break across it, caused by the more rapid movement of the glacier's middle than its edges; for glaciers, again like rivers of water, develop swifter currents nearer midstream.

Professor Le Conte tells us that the movement of Nisqually Glacier in summer averages, at midstream, about 16 inches a day. It is far
less at the margins, its speed being retarded by the friction of the sides.

It is one of the great pleasures of a visit to Mount Rainier National Park to wander over the fields of snow and climb out on the Nisqually Glacier and explore its crevasses and ice caves.

Like all glaciers, the Nisqually gathers on its surface masses of rock with which it strews its sides just as rivers of water strew their banks with logs and floating débris. These are called lateral moraines, or side moraines. Sometimes glaciers build lateral moraines miles long and many feet high, as you will see when you visit the Mount Rainier National Park.

The rocks which are carried in midstream to the end of the glacier and dropped when the ice melts form a terminal moraine.

The end, or snout, of the glacier thus always lies among a great mass of rocks and stones. The Nisqually River flows from a cave in the end of the Nisqually Glacier's snout, for the melting begins miles upstream under the glacier. The river is the color of the rock when
it first appears because it carries sediment and powdered rock, which, however, it deposits in time, becoming quite clear.

There are many glaciers as large and larger than the Nisqually, but they are little known because so hard to reach. The National Park Service has now completed trails around the great ice mountain and all of these glaciers are now accessible.

CREATURES LIVING IN THE ICE

Many interesting things might be told of these glaciers were there space. For example, several species of minute insects live in the ice, hopping about like tiny fleas. They are harder to see than the so-called sand fleas at the seashore because much smaller. Slender, dark-brown worms live in countless millions in the surface ice. Microscopic rose-colored plants also thrive in such great numbers that they tint the surface here and there, making what is commonly called “red snow.”

GORGEOUS CARPETING OF FLOWERS

But this brief picture of the Mount Rainier National Park would miss its loveliest touch without some notice of the wild-flower parks lying at the base, and often reaching far up between the icy fingers of Mount Rainier. Paradise Valley, Indian Henry’s Hunting Ground, Spray Park, Summerland—such are the names given to some of these beauty spots.

Let John Muir, the celebrated naturalist, describe them here.

“Above the forests,” he writes, “there is a zone of the loveliest flowers, 50 miles in circuit and nearly 2 miles wide, so closely planted and luxuriant that it seems as if nature, glad to make an open space between woods so dense and ice so deep, were economizing the precious ground and trying to see how many of her darlings she can get together in one mountain wreath—daisies, anemones, geraniums, columbine, erythroniums, larkspurs, etc., among which we wade knee-deep and waist-deep, the bright corollas in myriads touching petal to petal. Altogether this is the richest subalpine garden I have ever found, a perfect floral elysium.”

VI

THE CRATER LAKE NATIONAL PARK

Special Characteristic: Lake of Great Depth Filling Collapsed Volcanic Crater

In the heart of the Cascade Mountains of our Northwest, whose volcanoes were in constant eruption in the ages before history, and now, extinct and ice-plated, shine like huge diamonds in the
sunlight, there lies, jewel-like in a setting of lava, a lake of unbe­lievable blue. The visitor who comes suddenly upon it stands silent with emotion, overcome by its quite extraordinary beauty and by a strange sense of mystery which even the unimaginative feel keenly and which increases rather than decreases with familiarity.

This is Crater Lake.

One of the very largest of these ancient volcanoes was Mount Mazama. It stood in the southern central part of what is now Oregon, two hundred miles south of Mount Rainier and nearly as lofty. It was about the height of Mount Shasta, in plain sight of which it rose nearly a hundred miles to its north.

Photograph by Fred H. Kiser

ACROSS CRATER LAKE, FROM NEAR VICTOR ROCK

Showing the Watchman, Glacier Peak, Wizard Island, Llao Rock and Mount Thielsen in the distance

But this was ages ago. No human eyes ever saw Mount Mazama. Long before man came, the entire upper part of it in some titanic cataclysm fell in upon itself as if swallowed by a subterranean cav­ern, leaving its craterlike lava sides cut sharply downward into the central abyss.

What a spectacle that must have been!

The first awful depth of this vast hole no man can guess. But the volcano was not quenched; it burst up through the collapsed lavas in three places, making lesser cones within the greater, but none quite so high as the surrounding rim.

Then the fires ceased and gradually, as the years passed, springs percolated into the vast basin and filled it with water within a thou­sand feet of its rim. As you see it to­day one of these cones emerges a few hundred feet from the surface. The lake is 2,000 feet deep in places. It has no inlet of any sort nor is there any stream running out of it; but the water is supposed to escape by underground chan­nels and to reappear in the Klamath River, a few miles away.
Geologists find Crater Lake of special interest because of the way nature made it. Many volcanoes have had their tops blown off. Mount Rainier was one of these. But no other in the United States has fallen into itself, like Mount Mazama.

The evidence of this process is quite conclusive. The lava found on the slopes that remain was not blown there from an exploding summit but ran, hot and fluid, from a crater many thousands of feet higher. The pitch of these outer slopes enables the scientist to tell with reasonable probability how high the volcano originally was.

ROMANTIC INDIAN LEGENDS

The Indians believed that Crater Lake was the home of a great spirit whom they called Llao. The blue waters teemed with giant crawfish, his servants, some of them so large that they could reach great claws to the top of the cliffs and seize venturesome visitors. Another great spirit chieftain, whom they called Skell, was supposed to live in the Klamath Marsh near by and to have many servants who could take at will the forms of eagles and antelopes.

War broke out, so the Indian legend says, between Llao and Skell and Skell was captured. The monster from the lake tore out his heart and played ball with it, tossing it back and forth from mountain top to mountain top. But it was caught in the air by one of Skell's eagles and by him passed to one of Skell's antelopes, and by him passed to others who finally escape with it.

Skell's body miraculously grew again around his heart and, in time, he captured Llao and tore his body into fragments, which he tossed into the lake. The giant crawfish, thinking them fragments of Skell's body, devoured them greedily. But when, last of all, Llao's head was thrown in, the monsters recognized it and would not eat it.

The remains of Llao's head remain to-day sticking out of the water of Crater Lake. Some Indians still look upon it with awe, but scientists, recognize it as the little cone described above. Its name is Wizard Island.

But finally Llao had his revenge. His monsters seized the brave who first ventured, bore him to the highest part of the rim, and tore his body into small pieces. The spot where this was done is to-day called Llao Rock.

PHANTOM SHIP AND WIZARD ISLAND

Crater Lake is one of the most beautiful spots in America. The gray lava rim is remarkably sculptured. The water is remarkably blue, a lovely turquoise along the edges, and, in the deep parts, seen from above, extremely dark. The contrast on a sunny day between
the unreal, fairylike rim across the lake and the fantastic sculptures at one's feet, and, in the lake between, the myriad gradations from faintest turquoise to deepest Prussian blue, dwells long in the memory.

Unforgettable, also, are the twisted and contorted lava formations of the inner rim. A boat ride along the edge of the lake reveals these in a thousand changes. At one point near shore a mass of curiously carved lava is called the Phantom Ship, because, seen at a distance, it suggests a ship under full sail. The illusion at dusk or by moonlight is striking. In certain slants of light the Phantom Ship suddenly disappears—a phantom, indeed.

Another experience full of interest is a visit to Wizard Island. One can climb its sides and descend into its little crater.

VII

THE MESA VERDE NATIONAL PARK

Special Characteristic: Prehistoric Cliff Dwellings

WHERE did the Indians come from? That is one of the innumerable questions which anthropologists have not yet solved. Some suggest that they came from Asia by way of Alaska, because the Eskimo seem to somewhat resemble Mongolians. Others think they came from Europe by way of Greenland; others that they came from the South Sea islands by way of South America.

Perhaps all these theorists are right. In one thing only do they agree, and that is that from the Arctic to the Antarctic, no matter what their tribal or other differences due to varying conditions of climate and surroundings, all American Indians are of one physical type with similar mental characteristics and cultural tendencies.

The highest civilization undoubtedly developed in Peru, Central America, and southern Mexico, where architectural ruins of quite astonishing beauty are to-day crumbling under the jungle. This civilization was ruthlessly destroyed by the Spanish conquest following the discovery of America.

The next highest prehistoric civilization was in our own Southwest, and the remains of its highest special development are the cliff dwellings of the Mesa Verde in southwestern Colorado, to preserve which Congress has set apart the Mesa Verde National Park.

When one speaks of the Pueblo Indians he does not mean an Indian stock or tribe, but merely Indians, possibly of various stocks and many tribes, who used to live, and a few of whose modern descendants still live, in pueblos or community houses of many rooms holding entire tribes or villages under one roof. The builders of Mesa Verde's prehistoric dwellings were of the Pueblo type.
Those who have traveled through our Southwestern States have seen from the car window innumerable mesas or small isolated plateaus rising abruptly for hundreds of feet from the bare and often arid plains. The word mesa is Spanish for table, and indeed many of these mesas when seen at a distance may suggest to the imaginative mind tables with cloths reaching to the floor.

Once the level of these mesa tops was the level of all of this vast southwestern country, but the rains and floods of centuries have washed away all the softer earth down to its present level, leaving standing only the rocky spots or those so covered with surface rocks that the rains could not reach the softer gravel underneath.

All have heard of the Enchanted Mesa in New Mexico which the Indians of recent times considered sacred. The Mesa Verde, or green mesa (because it is covered with stunted cedar and pinyon trees in a land where trees are few) is the next most widely known.

The Mesa Verde is one of the largest mesas. It is 15 miles long and 8 miles wide. At its foot are masses of broken rocks rising from 300 to 500 feet above the bare plains. These are called the talus. Above the talus yellow sandstone walls rise precipitously two or three hundred feet higher to the mesa's top.

It stands on the right bank of the Mancos River, down to which a number of small, rough canyons, once beds of streams, slope from the top of the mesa. It is in the sides of these small canyons where
the most wonderful and best preserved cliff dwellings in America, if not in the world, are found to-day.

**LIVING HARD IN PREHISTORIC TIMES**

In prehistoric times a large human population lived in these cliff dwellings, seeking a home there for protection. They obtained their livelihood by agriculture on the forbidding tops of the mesa, cultivating scanty farms which yielded them small crops of corn.

Life must have been hard in this dry country, when the Mesa Verde communities flourished in the side of these sandstone cliffs. Game was scarce and hunting arduous. The Mancos yielded a few fishes. The earth contributed berries or nuts. At that time, as at present, water was rare and found only in sequestered places near the heads of the canyons, but notwithstanding these difficulties the inhabitants cultivated their farms and raised their corn, which they ground on flat stones called metates, and baked their bread on a flat stone griddle. They boiled their meat in well-made vessels, some of which were artistically decorated.

Their life was hard, but so confidently did they believe that they were dependent upon the gods to make the rain fall and the corn grow that they were a religious people who worshipped the sun as the father of all, and the earth as the mother who brought them all their material blessings. They possessed no written language, and could only record their thoughts by a few symbols which they painted on their earthenware jars or scratched on the sides of the cliffs adjoining their habitations.

As their sense of beauty was keen, their art, though primitive, was true; rarely realistic, generally symbolic. Their decoration of cotton fabrics and ceramic work might be called beautiful, even when judged by the highly developed taste of to-day. They fashioned axes, spear-points, and rude tools of stone; they wove brightly-patterned sandals and made attractive basketry.

They were not content with rude buildings, and had long outgrown caves or earth homes that satisfied less civilized Indians farther north and south of them. They shaped stones into regular forms, ornamented them with designs and laid them one on another. Their masonry resisted destructive forces of centuries of rain and snow beating upon them.

The Mesa Verde tribes probably had little culture when they first climbed these precipitous rocks and found shelter, like animals, in the natural caves under the overhanging floor of the mesa. These caves were shelters not only from the storm of winter and the burning sun of summer, but from rapacious human enemies as well; for
there are evidences of determined warfare among the prehistoric tribes of our southwest lands.

But with the generations, perhaps the centuries, they made rapid strides. Ladders were substituted for zigzag trails, making their retreats more inaccessible, adobe supplemented caves, brick and stone succeeded adobe, culture succeeded savagery.

DISCOVERY OF THE SUN TEMPLE

A great mound on the top of the mesa which Dr. Fewkes unearthed in the summer of 1915 shows that, probably about 1300 A. D., they had begun to emerge from the caves to build upon the surface, still a further advance in civilization. It is significant that this building is partially sculptured and architecturally ambitious. It is still more significant that it was not a house for temporal needs nor a fortress, but a religious structure. It was a temple to their god, the sun.

The following year Dr. Fewkes unearthed another great building on the surface in what is known as the Mummy Lake region of the park. This was a pueblo, or community living house, and apparently belongs to the period of Sun Temple. This is called Farview House, because of its commanding situation. There are other similar mounds.

The remains of this advanced civilization, of quality so greatly beyond its neighbors, may be seen and studied by all who choose to visit the Mesa Verde National Park. It is an experience full of interest and pleasure. There are many canyons, and many ruins in each canyon. There are ruins yet unexplored. There are several mounds, like that under which Sun Temple was discovered, yet un­earthed. The visitor may enter these ruins and examine many of the articles which were found in them.

EXPLORATION OF THE MESA VERDE

Two herdsmen, Richard and Alfred Wetherill, while hunting lost cattle one December day in 1888, discovered these ruins. Coming to the edge of a small canyon, they saw under the overreaching cliffs of the opposite side, apparently hanging above a great precipice, what they thought was a city with towers and walls. They were astonished beyond measure—and indeed even the expectant visitor of to-day involuntarily exclaims over the beauty of the spectacle.

Later they explored it and called it Cliff Palace—an unfortunate name, for it was not a palace at all, but a village with 200 rooms for family living with 22 kivas, or sacred rooms, for worship. Later on they found another similar community dwelling, which once sheltered 350 inhabitants. This they called Spruce Tree House, because a large spruce tree grew near it. These names have remained.
Other explorers followed and many other ruins were found. This is not the place to name or describe them, but it may be said that here may be seen the oldest and most fully realized civic-center scheme in America. City planning, of which we hear so much now, as if it were a new idea, began in America five or six centuries ago under the cliffs of the Mesa Verde.

Antiquities are not the only attractions in the Mesa Verde National Park. Its natural beauties should not be overlooked. In winter it is wholly inaccessible on account of the deep snows; in some months it is dry and parched, but in June and July, when rains come, vegetation is in full bloom, the plants flower, and the grass grows high in the glades; the trees put forth their new green leaves. The Mesa Verde is attractive in all seasons of the year and full of interest for those who love the unusual and picturesque of mountain scenery.

VIII.

THE GLACIER NATIONAL PARK

Special Characteristics: Unsurpassed Romantic Scenery; 250 Lakes of Particular Beauty

The Glacier National Park is so named because in the hollow of its rugged mountain tops lie more than 60 small glaciers, the remainders of ancient monsters which once covered all but the highest mountain peaks. It is in northwestern Montana right up against the Canadian boundary line, from which, on the map, it appears to hang down like a boy's pocket full of the sort of things boys usually carry there. It is a richly colored land of gigantic cirques, ruggedly modeled mountains, enormous twisting glacier-scooped valleys, precipices thousands of feet high, innumerous rushing streams, and hundreds of lakes of unusual romantic beauty. Though all the other national parks have these general features in addition to others which differentiate each from the other, the Glacier National Park possesses them in unusual abundance and especially happy combination. In fact, the almost sensational massing of these scenic features is one of the elements of its marked individuality.

Its geological history is identical with that of the Canadian Rockies, but the region lies in a much older rock formation. There is no other scenic area in the world to compare it with except the far less colorful, much snowier, and much less accessible Canadian Rockies. In richness of beauty it stands alone.

A ROMANCE OF GEOLOGY

How Nature made this remarkable area far back in the dim ages long before man is a stirring story.
In an age of the earth's making which some geologists estimate at 80,000,000 years ago, before the continent of North America had emerged in its present outlines from the sea, the shales which now loom so loftily in Glacier National Park were deposited as sediments in the waters. Over these muds thick beds of ooze solidified into limestones, and over the limestones more sediments deposited and turned to shales. It is these very strata, now hardened into rocks, that streak so picturesquely the sides of Glacier precipices thousands of feet above us. The story of their elevation from deep-sea bottoms to these giddy heights is a romantic chapter in the making of America.

The earth has assumed its present proportions through the settling of its masses, and this settling caused great internal pressures. Often the earth's skin has broken as the skin of the squeezed orange breaks; and that is what must have happened where Glacier National Park now lies. The bottom of the sea, under the enormous pressure against its sides and from below, gradually rose and became dry land.

Photograph by H. T. Cowling

CHARACTERISTIC POINTED MOUNTAIN IN GLACIER NATIONAL PARK
Mount Rockwell, overlooking Two Medicine Lake
Then the land at this point, probably because it was pushed hard by the contracting land masses on both sides of it, rose in long irregular wavelike masses, forming mountains. Then, when the rock could no longer stand the awful strain, it cracked, and one edge was thrust upward and over the other edge and settled into its present position.

The edge that was thrust over the other was thousands of feet thick. It crumbled into peaks, precipices, and gorges.

Upon these mountains and precipices the snows and the rains of uncounted centuries have since fallen, and the ice and the waters have worn and carved them into the area of distinguished beauty that is to-day the Glacier National Park.

But mark this: When the western edge of the earth's cracked skin overthrust the eastern edge, it brought its bottom surface over and on top of the eastern edge; and this bottom surface was the oldest sedimentary rock known, the very same strata of mud and limestone ooze which were deposited in the sea 80,000,000 years ago. And mark this, also, that the erosion of the years following has washed away all the deposits of the later geological ages that lay on the top of these strata, so that this ancient rock here lies fully exposed in all the glory of its greens and reds and grays, and all the fantastic carvings of the countless years. Of course the pressures which made the earth's skin rise and buckle and break made the Rocky Mountains, which at this point carry the Continental Divide. It is the same process which has made most of the mountain systems throughout the world, though there are few overthrusts so great as Glacier's.

The fantastic carving of Glacier National Park was principally the work of glaciers in the soft rock. Three times did great ice sheets, wooed south by falling temperatures, descend upon this region to dig the mighty cirques and scoop the immense valleys, and, between these visitations and since the last, frost and rain have chipped and washed and polished. Eating backward into the rocks from both sides, the glaciers nearly met a thousand times, leaving a land of enormous hollows separated by gigantic walls twisting and winding in all directions.

By these processes during uncountable years nature has created and decorated this marvelously beautiful region for our enjoyment to-day.

**Scenes of Exquisite Beauty**

To picture to yourselves this region, imagine a chain of very lofty mountains twisting about like a worm, spotted everywhere with snow fields and bearing glistening glaciers in sixty or more hollows. Imagine these mountains crumbled and broken on their east sides into precipices sometimes three or four thousand feet deep and
flanked everywhere by castellated walls, lesser peaks, and tumbled mountain masses of smaller size in whose hollows lie the most beautiful lakes you have ever dreamed of.

Down from the Continental Divide descend 19 principal valleys, 7 on the east side and 12 on the west. Of course there are very many smaller valleys tributary to each of these larger valleys. Through these valleys run the rivers from the glaciers far up on the mountains.

PURCHASED FROM THE INDIANS

Many of these valleys are not yet thoroughly known. It is possible that some of them have never been even entered unless by Indians. The great Blackfeet Indian Reservation, one of the many tracts of land set apart for the Indians still remaining in this country, adjoins the Glacier National Park on the east. Northward the park adjoins the Waterton Lakes Park in Canada.

There are 250 known lakes. There may be small ones in the wilder parts which white men have not yet even seen.

This region was not visited by white men till 1853, when a Government engineer, exploring for a route to the Pacific Ocean, ascended one of the creeks by mistake and returned when he found that no railroad could be built there. The next explorers were engineers who went in to establish the Canadian boundary line in 1861.
In 1890 copper was found and there was a rush of prospectors. In 1896 Congress bought the land east of the Continental Divide from the Blackfeet Indians, but there was not enough copper to pay for the mining. Since then few persons went there but big game hunters till 1910, when it was made a national park.

There are now several excellent hotels and several camps on the east side. The west side is wonderfully beautiful, too, and a hotel and camps are found there also.

There are a few good roads for automobiles and many miles of trail for walking and horseback riding. A railroad touches its southern boundary.

IX

THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN NATIONAL PARK

Special Characteristic: Readable Records of Glacial Period

The Rocky Mountain National Park is in Colorado, about 70 miles by road or rail northwest of Denver. Find Longs Peak on a good map and you will have the center of the 400 square miles of snow-topped mountains which constitute the park.

These mountains are part of the Continental Divide, which is the name given to the irregular line of highest land running north and south through North America which divides the waters flowing eastward into the Atlantic Ocean from those flowing westward into the Pacific. For this reason the people of Colorado call their mountains the top of the world. They are scarcely that, for the Himalaya Mountains in Asia and the Andes in South America are, among others, much higher; but for the United States this picturesque figure of speech is sufficiently near the truth.

This national park is certainly very high up in the air. The summer visitors who live at the base of the great mountains, principally at the beautiful eastern gateway, a little valley town of many hotels, which is called Estes Park, are 8,000 feet, or more than a mile and a half, above the level of the sea; while the mountains rise precipitously nearly a mile, and sometimes more than a mile, higher still. Longs Peak, the biggest of them all, rises 14,255 feet above sea level, and most of the other mountains in the snowy range, as it is sometimes called, are more than 12,000 feet high; several are nearly as high as Longs Peak.

AT TIMBERLINE.

The valleys on both sides of this range and those which penetrate into its recesses are dotted with lovely parklike glades clothed in a profusion of glowing wild flowers and watered with cold streams from the mountain snows and glaciers. Forests of pine and silver-
stemmed aspen separate them. Timberline is more than 11,000 feet above sea level, and up to that point the slopes are covered thick and close with spruce and fir, growing very straight and very tall.

Just at timberline, where the winter temperature and the fierce icy winds make it impossible for trees to grow tall, the spruces lie flat on the ground like vines, and presently give place to low birches which in their turn give place to small piney growths and finally to tough straggling grass, hardy mosses, and tiny Alpine flowers. Grass grows in sheltered spots even on the highest peaks, which is fortunate for the large curve-horned mountain sheep which seek these high open places to escape their special enemies, the mountain lions.

Even at the highest altitudes gorgeously colored wild flowers grow in glory and profusion in sheltered gorges. Even in late September large and beautiful columbines are found in the lee of protecting masses of snow banks and glaciers.

Above timberline the bare mountain masses rise from 1,000 to 3,000 feet, often in sheer precipices. Covered with snow in fall, winter, and spring, and plentifully spattered with snow all summer long, the vast, bare granite masses, from which, in fact, the Rocky Mountains got their name, are beautiful beyond description. They are rosy at sunrise and sunset. During fair and sunny days they show
all shades of translucent grays and mauves and blues. In some lights they are almost fairylike in their exquisite delicacy. But on stormy days they are cold and dark and forbidding, burying their heads in gloomy clouds, from which sometimes they emerge covered with snow.

Often one can see a thunderstorm born on the square granite head of Longs Peak. First, out of the blue sky a slight mist seems to gather. In a few moments, while you watch, it becomes a tiny cloud. This grows with great rapidity. In five minutes, perhaps, the mountain top is hidden. Then, out of nothing apparently, the cloud swells and sweeps over the sky. Sometimes in fifteen minutes after the first tiny fleck of mist appears it is raining in the valley and possibly snowing on the mountain. In half an hour more it has cleared.

Standing on the summits of these mountains the climber is often enveloped in these brief-lived clouds. It is an impressive experience to look down upon the top of an ocean of cloud from which the greater peaks emerge at intervals. Sometimes the sun is shining on the observer upon the heights while it is raining in the valleys below. It is startling to see lightning below you.

ACCESSIBILITY

One of the striking features of the Rocky Mountain National Park is the easy accessibility of these mountain tops. One may mount a horse after early breakfast in the valley, ride up Flattop to enjoy one of the great views of the world, and be back for late luncheon. The hardy foot traveler may make better time than the horse on these mountain trails. One may cross the Continental Divide from the hotels of one side to the hotels of the other between early breakfast and late dinner.

In fact, for all-around accessibility there surely is no high mountain resort of the first order that will quite compare with the Rocky Mountain National Park. Three railroads to Denver skirt its sides, and Denver is less than thirty hours from St. Louis and Chicago.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN SHEEP

This range was once a famous hunting ground for large game. Lord Dunraven, the English sportsman, visited it yearly to shoot its deer, bear, and bighorn sheep, and acquired large holdings by purchase of homesteading and squatters' claims, much of which was reduced in the contests that followed. Now that the Government has made it a national park, the protection offered its wild animals will make it in a few years one of the most successful wild-animal refuges in the world.

These lofty rocks are the natural home of the celebrated Rocky Mountain sheep, or bighorn. This animal is much larger than any
domestic sheep. It is powerful and wonderfully agile. When pursued these sheep, even the lambs, unhesitatingly drop head downward off precipitous cliffs apparently many hundreds of feet high. Of course, they strike friendly ledges every few feet to break the fall, but these ledges often are not wide enough to stand upon; they are mere rocky excrecences a foot or less in width, from which the sheep plunge to the next and the next, and so on till they reach good footing in the valley below. So swift is the descent that, seen from below at a distance, these pauses are often scarcely apparent.

The fact that the sheep always plunge head first has given rise to the fable that they land on their curved horns. This is absolutely untrue; they always strike ledges with all four feet held close together. They also ascend slopes surprisingly steep.

They are more agile even than the celebrated chamois of the Swiss Alps, and are larger, more powerful, and much handsomer. It is something not to be forgotten to see a dozen or twenty mountain sheep making way along the slopes of Specimen Mountain in the Rocky Mountain National Park.

LONGS PEAK AND THE GLACIER RECORDS

The prominent central feature of the Rocky Mountain National Park is Longs Peak. It rears a square-cornered boxlike head well above the tumbled sea of surrounding mountain tops. It has, unlike most great mountains, a distinct architectural form. Standing well to the east of the range at about its center, it suggests the captain of a white-helmeted company; the giant leader of a giant band. It is supported on four sides by mountain buttresses, suggesting the stone buttresses of a central cathedral spire. From every side it looks the same, yet remarkably different. One does not know Longs
Top of Tyndall Glacier, Rocky Mountain National Park
On the summit of Flattop Mountain, nearly 13,000 feet altitude

Peak until he has seen it from every side, and then it becomes to him not a mountain mass but an architectural creation.

For many years Longs Peak was considered unclimbable. But at last a way was found through an opening in perpendicular rocks called, from its shape, the Keyhole, out upon a steep slope leading from near its summit far down to a precipice upon its west side. The east side of Longs Peak is a nearly sheer precipice almost 2,000 feet from the extreme top down to Chasm Lake, which was the starting point of a gigantic glacier in times long before man. Chasm Lake, which is not difficult to reach from the valley, is one of the wildest lakes in nature. It is frozen 11 months of the year.

There is no other region in America where glacial records of such prominence are more numerous and more easily reached and studied than in the Rocky Mountain National Park. The whole country has been fantastically cut and carved by gigantic glaciers of the prehistoric past. Their ancient beds, now grown with forests, their huge moraines, their cirques, or starting places, are, next to the vast mountains themselves, the most prominent features of the region.
A few miles directly west of Denver and 60 miles south of Longs Peak another outcropping of the Front Range offers a spectacle of similar wildness and beauty.

**MOUNT EVANS**

Mount Evans, its central feature, is several feet higher than Longs Peak, but so accessible that it will be possible to reach its summit by automobile upon completion of a proposed road. It suggests a mighty sprawling castle supported on four sides by gigantic buttresses of granite mountains. The region, which is one of wild grandeur and supreme beauty, is approached through Denver's remarkable series of mountain parks.

**THE HAWAII NATIONAL PARK**

Characteristics: Large volcanoes, one active, and the Kilauea Lake of Fire

The Hawaiian Islands are a land of coral reefs, tropical palms and flowers, pineapples and sugar cane, midday siestas, rainbows, music, earthquakes and volcanic violence. They have a history which is a romance. Their very mention evokes visions of girls dancing under tropical stars to the ukelele. They possess the fourth largest volcanic crater in the world, the largest active volcano in the world, and a lake of turbulent sulphurous fire, which fills the beholder with awe.

It was not the gentle poetic aspects of the Hawaiian Islands which led Congress to create a national park there, though these form its romantic, contrasted setting. It was the extraordinary volcanic exhibit, that combination of thrilling spectacles of Nature's colossal power, which for years has drawn travelers from the four quarters of the earth. The Hawaii National Park includes the summits of three volcanoes of world celebrity—Haleakala, on the island of Maui, and Mauna Loa and Kilauea, on the island of Hawaii.

There are 12 islands in all, 8 of which are hospitable enough for habitation. They rose from the ocean's bottom in a series of submarine eruptions. Coral growths have enlarged and enriched them since. Kauai was the first island to develop habitable conditions, and those to its southeast followed in order. Hawaii, the youngest, is still in the building. Dead Haleakala on the Island of Maui has been inactive for centuries.

**HALEAKALA**

The popular translation of the name Haleakala is "The House of the Sun"; literally the word means "The house built by the sun."
The volcano is a monster of more than 10,000 feet, which bears upon its summit a crater of a size and beauty that makes it one of the world's show places. This crater is $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles long by $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles wide. Its surrounding walls rise 2,000 feet. Its broad, rolling, rainless, sandy floor is decorated with plants famous under the name of silver swords; yucca-like shrubs 3 or 4 feet high, whose drooping filaments of bloom gleam like polished stilettos. From this great gray floor within its lava rim rise, to a height of several hundred feet, 13 volcanic cones. "It must have been awe inspiring," writes Castle, "when its cones were spouting fire, and rivers of scarlet molten lava crawled along the floor." That the crater was left in all its beauty is due to the fact that enormous side vents drained the fires from below.

Sunrise and sunset are the magic hours when the immense bowl and its cratered cones catch a hundred fleeting tints to mingle with their silver. Midnight and moonlight parties climb the mountain to see the sunrise glories, or make the trip in the afternoon in order to have the additional enjoyment of the wonder of the sunset. Visitors return loquacious with the myriad charms of the islands, but silent about Haleakala's morning and evening splendor; it baffles speech. Sometimes at the sunset hour is seen the broken specter. The lowering sun throws upon the rising mists the shadow of the watcher upon the rim and encircles it with a rainbow frame.

**MAUNA LOA**

Upon the island of Hawaii, across 60 miles of water from Maui, another section of the national park incloses Mauna Loa, greatest of living volcanoes, and Kilauea's celebrated lake of fire. These are different volcanoes, but so huge has grown Mauna Loa, the greater and the younger, that Kilauea has been nearly absorbed in his spreading flank.

Mauna Loa soars 13,675 feet. Its snowy dome shares with Mauna Kea, which rises even higher, the summit honors of the islands. From Hilo, the principal port of the island of Hawaii, Mauna Loa suggests the back of a leviathan, its body hidden in the mists. The way up, through forests of ancient mahogany and tangles of giant tree fern, then up many miles of lava slopes, is one of the inspiring tours in the mountain world. The summit crater, Mokuaweoweo, three-quarters of a mile long by a quarter-mile wide, is as spectacular in action as that of Kilauea.

This enormous volcanic mass has grown of its own output in comparatively a short time. For many decades it has been extraordinarily frequent in eruption. Every five or ten years it gets into action with violence, sometimes at the summit, oftener of recent
years since the central vent has lengthened, at weakened places on its sides. Few volcanoes have been so regularly and systematically studied.

**KILAUEA**

The most spectacular exhibit of the Hawaii National Park is the lake of fire in the crater of Kilauea.

Kilauea is unusual among volcanoes. It follows few of the popular conceptions. Older than the towering Mauna Loa, its height is only 4,000 feet. Its lavas have found vents through its flanks, which they have broadened and flattened; doubtless its own lavas have helped Mauna Loa’s to merge the two mountains into one. It is no longer explosive like the usual volcano; since 1790, when it destroyed a native army, it has ejected neither rocks nor ashes. Its crater is not bowl-shaped. From the middle of a broad flat plain, which really is what is left of the ancient great crater, drops a pit with vertical sides within which boil its lavas. This pit, the lake of fire, is Halemaumau, commonly translated “The House of Everlasting Fire.”

Two miles and a little more from Halemaumau, on a part of the ancient crater wall, stands the Hawaiian Volcano Observatory, which is under the control of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. One may approach the fiery pit through forests of mahogany, sandal wood, and giant tree fern; then across long stretches of hard lava congealed in ropes and ripples and strange contortions.
Then the pit. The traveler reaches it suddenly. From its rim he looks perpendicularly down hundreds of feet into a cavity 1,000 by 1,200 feet in area. The spectacle is weird beyond description.

"The lake of fire," writes William R. Castle, "is a greenish yellow, cut with ragged cracks of red that look like pale streaks of stationary lightning across its surface. It is restless, breathing rapidly, bubbling up at one point and sinking down in another; throwing up sudden fountains of scarlet molten lava that play a few minutes and subside, leaving shimmering mounds which gradually settle to the level surface of the lake, turning brown and yellow as they sink."

It is an appalling spectacle at night.

One can descend the sides and approach surprisingly close to the flaming surface, the temperature of which, by the way, is 1,750° F.

Such is "The House of Everlasting Fire" to-day. But who can say what it will be a year or a decade hence? A clogging or a shifting of the vents 10,000 feet below sea level, and Kilauea’s lake of fire may become again explosive. Who will deny that Kilauea may yet soar even above Mauna Loa? Stranger things have happened before this in the Islands of Surprise.

XI

THE LASSEN VOLCANIC NATIONAL PARK

Special Characteristic: Volcano in semi-action

One of the greatest fields of former volcanic activity in the world lies in the northwestern corner of the United States; its lavas cover a quarter of a million square miles and include large areas of the States of Washington and Oregon and portions of California, Nevada, Idaho, Montana, and Wyoming. Most of this great region now, of course, blooms with forest and prairie. The origin of its soil foundations is apparent only to the eye of the geologist except where the ice-clad cones of monster volcanoes rise from the Cascade Range, where Lassen Peak still vomits smoke and steam, and where remnants of twisted lavas emerge, as on Mount Washburn, above the forests of Yellowstone.

To-day Lassen Peak only is aggressive, and for this reason Congress has set it apart as a national park. Here alone within the borders of the United States may be seen and studied the phenomena of volcanic activity.

Lassen Peak is in northern California at the southern end of the Cascade Range. It had been quiet for 200 years. Then, at the end of May, 1914, as if precursor of the cataclysm of war so soon to follow, an explosion from its summit ushered in a new period of eruption which, feeble as compared with those of its violent past, was magnificent as a spectacle and educationally typical of volcanism.
Lasen Volcano in Eruption

Eruption of October 6, 1915, seen from Manzanita Lake, at a distance of 5 miles. A column of "smoke," composed of steam, black with volcanic dust, rose from the crater and at a height of about 3,000 feet above the crater spread to the mushroom form shown above about 30 minutes after the eruption began. Photo © by C. Mullen, who took three views of the eruption, at 10-minute intervals, to show its progress. The "lid" of new lava, formed about May 22, fills the old crater at the time this view was taken, but can not be clearly seen on account of new snow and cloud shadows.
From the first explosion to the end of January, 1916, Lassen remained in more or less constant eruption. Within that period occurred 220 explosions, between which the volcano emitted day and night enormous quantities of smoke and steam.

The greatest of the explosions occurred May 22, 1915, nearly a year after the eruptions began. It was ushered in by the rising of a mushroom-shaped cloud of smoke to a height of 4 miles. Another interesting phenomenon of this explosion was the superheated gas blast which rushed down Lost Creek and Hot Creek Valleys during its continuance. For 10 miles it withered or destroyed every living thing in its path. Large trees were uprooted. Forests were scorched to a cinder, spreading fires. Large snow fields were instantly turned to water and flooded the lower valleys in rushing tides. Fortunately summer visitors had been well warned.

Examination showed that this explosion had opened a new fissure extending 1,000 feet from the summit down the slope toward Chaos Crags, the old and the new craters, now joined in one of irregular shape, filled to the brim with lava, forming what geologists call a lid. After this great explosion activity declined rapidly.

The national park has great natural charm as well as scientific interest. The lava forms, ancient as well as modern, are fantastic and striking. Its fumaroles, its very hot springs, its lofty ragged peak and twisted crater, its extremely interesting Cinder Cone, its minor vents, all have also a strange, almost uncanny, beauty. And these volcanic exhibits are set in an area of forests and ice-cold lakes and rushing trout streams, which add the enchantment of vivid contrast.

THE MOUNT MCKINLEY NATIONAL PARK

Characteristic: A snow-clad mountain more than 20,000 feet high rising from a rolling plateau, peopled with caribou and mountain sheep

The highest mountain in North America, scenically speaking the highest in the world, together with an enormous expanse of rolling plateau on its north and west, was made a national park in 1917. Mount McKinley rises from the great Alaska range 20,300 feet above sea level. Down its southern and eastern slopes through a region of arctic sublimity flow glaciers of enormous size, but north and west its sides abruptly drop to grassy valleys only 3,000 feet in altitude. From these valleys, some of which also have impressive glaciers, visitors to the national park may look up 17,000 feet of mountain, a spectacle greater by far than greets the eyes of those who climb into the lofty valleys of the Himalayas to see the several mountains there whose heights measured from sea level exceed McKinley's.
Congress created this national park principally to protect its wild animals. It was feared that, with the opening of the Government railroad to Fairbanks, then rapidly building, sportsmen and market hunters would destroy the large herds of caribou on its vast plateau and the myriad mountain sheep upon its foothills. In this refuge, which the hunter has rarely penetrated, these animals will be safe from the fate which so rapidly is overtaking their kind elsewhere in Alaska.

It was none too soon to protect them. Already market hunters from the neighboring Kantishna gold-mining district had begun to invade the plateau from the West, and there is little doubt that, as the railroad neared the park, enterprising hunters would have found profitable markets in the construction camps, and later in the towns which would spring up along the railroad.

The caribou, with its enormous antlers, is a most picturesque animal, the American representative of the reindeer family. Herds of a thousand and fifteen hundred roam the great plateau. Most of these, never having been hunted, are as unafraid as the elk and the deer of the Yellowstone. Charles Sheldon reports having counted as many as 500 mountain sheep upon the foothills which he passed in one ordinary day's journey through the valleys. Moose frequently invade the region from the Tenana lowlands on the north. And the great Alaska brown bear is not infrequently met, even within the belt of perpetual snow.
It is this great treeless plateau, with its rich mosses and grasses, its sudden prominences rising like islands, its sweeping ranges of low hills, its lakes, its innumerable rushing streams, its fertile flowered valleys and friendly animals, its long winding approachable glaciers, and its background of the Alaska Range and Master Mountain, that to the visitor will mean the Mount McKinley National Park. It is an area unlike any other national park; its charm and inspiration are all its own.

Mount McKinley is two-headed. It is the South Peak which is the summit. From the North and the South Peaks, supporting them like ice buttresses, descend northward long ridges which merge in the foothills, and between these ridges flow from the divide between the peaks a series of great glaciers which constitute the only known passage to the summit.

Various attempts have been made to climb McKinley, but only two have been successful. Judge Wickersham, of Alaska, was the pioneer in 1903, but he so wholly underestimated the magnitude of the undertaking that his equipment served to carry him little farther than its base. Dr. Frederick A. Cook, of North Pole fame, made two attempts, one from the north side and one from the south. In 1912 Prof. Parker and Belmore Brown made the ascent, and the following spring Archdeacon Stuck and Harry P. Karstens ascended the glaciers of the north side and reached the summit on that rarest of occasions—with McKinley, a perfect day.

One other ascent must be mentioned to complete the record, that of the North Peak in 1910 by a party of adventurous prospectors headed by Thomas Lloyd; but Lloyd himself did not go all the way.

It is probable that trying for the summit will not be one of the popular amusements of the McKinley National Park, but, when railroad, trails, and public camps make this wonderland comfortably accessible, many will find unique pleasure and inspiration in trips part way up the glaciers into the white land of the avalanche.

XIII

THE GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK

Special Characteristics: A highly-colored gorge 1 mile deep and 10 or 12 miles across

The rain falling in the plowed field forms rivulets in the furrows. The rivulets unite in a muddy torrent in the roadside gutter. With succeeding showers the gutter wears an ever-deepening channel in the soft soil. With the passing season the gutter becomes a gully. Here and there, in places, its banks undermine and fall in. Here and there the rivulets from the field wear tiny tributary gullies. Between the breaks in the banks and the tributaries, irregular masses
of earth remain standing, sometimes resembling mimic cliffs, sometimes washed and worn into mimic peaks and spires.

Such roadside erosion is familiar to us all. A hundred times we have idly noted the fantastic water-carved walls and minaretted slopes of these ditches. But seldom, perhaps, have we realized that the muddy roadside ditch and the world famous Grand Canyon of the Colorado are, from Nature’s standpoint, identical; that they differ only in soil and size.

The arid States of our great Southwest constitute an enormous plateau or table-land from four to eight thousand feet above sea level. It is plateau of sun-baked conglomerate and loose soils from which emerge occasional mountain masses of more or less solid rock. Rain seldom falls, but in winter the snows lie heavy in the mountains. In the spring the snows melt and torrents of water wear temporary beds in the loose soils.

In ages before history the Colorado River probably flowed upon the surface of this lofty table-land. But, like the roadside ditch, it
gradually wore an ever-deepening channel. In time, as with the roadside ditch, the banks caved in and the current carried the soil away. The ever busy chisels of the untiring winds have carved and polished through untold centuries.

AN UNPARALLELED SPECTACLE

To-day the Colorado flows through a series of self-dug canyons hundreds of miles long, a mile deep, and in some places a score of miles across the top. The sides of these canyons are carved and fretted beyond description, almost beyond belief; and the strata of rock and soil exposed by the river's excavations are marvelously colored. The blues and grays and mauves and reds are second in glory only to the canyon's size and sculpture. The colors change with every changing hour. The morning and the evening shadows play magician's tricks.

That portion of the canyon which affords the finest spectacle was created a National Park in March, 1919. It is situated in northeastern Arizona and is called the Grand Canyon National Park. It constitutes one of the most astonishing phenomena in nature and one of the stupendous sights of the world.

The Colorado River is formed, in southern Utah, by the confluence of the Grand and the Green Rivers. The Grand drains the western Rockies in Colorado. The Green rises in northern Utah and drains also a corner of Wyoming. Together they gather the waters of 300,000 square miles of mountains. "Ten million cascade brooks," writes J. W. Powell, "unite to form a hundred rivers beset with cataracts; a hundred roaring rivers unite to form the Colorado, a mad, turbid stream."

Southwest from Utah, the Colorado passes into Arizona through the noble Marble Canyon and swings west between the mile-high walls of the mighty Grand Canyon. Thence, emerging into more open country, it skirts Nevada and California, cuts through Mexico, and deposits its vast burden of mud in the Gulf of California.

MOSAIC OF DESCRIPTION

Who can describe the Grand Canyon?

"More mysterious in its depth than the Himalayas in their height," writes John C. Van Dyke, "the Grand Canyon remains not the eighth but the first wonder of the world. There is nothing like it."

"Looking down more than half a mile into this 15-by-218-mile paint pot," writes Joaquin Miller, "I continually ask: Is any 50 miles of Mother Earth that I have known as fearful, or any part as fearful, as full of glory, as full of God?"

"To the eye educated to any other," writes Charles Dudley Warner, "it may be shocking, grotesque, incomprehensible; but those who
have long and carefully studied the Grand Canyon do not hesitate to pronounce it by far the most sublime of all earthly spectacles."

"The Grand Canyon of Arizona fills me with awe," writes Theodore Roosevelt. "It is beyond comparison—beyond description; absolutely unparalleled throughout the wide world."

"A pageant of ghastly desolation and yet of frightful vitality, such as neither Dante nor Milton in their most sublime conceptions
ever even approached,” writes William Winter. “Your heart is
moved with feeling that is far too deep for words.”

“It has a thousand different moods,” writes Hamlin Garland.
“No one can know it for what it is who has not lived with it every
day of the year. It is like a mountain range—a cloud to-day, a wall
of marble to-morrow. When the light falls into it, harsh, direct, and
searching, it is great, but not beautiful. The lines are chaotic, dis­
turbing—but wait! The clouds and the sunset, the moonrise and
the storm will transform it into a splendor no mountain range can
surpass. Peaks will shift and glow, walls darken, crags take fire,
and gray-green mesas, dimly seen, take on the gleam of opalescent
lakes of mountain water.”

“It seems a gigantic statement for even nature to make all in
one mighty stone word,” writes John Muir. “Wildness so Godful,
cosmic, primeval, bestows a new sense of earth’s beauty and size.
* * * But the colors, the living, rejoicing colors, chanting, morn­
ing and evening, in chorus to heaven! Whose brush or pencil, how­
ever lovingly inspired, can give us these? In the supreme flaming
glory of sunset the whole canyon is transfigured, as if all the life and
light of centuries of sunshine stored up in the rocks was now being
poured forth as from one glorious fountain, flooding both earth and
sky.”

DIFFICULT TO COMPREHEND

Even the most superficial description of this enormous spectacle
may not be put in words. The wanderer upon the rim overlooks a
thousand square miles of pyramids and minarets carved from the
painted depths. Many miles away and more than a mile below the
level of his feet he sees a tiny silver thread which he knows is the
giant Colorado. He is numbed by the spectacle. At first he can
not comprehend it. There is no measure, nothing which the eye can
grasp, the mind fathom.

It may be hours before he can even slightly adjust himself to the
titanic spectacle, before it ceases to be utter chaos, and not until then
does he begin to exclaim in rapture. And he never wholly adjusts
himself, for with dawning appreciation comes growing wonder.
Comprehension lies always just beyond his reach. But it will help
to descend one of these trails which zigzag down the precipitous
cliffs to the river’s muddy edge.

The Grand Canyon was first reported to the civilized world by the
early Spanish explorers in 1540. It was first described in 1851 by
the Sitgreaves Expedition. The War Department explored the navi­
gable waters from the south in 1858, but stopped at the foot of the
canyons.
MAJOR POWELL'S FIRST EXPLORATION

No exploration of the Grand Canyon was made until 1869, when Major J. W. Powell, who afterwards became Director of the United States Geological Survey, made a perilous passage with a party of nine men in four small boats. This exploration constitutes one of the most romantic adventures in American history. Until then it was unknown.

"Yet enough had been seen to foment rumor," Major Powell wrote in his report to the Smithsonian Institution, "and many wonderful stories have been told in the hunter's cabin and prospector's camp. Stories were related of parties entering the gorge in boats and being carried down with fearful velocity into whirlpools, where all were overwhelmed in the abyss of waters; others, of underground passages for the great river, into which boats had passed never to be seen again. It was currently believed that the river was lost under the rocks for several hundred miles. There were other accounts of great falls whose roaring music could be heard on distant mountain summits."

The passage, while it developed none of these reported dangers, was sufficiently perilous. Boats were repeatedly upset in the rapids, food was nearly exhausted, and the adventurers many times barely escaped destruction. Four men who deserted the party, terrified, attempted to climb the walls, but were never heard from again.

Photograph by H. T. Cowling

MEMORIAL TO MAJOR JOHN WESLEY POWELL ERECTED BY THE DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

It stands on the rim at Sentinel Point
THE LAFAYETTE NATIONAL PARK

Special Characteristics: A Group of Granite Mountains Rising from an Island on the Atlantic Coast

The first national park in the East is an area of 8 square miles on Mount Desert Island, Me. It includes a group of low granite mountains abutting the sea, the only prominent elevation along the entire Atlantic coast of the United States.

The Lafayette National Park is not only a varied and beautiful exhibit of seacoast, mountain, and eastern forest—it is a monument to the public spirit of New England. These mountains, surrounded by thriving seashore resorts, had been in private ownership for centuries. The day was fast approaching when they would be utilized for summer homes. Foreseeing this, George B. Dorr, of Bar Harbor, Me., determined to acquire them as a gift to the people of the United States. He created a holding organization, to which he and Charles W. Eliot contributed their holdings, and set about to persuade other owners to do the same.

It took a dozen years of ceaseless effort to collect 5,000 acres, much of it by gift, some of it by purchase from funds collected from public-spirited persons. Then they presented it to the Nation, and it was made the Sieur de Monts National Monument. This was in 1915. Other contributions poured in, and when Congress made it the Lafayette National Park in 1919 its area had doubled.
Compared with the huge bristling peaks of the Rockies and the Sierra, the mountains of the Lafayette National Park are low indeed. But they are no less beautiful, and they are characteristic of our East, as the Rocky Mountain and Sierran national parks are characteristic of our West. There are more than a dozen mountains in the group, which is cut into two parts by a fine fiord called Somes Sound. Fresh-water lakes lie in the hollows. Forests of coast pines, cedars, and deciduous trees of many kinds border the lakes and mount the gray sides of the mountains. Innumerable shrubs and flowering plants decorate the forest aisles. The region is a wilderness typical of the noblest woodlands of the East.

Chief of all is the mingling of mountain and sea. The waves lash their abrupt rock-bound heights, beating hollows in their foundations, undermining the granite. From the mountain tops gorgeous views are revealed of sea and sound, island and wooded mainland. The air is now fragrant with the breath of the forest, now charged with the savor of the sea. The visitor has his choice of many pleasures. He may vary his days on the mountains with salt-water bathing, boating, sailing, and fishing. He may walk and motor; the park is surrounded by a fine water-side drive; roads cross it along the shores of Somes Sound. There are many hotels in Bar Harbor and other neighborhood resorts.

Besides nature's rich endowment, history adds its charm. This was the first land within the United States which was reached by Champlain; it was in 1604. The first European settlement in America north of the Gulf of Mexico was here. The mountains bear names which memorialize its French and English occupations and its many associations with the romance of the continent's early days.

XV

THE HOT SPRINGS RESERVATION

Special Characteristic: Curative Hot Springs Possessing Radio-Active Properties

As different, almost, as possible from the great scenic national parks which we have been considering, but in its own particular way as extraordinary as any of them, the Hot Springs Reservation in the Ozark Mountains of Arkansas must be accorded a distinguished place among American resorts of national character and ownership. The reservation is the oldest national park, having received that status in 1832, 40 years before the wonders of the Yellowstone first inspired Congress with the idea that scenery was a national asset deserving of preservation for the use and enjoyment of succeeding generations.
No esthetic consideration was involved in this early act of national conservation. Congress was inspired only by the undoubted, but at that time inexplicable, power of these waters to alleviate certain bodily ills. The motive was to retain these unique waters in public possession in order that they should be available to all persons for all time at a minimum, even a nominal, cost.

The low, irregular mountain masses known as the Ozarks cover the greater part of southern Missouri and overlap northern Arkansas, where, in marked contrast with the surrounding plains, they become higher, more rugged, and heavily timbered.

The country is one of much beauty. Hot Springs Mountain, from whose sides flow the cleansing waters, is about 50 miles west by south from Little Rock. Here, as early as 1804, began the settlement which has developed into the handsome prosperous city of 16,000 inhabitants known as Hot Springs. It is a resort city, made wealthy from the many thousands of visitors seeking health from the adjacent Government springs and pleasure in the high and beautiful neighborhood country with its excellent drives and woodland paths, its mountain and river views, its social gayeties, and its exceptional golf.

Adjoining the borders of the city at the mountain's foot lies the reservation, a tract of 912 acres inclosing all the 46 hot springs. Eleven bathhouses are in the reservation and a dozen more in the city, all under Government regulation. There are also cold-water
springs of curative value. In the city are many hotels and boarding houses with rates ranging from lowest to highest. The Department of the Interior has spent altogether more than a million dollars on the development of the reservation. The reservation contains, also, an Army and Navy hospital.

Dr. William P. Parks, superintendent of the reservation, states in his annual report for 1915 that while the baths are constantly given for such ailments as seem to be benefited in the experience of physicians who have prescribed their use and carefully observed the results, there are still many physicians throughout the country who, never having themselves tested the springs, hesitate to send patients there.

"No physician who is thorough and looks for the best results from the medicines he gives," says Dr. Parks, "would think of prescribing a drug whose physiological effects and therapeutic value had not been scientifically proven and described."

A perfect explanation, this, of a natural scientific conservatism.

The War Department's years of experience in the Army and Navy Hospital, however, is thoroughly convincing, and the medical staff officially affirm the waters marked curative value for rheumatic and many grave ailments more or less kindred.

Recently the National Park Service has established on the reservation the Oertel system of graduated exercise which has proved so successful at the celebrated springs of Bad Nauheim, Germany. Courses have been laid out on the mountain slopes with distances scientifically established and plainly marked by monuments. The length and character of the walks are determined by physicians according to the condition and progress of the patient.

**INTERESTING INDIAN TRADITIONS**

Tradition has it that the curative properties of the hot springs were known to the Indians long before the Spanish invasion. It is probable that they were known to De Soto, who died in 1542 less than a hundred miles away. It is tradition that Indian tribes warred for their possession but that finally a truce was made which enabled all tribes to avail alike of their waters.

Government analyses of the waters disclose more than 20 chemical constituents, but it is not these nor their combination to which is principally attributed the water's unquestioned virtue in many diseased conditions, but to their remarkable radioactivity. The National Park Service will send full information to inquirers.
NOT many miles north of the Grand Canyon National Park the desert of southern Utah finds its most gorgeous expression in a deep canyon between sandstone cliffs of great height and vivid color. Here the famous Vermilion Cliff, whose brilliant red precipice brightens more than a hundred desert miles, joins the glistening White Cliff, another desert feature of celebrity, the white overlying the red. Here, too, sandstones and shales of many other hues unite in dazzling combination. The canyon of Mukuntuweap River, cutting vertically down 3,000 feet, displays these colors in many majestic and fantastically modeled masses.

This valley has been known to the Mormons since the late fifties, and Brigham Young named it Little Zion Canyon in 1861. A few years later it was explored and described by Government geologists and a few years afterwards reserved for scientific reasons under the title of Mukuntuweap National Monument. It was not until 1916 that its amazing scenic splendor was made known to the public, and since then it has been entered by an automobile road and has become
the resort of tourists. In 1918 President Wilson enlarged its boundaries and renamed it the Zion National Monument. On November 19, 1919, Congress elevated it to national park status as the Zion National Park.

This gorgeous valley has about the same dimensions as the famous Yosemite Valley. Extraordinary as are the sandstone forms, the color is what most amazes. The gorgeous red of the Vermilion Cliff is the prevailing tint. Two-thirds the way up these marvelous walls and temples are painted gorgeous reds; then, above the reds, they rise in startling white. Sometimes the white is surmounted by a cap of vivid red, remains of another red stratum which once overlay all. The other colors are many and brilliant. The Vermilion Cliff rests upon 350 feet of even a more insistent red relieved by mauve and purple shale. That in turn rests upon a hundred feet of other variegated strata.

Through these successive layers of sands and shales and limestones, colored like a Roman sash, glowing in the sun like a rainbow, the Mukuntuweap River has cut its amazing valley.

Zion National Park is reached by an automobile ride of a hundred miles from the railroad through a vividly colored sandstone country. The entrance is between two gigantic stone masses of complicated architectural proportions which are appropriately named the Eastern and the Western Temple.

The Western Temple is seen from a foreground of river. From a stairway of many colors, it springs abruptly 4,000 feet. Its body is brilliant red. Its upper third is white. The Eastern Temple, which rises directly opposite and two miles back from the rim is a thousand feet higher.

Passing the gates the traveler stands in a canyon of nearly perpendicular sides more than half a mile deep, half a mile wide at the bottom, a mile wide from crest to crest, whose walls blaze with color. On the west the Streaked Wall, carved from the Vermilion Cliff, is wonderfully eroded. Opposite is the Brown Wall, rich of hue, supporting three stupendous structures of gorgeous color, known as the Sentinels. Opposite these rise on the west the Three Patriarchs, Yosemite-like in form, height and bulk, but not in personality or color.

Here, where the canyon contracts, we reach the comfortable public camp, terminal of the automobile journey. It is on the river side in a shady alcove of the west wall near a spring.

A mile above the camp stands the most remarkable monolith of the region. El Gobernador is a colossal truncated dome, red below and white above. The white crown is heavily marked in two directions, suggesting the web and woof of drapery. Directly oppo-
site, a lesser monolith, nevertheless gigantic, is called Angel’s Landing. A natural bridge which is still in Nature’s workshop is one of the interesting spectacles of this vicinity. Its splendid arch is fully formed, but the wall against which it rests its full length remains, broken through in one spot only.

XVII

OTHER NATIONAL PARKS

THREE national parks which Congress created before the recognition of the modern definition of a national park as a considerable area of supreme scenic or other importance may be briefly mentioned for completeness of record.

PLATT NATIONAL PARK

Sulphur and other beneficent springs, hot and cold, which gush plentifully from an area of 1½ square miles in southern Oklahoma, was the reason for the creation of the Platt National Park in 1902. It lies in a high country of great beauty and delightful climate and is locally extremely popular. Approximately thirty-five thousand persons visit these springs annually.

WIND CAVE NATIONAL PARK

The following year Congress made a national park of a remarkable limestone cavern in the Black Hills of southwestern Dakota, not far from one of Custer’s famous battle fields. Its name, Wind Cave, comes from a current of air which passes in and out of its mouth intermittently. The walls, ceilings, and floors of the many large and involved passages and chambers are elaborately and magnificently decorated with the fantastic formations usual in limestone caves.

The park has a surface area of 16 square miles, a part of which is maintained as a national game preserve for bison, elk, and antelope.

SULLY’S HILL NATIONAL PARK

Local demand for national parks during this period resulted also in the establishment of a national reservation in North Dakota under the name of the Sully’s Hill National Park. It is a rugged tract of picturesque forested hills bordering a lake. It is a wild-animal preserve and has historic associations.
19 national parks, containing 10,559 square miles or 6,949,700 acres; 24 national monuments, containing 1,815 square miles or 1,161,900 acres. Administered by the National Park Service.
El Capitan from the East, Yosemite National Park