



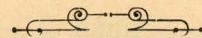
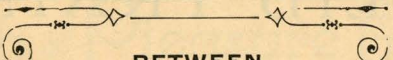
Summer & Winter

HEALTH  
AND  
PLEASURE  
RESORTS

MISSOURI  
PACIFIC  
RAILWAY



# Missouri Pacific Railway.

**4**  **DAILY TRAINS** **4**  
  
**BETWEEN**

## ST. LOUIS AND KANSAS CITY,

—EQUIPPED WITH—

Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars,

Free Reclining Chair Cars,

—AND—

Elegant Parlor Cars,

AFFORDING PASSENGERS COMPLETE FACILITIES FOR REACHING

**JEFFERSON CITY,  
SWEET SPRINGS,  
PERTLE SPRINGS,  
AND LEAVENWORTH.**



# "The Colorado Short Line"

— RUNS —

SOLID TRAINS,

Equipped with Free Reclining Chair Cars,

and Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars,

— FROM —

ST. LOUIS AND KANSAS CITY,

THROUGH, WITHOUT CHANGE, TO

Pueblo,    Colorado Springs,    Manitou,  
Pike's Peak and Denver,

— AND MAKES DIRECT CONNECTIONS FOR ALL —

ROCKY MOUNTAIN RESORTS.

The only Line with the above Equipments.

A DESCRIPTION

OF THE

SUMMER AND WINTER

Health <sup>AND</sup> Pleasure Resorts

AND POINTS OF INTEREST

LOCATED ON AND REACHED BY

THE MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY

AND

IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE,

FROM THE

MISSISSIPPI RIVER TO THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS,

GULF OF MEXICO,

AND THE

EMPIRE OF THE MONTEZUMAS.

LOW RATE TOURIST TICKETS TO ALL POINTS

IN THEIR SEASON.



## DEDICATION.



TO those who are in search of health, pleasure, change of climate and scenery, who desire to see their own country and understand the customs and manners of the people of another, this pamphlet is dedicated and presented with the compliments of the

GENERAL PASSENGER DEPARTMENT

— OF —

THE MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY.

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Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1888, by  
H. C. TOWNSEND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent Missouri Pacific Railway,  
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## INTRODUCTION.

NUMEROUS inquiries are received at the General Passenger office of The Missouri Pacific Railway Company, concerning the resorts on its lines in the West and Southwest, and to meet this demand for information it will be the object of this book to give an accurate and careful description of the various health and pleasure resorts and other places of interest, both summer and winter, in the West and Southwest. This region is becoming the great sanitarium of our country, and each year swells the number of travelers seeking health and pleasure, and every season increases the volume of inquiry concerning the Winter-Summer Lands of Texas and the Southwest and the Magical Wonder Lands of Colorado and Utah.

We would like to see in our country a greater appreciation of our beautiful and magnificent scenery. We would like to have it known that right at our very doors are breezes softer than those of Italy that bear health in every breath; that there are waters and springs and fountains of perpetual youth as nearly as it will ever be possible for De Soto's dream to be realized.

Americans have too limited an acquaintance with their own country. New Yorkers know more of England and France and Germany and Italy, than they do of Montana, Texas, California.



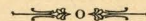
Colorado and Oregon. The Riviera, or Florence or San Remo are no such winter resorts as Florida, Galveston or San Antonio. Switzerland cannot compete with Colorado in the savage grandeur of its scenery. Mont Blanc is grand to look upon, but it is no grander than Pike's Peak.

The fame of the waters of the Hot Springs of Arkansas is world-wide, and it is the only resort in the country that is equally popular at all seasons of the year. No accurate estimate can be made of the number of people who spend the winter months in the different towns and cities of Texas. This population of Texas is made up not alone by those who wish to find health and permanent benefit from various ailments, but many flock to its milder climate to escape the rigors of the northern winters, and find enjoyment and recreation in hunting and out-door life on the vast plains of Texas, where sport of this kind is unsurpassed.

Sweet Springs, Pertle Springs and El Dorado Springs of Missouri are all popular resorts for the people of St. Louis and Kansas City, and the merits of their waters entitle them to wider patronage.

While it is the object of this little work to describe resorts of all kinds on the Missouri Pacific Railway's lines which constitute the Great Southwest System, embracing an empire in its arms of steel, at the same time it will be a faithful portrayal of the merits and advantages of whatever resort or scenery is considered.

## Health and Pleasure Resorts.



### ST. LOUIS.

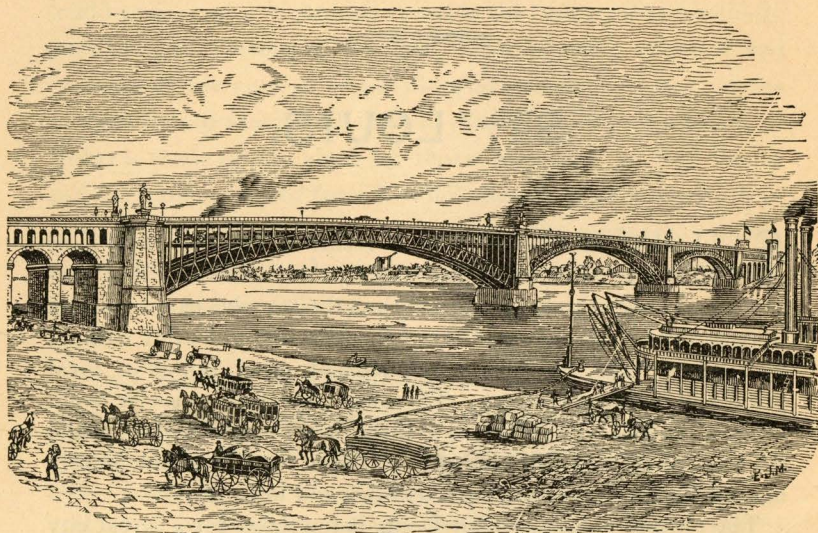
ST. LOUIS is not properly a resort either for health or pleasure, but it is the gateway to the Southwest, and presents so many objects of interest that the traveler cannot afford to pass through the Queen City of the Mississippi Valley without visiting its parks, public institutions and other points of local pride and national renown. The most superficial traveler could interest himself with from two to three days of sight-seeing, while the student of men and institutions might stay on indefinitely charmed with its varied characteristics and beauties.

The natural location of St. Louis is the finest for a great city of any in the world. New York is situated on an island, Chicago's foundation was a marsh at the foot of Lake Michigan; where St. Louis is located the Mississippi makes a broad sweep to the eastward and, returning, forms the great bend which incloses on three sides a portion of the commonwealth of Missouri fifteen miles in length, north and south, and about seven miles wide. This area is bounded by the limits of the



city of St. Louis. The surface of the tract where the city proper stands slopes gently back from the river and, rising to the westward in a series of ridges or mounds, forms one of the finest locations for a city that could be selected, and the vexed question of sewerage is solved by simply laying the pipes.

To the south of the city, and partially within its limits, the banks of the river rise perpendicularly from the water in a wall



EAD'S BRIDGE OVER THE MISSISSIPPI, ST. LOUIS.

of solid limestone and are crowned with knolls and fine old forest trees, affording sites for villas and country seats equal to those of the Hudson. The levee extends the whole length of the business portion of the city and, during the season of navigation, is a scene of bustle and activity. River craft of all sizes and descriptions are anchored to the docks or plying on

the river — tugs, ferries, pleasure steamers and the big side-wheelers of the barge and packet companies, such as Mark Twain piloted in the palmy days before the war, loading and unloading their cargoes of animate and inanimate things, and the commerce of the interior goes merrily on. From the business center of the city the great Eads' bridge stretches over into East St. Louis, in Illinois—one of the signal triumphs of modern engineering, a lasting monument to its architect, a thing of beauty and grandeur, the viaduct through which pours the streams of commerce from the great Southwest to the eastern seaboard. From the west approach to the bridge a tunnel extends for a mile or more, under the solid blocks of the chief business part of the city, to the Union Depot and freight yards of the railway companies. Everything has been well appointed by nature. In the early days of the city, a pond, called Chouteau's pond, extended from about Seventh or Eighth streets to the west, through that part of the city now a little south of the center. Later, the requirements of the city made it necessary to drain this pond, and the land thus reclaimed was, in time, given up to the railroads. All the roads enter the city and have their yards in the natural depression left by the pond. The tracks are bridged by the principal north and south streets, and the railroads are neither impeded by street crossings on the level nor the lives of the citizens placed in jeopardy.

The growing business of the city long since disclosed the fact that the present Union Depot, where all the railway lines that enter the city terminate, was inadequate to the demands of a city the size and national importance of St. Louis. This want was severely felt whenever a convention or national meeting of any kind was held in St. Louis, which, on account of its central location, are of frequent occurrence. The railroad companies have long contemplated the erection of a new Union



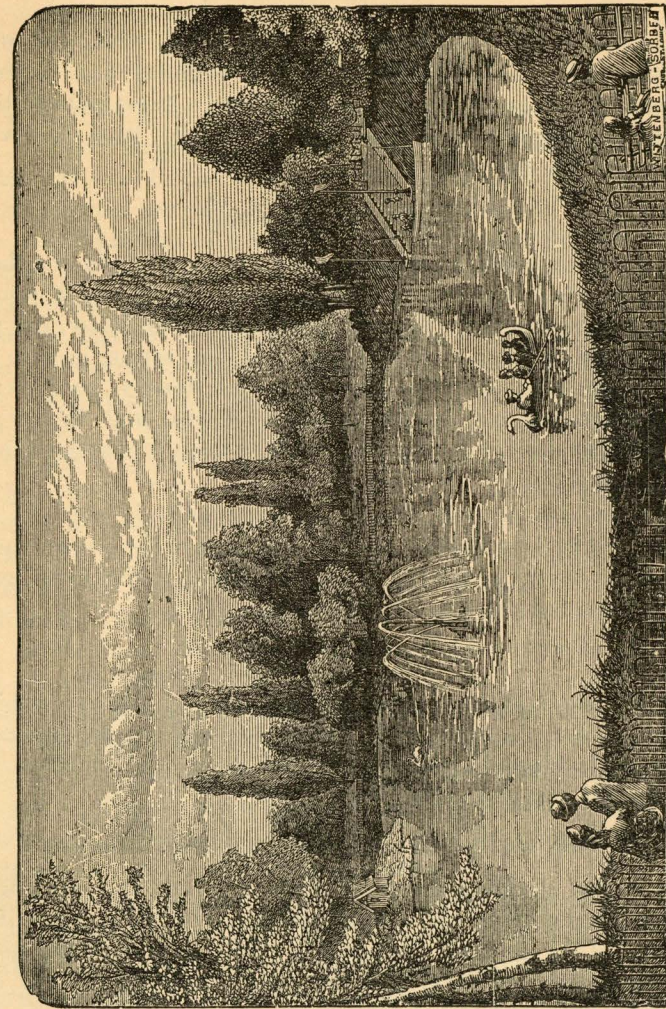
Depot, and at present the glorious consummation of this project is in sight. Title to property in the vicinity of the depot has been quietly obtained and already the work of removing embankments and buildings to make room for the new structure is going on. St. Louis is about the only large city having all the lines entering its limits center at a common point. All the roads are interested in the enterprise and it is intended to make the new structure the most imposing of its kind in the country. The location is near the center of the business portion of the city, in easy reach of the hotels, and it will occupy, when finished, three or four ordinary sized city blocks.

### PARKS.

**I**TS parks are the pride of St. Louis. The larger and principal ones are Lafayette, Tower Grove, Forest Park, and the Zoological Gardens. There are smaller ones to the number of two score, which are kept at the expense of the city and afford breathing places for its thousands of population. Parks speak louder for the character of the people of a city than any other institution. They are the criterions of the public spirit, hospitality, generosity, culture and learning of its citizens. Show me the parks of a city and I will tell you the reception a stranger will receive within its gates.

#### FOREST PARK

Is the largest of St. Louis parks, and the second in size in the United States. It is in the high part of the city, about four miles west of the river, and is laid out in a most happy combination of art and nature. For the most part it is covered with natural forest on beautifully rolling ground through which pictur-



LAFAYETTE PARK, VIEW OF LAKE



esque drives and walks have been constructed, with a plentiful supply of artificial lakes, fountains, pagodas and summer houses. The numerous cable and electric street railway lines running through the residence part of the city, have their western termini in the park.

#### TOWER GROVE PARK

Is in the southwestern part of the city, not so far away or so large as Forest Park, and is a gem of pure art. It is like a dream-land, or the Oriental's idea of Heaven. Henry Shaw, the philanthropist, spent a fortune in laying it out, setting it with the rarest and most beautiful shrubbery and flowers, constructing fairy walks, grottos, fountains, ponds, drives, and finally presented it to the city with ample funds to keep it in as good shape as he left it.

The famous Shaw's Gardens are immediately north of this park, and contain specimens of all the flora of the known world, collected at an enormous outlay, and through the same generosity now the property of the city.

#### LAFAYETTE PARK

Is still nearer the center of the city, and is a beautiful bit of green sward, fine old shade trees, artificial ponds, fountains, flowers and shrubs, which is filled daily with children, and seekers of rest and quiet.

#### THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS AND FAIR GROUNDS

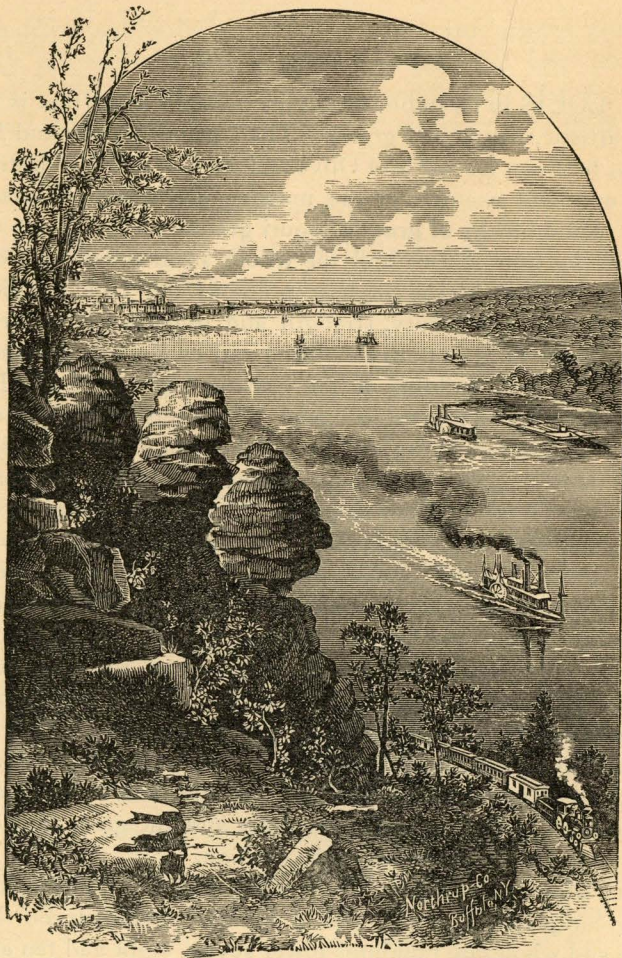
Are in the northwestern part of the city and are well worth a visit, not only for the animal collection, but on account of the beauty of the grounds themselves. Still farther to the northwest, lie O'Fallon Park, and the great cemeteries of the city, Bellefontaine and Calvary.

#### PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

**S**T. LOUIS in its public buildings presents much that is new, artistic, ample and grand. The Custom House and Post-Office, between Locust and Olive and Eighth and Ninth streets, is an excellent example of the massive and grand in architecture. Solid blocks of gray Missouri granite are piled one upon another for four stories and the whole surmounted by a dome equaling in height the highest point of the city, forming a structure that for beauty, strength and grandeur is too rarely seen in these days of flimsy material and careless workmanship. The Exposition building is the crowning glory of St. Louis enterprise. It is located between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, fronting on Olive and having a depth of two city blocks to the north. This is without doubt the largest permanent exposition building in our country. Every year, for forty days, during the months of September and October, exhibits from all parts of the United States are displayed and thousands of visitors throng the spacious naves. Inside of this structure is the large music hall which will seat 5,000 people. It is the only Exposition that has ever been run for a successive number of years as a paying institution. This is largely owing to the liberality and enterprise of the management which gives visitors more for their money than other entertainments of the kind. Every season Gilmore and his famous band are in attendance, giving two concerts daily and the great music hall is thronged to the doors on each occasion.

The Mercantile Library and Odd Fellows buildings now being completed are triumphs of modern architecture. Many office and wholesale buildings tower seven, eight and ten stories above the streets. Numerous electric and cable lines are in operation between the business portion of the city and the West





MISSISSIPPI RIVER BELOW ST. LOUIS. IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE.

End. Much of its quaint, early architecture still remains. The old cathedral on Walnut and Second still stands as a monument of the past, while above it, and shutting it from view, tower the more pretentious modern palaces of business. It stands alone as a rebuke to the iconoclastic spirit of progress. Other relics of the first years of the city's growth are found on every hand, many of them historical, and affording an exhaustless source of interest and study.

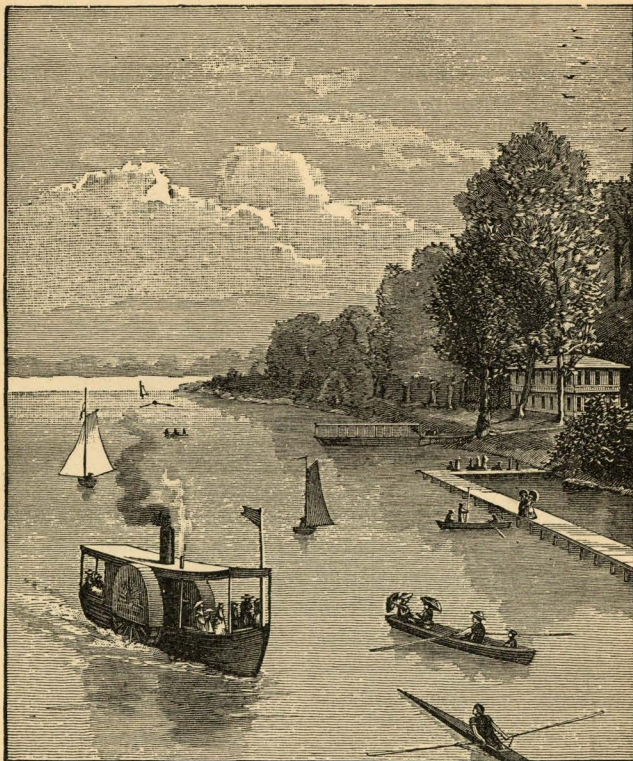
#### SUBURBAN ST. LOUIS.

THE charming outlying scenery of St. Louis, and the beautiful suburban settlements and picturesque villas, offshoots of the city's rapid and substantial growth have not been given the consideration they merit, and the enjoyment of their charms has heretofore been left to those who had the foresight and good fortune to make their homes among them.

To the westward of the city the country is of that beautifully rolling character, with a ravine here and a hill there, and intervening country that is neither ravine or hill, but grassy mead and gentle slope; woodlands of oak that commence in valleys, extend up over slopes and stop abruptly on the brows of the hills, and persist in a picturesqueness all their own. The highly respectable, as its name indicates, but erratic Des Peres River, is responsible for a large share of the attractions of Western St. Louis, and St. Louis County. In the early part of its career it seems to have lost its way, and wandering about aimlessly uncertain whether to empty its waters into the Missouri on the North, The Mississippi on the East and South, or the Meramec on the West, and in its crooked course carved the face of the landscape into its beautiful outlines.



This is the country through which the Main Line of the Great Missouri Pacific Railway runs to Kansas city and the West. The Mill Creek Valley is covered with its network of tracks,



CREVE COEUR LAKE, NEAR ST. LOUIS.

as far as the old city limits. It is over this valley that the new Grand Avenue Bridge has just been completed. Grand is the principal Avenue of the West End, and the bridge which now

spans the tracks and connects the north and south sides, is a most substantial and magnificent structure, requiring five years for its completion. It is said to be the most imposing of its kind in the country. From this point west is a chain of manufactories and huge lime-stone quarries, surrounded by the homes of employees. The great works of the fire-brick, sewer pipe and common brick companies, cover acres upon acres, using for their raw material the clay of the hills surrounding them. Close to the track is the extensive plant of the Howard Iron Works, and just beyond commence the suburban home, of those whose business is in town, and who use the numerous suburban trains to and from the city. The hill sides are dotted with Queen Anne cottages. The station houses of Romanesque and Swiss architecture, are plentifully scattered along the line and each surrounded by a cluster of beautiful dwellings of tasty architecture and out-door decorations. Some of the more pretentious of these groups are incorporated villages containing elegant and costly residences. Benton, Webster and Kirkwood are the most populous suburban towns on the Missouri Pacific. scattered along the road are the country villas of St. Louis' wealthiest citizens, surrounded by spacious grounds, and groves and artificial lakes.

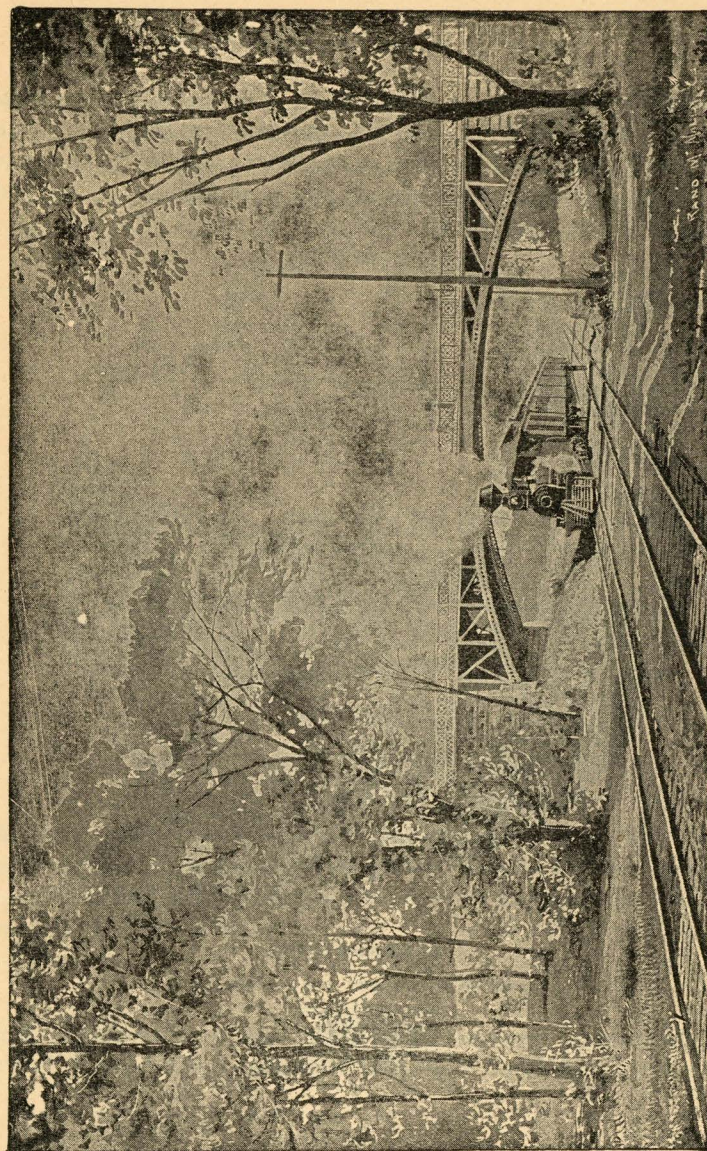
Out a few miles from the city a branch extends from the main line northward to Creve Coeur Lake, which is the favorite summer resort of St. Louisans, and is visited on week-days by hundreds and Sundays by thousands. To the pleasures of fishing and boating on the lake, are added those of pic-nicking on the banks, which rise abruptly in charmingly wooded slopes far above the level of the lake.

The Oak Hill Belt Division of the Missouri Pacific extends around the southern portion of the city, from the Union Depot to Carondelet, a populous southern suburb of St. Louis. This



road is also through a most charming part of the city, as well as the outlet for the shipment of several extensive manufacturing establishments. Out a little way in the country are located the eleemosynary institutions of St. Louis on commanding and healthful eminences. On the left are the world-renowned Shaw's Gardens, of inestimable botanical value, and in fame second only to the great Kew Gardens of London. These are, since the recent death of their owner, the property of the city. Beautiful Tower Grove Park with all its wealth of artistic arrangement, and rare ornamental and shade trees, is just south of the Gardens. The city is indebted to the generosity of Henry Shaw also for this magnificent gift. Carondelet Park is cut the whole length north and south by the double track of the Belt Line, and is one of the most picturesque bits of natural scenery to be found around St. Louis. Where the bridge carries the macadamized road over the railway, our artist has found a view that would grace any canvas. At Carondelet this branch forms a junction with the Iron Mountain Route and affords an entrance into the Union Depot for the express trains of the latter.

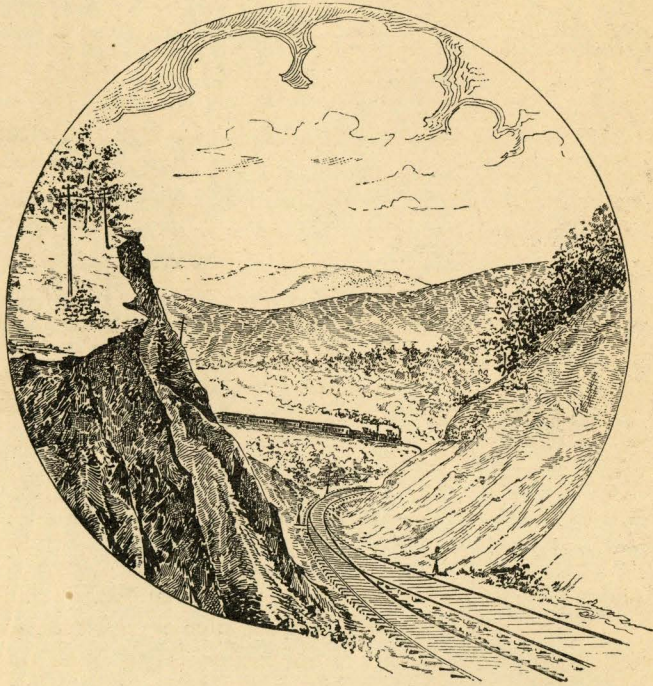
To the south, and within the city limits, the west or Missouri bank of the Mississippi river rises in abrupt and precipitous crags and bluffs, overhung with magnificent forest trees and dense natural shrubbery. Underneath these bluffs and close at the water's edge run the tracks of the Iron Mountain route, which at intervals are overhung by huge masses of the limestone rock, threatening to precipitate itself every moment upon the moving train. Darting away as if fearing the crash the train whirls past breaks in the cliffs through which are caught glimpses of the country, retreating from the river in rolling beauty and natural loveliness. The bluffs are crowded at intervals by elegant houses, which, set in their pride of surrounding,



CARONDELET PARK, ST. LOUIS. ON THE OAK HILL BELT ROAD



are the rivals of those of the Hudson. On the left is the Mississippi taking its quiet, but majestic course to the Gulf, while beyond the rich, level prairies of Illinois reach into the distance defying the vision. Farther down, the road leaves the river and



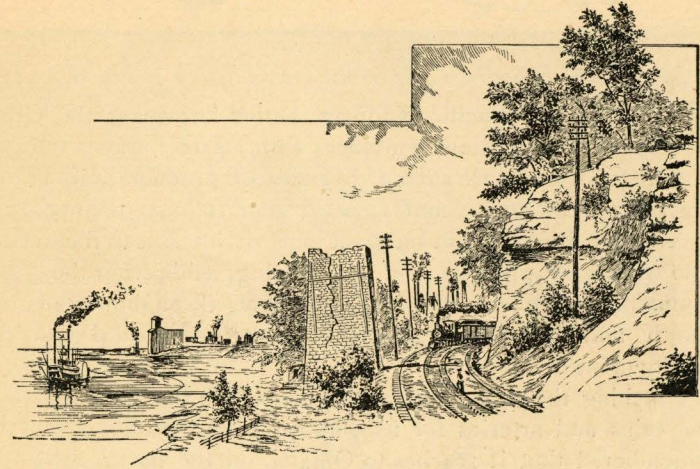
HORSE SHOE CURVE.

AT TIP TOP, NEAR ARCADIA, IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE.

commences to penetrate the Ozark range of mountains. Iron Mountain and Pilot Knob are passed, and just beyond is the

entrance of the famous Arcadia Valley whose charms have been sung by Longfellow and lesser writers.

Scattered all along the line for some distance away from the city are numerous glens, groves and picturesque nooks, made interesting and attractive by nature and further adorned, beauti-



IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE.

AT CARONDELET.

fied and made attractive by art, which thousands visit daily in the summer in small and large parties, picnics and excursions, to escape the heat of the city and spend a day of quiet rest or recreation in the country.



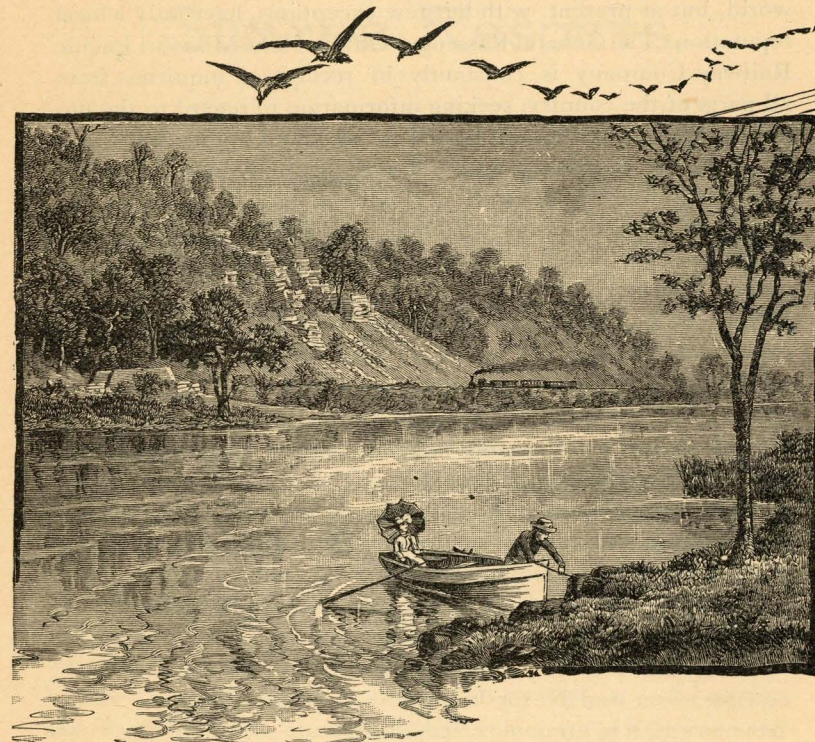


## OUT ON THE ROAD.

THE Missouri Pacific Railway, better known as the Great Southwest System, embraces with its steel arms a tract of country so vast, with such a diversity of products and industries, people, climate and scenery, that it must of necessity have on its different lines a great deal of interest to the person who travels for pleasure and sight-seeing, aside from the great commercial inducements which it displays throughout its entire length and breadth for the investment of capital and the employment of labor.

Touching the extent of territory for which this system acts as the veins and arteries for its commerce and traffic, it will be remembered that it reaches to Omaha, on the north, St. Louis and Memphis, on the east, Galveston and San Antonio on the south, with El Paso, Pueblo and Denver, on the west. It will be seen that this embraces all of the Mississippi Valley lying between the Mississippi river and the Rocky mountains, and the Missouri and Nebraska rivers, on the north, the Gulf of Mexico and Rio Grande river on the south, covering the States and Territories of Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Louisiana and Texas. This area covers 765,000 square miles, embracing a large portion of the corn and wheat belt, some of the finest cotton region of the South, and the great cattle ranges of the Southwest. These

lines penetrate the picturesque mountain regions of Missouri and Arkansas, cover the broad grain fields of Kansas and Nebraska, offer the short and popular route to the grand moun-



GRAND CANYON, SULPHUR SPRINGS, ON THE MERAMEC.

tain scenery of Colorado, span the beautiful Indian Territory, traverse the broad plains of Texas, swept with health-laden breezes and reach the winter resorts of San Antonio, Austin, El Paso and Galveston.



All this part of the country has been favored with more than its share of mineral springs and health resorts. These are the equal, and in many cases surpass, anything of the kind in the world, but at present, with but few exceptions, have only a local reputation. The General Passenger Office of The Missouri Pacific Railway Company is constantly in receipt of inquiries from all parts of the country, seeking information in regard to the numerous springs and health resorts to be found on its lines, and in preparing this pamphlet the first object is to meet a demand from the public for accurate and reliable information, and secondly, to more thoroughly advertise the merits and real worth of the springs, climate, scenery, and points of historical and natural interest.

But very few systems or roads are available as highways to resorts, both winter and summer, penetrating the cool retreats of the North for summer and the sunny lands of the South in winter. This is what the Missouri Pacific does, and the points to be described can therefore be placed under the two headings, Summer Resorts and Winter Resorts, and it is in this manner that we propose to treat them. The sights, scenes and places of interest in and around St. Louis will, of course, be available at all seasons.

## SUMMER RESORTS.

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THE order in which these will be taken up will be from St. Louis westward on the main line, giving a brief, concise and accurate description of the springs, the qualities of their waters, and to what classes of ailments they are adapted; also the cities and other points of interest along the line with a brief review of the mountain scenery.

### WINDSOR SPRING.

In the woods on the western slope near the summit of the "Meramec Range of Highlands," at an altitude of about 700 feet above the level of the sea, there issues a spring which anterior to the summer of 1887 was not known to possess medicinal qualities and has thus far remained unnoticed by the public in general, while its surroundings are so attractive and picturesque, and its medicinal qualities are in fact so superior, as to enforce public recognition in a very short time.

The Windsor Spring is situated about thirteen miles west of the city of St. Louis, one and one-half mile south of Kirkwood and only one-half mile from Rose Hill, two adjoining stations on the Missouri Pacific Railway, in St. Louis county, Mo. It is therefore easily accessible from any part of the county, and the short distance from the railroad will be traveled on a substantial and well-kept macadamized road.



One United States wine gallon of 231 cubic inches contains of solid constituents:

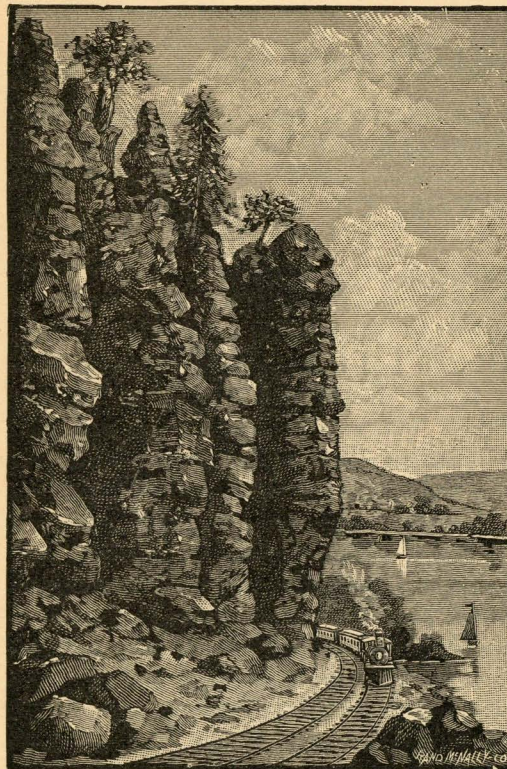
	Grains.
Bicarbonate of Calcium .....	36.6182
Bicarbonate of Magnesium .....	1.3210
Sulphate of Calcium .....	.2826
Sulphate of Magnesium .....	.5100
Chloride of Calcium .....	1.3640
Chloride of Magnesium .....	.8602
Chloride of Sodium .....	7.0594
Alumina .....	1.3517
Silica .....	1.6773
Total sum of solids .....	51.0444

The Windsor Spring contains naturally such ingredients as have been added to the Apollinaris to render it palatable and efficient, and can trust for public favor to its own natural qualities. It is allied closely to the Wildungen Springs in Germany, which are very celebrated and have not yet needed any manipulation to render them valuable.

Among the best known mineral waters of this country belonging to this class, are the numerous springs of Waukesha, Wis., and the celebrated Sweet Springs of Virginia.

Leaving St. Louis, the road traverses the Missouri Valley, by fertile farms, bearing their bounteous burdens of grain, grass and fruit; verdure-clad hillsides, quiet valleys, beautiful in their Arcadian loveliness; sparkling streams, dancing merrily on their course, to mingle their limpid waters with the Big Muddy, as cheerful and inspiring a picture of plenty, peace and comfort as can be found. First, a glimpse of the graceful Meramec is caught between the vistas of hill and woodland, and scarcely before the beautiful picture has faded from our sight, we are whirled to the water's edge, and are skirting the base of the cliffs of the Meramec, which tower threateningly above us.

Leaving the Meramec we obtain our first view of the Missouri



CATHEDRAL SPIRES OF THE MERAMEC. LINE OF  
MISSOURI PACIFIC R.Y.

river, a little east of Hermann, and have in sight the majestic Big Muddy until Jefferson City, the beautiful capital of the State, is reached. This is one hundred and twenty-five miles west of St. Louis, about the geographical center of the State and is located just where the river makes its great bend to the eastward, as it sweeps down from the north. The tourist who stops for a day to visit the stately capitol buildings, the State's prison, the elegant residences, broad streets, overhung by fine old shade trees, will be amply repaid for the time thus spent before he is whirled away to the westward to the next point of interest.



### McALLISTER SPRINGS.

McAllister Springs are situated in Saline county, three miles north of Houstonia, a thriving town on the Lexington branch of the Missouri Pacific Railway, sixteen miles from Sedalia, eighty-two miles from Kansas City and 150 miles from St. Joseph.

For forty years thousands have been benefitted by these waters; yet only in the past ten years was there any attempt at making them popular. Now the grounds are beautiful, there being two lakes, hotel, pool and bath houses, a driving park and besides the Black Water river where boating and fishing afford a pleasant pastime. This season there is being erected a large building with a restaurant and store and also a pavilion for picnickers, ten pin alley and other sources of pastime provided.

Within the spring grounds, which are undulating and well shaded, is the Hotel Hoffman standing upon an eminence over the springs, with a bridge over the valley and lake, making it a grand promenade to and from the various places of interest. Besides the Black Sulphur water there are several other springs, such as sweet water, white sulphur, iron water and immense salt springs, the water of which, in conjunction with the Black Sulphur, are conveyed through a trough to the pool and bath houses. On the north bank of the river bursts forth a little spring of clear crystal water to allay the thirst of the rambler, and near by are the Great Akesion Springs, from which the waters are pumped a distance of five miles to the Sweet Spring baths, near Brownsville.

A couple of glasses of this water, drank before breakfast, tells for itself, and is sure to act on the system within an hour, causing

a pleasing and exhilarating relief from the depression caused by the disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels.

A bath in the forenoon in the pool, or a warm or tepid bath in the bath room, seems to bring back the strength and vigor of health.

It is a quiet, homelike resort, and you can find accommodations suitable to your means, whether poor or rich. Besides the hotel, there are cottages where accommodating people will entertain you at reasonable rates.

### AURORA SPRINGS.

Aurora Springs, Mo., are picturesquely located in the midst of the beautiful country south of Jefferson City, on the Lebanon branch of the Missouri Pacific Railway, about thirty-seven miles from the capital city. The scenery around here is characteristic of Central Missouri; beautiful forests and hill lands, interspersed with rolling prairies, numerous streams of clear water, flowing through cool ravines, all forming a scene that has very few equals for quiet beauty and loveliness.

The waters of these springs are held in very great esteem on account of their well-known medicinal properties and adaptation to the cure of certain classes of diseases.

The following analysis will show the presence, in quantity, of the well-known minerals which constitute the curative properties of this class of waters:

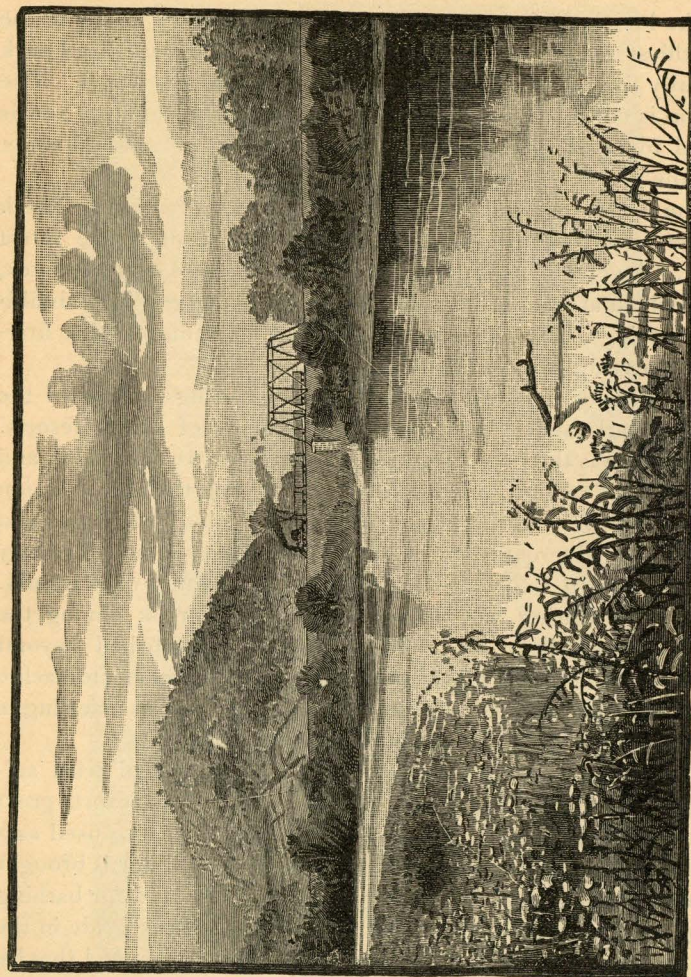
Ferrous Carbonate.....	5.13	grains.
Magnesium Chloride .....	6.949	"
Lithia .....	1 43	"
Calcium Sulphate.....	2.427	"
Sodium Chloride.....	4.009	"
Ferrous Oxide.....	.933	"
Total grains per gallon .....	20.878	



While not much has been done heretofore to bring these springs into prominence or to make known the virtue of their waters, the accessories are abundant for a most popular and beneficial resort. The natural location could not be better. In addition to the beautiful drives already existing, others of the most charming sort could be laid out around by the hills and streams and under the shades of overhanging trees and through romantic valleys. The springs are located on the hillside and below them, in a picturesque valley, flows a creek which is fed by the numerous streams in this vicinity, both mineral and otherwise. Here are sites for hotels, cottages and dwellings that can be utilized in building up here, near the capital city of the State, an attractive and desirable watering place. A syndicate has been formed for the purpose of erecting a hotel, laying out parks and putting the springs and grounds in proper condition for the entertainment of guests. It may be confidently predicted that, at no distant day, this will become one of Missouri's most popular resorts. Their success has not been widely heralded or extensively advertised, but they have been known in the vicinity for many years, and hundreds take advantage of their healing powers yearly to recuperate their health.

#### SWEET SPRINGS

Are situated at a station of the same name on the Lexington Branch of the Missouri Pacific Railway, northwest of Sedalia, and easily accessible both from St. Louis and Kansas City, special trains being run during the summer season to accommodate travel. This is the fashionable resort of Missouri, and here yearly congregate the beauty, wealth, culture and refinement of St. Louis, Kansas City, and from all quarters of the State.



ON THE MERAMEC, MOUTH OF KIEFFER CREEK.

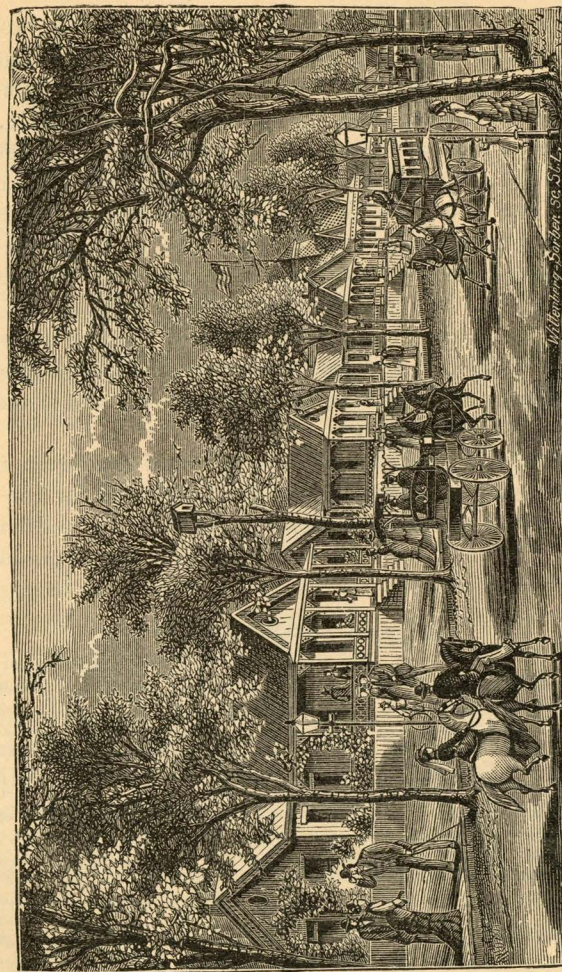


The location of these medical waters is happily in one of the healthiest regions of the State, and the hotel grounds and park lie fully five hundred feet above the level of St. Louis. The region is entirely free from malaria as well as mosquitos, and is noted for cool, pleasant nights even in the warmest summer months.

The hotel stands on a high bank of the picturesque Black Water, and in the midst of a beautiful park of native forest trees. A velvety lawn carpets the whole expanse of thirty acres, over which are dispersed rows of pleasant cottages, hotel buildings, springs, baths, pavilions and other equipments of a first-class watering place.

The variety of waters found at Sweet Springs is one of the most remarkable circumstances in the history of health resorts. First, there is the Sweet Spring proper, with its chlorides and bromides of sodium, magnesium and calcium; then the Akesian Spring, with its carbonates and chlorides and sulphides, and finally four different springs of sulphur waters equal in variety and quality to the well-known Sulphur Springs of Virginia. The Sweet Spring has already taken a high rank among the medicinal waters of the country, and has established beyond controversy its efficacy in curing dyspepsia and other stomachic affections, kidney and bladder diseases, as well as exerting a remarkable influence upon the nervous system.

The Akesian Spring, being strongly impregnated with sulphides and salt—about 1,000 grains to the gallon—exerts great influence in diseases of the liver and skin. It is also used as a specific for constipation and biliousness. This water is brought from the spring to the grounds at the hotel and used for bathing purposes. A most unique and valuable use of it is made in the swimming pools, two great octagonal basins so arranged that by the removal of a partition they can be opened into one pond



SWEET SPRINGS, MO.



thirty-two by sixty-four feet in dimensions, and capable of accommodating all the guests of the hotel with elegant salt water baths, equal in all therapeutic respects to genuine ocean baths, and universally pronounced to be more enjoyable.

The basins have a sloping floor to accommodate all lengths of humanity and are surrounded with neat and comfortable dressing rooms. The water flows into the pools through a five-inch pipe at the rate of 200,000 gallons a day. Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon the intelligent management which has thus for the first time brought the luxury and benefits of sea bathing into the very center of our great country. It will undoubtedly be a popular feature, and determine many visitors to spend their summer weeks at the only resort in the country where such novel inducements are offered.

The hotel and grounds, under an efficient management, have been improved and fitted up at great expense for the coming season. Both the grounds and hotel will be lighted with electricity. The hotel has been newly furnished and provided with electric bells throughout.

## ANALYSIS OF SWEET SPRINGS WATER.

	Grains per Gal.
Chloride of Sodium.....	86.91773
Chloride of Potassium .....	3.39796
Chloride of Lithium .....	0.04756
Chloride of Magnesium .....	22.29123
Chloride of Calcium .....	14.72127
Bromide of Magnesium .....	0.11802
Sulphate of Lime.....	9.45913
Carbonate of Lime .....	9.56312
Carbonate of Iron.....	0.56656
Carbonate of Manganese .....	0.00190
Alumina .....	0.08921
Silica .....	1.08471
Organic Matters.....	4.01300
Total.....	155.00928
Per gallon of 231 cubic inches.	

## ANALYSIS OF AKESION SPRING WATER.

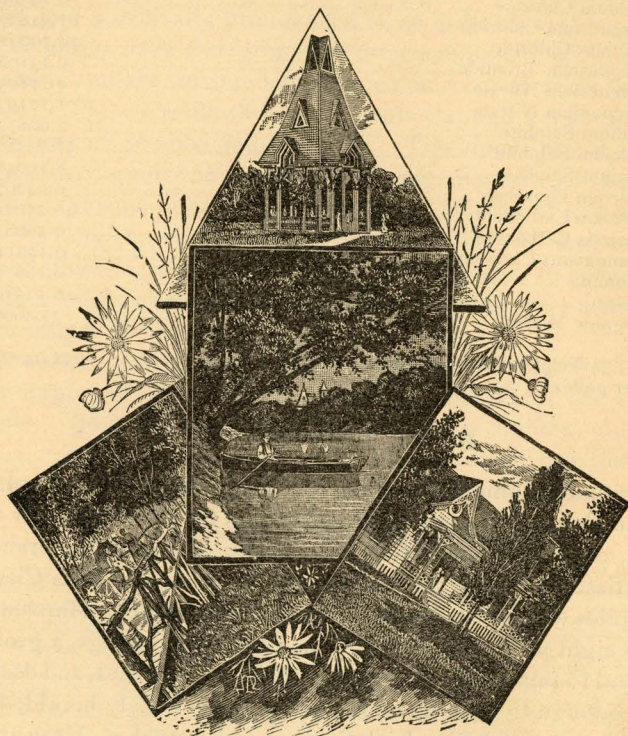
	Grains per Gal.
Sodium Chloride .....	756.11393
Potassium Chloride .....	28.56395
Lithium Chloride.....	0.29386
Magnesium Chloride.....	87.31837
Calcium Chloride.....	74.79091
Magnesium Bromide.....	0.13108
Magnesium Nitrate .....	0.17805
Ammonium Nitrate .....	1.17193
Sodium Sulphite .....	2.60873
Calcium Sulphite .....	57.93380
Barium Sulphate .....	8.15046
Calcium Phosphate .....	0.24267
Calcium Carbonate .....	40.25091
Ferrous Carbonate .....	0.26683
Manganous Carbonate .....	0.19911
Alumina .....	0.16679
Silica .....	0.51319
Organic Matter .....	3.04696
Total solids in solution.....	1052.94695
Per gallon of 231 cubic inches.	

## BLUE LICK SPRINGS

Are situated some eight miles south of Marshall, the capital of Saline County, Missouri. Marshall is a flourishing city of 5,000 souls, on the Jefferson City, Boonville & Lexington branch of the Missouri Pacific railroad, 84 miles east of Kansas City and 200 miles west of St. Louis. The reader shall go to Marshall and drive eight miles southward to the Blue Lick Springs, a group of mineral fountains of wonderful medicinal properties, and destined soon enough to become as famous as their widely heralded prototype, the noted Blue Lick Springs of Kentucky. Here are 250 acres of picturesque, wooded hills, wild glens and cañons, charming little valleys, delightful groves and intervals, clear, winding brooks, and bold headlands commanding beautiful views of the Black-water and the wooded hills beyond. In the midst of these Arcadian surroundings which good mother nature seems to have



provided especially for a great sanitarium, are the springs breaking out from the rocky base of the great hills, from under century trees, richly freighted with life-giving elements and richer still in



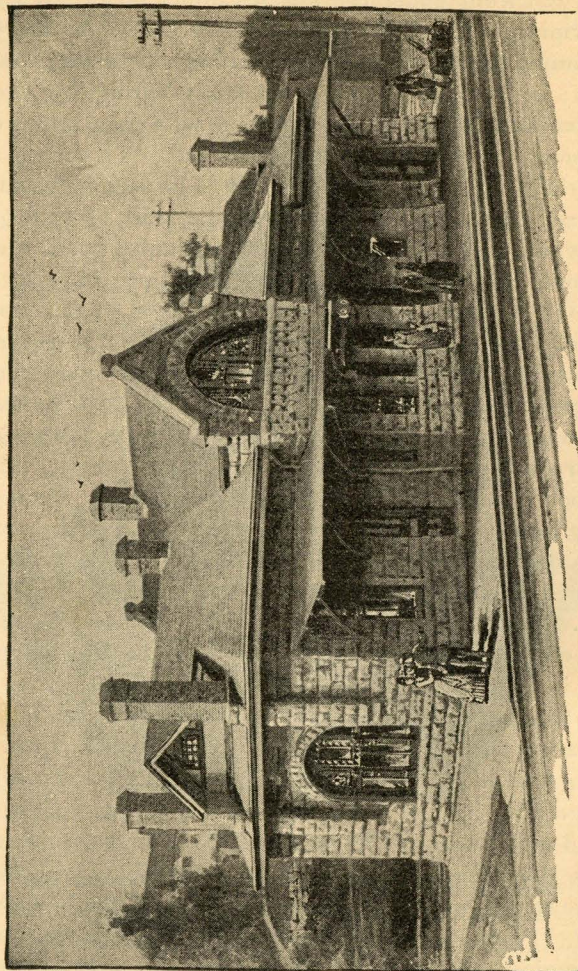
GLIMPSES OF SWEET SPRINGS.

life-inspiring gases. Here are the Blue Lick Springs of fine volume, so very like the Blue Lick waters of Kentucky, whole dozens of white and black sulphur fountains of more or less volume and medicinal value; a clear, beautiful magnesian spring

flowing out from under the gnarled roots of an old elm; the Sweet Springs that yields from its rocky bed under the bluff, a clear, limpid stream as delicious to the taste as nectar; chalybeate springs; and, above all, the great Gum Spring, big enough to turn a fair sized mill, and fairly bristling with gases strong enough to evaporate its waters into the finest salt. This noble spring, which yields the finest bathing waters to be seen between Coney Island and the mountains, with a temperature of 57 degrees, is now covered with two large bath and swimming pools, each forty feet square, and admirably arranged for bathing in perfect seclusion. Of the medicinal value of the waters in this wonderful group of fountains, it is needless to speak in this region where they have brought relief, new life and hope to invalids from many of the prevailing ailments. That they are yet to be tested by thousands of strangers, who will sooner or later be attracted hither by their curative virtues, and the scenic charms of this delightful wildwood resort, is as certain as their existence. Cottages and bathing rooms have been built, drives and walks opened, the springs improved, the underbrush cleared out and the groves beautified in preparation for new and ample work the coming season. That Blue Lick Springs and their environments will be one of the most attractive and popular health and pleasure resorts in the country, is only a question of time.

The traveler will look in vain for a country whose topographical charms excel those of Saline county, which, from end to end is a land of marvelous, bewildering beauty, whose impress can never be effaced from the memory of the visitor. He is touched with a sense of its matchless loveliness the moment he crosses the Missouri, the spell never breaking until he passes into the region of the common-place beyond the bounds of the county. Plains, valleys, far-reaching rolling prairies, groves in semi-tropical fulness of foliage, wooded hills, grand picturesque





NEW DEPOT, WARRENSBURG, MO.

bluffs, wild, weird cañons, beauty-haunted glens and ravines, green islands of timber, green grassy glades and intervals with bright waters flowing over rocky beds and winding down under beautiful fringes of timber, through radiant valleys resplendent with the glory of matchless meadow and cornfields, blend in a lovely landscape, in which no semblance of monotony, no sense of weariness or bleakness, nothing abstract or startling, but everywhere endless variety in unity and harmony.

If, instead of taking the Lexington Branch, we keep the main line west from Sedalia, in about one hour's ride we arrive at Warrensburg, a flourishing town and the station at which we leave the train for

#### PERTLE SPRINGS.

There are many medical springs and summer resorts in our great and much favored State, but the most beautifully located of all of these springs, is the recently discovered Pertle Springs, which promise to become, at no distant day, the Saratoga of the West. These springs are located one mile south of the city of Warrensburg, famous for its churches and schools; the grounds on which the springs are located could not have been better adapted for a summer resort had hundreds of thousands of dollars been expended in beautifying them. It is in one of the most rugged and picturesque glens that we find the life-giving water bursting forth from mother earth, then winding its way through the valley to the lake, from which it finds egress to a miniature creek that bubbles and gurgles along its pebbly bed, singing a lullaby to the grim sentinels which guard its course until it is lost to our view behind the hills and forest. Nature has done much to make these springs attractive. The entire grounds surrounding them are covered with a growth of gigantic oaks



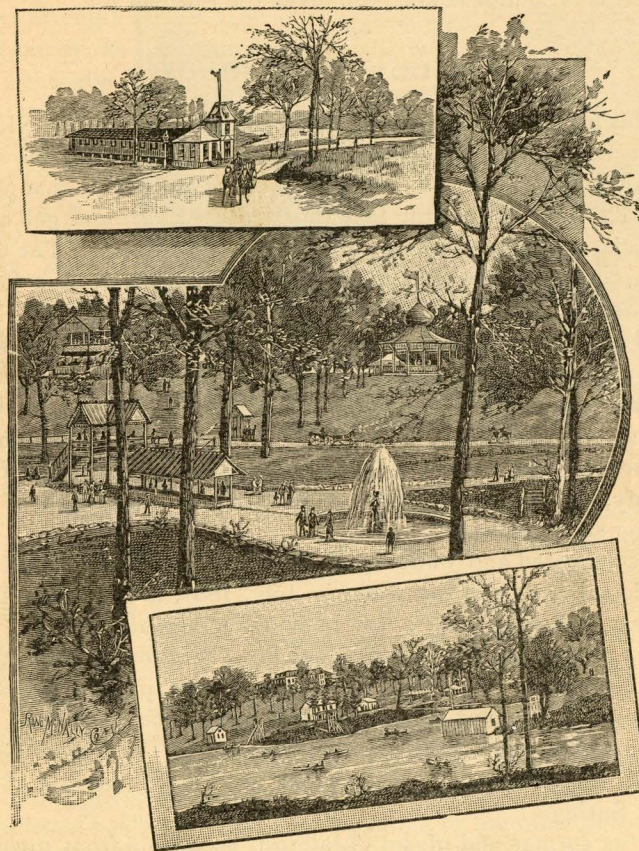
that have weathered the storms of centuries, and no doubt if these grand old monarchs of the forest possessed the power of speech they could unfold wonderful stories of the many great chiefs of the vanquished nation of the Osages that have rested beneath their cooling shades, while some favored maidens of the tribe, who have long since passed away to the happy hunting grounds, brought them water from the fountain of youth. But no longer is such the scene around Pertle Springs. A great change has been made. For the past year an army of workmen have been engaged in improving the grounds, the underbrush has been cleared away, lakes have been made, drives costing thousands of dollars have been made, bridges have been built across the streams, roads and walks have been constructed, pagodas and rustic seats built, a boat, bath and restaurant constructed, and the Minnewawa hotel, an elegant structure, made to accommodate between 300 and 400 guests, has just been completed. The grounds have been sodded with blue grass and thousands of shrubs, flowers and evergreens planted; in fact, everything that man and money can do to beautify the grounds is being done. No pains or cost is being spared to make this the most attractive summer resort in the West. No less than fifty lots have been sold to gentlemen in this and other cities who are now erecting or will erect cottages and reside at the springs this summer with their families.

## ANALYSIS OF PERTLE SPRINGS WATER.

One United States gallon left on evaporation, a residue, weighing when ignited, 36.80 grains. This residue contained:

	Grains.
Silica .....	2.04
Oxide of Iron .....	0.07
Alumina .....	0.56
Magnesia .....	6.82
Carbonate of Lime .....	7.01
Sulphuric Acid, (SO <sup>3</sup> ) .....	16.61
Total .....	32.71

Since the very recent discovery of these springs they have grown in popular favor at a rapid rate, and each year sees immense improvements over the preceding.



PERTLE SPRINGS.



Leaving Pertle Springs and returning to Sedalia, we take the M. K. & T. R'y for the South. After a delightful ride of seventy-one miles through Missouri's richest farming lands we arrive at Schell City, and it is here you leave the railroad for

### EL DORADO SPRINGS.

This health resort is about twelve miles south of Schell, and is reached by stage lines from that point. It is about the same distance from Harwood, and is reached by stage from that point. The Kansas City people take the Joplin branch and get off at Nevada, about fifteen miles drive from the springs. The drive is through picturesque and beautiful country and is a health restorer in itself.

The city of El Dorado Springs is situated in the northwestern part of the county, and embraces a whole section, with the Park Spring nearly in the center. Underlying it are the Coal Measures, which take in, probably, a few more square miles toward the west than is indicated on the geological map of the county, and which has been marked at the suggestion of the former state geologist.

Incorporated and built up only since the discovery of the medicinal virtues of the water in July, 1881, it has grown to be a town containing over 2,000 inhabitants, spread over hill and valley around the public park, with three quite extensive bathing establishments and many good hotels and private boarding houses. A number of springs have been since discovered, and two artesian wells sunk on the property of the Forest Grove Hotel, all furnishing water similar in character to that of the Park Spring.

Other springs and places of interest, accessible from town by pleasant drives, invite a visit.

The seven springs and wells that have so far been examined by Professor Schwitzer exhibit throughout so great a similarity of composition as to prove beyond doubt the similarity of origin of their waters. Strength and purity, as has been stated, are their chief characteristics; strength derived from the large amount of bicarbonate of iron held in solution, and purity owing to the absence in large quantities of the salts of lime and magnesia.



STAGE ROUTE, SCHELL CITY TO EL DORADO SPRINGS, MO.

This renders them almost ideally perfect *chalybeate waters*, yet further borne out by the fact that, well stoppered, they will keep the iron in solution for a much longer time than is generally the case with waters of this kind, and results, in all probability, from the thorough and intimate chemical union of the constituents.

West El Dorado is reached by a charming drive of a mile and a half from El Dorado proper, over one of the most beautiful roads in the State. This you see at a glance is to become the great resort quarter of the town. There has been a large amount of money invested here by St. Louis capitalists, and as soon as a railroad has been completed from one or the other of the main lines only a few miles away, El Dorado will immediately spring



into prominence as the great watering place of the West. Several thousand dollars have already been expended in improving the grounds in West El Dorado; an elegant pagoda, capable of accommodating several hundred people has been erected. The "Nine Wonders," as the springs are called, are arranged to flow into a central basin through the granite flags, of which the walls are constructed. These nine springs pour from the ground each a different kind of mineral water, and each a separate stream of health and life, into the large basin around which they are arranged. There is capital behind these springs and vicinity which will push it for all there is in it as soon as a railroad is constructed.

There are two good hotels at the Springs—the Southern and Grand Central, which are well furnished and admirably managed, and are capable of accommodating several hundred guests.

We will now assume that, having spent several months at the springs in Western Missouri, you are thoroughly restored to robust health, and feeling that exhilaration which comes of a perfect physical condition, desire to see the world, or as much of it as is reached by the Missouri Pacific Railway. Having spent the early part of the summer in recovering our health, we will put in the remainder of the season taking in the points of interest and the scenery that can be reached by this road.

Just on the border of Kansas and Missouri, where the "Kaw" mingles its waters with those of the "Big Muddy," is located that magic product of the prairie, the wonder of the West, and the metropolis of the Missouri Valley, KANSAS CITY.

## KANSAS CITY.

Here is a fine example of American push, energy and enterprise, a genuine product of the wild, woolly West, a case where rugged nature was turned to good account in forming one of the most picturesque cities on the American continent. Here is focused the commerce of the fertile plains west of the Mississippi river. All roads lead to Kansas City. From Kansas City roads lead to all quarters of the globe. Rocky bluffs and hills, more than those of immortal Rome, covered with costly brick blocks, banks, wholesale houses, elegant hotels, public buildings and residences. Cable railways network the city in all directions, climbing the bluffs, shooting inclines, whirling sharp corners without visible power, they have crowded the mule from his chief means of earning an honest livelihood. All the great railways of the West have made Kansas City an objective point. Ten years ago it was scarcely more than an overgrown struggling village, barely holding its own with its competitors. Now it has outstripped them all and become a city of metropolitan proportions, boasting a population of two hundred thousand. To the visitor who looks on Kansas City for the first time it will be a revelation.

### LAKE LEONARD

Is a delightful pleasure resort located at Pleasant Hill, only thirty-four miles from Kansas City. This little lake gem of about forty acres is a most beautiful sheet of clear sparkling spring water, surrounded by a fine high park of graceful and beautiful trees and shrubbery. Boat houses line the banks and the management have a fine equipped fleet of row and sail boats at the command of visitors, and a trim little steam yacht makes frequent trips around the lake. There is a bath house with every convenience for bathing and the lake is but four blocks

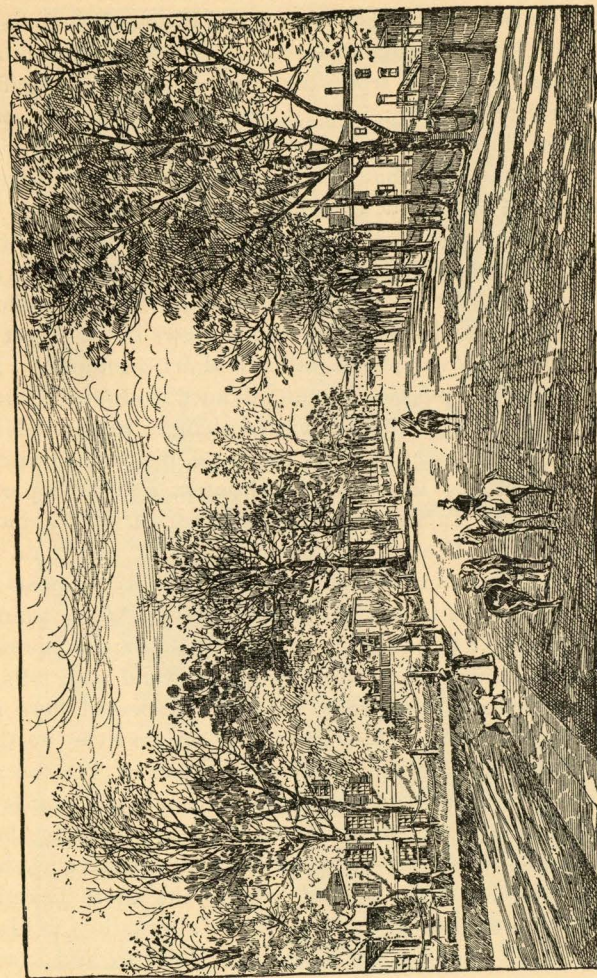


from the depot of the Missouri Pacific Railway. This is a most desirable place for the population of Kansas City to take a day's outing in small parties, or for picnics and conventions as the hotels of Pleasant Hill are commodious and first-class in respect to cuisine and attendance.

## FORT LEAVENWORTH.

One by one the forts on the frontier became useless as the red man retreated farther and farther toward the day-lying West and took up a refuge among the foothills and fastnesses of the Rocky mountains, where nature still furnished his means of subsistence and offered her protecting rocks and crags as a defense to the merciless civilization of the white man. One by one they were abandoned by the government and others established farther to the westward. Horker, Larned, Zarah, Wallace and McPherson, once the wild frontier, are now the centers of thriving, busy, pushing, eager humanity, chasing the nimble dollar, where once the Sioux chased the buffalo. Instead of abandoning the largest and finest of these, under General Sherman's administration, Fort Leavenworth became the seat of a new army school.

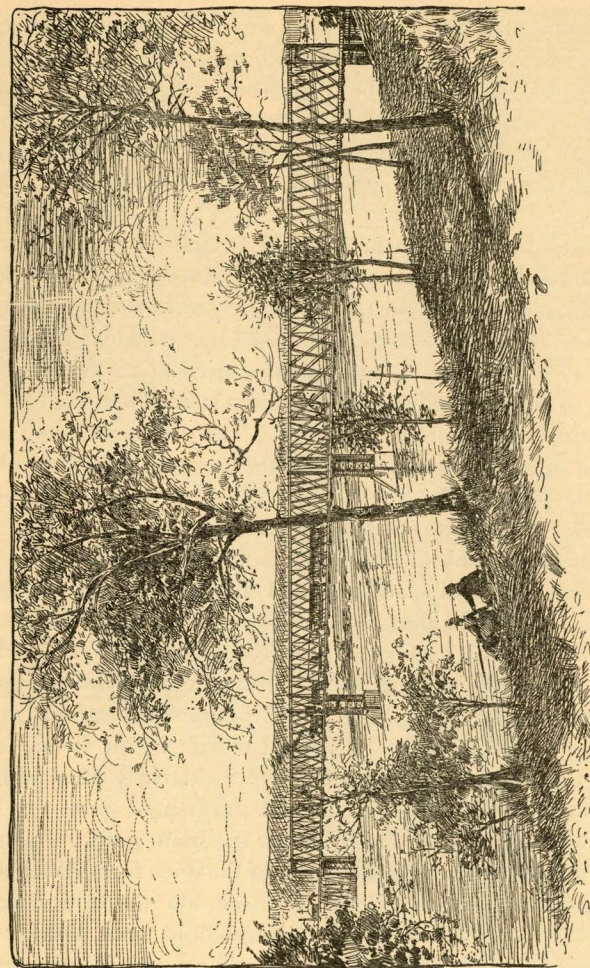
It lies immediately north and adjoining the city, which takes its name from the post, which was originally known as Cantonment Leavenworth, established by Colonel Leavenworth of the Third U. S. Infantry, in May, 1827. It has long been known as one of the loveliest spots in the West. The natural magnificence of the immediate natural surroundings was greatly improved of late years by the taste and skill of Major General John Pope, late commander of this department, who made it his headquarters for several years and greatly beautified and adorned it. Each of his successors in command of this department, aided by the Commandant of the Post and



ARSENAL AVENUE, FORT LEAVENWORTH



the efficient Quartermaster, have continued the good work begun and carried on by their predecessors. The famed "Sheridan's Drive," takes its name from the distinguished and gallant Lieut. General of the army, who laid out and improved it when in command of this department and stationed at this Post. The "Drive" is laid out on that magnificent crest of the densely wooded range of hills which almost encircle the Post on the west and north. From this lofty and beautiful drive, almost embowered in the dense foliage of the overhanging forest trees, at prominent points jutting out from the adjacent hill, some of the grandest sights and most picturesque views in the West are portrayed in all the loveliness of nature and art combined. The constant changing of position as you advance from one point of observation to another is like the varied changes in the kaleidoscope or the shifting scenes in an immense panorama; spread out at your feet are the beautiful houses, quarters, parade grounds and their enchanting surroundings of the grandest Military Post in the West. The meanderings of the grand old river are caught in glimpses through the trees as it bears its murky flood on to the Gulf, 2,000 miles away. At one point a birdseye view of the majestic iron bridge, which spans the river at this point, is seen; across the river t' e grand old hills of Missouri, covered with the primal forest, interspersed here and there with open fields of golden grain; far up the river nestling among the hills on either side, the heroic towns of Weston and Kickapoo may be seen. At your right, as you look towards the East, and adjoining the Reserve, the thriving, bustling, busy city, with its thousand marts of industry which you have just left, fires the life-blood anew. Behind you is the most beautiful valley in the State, rich and grand in its alternating fields of waving corn and ripening grain, its rich pastures and lowing **herds** of lordly stock, its shady groves and vine-clad hills, the



MISSOURI RIVER BRIDGE, FORT LEAVENWORTH.

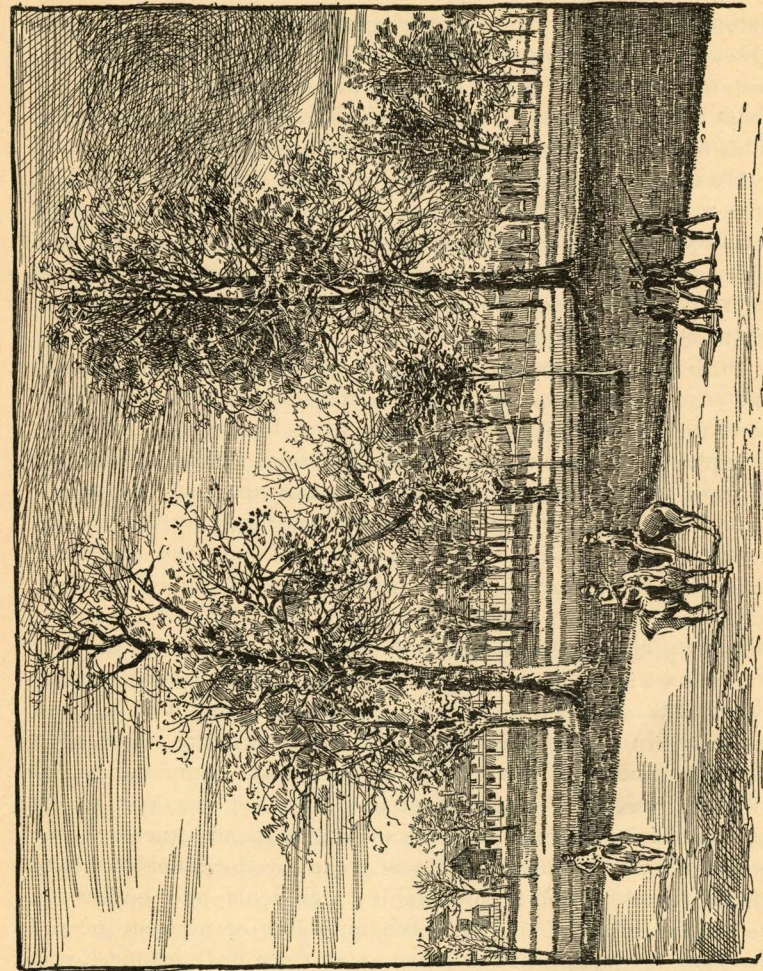


happy home of a hundred families of the honest yeomanry, the pride and boast of this far-famed Commonwealth. Such is but a glimpse of the views to be seen from this grand meandering drive upon any pleasant day in the long summer months; its people, as well as strangers who visit the city, all enjoy this healthful recreation and unite in praise of its never ceasing beauties.

The establishment of the Military Prison at the post, under the command of Governor Blunt, has largely added to its importance as a military post. A large proportion of the boots and shoes, harness, brooms, etc., used by the army, aggregating about \$1,500,000 yearly, are manufactured at this prison. The training school for officers and soldiers is another very important and interesting feature of the post. The drills, reviews, and the splendid open air concerts during the summer, given weekly by the military band, the finest in the West, attract large numbers of our best citizens to visit the post.

On the right bank of the big Missouri, only a few miles above the sudden and final eastward bend, is the town of Leavenworth and just a long rifle shot away from its northern skirts, there rises from the river a range of beautifully wooded bluffs. There, several years before the war, was built the old frontier station of Fort Leavenworth, and now it is the most populous military township in the country. It is well worth a visit at any season of the year, but is never so attractive as in early May and June.

The massive buildings of the old permanent post are nearly hidden by the foliage. As we enter the main gate, the slopes to the right are crowned by the walls of the once formidable arsenal and its outbuildings. North of these, on the bridge between us and the river bluffs, are the commodious and broad verandaed homes of the general commanding the department and the officers of his staff; and then straight ahead there opens out



VIEW OF PARADE GROUNDS FORT LEAVENWORTH KAN



before us a broad quadrangle, carpeted with a rich, soft, vivid green, bordered by stately elms, and shaded here and there by beautiful clusters of grand old trees, bounded by broad, graded roads and hemmed in by the main buildings of the school itself. This is the enclosure of old Fort Leavenworth.

Except for these barracks and one long, austere, prison-like structure on the eastern front, the parade is surrounded by roomy, cosy, bower-like cottages, all covered with climbing vines and hidden by flowering plants, and these are the quarters of the colonel commanding the school and of the senior officers of the corps of instructors.

Projecting westward from the old quadrangle or east parade is a roadway lined on the east side by brick barracks and offices for a few hundred yards, and then by a long row of cottages occupied by officers of the garrison and their families. Directly in front of the officers' quarters, and across the road, is a broad, open field stretching away southward, and here, for the present at least, are held all the mounted drills and exercises, and those ceremonies of parade in which the cavalry and the light battery act in conjunction with the infantry. The drill of a battery, with its plunging horses and booming guns and quick dashing evolutions, is always a stirring sight, while the hoarse-shouted commands and pealing bugle calls, make the welkin ring, even when the guns are silent. By long odds the finest sight at Leavenworth is the review of the entire command out at the west end. The valley of the Missouri lies open to the southward for miles beyond the shining roofs and spires of the town. The buildings of the post gleam on the grassy slopes to the eastward beyond the intervening tenements, and the horizon to the westward is hidden by the long line of picturesque and wooded heights, while the broad area of the drill ground lies in the foreground sloping gently away toward the town. Here,

early in the summer morning while the leaves are still dripping with the dew and the grass is all a-sparkle, while the sun is still low in the eastern sky and throwing long shadows over the valley, the whole command is ordered to assemble. The band in its white plumes and facings, strides out through the dew to its place on the right of the coming line. First comes the compact column of infantry, tramping sturdily toward us and looking very soldierly in the spiked helmets and tasteful dark tunics. Behind them come the crimson girdon and waving plumes of the battery—horses, guns, wheels, buckles, straps, hames, belts and buttons. Troop after troop the cavalry jingle along, turning down to the left in rear of the forming line of footmen. After a hard day of drill, the bugle sounds, the lines are quickly reformed and the men are returned to the barracks. The busy day is done, silence falls on the wide expanse of guarded land, and there far out on the slopes beyond is heard the weird, wild plaint of the whip-poor-will.

#### SOLDIERS' HOME.

Thirteen barrack buildings are already completed, having capacity for 125 men each. A large brick dining hall, with seating capacity for 2,000 men, an open house, a hospital and a library just finished. The present membership of the Home is 1,800 and accommodations for 3,000 it is expected will soon be complete. The grounds are being laid off, lakes built, and the site is gradually developing into a beautiful park and pleasure grounds, where many of the country's brave defenders may quietly pass their days in peace and comfort. All trains stop at the "Home" station, which is three miles south of the city. Beautiful residences in the grounds are occupied by the officers in charge. The "Home" band, of thirty pieces, give open air concerts every Sunday afternoon from the "pavilion." New



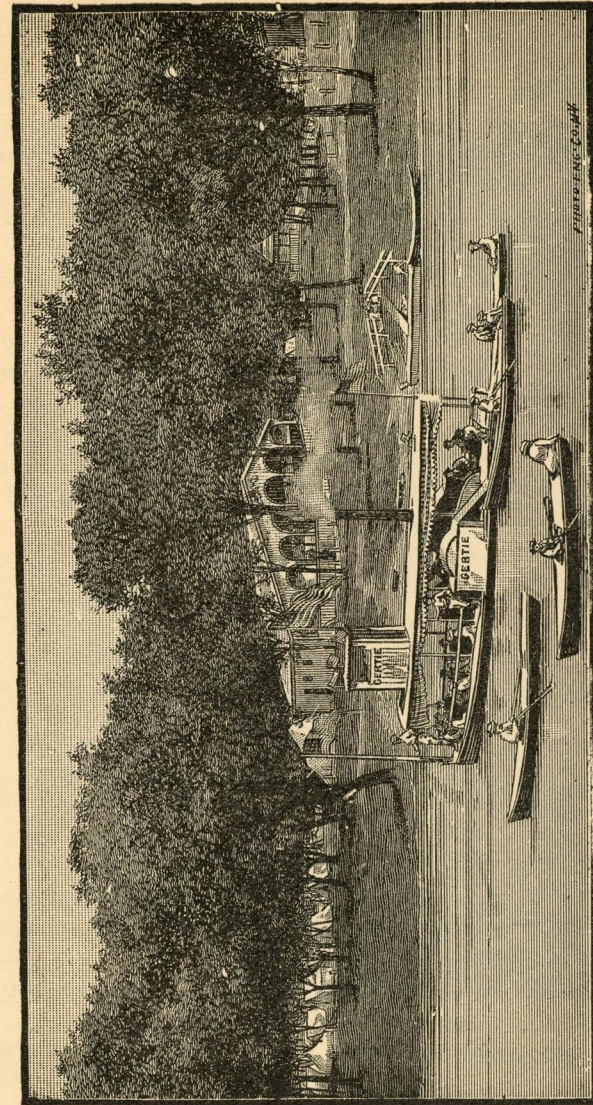
buildings are being put up constantly, and this, with the Fort affords a popular visiting place for the surrounding country.

## OTTAWA.

The popular meeting place for Kansans is Ottawa. It is to Kansas what Saratoga is to New York. Do the people of Kansas want to get together and exchange religious views, they go to Ottawa. Do they think the State of Kansas is menaced by the encroachments of the liquor traffic, they gather at Ottawa and devise prohibition measures. Political aspirations of ambitious candidates are fulfilled or forever covered in oblivion at Ottawa. The destinies of the glorious booming commonwealth of Kansas often quiver in the balance at this beautiful resort on the Marias des Cygnes.

Ottawa lies about one hundred miles to the southwest of Kansas City, immediately on our route to Colorado, and it is here the great Chautauqua of the West—the Inter-State Sunday-School Assembly, meets yearly.

Right in the city is the bright, particular jewel of Ottawa. Leaving the din of business and the excitement of the depot, we are bewildered to find ourselves, in so short a time, in a scene of rural and enchanting loveliness. Forest Park opens up to the delighted vision a very garden of beauty. Great forest trees that have swayed in rushing winds, or bowed gently to the passing breezes of a hundred years, toss their luxuriant foliage high above our heads, and their waving branches nod a glad welcome. The soft carpet of dark green, woven in nature's choicest patterns, invites our weary feet to a tempting walk by the river-side. Yonder is the tabernacle where thousands hang upon the lips of the eloquent orators who make the great sum-



FOREST PARK, OTTAWA, KAN.



mer meetings at this park famous throughout the West. Hard by is the cozy dining hall; over there, normal hall; beyond that, the secretary's office, and away down the shadowy vista, still under the grateful shade of grand old trees, stretch the grounds, where the people camp and the children play, where summer heats impel us to seek repose and rest. Here are sixty acres, well kept, washed by the lazy river, and looking out upon the busy town. The "Fathers of the town"—and they are young men yet—built even better than they knew when they planned and established Forest Park. Future generations, resting beneath these trees, shall bless their memory while enjoying the fruits of their rare wisdom. In this vast prairie State how much we prize the shade of trees; the winding river's banks, and the clean, sweet grass! Would you see and enjoy all these, come to Forest Park.

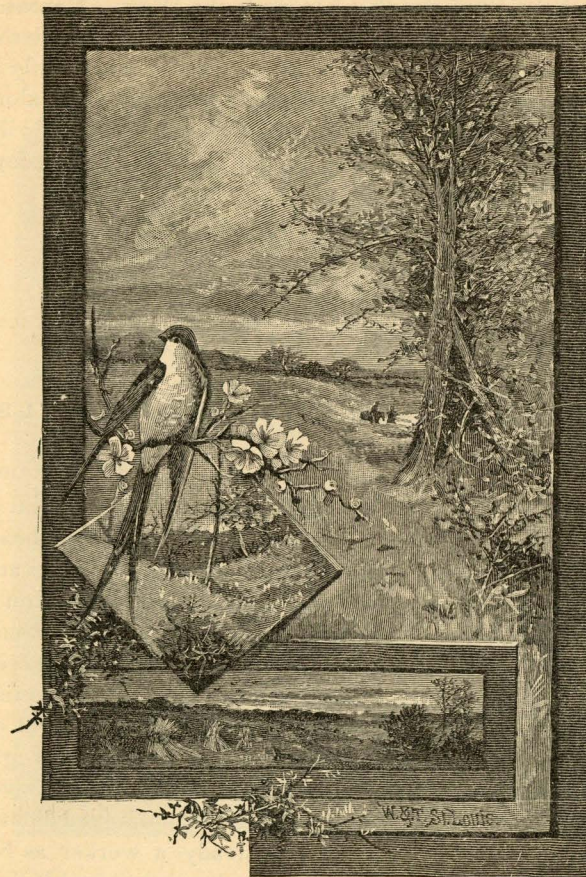
Forest Park extends along the north bank of the Marais des Cygnes river. A dam having been thrown across the river at this point, the river is broad, still and deep, allowing a small steamer and many row boats to ply to and fro. Boating has been a great attraction in assembly time—the river being navigable for some distance. The park is full of trees. The giants of a century spread their branches high in air, the beautiful, thrifty young grove invites, with its rustling canopy of green. The grass waves like an emerald sea—we do not see

"The hawthorn bush with seats beneath the shade,  
For talking age and whispering lovers made."

But there are plenty of seats, and they are in the shade; not restricted in their use for lovers and age.

Westward still, via the Colorado Short Line, from Kansas City, following the trail of civilization, we whirl the broad prairies of Kansas beneath the wheels of the flying car. Where

only a few short years ago the smoke of the Indian's wigwam



KANSAS SCENERY, MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY.

ascended, the landscape is dotted with the attractive homes of comfort and prosperity.



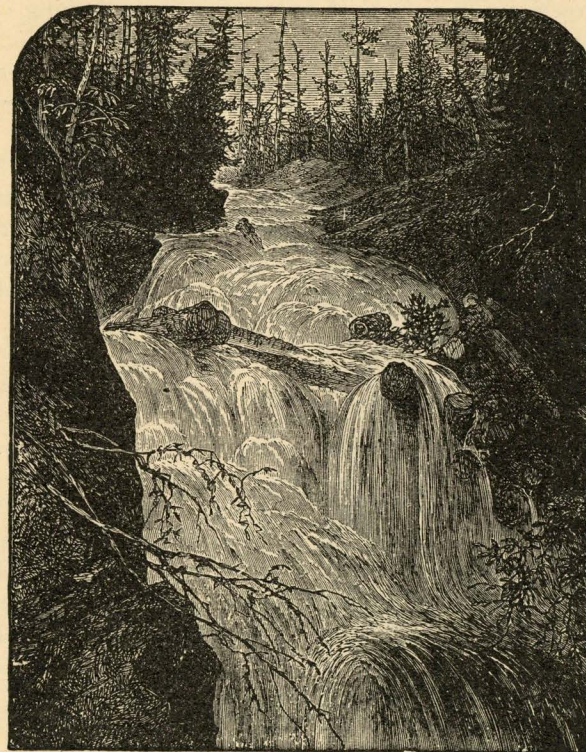
In the trip through Kansas one sees displayed at its best that characteristic enterprise that has made the West. Kansas is the synonym of pluck, energy and progress. These qualities of her people have built a powerful commonwealth, where only a few years ago our maps located the American desert. All along the route lie fertile and well cultivated farms, growing villages, booming cities, showing every evidence of thrift, comfort and permanent prosperity.

## COLORADO AND UTAH.

### NATURE'S MUSEUM OF MARVELS.

WHILE Nature shapes most things to the necessities and practical uses of mankind, she is not unmindful of the fact that we are awed by the grand, charmed by the beautiful, and inflated with curiosity for the strange and unique, and has chosen Colorado as a museum for a permanent exposition of her collection of rarities. And what a display! Nature was in her wildest and most wanton mood when she commenced work on Colorado. We can imagine that the labor of fashioning the great Mississippi river basin, and placing over it a layer of rich soil that would produce seas of waving grains and grasses, while of great importance and very successful, must have been extremely monotonous, and toward the last dragged heavily on the patience of even so staid and steady a worker as Nature. When this job was finally completed a reaction in aims and methods was but natural. She laid down her everyday tools and went on a tear. There was high jinks in the work shop for the

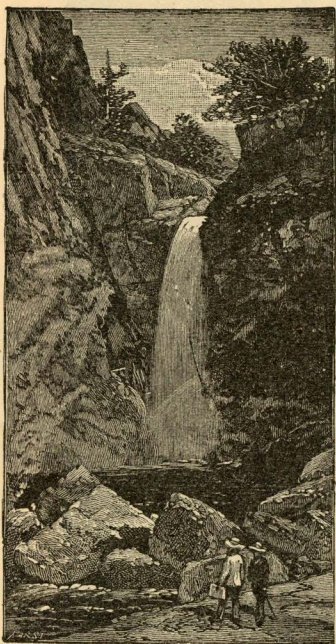
next two or three thousand years, and some wonderful things in world decorations were turned out. A monster landscape with over a hundred thousand square miles of the earth's surface for a



canvas. Mountains were reared that kiss and court the heavens up in the region of perpetual snow and ice, and hidden from view by the clouds; cañons, deep, dark and hades-like were



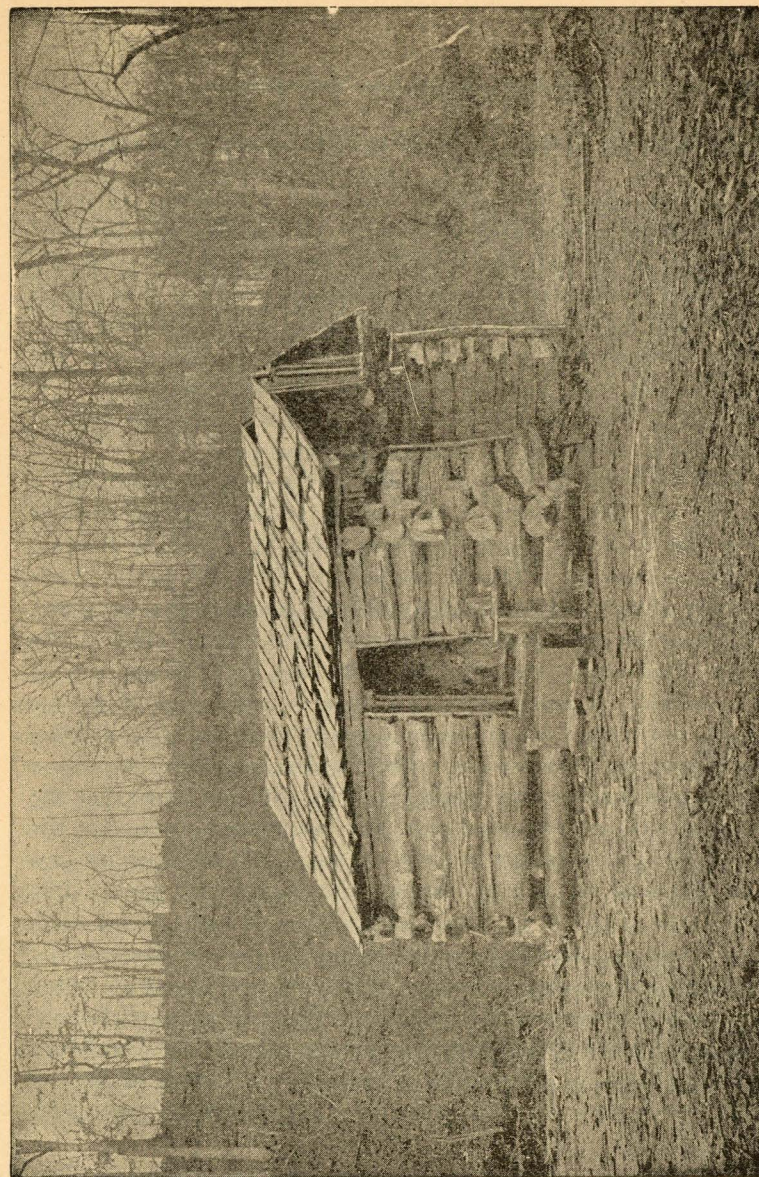
scooped from the granite earth. Caverns with glittering columns and crystal decorations, fashioned in the eternal night, reveal a wonderful subterranean world of beauty and enchantment when reflected by the torch. Gardens were made for the gods to revel in. Precipices thousands of feet sheer, rivers dashing over the dizzy heights and lost in mist before the descent is half complete.



AMONG THE ROCKIES

Natural spires reaching heavenward until their highest pinnacle is lost in the ether; boiling springs hissing from the mountains, huge trees, picturesque glens and valleys, and all that can be crowded into a landscape to make it grand and beautiful or attractive to the eye. This was not enough, and to finish the work gold and silver ornamentations were scattered broadcast over the whole landscape. The jewels thrown over the mountain side rolled into the valleys and gulches, decorated the walls of caverns, and now like the parks, springs, mountains and waterfalls are appropriated to some of the vulgar wants of man. The wonders of Alladin and his lamp are duplicated. The genii

by their magic revealed no greater marvels than are here spread out to the view of the ordinary every day traveler. The wealth displayed to the gaze of the astonished Alladin is not to be compared to that taken from the State of Colorado every year.



IN MISSOURI "BEFORE THE WAR"



## HOW TO REACH THE ENCHANTED LANDS.

Aladdin rubbed the ring or lamp and was forthwith transported to the mountain of wonders. All the difference between the magic of the past and that of the present is that then prodigies were performed by mysterious beings endowed with occult power and they have the added romance of the indefinite past. Now miracles are wrought all round us by the hands and ingenuity of man, and are a part of our every day life. Let them stand together under the same conditions and the present reality is more wonderful than the fictitious past.

Rub the lamp, or in other words, buy a strip of pasteboard a foot or two long, more or less, which reads, good for passage over The Missouri Pacific Railway from St. Louis to Pueblo, Colorado Springs or Denver; at your command a palace built entirely of rich and beautiful woods and transparent plate glass, inlaid in the most expensive manner, and upholstered in the most luxurious materials; the toilet and bathing apartments are oriental in elegance. This palace is not located in the clouds nor in the East—in the domains of the Khan of Koordik—but it is set on swift rolling wheels and easy springs, and at a signal glides across the landscape, not with the speed that the genii would have imparted to it, but fast enough to enable the traveler to drink in the beauties of the world as it whirls in a bewilderment of scenery before the enraptured gaze. The enchanted flight is by rivers of tortuous beauty, across mirrored streams, through meadows bathed in dew or sunshine, by farms and farmhouses, round which hover the spirits of peace and plenty, across endless plains where cattle graze all unconsciously that the rich and juicy pastures to which they are driven are to fit them for the sacrificial block, that the strata of fat and flesh which they are unsuspectingly accumulating upon their

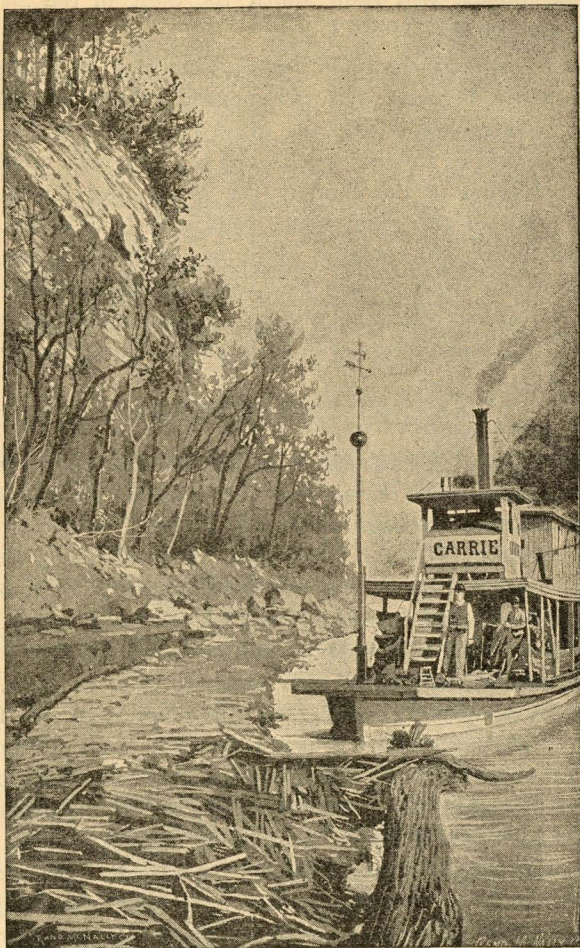
high-bred bones, will soon adorn the table of the American workingman or the British Lord.

Farther westward the plain becomes inclined, and the gradual ascent of the Rockies has commenced. Imperceptibly, but rapidly, your palace climbs the great range of the Continent. All too quick, you say; the enchanted trip has been made from the lowest level of the country, the Mississippi River, to the highest point of the great water shed, the Rocky Mountains. Notwithstanding you are in sight of Manitou Springs, the Garden of the Gods, Pike's Peak, and all the wonders of the Rockies, you are reluctant to give up your rolling palace and regret that they cannot be seen from its luxurious apartments.

## AMONG THE MARVELS.

The tourist can disembark from his wheeled palace in which he has ridden from St. Louis over the Missouri Pacific Railway at either Pueblo, Colorado Springs or Denver, as the latter is its final destination. He can commence his sight-seeing from any of these initial points—it matters little which. Colorado is an empire of sights and scenes. Every mile contains something to interest, something to wonder at, something to go into ecstasies over, something to inspire awe, something to instruct, something to remember, something to tell to less fortunate friends, something to brag about. It is a large State, and the most of it is set up endwise with something to look at on both sides. Consequently there is a great deal to see and it requires a good deal of time to see it all. The time of most travelers, we are aware, is limited, and they have not the leisure to make a systematic tour of its myriad charms, and our object is to call general attention to the salient features of the State's natural attractions and more prominent points of interest.





SCENE ON THE MISSOURI RIVER, MO., ON LINE OF MO. PACIFIC RY.

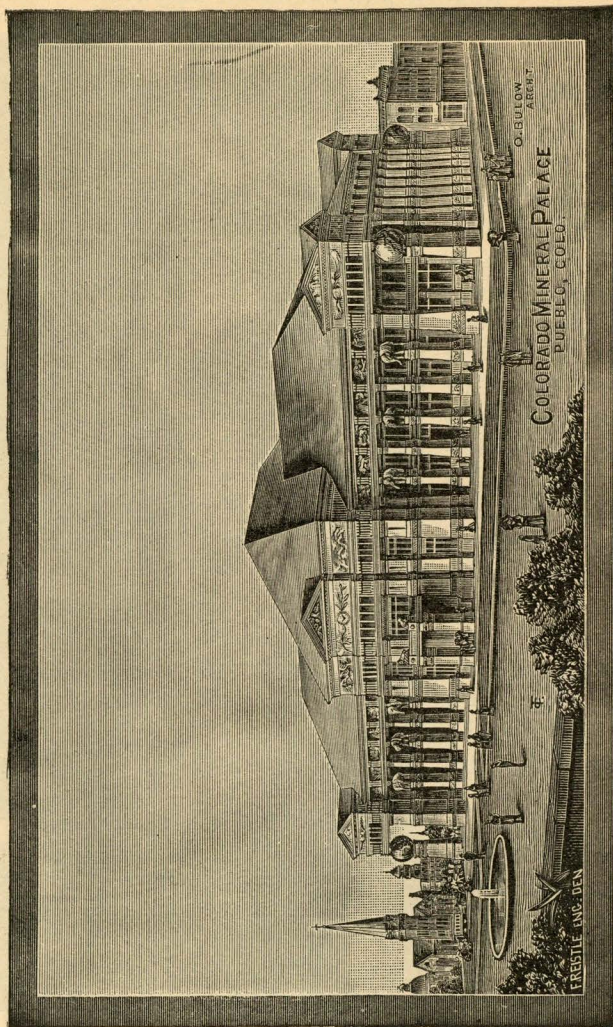
## PUEBLO.

Pueblo is the gateway of The Missouri Pacific Railway into Colorado. This thriving and prosperous business center, which has sprung into existence in the past five years at the foot of the Rockies is, like all of Colorado's products, a wonder. First a village of Indian huts before the white man's guns awoke the sacred mountain echoes; next a Spanish Pueblo until the fore-runners of another civilization, the gold hunters and explorers made it their rendezvous and supply center for their excursions into the mountains in search of gold or glory. It was a natural



THE SEVEN FALLS, COLORADO.





center even to the barbarians. Trails from the east, trails from the south, trails from the north converged at the point before separating again to take their different directions through the frowning mountain passes. Next came the railroads following approximately the old trails and centering at the same point. This spot on the Arkansas was destined for a city. By the conformation of the country population gravitates to this particular point at the foot of the mountains. To further increase its advantages it is surrounded by rich deposits of iron and coal. Already several smelters are in full blast, and Pueblo is rapidly advancing to the position of the great manufacturing city of the Mountain region, and has earned the sobriquet of the "Pittsburgh of the West." The traveler will hardly pass through this thriving city without stopping to witness its commercial achievements. Leaving Pueblo behind, the tourist will probably direct his steps to the shrine of all Colorado travel, Manitou and Pike's Peak. The ride from Pueblo northward along the foot-hills is one of interest, as the hoary peaks of the Rockies are never lost to view.

### COLORADO SPRINGS

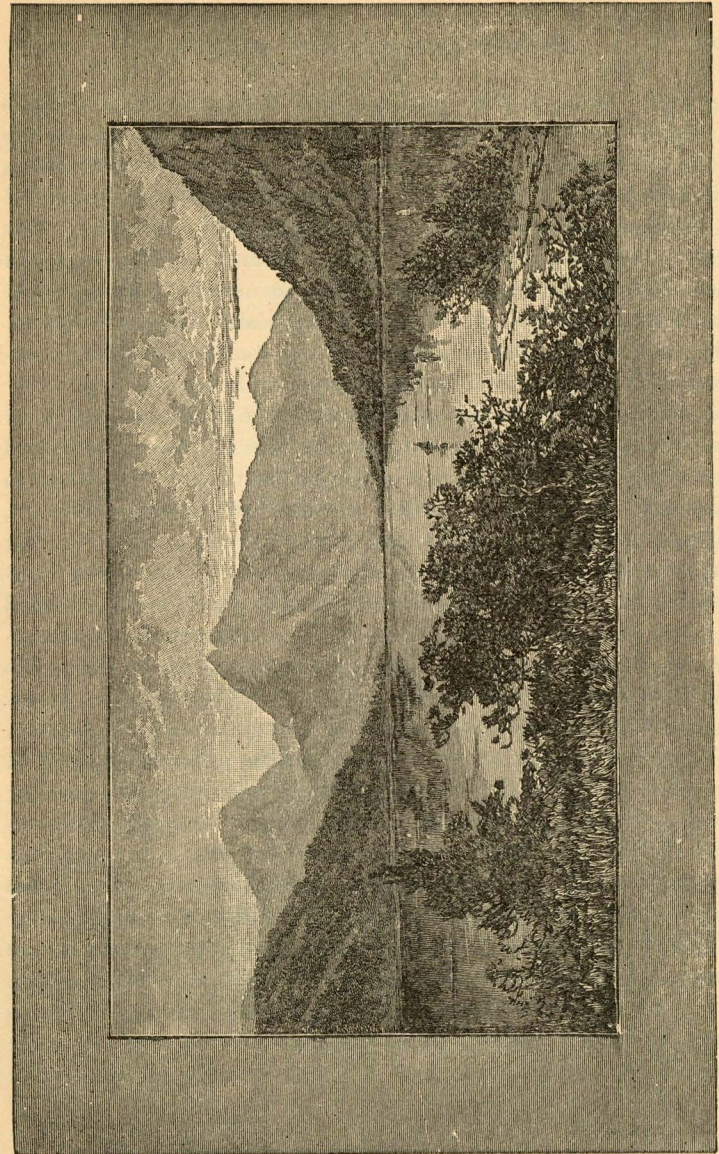
Is reached by a short ride over the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad from Pueblo. Here, under the shadow of the Rocky mountains, with Pike's Peak as an eternal sentinel, nestles the city of Colorado Springs, with several thousands of people. It has an elevation of over 6,000 feet above the level of the sea, and is sheltered on the north and west by high ranges of mountains. The town is laid out in broad avenues and streets along which, on both sides, are planted rows of beautiful shade trees.

The city commands a view of the entire Pike's Peak's range



from north to south; to the east, the rolling prairie forms a striking contrast to the rugged mountains; on the north, the heavily timbered Divide region furnishes the third characteristic to a view embracing mountain, plain and woodland. This magnificent landscape picture can be seen from its streets with ever increasing pleasure. It stands out sufficiently from the mountains to possess all the advantages of the cities of the plains, without any of their disadvantages. It is so near the mountains that it places its residents in easy access to the cañons, parks and caves which range in a semi-circle about the city. To the south are H. H.'s Flower Garden, Cheyenne toll road, Cheyenne cañons; to the west, Bear creek cañon; passing around the north, Manitou, with its hundreds of places of interest, the Garden of the Gods, Glen Eyrie, Blair Athol; and, in the northeast, Austin bluffs. These places are all within a distance of five to eight miles. They add to the pleasure of the tourist and stimulate the health-seeker to drive or ride. The rugged mountain trails and rocks afford an abundant opportunity to the more adventurous.

To the north lies Monument park, to the northeast, Templeton's gap and Austin's bluff. By taking the road to the east, which leads over the plains, one gets an extended plain and mountain view, embracing the whole of Pike's Peak range, a part of the Sangre De Cristo range and the Spanish peaks on the line between Colorado and New Mexico. A very fine view of the city and the plateau upon which it is built is also afforded. To the southeast there is a pleasing drive down the Fountain valley, bordered on both sides by finely improved ranches. To the south a road leads to Dead Man's cañon, H. H.'s flower garden, and the Cheyenne cañons. To the southwest one can drive to Bear creek and Red Rock cañon, while Manitou and its variety of scenery are reached by a road lead-



UPPER TWIN LAKE, COLORADO REACHED VIA MO. PACIFIC AND D. & R. G. R. R.



ing west. One of the most popular drives in this vicinity is that over the mesa to Glen Eyrie and through the Garden of the Gods. The drive up the Cheyenne toll road, which is fifteen miles long and terminates at Seven Lakes, at an elevation of 11,500 feet, is one of the most interesting in this locality. It is seldom that one can witness such wild and varied scenery at such an elevation from a wagon road, as usually nothing more than a foot path is made in such a wild and rugged country. The view of the plains, with their constantly changing foreground, is one of the most effective views about the city.

In describing a climate which presents so many anomalies as that of Colorado Springs, for instance, the dryness of an inland desert, the cold bracing air of the far north, an atmosphere so clear that mountains 130 miles distant can be seen distinctly, without the aid of a glass, the sun of the tropics, a sky that surpasses that of Italy in loveliness, and scenery which compares with that of Switzerland, one may justly stand in dread of being charged with indulging in the language of the imagination. From September, till the latter part of April or May, no rain falls; there are no fogs, no mists, and rarely frost; snow occasionally falls, but does not remain longer than a day or two.

There are few cities in the world that offer the variety of beautiful rides and drives. Invalids are out riding and driving nearly every day in the year. Many people of wealth and culture reside here, society is pleasant and clubs of all kinds abound—social, reading, musical, hunting and others. An invalid has neither the time nor the disposition to mope.

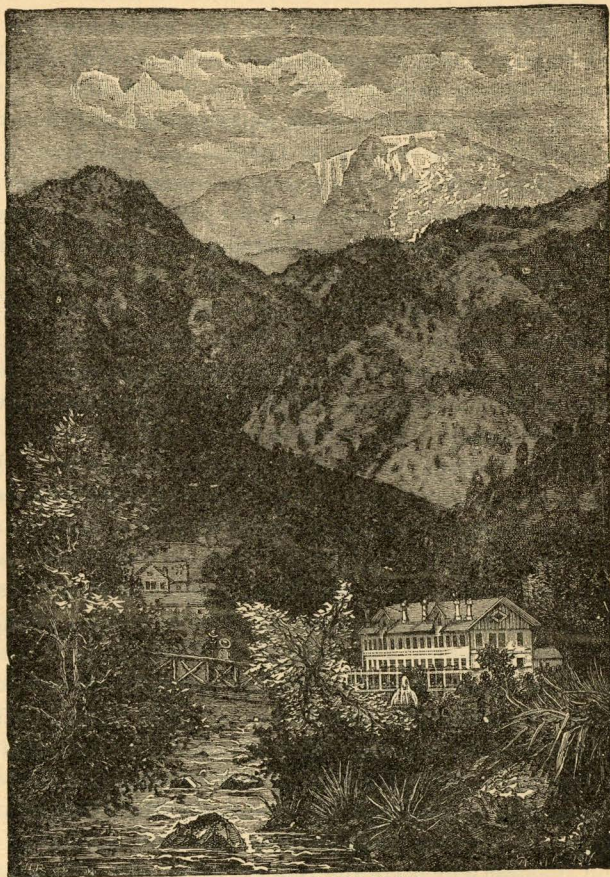
The hotel accommodations of Colorado Springs are of the best. The Antlers is one of the model houses of the country, and the Alamo is likewise first-class in all respects. It is centrally located and a popular stopping place for a very large class of patrons.

### MANITOU.

When Manitou is reached the tourist is well among the glories of Colorado. It is approached from Colorado Springs either by rail or carriage, according to the mood, inclination or purse of the tourist. This place has many and varied attractions. Before it was settled by the white men the Indians had learned something of the medicinal virtue of the Springs, and frequently brought their sick here to be healed by the magical powers of the waters. Then the miners, who had lost health and strength by exposure, toil and privations, began to test the waters and found them remarkably efficient in restoring health and vigor. Their fame spread, and visitors from abroad were attracted. Invalids were benefitted. The well were delighted. The magnificence of the scenery, combined with the medicinal qualities of the waters, render the region alluring to the traveler, and it soon became known as the "Saratoga of Colorado." During the warm season multitudes of people, including representatives from many foreign lands, visit these Springs. Many come for health, more come for pleasure. Of the springs there are six, differing in their mineral qualities, some containing carbonic acid, others soda, lime, magnesia and iron, and all being more or less effervescent. The village of Manitou is a beautiful mountain gem, and, it is claimed, has more objects of interest in its vicinity than any resort in the world. The views in all directions are extensive and magnificent, making a panorama never to be forgotten. The foliage, the brilliant mountain flowers, the sweet smelling shrubs, and the birds and butterflies of oriental plumage and coloring, with the ever sparkling waters for a foreground, behind which are the rugged crags and pine-clad summits, produce an ever-varying scene of beauty and grandeur never to be forgotten.



The Manitou Grand Caverns can boast of many things which



MANITOU AND PIKE'S PEAK.

no other cave in the earth possesses. But the one that is to make these wonderful caverns renowned above any others upon

—or, rather, in the earth—is the wonderful stalactite organ on which the guide plays tunes, each note being clear and distinct. The chime of bells is imitated perfectly. The old cathedral bell is also perfect. The tones of all are the purest that ever fell on human ear; and heard there, away down in the heart of the mountains, away from the light of day, they produce the most wild and weird sensations that ever thrilled human nerves.

#### PIKE'S PEAK.

Out between the lower mountains the view from Manitou of the snow crowned top of Pike's Peak fills the observer with awe at its magnificence. The ascent of Pike's Peak is fraught with dangers, but it must be made and the element of danger only inspires the tourist to climb. When the old tortuous trail was the only means of reaching the top, lives were frequently lost, especially if caught in a sudden storm. Two years ago a carriage road was constructed to the summit, which removed the element of danger and also much of the charm of adventure, which the old trail lent to the trip. The new feature of the ascent which 1890 brings is a cog wheel railroad up the side of the mountain to the top. For this road six cars are being built at Springfield Mass. Each will have fifty seats, and weigh 21,000 pounds loaded. Each car will have two tension brakes worked by hand. The engines will have steam and hand brakes fitted to the gear wheels. In the descent no steam will be used, but the cylinders will be used as brakes, being equipped with the La Chatelier brake.

It is said to be the intention of the company to light the whole route by electricity. Those who have ascended Pike's Peak through the wild gorges of its slopes and climbed the bald dome



of rocks rising nearly 2,000 feet above timber line, can imagine what a striking spectacle this line of glittering lights running up to the stars will be. But many lovers of mountains, who remember Pike's Peak before the days of carriage roads and when there was scarcely a bridle trail, would gladly do without the spectacle, and indeed without the railroad itself.

This is novel and safe and the trip is thrilling in the extreme, but many will still prefer the hazards of the old trail. All



CAMP SCENE.

along the ascent there is a constant charm of scenery. There are gorges clothed in luxuriant green, beautiful streams rushing down their rocky beds and falling in graceful cascades over rocky precipices. Enormous boulders lie all around. \* Elevation after elevation is climbed, but still the great Peak toward which we move apparently recedes. Each increase in height opens a wider field of observation.

Looking backward over the vast area now open to view we see widely extended plains, valleys, black cañons and streams, and upward and forward we see the majestic peak towering white and cold and apparently offering no means of further ascent. The air becomes more rarefied, the climbing more difficult, at last the summit is reached. How grand the views in all directions. Plains, mountains and magnificent distances, not possible to describe and never to be forgotten.

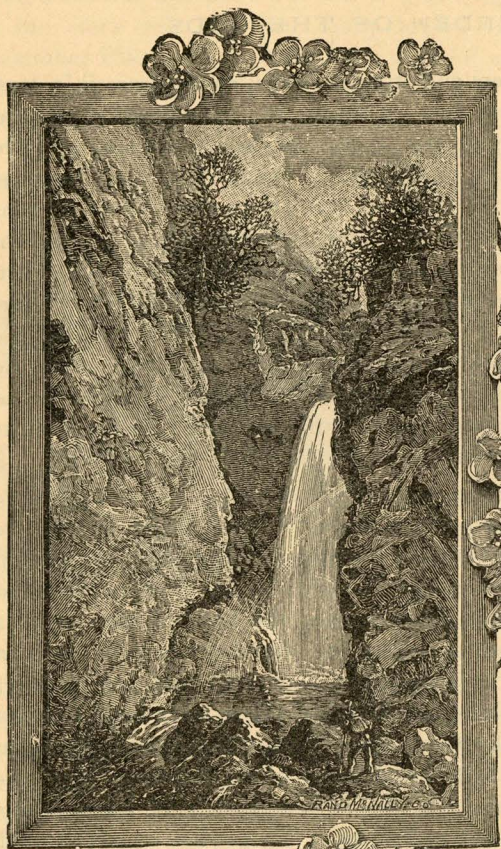
### GARDEN OF THE GODS

Is a valley of wonders and strange sights, easily accessible from Manitou. There are two entrances to this collection of phenomena, the grand gateway on the east, and what may aptly be called the postern gate on the west. Huge rocks tower at these entrances three or four hundred feet above the valley, forming magnificent gateways to the park beyond. Once within the giant inclosure one seems to stand in the presence of the supernatural in its greatest majesty. The wildness and grandeur are indescribable. The grotesque figures which seem to be carved upon these massive walls, the immense rocks of all conceivable forms, the numerous pillars rising like monuments toward the sky, the grand, almost awful surroundings, make a picture which language is powerless to portray.

Not far from Manitou, reached either by rail or carriage drive are Cheyenne Cañon and the Seven Falls. These scenes are grand in themselves, but have the added charms of history. Up the wild and narrow gorge the path leads, crossing the mad mountain torrent eleven times before the head of the cañon is gained. Down here none but the mid-day sun ever sends a shaft. Here the gorge terminates in a solid wall of granite, down one of whose sides, leaps, slides, foams and rushes a series of seven cascades. Looking upward the dizzy glance sees the mountain peaks touching the shutting sky. Below is the narrow chasm through which the stream rushes in its winding course over a rough and rocky bed. Above the waterfall and on the slope of the mountain is the grave of America's charming poet and entertaining story writer, "H. H." Helen Hunt Jackson sleeps here among the grandeurs she loved so well.



## CASCADE CAÑON.



FALLS IN CASCADE CAÑON.

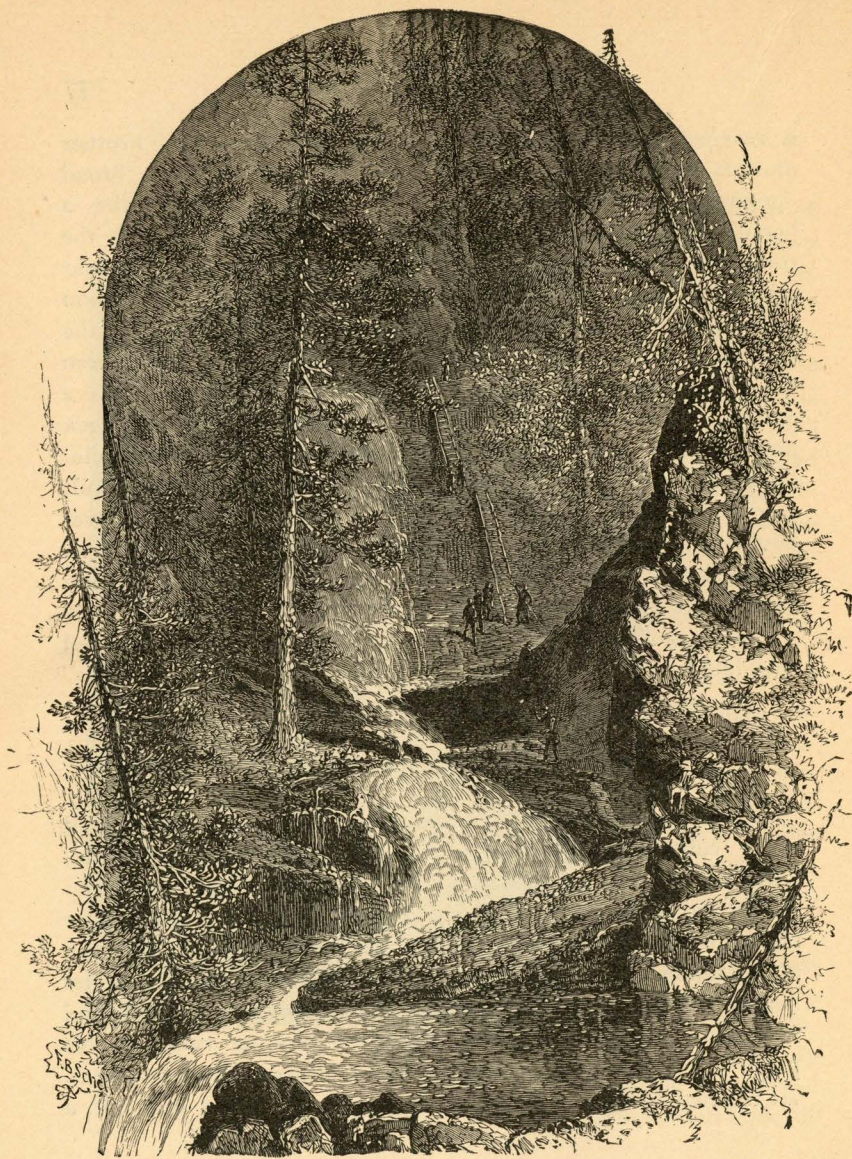
The building of the Colorado Midland Railway, out through the center of the State westward from Colorado Springs, has opened up some grand scenery, hitherto inaccessible to the tourist, except by tedious overland journeys. Up through Ute Pass the road takes a tortuous course, and passes along the sides of the mountain at a dizzy height now through a dark tunnel and out again into the open sunlight until having climbed for about seven miles Cascade

is reached, and the tourist is 7,400 feet above his brother mortals at the level of the sea. At the summit is a broad opening or pass in the mountain which appears like a beautiful valley or park. It is about a mile wide, and with the roughness and grandeur of the Rockies all around, a clear stream of water running through the center, with a dark cañon opening into it from the West, cascades dancing down the mountain, and springs of pure and mineral waters bursting from the ground, it seems more like a vision materialized than a reality. The ascent of the cañon through which Cascade Creek pours is steep, rising 2,200 feet in about three-quarters of a mile. Down this declivity the torrent rushes and foams in a frightful, maddening way in a succession of cascades, pouring over boulders, plunging into crevasses, apparently angry that its course should be impeded; it forms one of the most enchanting scenes ever presented by nature to man. The town of Cascade is one of the very high mountain towns, and is well equipped with hotel facilities.

## GREEN MOUNTAIN FALLS.

Still farther up among the mountains is another steep and rocky cañon through which runs the Fountain-que-Bouille. The falls are formed by the stream flowing down from Green Mountain, which plunges down the side of the cañon in many beautiful cascades and waterfalls. The scene here at the head of the cañon is wild and romantic in strong contrast to the quiet beauty of the little park below. To one seeking rest and recreation in the mountains during the summer vacation, this place with so many of Nature's charms, offers a pleasant retreat. At the two forks of the Fountain a park has been laid out, a





town site platted, first-class hotel constructed, which with cottages, pavilions, drives, lakes and fountains, make this an ideal resort.

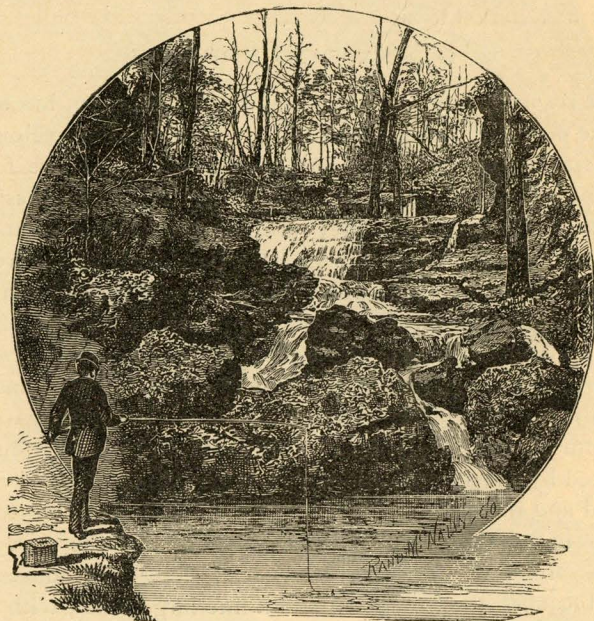
### GLENWOOD SPRINGS.

This resort, while one of the newest in Colorado, has already become one of the most popular. The new and marvelous does not excite so much attention in Colorado as elsewhere for it is the land of wonders, but the attractions are so surpassing at Glenwood Springs that they are considered marvelous even here. Only a few years ago it was a part of an Indian reservation and the springs were unknown to the whites. When it was opened to the public, the surrounding lands were immediately taken up, so fertile was the valley, and within two years the fame of the springs spread abroad and a thriving city had been built around them; and this too notwithstanding they were cut off from the outside world. Railroads and civilization were debarred by the interposition of a huge pile of granite, snow-capped and impassable. The only method of reaching the gem of the mountains was by freight wagons and the wirey little burros. In spite of these drawbacks, delightful houses were built, business blocks erected and a fine large hotel, with all the conveniences of a dense metropolis, rose up as in a night, and was filled with guests before the railroad made its appearance.

It was a resort of note when the Colorado Midland was completed, but the facilities of rapid travel have greatly increased its popularity. Here is grand mountain scenery, beautiful landscapes, fantastic rock formation, picturesque retreats, valleys and cañons to explore, mountains and peaks to climb—all this is for the tourist, and more. Tiring of these and the gaiety of a watering place, the tourist can indulge the inherited instincts of his forefathers, and taking up rod or gun go in search of



fish or game. Fishing and hunting here is good. This "good" is not used in the ordinary sense that such resorts are usually



TROUT FISHING IN THE ROCKIES.

spoken of, but it means all there is in the term, and more too. Furthermore you are 5,700 feet above the level of the sea and can drink in the exhilarating mountain air, and feel its invigorating effects, together with those of the baths, infusing new life into the whole system. About the springs themselves, they are ten in number, and are located low down in the valley, and some in the bottom of the river. The larger one, which is situated on an island, discharges 4,000 gallons of water per minute. It is the water of this that is used principally to supply the

mammoth bath houses. There are ten springs in all aggregating a discharge of about 8,000 gallons per minute. Their properties are as remarkable as the springs themselves. They are hot, similar to the Hot Springs of Arkansas, the extreme temperature of the water being 126.4 degrees. They contain alkaline, saline, sulphuric, chalybeate and calcic qualities, and the number of grains of solids or minerals to the gallon varies from 1243 to 1254, a greater total than any known springs in the world. One of these springs has its outlet in a cave in the side of the mountain, and furnishes a natural Russian bath, which cannot be excelled by the ingenuity of an artificial bath house.

#### DENVER.

Denver is romantically environed. Its surrounding mountains rising in majestic height, sublime in their snow-crowned covering, look down from their awe-inspiring altitude upon the sun-bedecked queen of the plains. Denver is peerless in all its attributes of situation. In all its qualities of commanding greatness, in all its paraphernalia of civic glory and municipal eminence, it is the great receptacle and store-house of wealth. It is the distributor of the vast products of Colorado and a score of States and Territories. It is the arbiter of commerce. It is in fine a great commercial entrepot marked out on the map of destiny as the ultimate Chicago of this western country, by reason of its superior geographical position in the midst of a country, whose growing population will need its impulses of commercial aggressiveness, its indefatigable activity, its ambitious endeavors, and its never ceasing work in the vineyard of general progress.

Last year was unexampled in the history of the city in a business point of view, and the year of 1890 bids fair to surpass



the year of 1889 in all the avenues of trade. The Denver of today with its 100,000 people will triple its population within a decade. The tributary territory will likewise augment its population in the same rates of natural increase, influenced by the present great tidal wave of emigration which is rushing in impetuous, though well considered volumes through the older States into this land of plenty and prosperity. Encircled by a vast and prolific territory, boundless in its wealth and future possibilities, Denver will always maintain her present and undisputed ascendancy and commercial sovereignty. Millions of wealth will necessarily be the increment of the lapse of time, and those who are now located here and about to join hands in the upbuilding of the city will find their efforts well rewarded by the natural enhancement of values, expedited by each year's increased prosperity.

As a summer, winter and health resort, Denver is the grandest spot on either continent. This fact alone will insure for this beautiful city an immense increase of population in the years to come, aside from its innumerable advantages in a commercial and manufacturing point of view.

Denver is the most delightful city in the world to live in, with its pure mountain air, faultless climate, cosmopolitan appointments and all that is needed to make life enjoyable. All the trans-continental railways center at Denver. The finest opera house west of New York, the Tabor Grand, is located in Denver. In addition to its being a residence city of unsurpassed advantages, it is a good idea to make it the headquarters for systematic visits to the resorts within easy accessibility.

## BOULDER

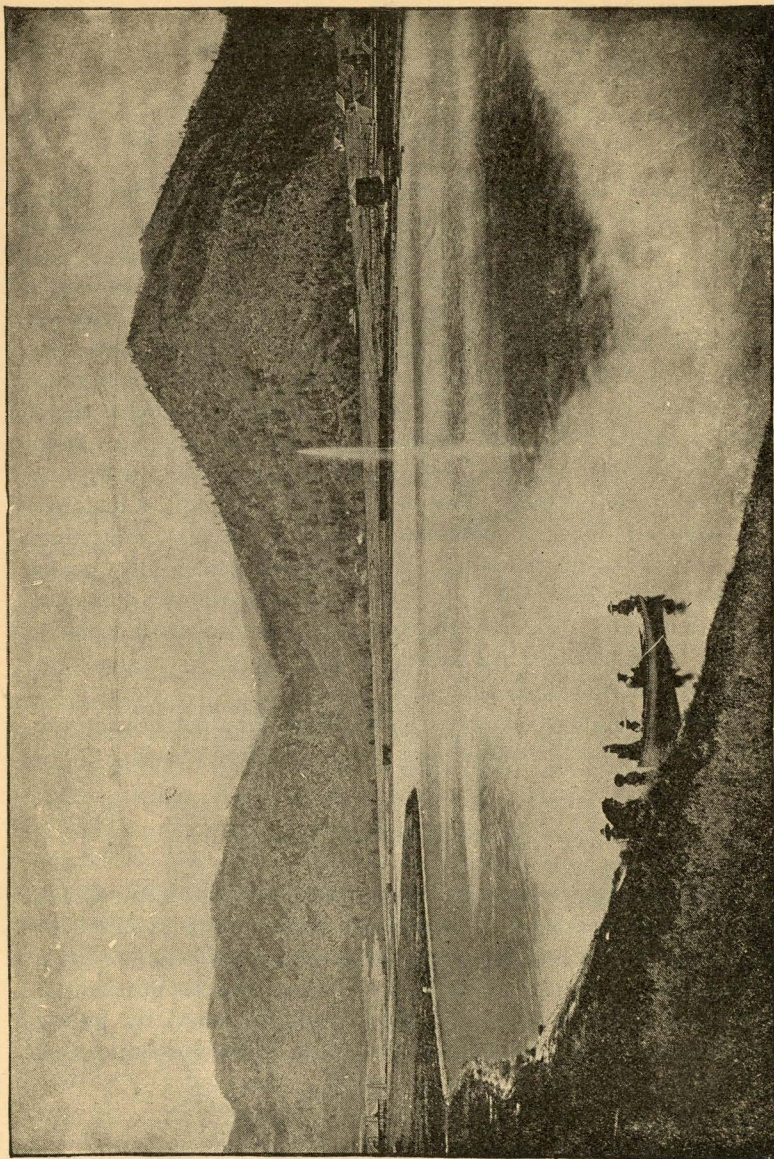
Is situated at the entrance of the mountains on Boulder river, thirty miles northwest from Denver. The world-famed Boulder cañon, at the mouth of which the city is located, is a gem of natural grandeur. Its scenery is of the wild romantic order, noticeable even in a country where nature has been so prolific in her wonders. On either side of this cañon rise the lofty walls, from one to two thousand feet in height, their sides all covered with verdure, save in spots where the rocks stand forth in naked boldness. Down over the bed of the cañon rushes a turbulent stream, serving to enhance the attractions and break the solitude. Through the whole extent, a distance of seventeen miles, the points vie with each other in attracting the attention of the beholder. In the blue distance lofty peaks in snowy grandeur, wonderful sky-piercing summits, clad ever in eternal white, glisten in the sun, and not far away shine a cluster of little lakes, like mirrors reflecting the ever changing shadows, making them supremely beautiful.

There are enough attractive spots about Boulder to keep the sight-seeing lover of nature busy for weeks and months.

## IDAHO SPRINGS

Are delightfully situated at the debouchment of Clear Creek cañon, which widens into a plateau, and are at once observed by all visitors. The peculiar fitness of the spot for a health resort is admirable. It is well protected by surrounding mountains, on the north by the towering Bellevue, on the south by gently receding ranges whose continuity is broken by the gorges through





PALMER LAKE, COLORADO REACHED BY MO. PACIFIC RAILWAY AND D. & R. G. R. R.

which Chicago and Soda creeks have carved their courses. Away, and beyond the nearer mountains, lofty peaks lift their heads in a greater than Alpine glory. On all sides there are manifestations of the terrific and transforming power of nature, in forms that are beautiful, rugged, grand, sublime. And to reach this quiet spot, buried in among the grand and uplifting scenery of mountains, where even an anchorite might draw inspiration and drink in a love of living, one must travel only thirty-eight miles from Denver in the elegant coaches of the Colorado Central. The altitude of the village is 7,500 feet. No health resort in the world possesses a finer climate.

The fame of the mineral springs is too world-wide to require a description here. By analysis, they are found to be similar to the famous Carlsbad waters and are the most efficacious known. Chicago Lakes, situated near the springs, are sought by all sight-seers.

### GEORGETOWN

Lies in all its picturesqueness fourteen miles up Clear Creek from Idaho Springs and is the objective point of almost daily excursions from Denver during the season, and also of all tourists who visit Idaho. It is an exceedingly pleasant and interesting place in which to spend a few days or weeks in summer, the numerous points of interest in the neighborhood and the delightful cool days and nights at an altitude of over 8,000 feet rendering it exceptionally attractive. Chief among the attractions may be mentioned the famous piece of engineering called "The Loop," by means of which the railroad climbs the mountain above Georgetown. Green Lake, three miles distant, and the ascent on horseback of Gray's Peak, one of the highest peaks in Colorado, six miles beyond the terminus of the railway.

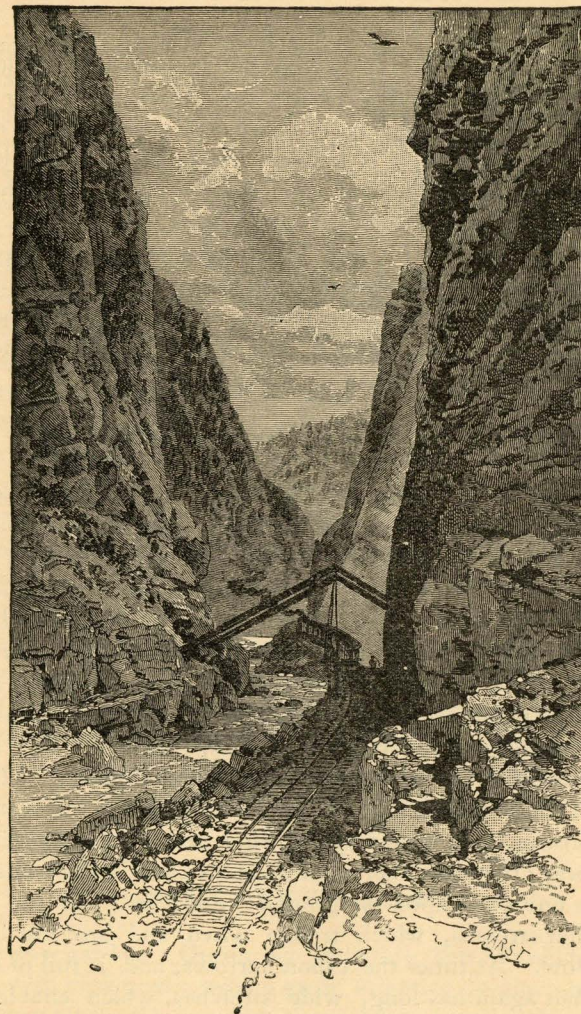


After penetrating as far as possible into Colorado via the Missouri Pacific railway, our traveler, if he wishes to see some of the grandest sights in the world that can be viewed from a railway train, will take the Denver & Rio Grande, and Denver, Rio Grande & Western railways, through the wildest cañons over the continental divide, and down to Salt Lake City.

#### GRAND CAÑON OF THE ARKANSAS.

Following the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad through Colorado some of the grandest scenery is encountered, and this road is justly known as the Scenic Line of America.

The Grand Cañon of the Arkansas is a marvelous gorge, eight miles in length, through which the Arkansas River cuts its way before entering the vast plain to the eastward. Vast piles of sandstone and limestone rise abruptly from the river's bank, where the narrow defile is entered. Precipitous walls rise on either side, rapidly increasing in height. The effect of this increasing altitude upon the traveler is peculiar. He seems to be going downward, but in reality the mountains are becoming higher. The roar of the river mingles with the noise of the train and the sound is thrown back by the massive walls. Both sights and sounds soon become almost oppressive. At length the train swings round a long curve, and heading in a different direction suddenly passes between the mighty cliffs of the Royal Gorge. The best view is procured from the celebrated hanging bridge which is suspended from the cliffs. Here the walls of the chasm rise in inexpressible grandeur 2,600 feet above the track and seem to penetrate the sky. The fearful heights, the tremendous depths, the sunlight and shadows, the rush of the river, and the sweep of the train as it passes through this awful chasm, makes a picture that will



ROYAL GORGE, ARKANSAS RIVER, COLORADO, ON D. & R. G. R. R.



remain in the mind forever, but is hopeless to describe. The cañon does not end with the gorge, but continues for miles beyond. The river running beside the track, plunging over precipices and rushing madly down steep ascents. For the most of the distance it is between rocky walls, rising in vast piles of irregular outline, but near the western portion there is an opening through which beautiful views are obtained. But the train still rushes forward, seemingly anxious to leave the Ægean darkness. We are through the gorge and out on the broader valley, with mountain scenery of grand proportions all around us, and have climbed Marshall Pass, the wonderful pathway over the continental divide.

#### BLACK CAÑON OF THE GUNNISON

holds us fast in its embrace. This gorge is grander, deeper, darker, and yet more beautiful than the one we have so lately penetrated. It is thrice as long, has more verdure, and, although the walls are dark-hued enough to give the place its name, still they are of red sandstone in many places, and from their crevices and on their tops shrubs, cedars, piñons grow in rich abundance. The river has a deep sea-green color, and is followed to Cimarron creek, up which the road continues, still through rocky depths, to open country beyond. The Black cañon never tires, never becomes commonplace. Here, a waterfall starts from a dizzy height, is dashed into fragments by lower terraces, and, tossed by the wind, reaches the river in fine white spray; there, another cataract leaps clear of the walls, and thunders unbroken upon the ground beside us. In the cliffs are smaller streams, which trickle down and are lost in the river below. At times the cañon narrows, and is full of sharp curves, but again has long, wide stretches, which enables one

to study the steep crags that tower heavenward two or three thousand feet. Currecanti Needle, the most abrupt and isolated of these pinnacles, has all the grace and symmetry of a Cleopatra obelisk. It is red-hued from point to base, and stands like a grim sentinel, watchful of the cañon's solitudes. At the junction of the Gunnison and the Cimarron a bridge spans the gorge, from which the beauties of the cañon are seen at their best. Sombre shades prevail; the streams fill the space with heavy roars, and the sunlight falls upon the topmost pines, but never reaches down the dark, red walls. Huge boulders lie scattered about; fitful winds sweep down the deep clefts; Nature has created everything on a grand scale; detail is supplanted by magnificence, and the place is one appealing to our deepest feelings. It greets us as a thing of beauty, and will remain in our memory a joy forever. Long ago the Indians of the region built their council fires here. By secret paths, always guarded, they gained these fastnesses, and held their grave and sober meetings. The firelight danced across their swarthy faces to the cliffs encircling them. The red glow lit up with Rembrandt tints the massive walls, the surging streams and clinging vines. They may not have known the place had beauties, but they realized its isolation, and fearing nothing in their safe retreat, spoke boldly of their plans.

But directly the road escapes from all confinement, the hills recede, and stretching out its broad length before the observer, is

#### SALT LAKE VALLEY,

fertile as a garden. On its one side are the Wasatch mountains, with high peaks, which grow mightier in the northward until they pierce the azure in sharp white cones. Northward,

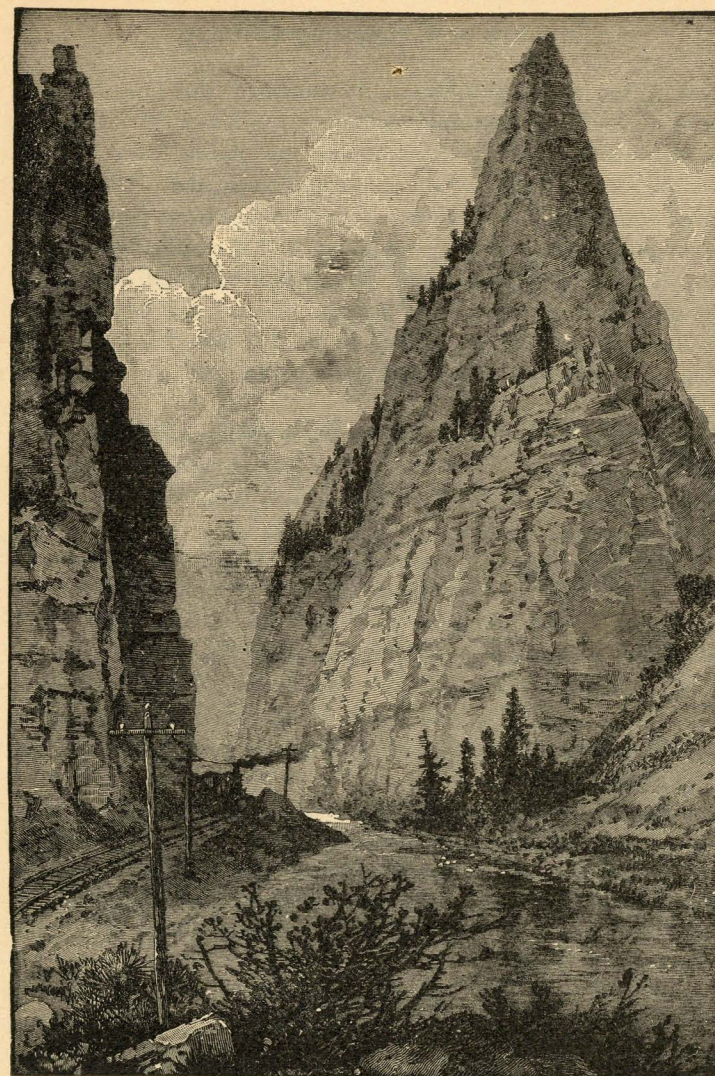


and lying cold and still, is Salt Lake, from out whose waters rise solitary mountain islands. Along the entire length of the valley there are countless farms. In some of the fields are stacks of hay; in others cattle are feeding or green vegetables growing. Hardly a foot of ground remains uncultivated. In the ranges are shaded cañons, into which one may look, as the train passes, to where bright streams are flowing amid a mass of foliage. There is a wealth of coloring; bright green in the mountains; pure white on the peaks; blue in the dim distance, and nearer the traveler extend patches of yellow wheat scattered among the lesser lengths of vegetable gardens. The air is mild, the birds fill the trees. Nature seems to have smiled on the region, and basking in her pleasure the beautiful valley captivates all who see it. In such a spot might Evangeline have lived; it is the Eden of the West. At its upper end lies Salt Lake City, overlooking the lake, and pressing closely against the mountains on whose lower slopes it stands. From the Narrows the dim outlines of the city may be seen, half obscured by the thin wreaths of smoke above it, and nestling like a white patch in the landscape, under the shadow of Ensign Peak, which guards it on the north. Intervening stretches the valley—

"Half drowned in sleepy peace it lay,  
As satiate with the boundless play  
Of sunshine in its green array."

#### SALT LAKE CITY.

It is so located as to command a view of the entire valley, both ranges of mountains, and the southern portion of the lake. The streets are wide, and lined on either side by long rows of shade trees. The business sections are well built, and the pri-



CURRICANTI NEEDLES, COLORADO.



vate dwellings are almost invariably situated within large squares, and have trees and lawns about them. As it is a Mormon city, the first attractions are those which the Saints have created. The Mormon Temple, Tabernacle and Assembly Hall occupy a large square. The Tabernacle is immense in its proportions, the roof resembling an upturned boat, and is visible from nearly every part of the city. The Temple is still unfinished, but even now its massive walls of granite bespeak the future magnificence of the edifice. Near by is the Bee Hive, once the home of Brigham Young, and opposite the house of President Taylor.

The rides, drives, and rambles are innumerable. Every taste is catered to. For those who love grandeur, there are the mountains, with their narrow trails, secluded parks, wild cañons and deep gorges; for those preferring gentler aspects, the valley, glowing with freshness, affords continual pleasure; for those craving the mysterious, there is the lake, large, silent and strange. The hotels are excellent, the climate unexcelled, and days may be passed delightfully in exploring and in studying the wealth of attractions. There are theatres, reading rooms, good horses, perfect order, and universal cleanliness. Many of the private homes are palatial, and altogether the city is one of rare beauty and interest.

No one can better understand the incapacity of our language for adequately portraying the marvels of nature than our traveler. Glowing words cannot so stimulate the imagination that disappointment will follow a personal visit to Colorado and Utah.

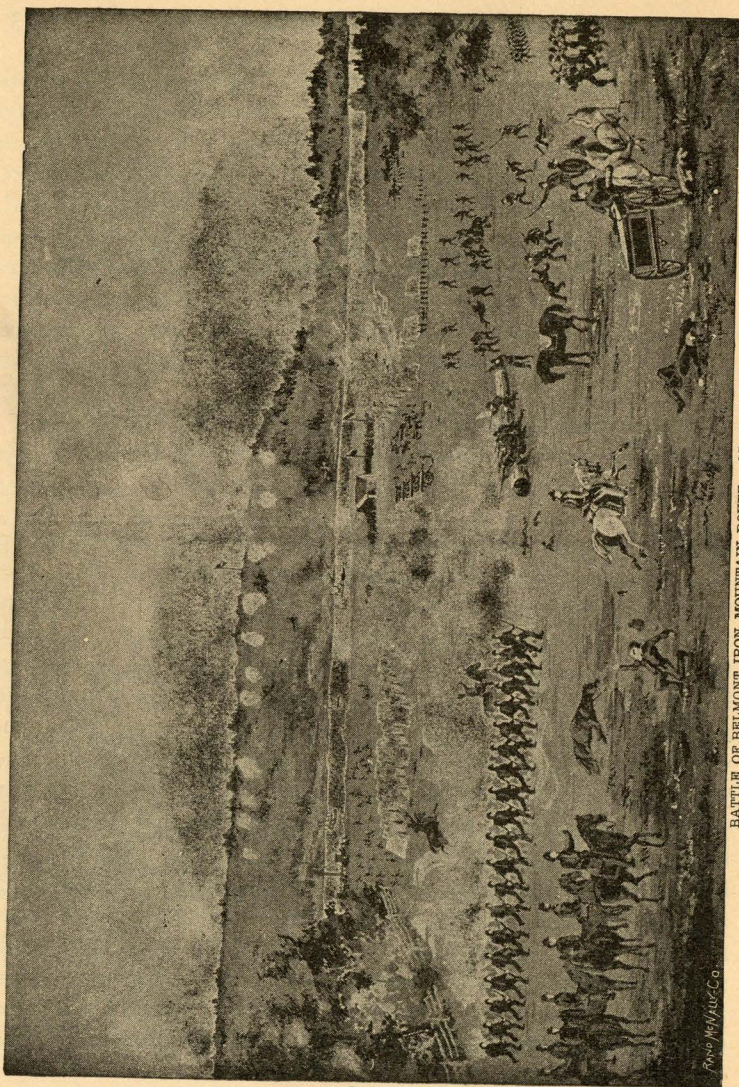
## THE OZARK MOUNTAINS.

SOMETHING FOR THE

ARTIST, TOURIST AND SPORTSMAN.

THE Ozarks have been sung by poets and embalmed in history. It was in a beautiful shaded valley of the Ozarks that Evangeline spent the summer awaiting the return of Gabriel from his hunting trip in the Northwest. Sitting alone beneath the murmuring trees, in her dreams she followed her wandering lover's footsteps. She knew he would penetrate far to the northward in search of game and, as the winter's cold came on, would return again to the warmer valleys of the South. She waited patiently for the long summer days to pass, her anxiety showing itself only in the far-away look of her sad eyes, which told plainly that her thoughts were on her lover. She had pictured the time when the band would return with Gabriel among them. The summer wore slowly away, as the season ever does for those whose sadder duty it is to wait; the days shortened, the nights in the mountain valley grew chill, the Indian women had gathered the corn and stored it for the winter's use; the frosts had come and the leaves on the mountain side had turned





BATTLE OF BELMONT IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE GRANT'S FIRST BATTLE

Photo by W. H. C. Co.

to rich brown and gold, and, as the life retreated from their fibres, fell to the ground, leaving the branches bare to combat the winter winds and disclosing the unprotected poll of Pilot Knob, at the entrance to the valley. The first snowflakes began to whirl about his metallic head. The time she had wished for so long had come. She looked for news every day from the wanderer. She inquired of the Indians and returning trappers if, perchance, they had met, on the northern plains, the party of which Gabriel was a member. She anxiously scanned each bronzed countenance for a trace of her lover's face, for she knew that in the years of wandering the youth had changed to manhood. No familiar gaze returned her searching one, as the wretched days went by. Winter was upon the valley. Hope fled, and again Evangeline, with a heavier burden on her heart, took up her lifetime wanderings, bidding farewell to the Ozarks and the peaceful valley where she had rested.

Down below St. Louis, in Missouri, commences this chain of interesting mountains, extending through Missouri and far down to the southwest extremity of Arkansas. Rising in wooded or rocky swells, sinking into beautiful valleys that stretch away in their Acadian loveliness, wide valleys with beautiful, clear rivers winding through and cutting the range at right angles; narrow gorges, with sparkling streams and saucy brooks, springs that flow high from the mountain side and let themselves down to the valley below from ray to ray of the dancing sunlight; they are interesting in their quiet picturesqueness, without snowy peaks or yawning precipices or rocky cañons. They are carved through their entire length by water courses and are serrated enough to lend a striking variety to the scenery and charm the eye at every step.

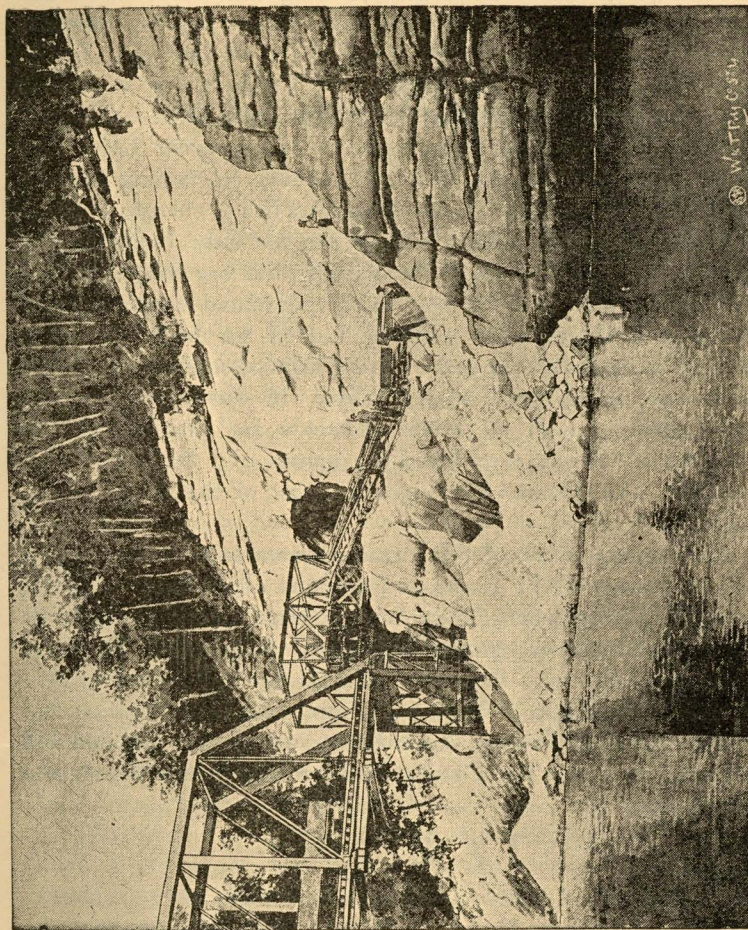
Rich in natural beauties, they are also rich in natural wealth. There are vast deposits of iron at Iron Mountain and Pilot



Knob, in Missouri, and in nearly every county which they traverse in Arkansas; silver and gold are found in paying quantities at Hot Springs and vicinity. Vast manganese deposits are being worked in the vicinity of Batesville, Arkansas. The purest zinc in the world is mined in the Ozark mountains. Near Little Rock, the capital of Arkansas, are extensive lead mines, and also at the St. Joe mines in Missouri. There are found, in addition, rich deposits of kaolin, copper, antimony, gypsum, marble, lithograph stone and many others.

The Indian legends connected with the Ozark mountains lend additional romance to every shaded valley, mountain nook and rocky cavern. These exist in every locality and have been collected and put in book form. The first intimation of the existence of the Hot Springs, and other mineral springs which abound from the beginning of the mountains in the north to their termination in the south, was, doubtless, first brought to the ears of civilization by means of Indian traditions. The red man had known of the healing powers of the waters of the Hot Springs since his entree into the great world as the son of the forest. Many came from the friendly tribes with their sick to bathe, and the breath of the Great Spirit in the waters healed them.

How many hunters and fishermen have sought patiently the realization of their dream of a sportsman's paradise and yet found it not, a charmed spot where game and fish were not yesterday, alas! or will not be to-morrow, but are an ever present target for shot and ball, or eager for the gaudy fly or shining minnow. To unhappy anglers who have suffered through long marches and gone unrewarded and hungry, or have traveled far for little sport, the forests, lakes, mountain streams and rivers of the Ozark mountains may be commended with a clear conscience.



MINING SANDROCK FOR GLASS MAKING. CRYSTAL CITY, IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE.



The tide of industrial progress, rolling westward, drove the game before it. The Northwest, the favorite hunting grounds for years, is becoming rapidly depopulated of bird and beast. In the Ozarks only of the Mississippi Valley are to be found nearly all the original varieties of wild animals, birds and fishes. Even in this region the larger game is disappearing before the rapid settlement of the State. However, in coming here to hunt, it is well to bring two or three extra heavy charges for bear in your hunting equipment. They are not only found in the more sparsely settled mountain districts, but are frequently encountered prowling about the thickly populated haunts of man. When you come, come partially loaded for bear. Bring a canister of buckshot for deer. Bring kegs of smaller sized shot for turkey, ducks, quail, squirrels, etc. If you are a fisherman, come equipped with all kinds of tackle for catching all the varieties of fish you ever heard the names of. Deer are more plentiful in the Ozarks than anywhere east of the Rocky mountains.

The eastern slope of the Ozark mountains is intersected at frequent intervals by rivers and streams of clear, pure water, just the places where deer love to wander, where squirrels abound, and turkey, grouse and quail are plenty. Here the waters are alive with fish; trout and salmon fight for first possession of the angler's fly; bass, croppie and shad flip fins and elbow each other in their eagerness to swallow the impaled and wriggling worm. The Ozarks are a paradise for the hunter and fisherman.

## WINTER RESORTS.

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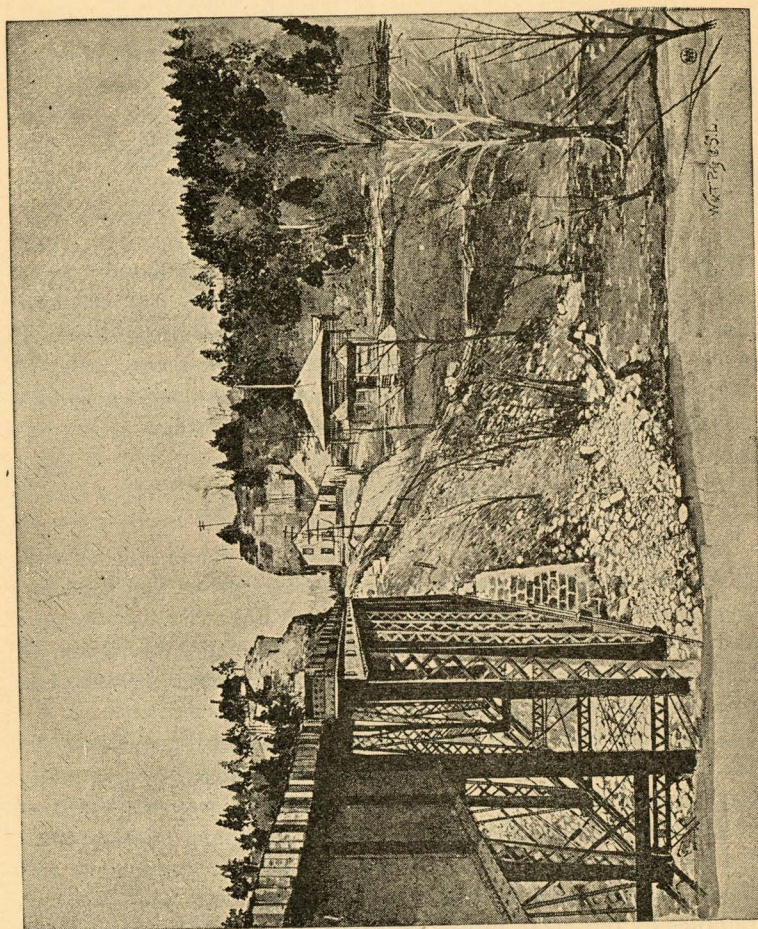
HAVING referred to the mineral springs which abound in the Ozark mountains it will now be in order to consider individually such as, by virtue of their surpassing medicinal qualities and accessibility, have become resorts for those suffering from the many ills that flesh is heir to, and for those who love a genial climate and the society of a watering place.

### RAVENDEN SPRINGS.

The Ravenden Springs are situated in Randolph county, Arkansas, northeastern part of the State, near the Missouri line, in the White River mountains. The view of the surrounding country is very fine, and the elevation far above all malarial influence, being nearly twelve hundred (1,200) feet above the level of the sea.

There is much picturesque scenery around the springs. In the cañon in which the several springs are found there are many beautiful and splendid views. In some places the walls of solid stone, blackened by the storms of ages, and often rent by the convulsions of nature, covered with cedars, vines, moss and ferns, rise over 100 feet high. The shady dells and pleasant rambles by the clear brook or creek, made by the water from the springs, with here and there a small cave in the mountain side, afford delightful walks and resting places.





OLD BLOCK-HOUSE AT BIG RIVER BRIDGE. IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE.

The "Raven's Den," a small cave with circular opening, a few feet from the top of the highest mountain side, is situated

near the Schooner rock. In this cave, it is said, many wild fowls of the forest, especially the raven, or black crow of this section, made their nests and hatched their young for a long period. The place takes its name from this incident.

Ravenden is chiefly a health resort; but for health and pleasure combined, it has few equals. In winter the climate is comparatively mild, a happy medium between the extreme cold of the North and the heavy rains and frequent changes of the South. The thermometer indicates a moderate range through the winter, while the air is pure and bracing. There is but little snow. The hotels and boarding-houses are all new, and well heated during the cold season, so that invalids and health-seekers will be comfortably and pleasantly situated.

The hunting is also very good, particularly for deer. The people of the neighborhood often bring fresh venison to the Springs for sale, and large numbers of deer were killed close by during the past winter. There are also many wild turkeys, with squirrels and birds in any quantity. The Southern Hotel, the only one at the Springs, was recently constructed at a cost of \$20,000. The rates are moderate, and the location of the hotel, on an eminence overlooking the valley, is unsurpassed in the view it gives of beautiful scenery.

An analysis of the water discloses the presence of the following minerals: carbonates of lithia, lime and magnesia, chlorides of lime, magnesia and sodium, sulphates of lime and alumina, with silica and carbonic acid.

### SEARCY SPRINGS.

These valuable mineral Springs are situated just off the main line of the Iron Mountain and are reached from Kensett by a street car line. Searcy is a charming little city, of something



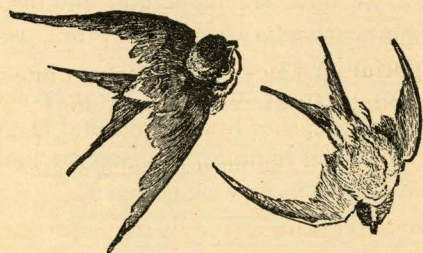
over 2,000 inhabitants, with excellent schools and hotel accommodations.

The Springs are three in number, entirely different in character of minerals, but are all located in a well-kept park near the center of the town.

The White Sulphur Spring is near the center, protected by a pagoda, and is named from the snowy precipitate attached to the conduits. It is the most extensively used, and is similar to the White Sulphur Springs of Virginia.

The Chalybeate Spring is at the west side of the park. No analysis has yet been made of this Spring, but its most important mineral is iron, and it is highly prized by visitors for its curative qualities.

The Alum Spring is situated near the Chalybeate, and contains alum, ferric oxide, and other minerals.



## HOT SPRINGS.

### ARKANSAS' FAMOUS RESORT.

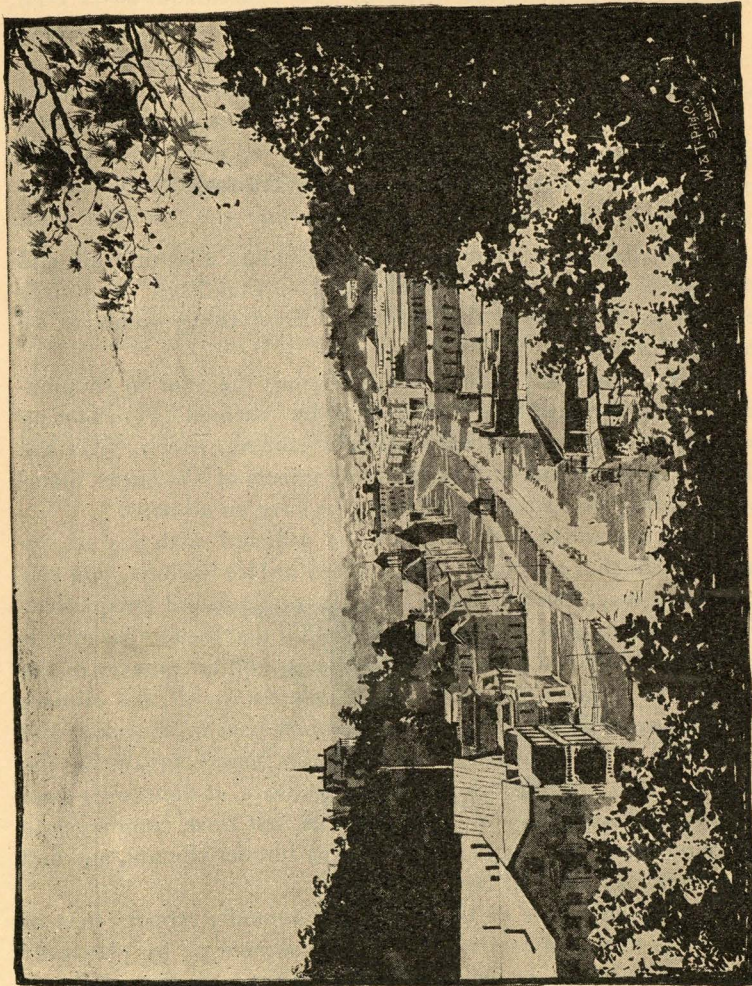
The double purpose of nature in providing a sanitarium and placing it among the most delightful surroundings is plainly evident on all sides at Hot Springs. Everything seems to be made to order.

It is very pleasant indeed, while having the gout or rheumatism gradually steeped out of you, to be charmed by enchanting scenery and stimulated by a perfect climate, which, with the delightful sensations and exhilarating effects of the baths themselves, make you almost glad that you have an ailment.

If you are not so fortunate as to be afflicted with any of the hundred ills that are successfully treated at Hot Springs, you can come any way. As a pleasure resort it is unique and unequalled. If you come here in summer, you will find that the temperature is cool and delightful up among the Ozarks, quite contrary to the general impression. If winter is chosen for a visit, the climate of that season of the year is for the most part mild, sunny and charming. The latter is the most popular season, for during the summer the Northern people seek pleasure at their own cool resorts, and when they are closed by the first frost, commence to make their way to a more Southern and sunnier climate, and find just what they want at Hot Springs.

What is the nature of the resort that annually attracts tens of thousands thither for relief from bodily ailment or for pleasure? Let us see! When, in the early history of the New World, Ponce





CENTRAL AVENUE. LOOKING SOUTH FROM ARLINGTON HOTEL.

De Leon, the Spanish explorer, landed in Florida, he had already reached an advanced age. To his ears came Indian traditions of a fountain of youth, existing somewhere in the interior of the continent. A belief that he could have the years of his youth brought back, led him to extended and almost forced explorations in hopes of finding the fabled fountain of life. He was unsuccessful, and died in the natural course of events of old age. In later years De Soto took up the quest and extended his wanderings farther into the interior, discovering the Mississippi River, and exploring a greater part of the southern portion of the Mississippi Valley. After spending the better part of his life, like his predecessor, in a vain search, he succumbed to the ravages of age and died at a point on the banks of the river he had discovered, near what is now the city of Helena, Ark., with the object of his life still unattained, and the fountain of youth as great a mystery as ever.

There is not the least doubt that the fountain of youth sought after by De Leon and De Soto and the Hot Springs of Arkansas were identical. When finally discovered by white men it is well known that the Indians were aware of the rejuvenating qualities of their waters. Traditions of their wonderful efficacy spread far and wide, and in all reason reached the Atlantic coast tribes, from whom the early Spanish explorers heard them and built on them the idea of a fountain of perpetual youth.

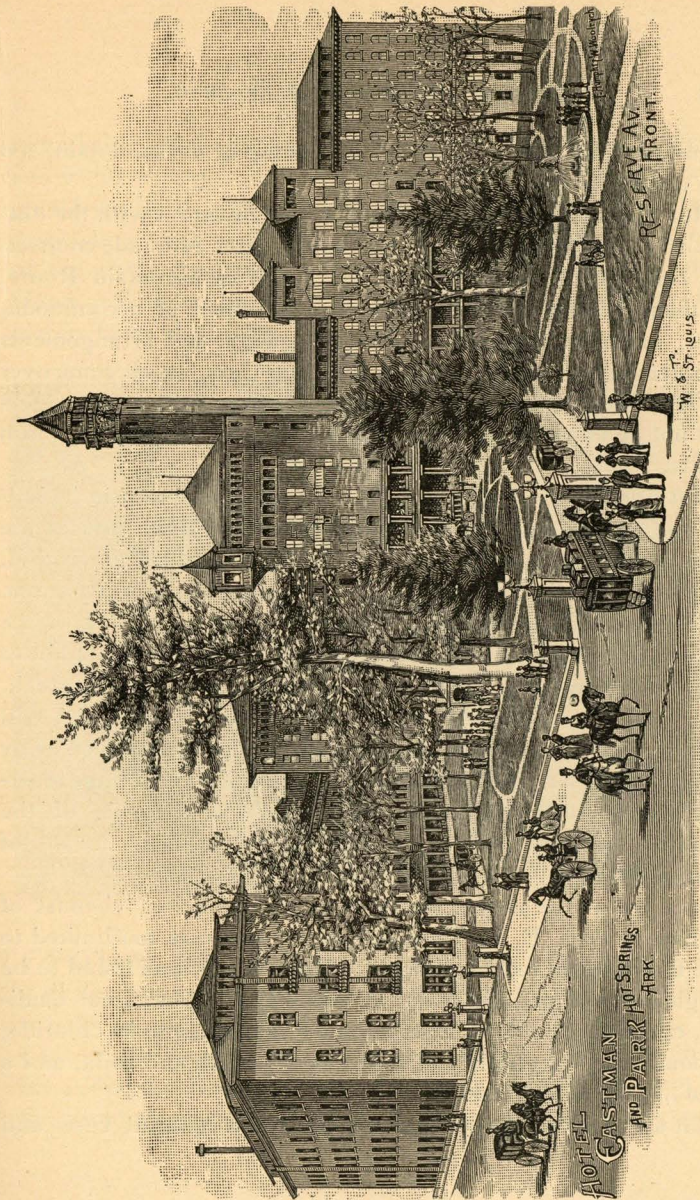
The features of the surrounding country are a broad, fertile valley, through which winds the Ouachita River. On the south of this valley is a low range of hills, a spur of the mountains. On the north is the main range of the Ozarks, rising peak above peak and visible to the eye for forty miles. Tributary to the large valley are numerous smaller ones, debouching upon the former from between the mountains on the north. One of these separates two of the highest peaks surrounding the valley.



This is the Hot Springs Valley. The valley is a narrow one, and the sides of the mountains precipitous and rocky. Back, for a distance of a mile or more, smaller valleys are tributary to the larger one from either side. It is in this network of valleys that the city of Hot Springs has been built. It sits like a hen in brood over them. Each valley has been utilized for a winding street, which gives great opportunity for picturesque effect in building and adornment. There was not room in the principal valley for a street, and the government, before extended improvements could be made, was compelled to construct a subterranean passage for the Hot Springs Creek. Over this hidden stream the main street of the city, Central Avenue, runs from the entrance to the valley back for a mile or more up between the mountains.

On the east side of the avenue is the long row of bath houses built on the government reservation, just underneath the hot springs. They are fifteen in number, and extend for about three blocks, with the Arlington Hotel at the north end of the row, as shown in the sketch of Central Avenue. On the west side of the avenue are the shops, stores and business houses of the city.

The population of Hot Springs is now about 15,000, with a transient population of 10,000 or 12,000. It is a modern progressive city in every respect, having a wide-awake city government that lets no new improvement escape. There is a telephone exchange, which has an outside connection with the principal cities of the State, including Little Rock. The streets are lighted with electricity, and the dwellings and hotels, etc., with gas and electricity. It has one of the most complete water works systems in the country, with a capacity of over 2,000,000 gallons daily. The water is taken from Bull Bayou, a clear mountain stream flowing through a valley two miles to the north, and





is pumped into a large reservoir on the top of the mountain, 200 feet above the city.

Hot Springs is now in excellent communication with the outside world. "Diamond Jo" Reynolds' little railroad, connecting Hot Springs with Malvern, on the Iron Mountain Route, for many years a narrow gauge, and cramped of accommodations, has been changed to standard gauge, and arrangements completed for running Pullman Sleeping Cars, which come over the Iron Mountain road, direct to the Springs, so that passengers will not be annoyed by changes or tedious lay-overs at junction points.

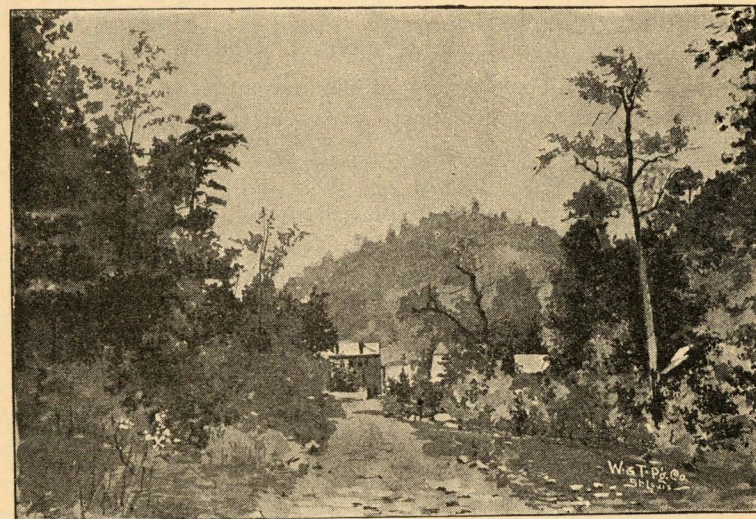
Hot Springs Mountain, at least four square miles of it, including the valley and the ground on which the bath houses are located, belongs to the Government Permanent Reservation. This includes all of the hot springs, which number seventy-three.

The hot springs themselves flow from the west side of the mountain, the most of them from fifty to seventy-five feet above the level of the valley, and a few near the margin of the creek. The hottest one has a temperature of 168 degrees, and will cook an egg in about 15 minutes. The water is conveyed away in iron pipes, before it issues from the ground to the huge reservoir which the government has erected on the side of the mountain, and is conducted to the bath houses by means of smaller pipes.

Analysis of the waters was made by a proficient chemist of St. Louis, Prof. E. H. Larkin, but our space is too limited to give the result in technical detail. However, it was found to be a high grade of mineral water in addition to its thermal qualities, containing oxide of iron, alumina, lime, magnesia, chloride, carbonic acid, sulphuric and silicic acid, potash and soda, and a trace of iodide and bromide.

But all of these do not account for the wonderful cures and

remarkable results obtained by the use of the waters, by internal and external application. There is another something which manifests itself when taking the bath, at first by a strange prickling sensation, which gives place to a feeling as if the life of the whole body was being quickened through every pore. Good authorities have pronounced this active principle of the waters to be electricity.



HAPPY HOLLOW, HOT SPRINGS, ARK.

The baths, for which everybody comes to the springs—or, if they don't come for them, they take them—are provided by the twenty or so bath houses to be found at the springs. The most of these are in bath house row, which extends south from the Arlington Hotel. These, for the most part, are very complete and elegant in appointment, some of them costing as high



as \$30,000. The bath-tubs are generally porcelain lined, and are provided with both hot and cold water. The bath is usually taken at a temperature of between 95 and 100 degrees, unless the patient is physically unable to stand so great a temperature.

#### DISEASES SUCCESSFULLY TREATED.

There is some difference of opinion concerning the classes of diseases which can be successfully treated at Hot Springs, but all agree that in certain classes they are the most efficacious in the known world. That enemy of the human race, rheumatism, stands no show against them whatever, and yields to their gentler influences, and "silently steals away." The thousands that have come here limping and gone hopping and skipping away can testify to this. Gout and neuralgia, being of a similar nature, yield quite as readily to the seductive influences of the waters. Scrofula has run for too many hundred years in the blood of the human race to be driven out so easily as those just mentioned; but many remarkable cures of this stubborn disease have been made, and many others permanently benefited. It is a terror to chronic diseases, and syphilis, whether acquired or hereditary, succumbs almost universally if the baths are taken under the advice of a competent physician. They are the greatest boon to women ever known. They are an almost sure cure for all female diseases and sterility; and the period of the change of life is materially extended by a proper course of treatment here. Diseases of the kidneys and bladder are among those receiving great relief, and in many cases permanent benefit. Alcoholism and nicotine poisoning are also permanently cured, and many other diseases that baffle the most skilful physicians. Superfluous flesh can be reduced by the baths without the detrimental effects of other processes.

#### SCENERY, WALKS AND DRIVES.

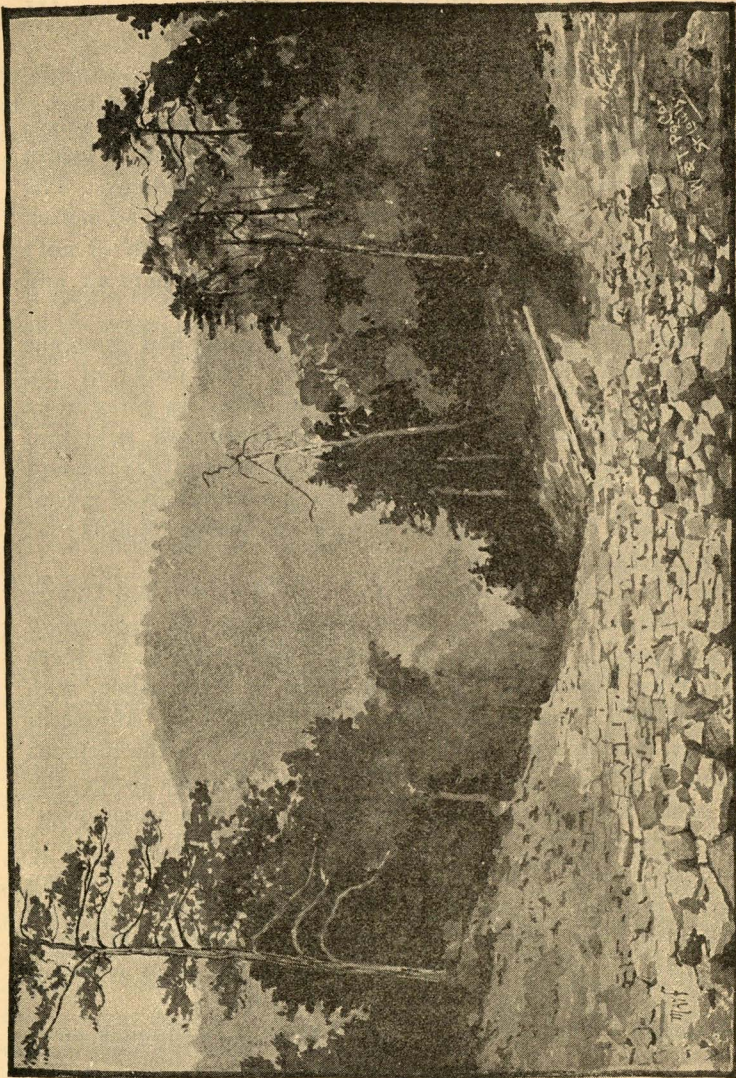
Nature was in one of her most liberal moods when she established a sanitarium here in the mountains—fountains of health amidst the most beautiful and charming surroundings. The visitor will be delighted and entertained constantly, no matter how long the stay and whether he comes for his health or not; the pleasures of being among mountains, valleys, pure air and beautiful scenery will repay a visit.

Pictures very inadequately portray the beauty and grandeur displayed here, and words still less so. The peaks of the Ozarks rising to the north, one above the other, in graceful or rugged outline, covered with foliage in green and gold and silver, intersected by beautiful valleys or narrow gorges through which peacefully flow or madly boil mountain streams of crystal water, should be seen. There is here an endless holiday of walks, drives and horseback rides.

The Hot Springs Mountain, with North Mountain and Happy Hollow between, affords an almost limitless field for exploration and sight-seeing. Then on the opposite side of the valley there is the West Mountain, formed in shape of a horseshoe, with Whittington's Peak at the apex, and Sugar Loaf Mountain adjacent, leaving a pass between over which winds the tortuous road to Bull Bayou and Crystal Mountain. Gulpha Gorge, the wild canon that separates Hot Springs Mountains from Jones' Peak, is reached by the road to the north around the base of North Mountain. There are still other drives in this direction of great interest. Upon top of the mountain, about two miles to the north of the city and 200 feet above it, and reached by a most thrilling drive or horseback ride, is the great reservoir from which Hot Springs derives its water supply.

Mountain Valley Spring is located about twelve miles away





HELL'S HALF ACRE, NEAR HOT SPRINGS

to the north among the rugged peaks, in a most classical and entrancing valley. These are springs of very efficacious mineral waters, and the large quaint hotel and other interesting surroundings make it a most popular objective point for a day's drive for those visiting at Hot Springs.

Gillen's White Sulphur Spring and Victoria Hotel are to the eastward about four miles through the forests and along the mountain side, while half a mile higher up on the mountain is the peculiar rock formation known as Hell's Half Acre.

About seven miles to the south, out along the picturesque Ouachita, are located the Potash Sulphur Springs, which has been turned into a resort of great merit by the erection of a hotel, and beautifying the grounds.

There has been a vast improvement and increase of hotel facilities at Hot Springs within the past year, which has resulted in a corresponding increase of visitors. The Hotel Eastman was the first of the new hotels completed, and is of modern resort hotel proportions, of fine architectural pretensions, elegant finishing and furnishing, and contains 506 guest rooms. In every appointment, from kitchen to parlor, it is complete.

The Park Hotel is the second of the great hostelries which have been built to meet the increasing popularity of Hot Springs. While not so large as the Eastman, it is equal to it in every other respect, and will open its doors to the public for the first time this season.

In addition to these new hotels, the Arlington, the old and popular favorite, for many years taking the cream of visiting pleasure seekers and invalids, has not lost an iota of its popularity, by the advent of its more pretentious neighbors. Besides these Hotels there are many other good ones, and innumerable boarding houses, where all tastes and financial conditions can be accommodated.



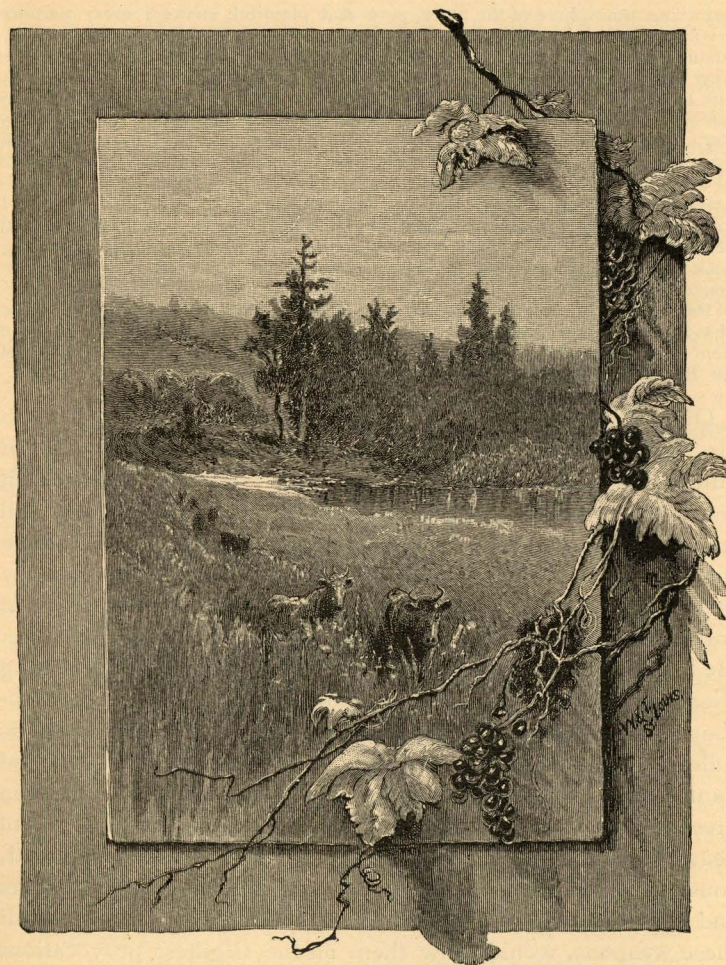
# TEXAS.

## ITS WINTER RESORTS AND CLIMATE.

Our traveler having spent the summer at the mineral springs in the North and among the mountains of Colorado, has found his way to the southward during the fall, stopping at Hot Springs, and, as the cold begins to get severe, he bethinks himself of a warmer clime where the winter snows are not known and sunshine and soft breezes pervade the flying months. He has spent the years of his life in the icy North, and a Christmas with blooming roses and oleanders, in place of flying snow flakes and icicles, is an experience to him entirely unknown. He stands at the threshold of the winter-summer lands of Texas and the Southwest. He knows that the skies of his native country are sombre and overcast. He knows that the bleak winds are whistling among the leafless branches of the trees. The change from bright summer to dark winter is gloomy and chilling to the soul. The zephyrs beckon him on. The broad, sunny plains toward which his face is turned say, come. The warm skies bear on their smiling arch a cheerful welcome. The health-inspiring breezes swell the joyous invitation. He gives a long, but not regretful look toward the North and, turning his back upon old Boreas, resolves to spend the coming months in the region of perpetual summer.

In the *Texas Siftings*, which he was reading as the train sped southward, he saw the following picturesque sketch of Texas:

"The Lone Star State is no new summer snap. It is an all-year-round resort, from whose radiant fields and laughing skies the changing seasons snatch no jot of beauty. Neither the shiver-storing refrigerator nor the chin-chilla overcoat have any appreciable future in Texas. The dry and health



CATTLE RANCH ON BUSHY CREEK NEAR TAYLOR, TEX.



sustaining atmosphere of the State, pure and plentiful, answers every purpose to which an ice box could be put. Meat cures itself in the open Texas air, and retains its freshness and flavor for the goodness knows how long; while, on the other hand, winter never gets a smell at this section of the country, but skips by with its job lot of snow and sleet and slush, and leaves Texas sitting serenely and smilingly in the lap of everlasting summer. It is a beautiful land in every way. The cowboy browses peacefully in his pampas, and long-horns toss their giddy heads in gladsome sport as they roam the grassy ranges and put slabs of fat upon their insides for the markets of the entire beef-eating world. Nature's lavish hand has been induced to do a great deal of good work for Texas. I don't suppose there is a thing nature has got, or could lay her lavish hand on, that Texas hasn't received its share of. Fertile soil and teeming fields, appetizing stock ranges, and hundreds of crystal streams, mineral and agricultural resources that take a bluff from no other region on the face of this gyrative globe—all these abound in Texas, with a climate thrown in that can be relied on to do what it promises; and any man, woman or child can get his or her share of them by doing the fair thing, and riding right into the heart of this empire of the Southwest, by way of the Iron Mountain route."

Our traveler had felt some trepidation about a visit to Texas. He had read fearful stories about the reckless disregard of human life in that far-away border State. He had heard that it was a common thing for highwaymen to stop railway trains and stage coaches, and, in a jocular and humorous, but, at the same time, firm and unmistakable way, levy contributions on the trembling traveler, which leave him as devoid of available collateral as a campaign committee does an aspiring candidate. He had heard, also, that a common form of salutation among friends and neighbors in the morning was an exchange of buck-shot or pistol balls. He expected to see the Texan dressed as follows, commencing at the top: Sombrero on his head, red flannel shirt and flaming handkerchief about his neck, buckskin breeches and high-topped boots, with clanking spurs, a broad heavy belt at his waist, from which his armory was suspended, consisting of two huge seven-chambered, double-acting revolvers and a murderous bowie knife. He was an expert in the use of all these weapons, would draw them on the slightest provocation, and, if the provocation was not forthcoming, he was not wholly

averse to looking one up. This was the idea our traveler had of the Texas sovereign when he tremblingly set foot in the northeast corner of the Lone Star State. He would fain have turned back now and faced once more the terrors of old winter, but the thought of what his physician had told him regarding the decaying corner of his right lung, impelled him on. He dropped down to Galveston, bathed in the salt surf, breathed the soft breezes from the Gulf, studied history and the Spaniards at San Antonio, gazed with wonder on the new capitol building at Austin, hunted the deer on the broad health expanse of the Staked Plain, took a hasty survey of the Mexican in his capital, and returned in the spring with the coming of the birds to his northern home a new and healthier man, with an interesting and valuable experience with which to entertain his grandchildren, had he not been a bachelor all his life.

## WINTER-SUMMER LANDS.

Like an invading host Americans rush to Europe, to enjoy the picturesque and the sublime, unmindful of the fact that at their doors are beauties unsurpassed—rolling hills and dales, lakes, seas and rivers, mountains, valleys, fields and woods, charming landscapes, picturesqueness and sublimity, just as the Creator has fashioned the elements. The host from America is met by an ever-increasing host from Europe, who wisely recognize the magnificent resources of a country which has already surpassed all others. It offers endless variety to charm and interests the eye and mind.

Putting aside, for a time, North, East and West, there is a new region which is known as the great Southwest, partaking of all the charming qualities of the Sunny South, and yet posses-



sing unique advantages of its own. It is distinctively the land of the magnificent—a new empire, which stretches to the Gulf of Mexico and the country of the Aztecs, and unlimited in natural resources, varied in soil, abounding in wealth hitherto undreamed of, in superb scenery and delightful climate. To any one who has never traveled through the Southwest, it is like entering an undiscovered country.

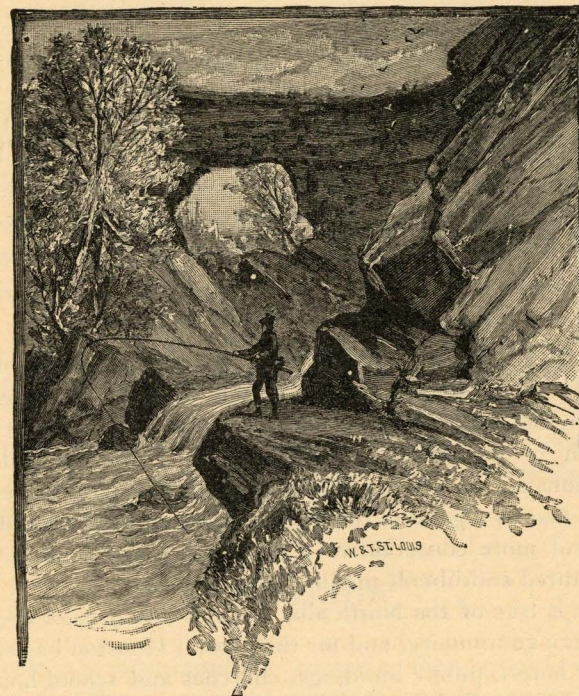
Not a moment passes that something interesting is not presented to view. Nature has been lavish in her gifts to the soil, and man has followed the bent of nature's mood. The immense ranges on which thousands of cattle graze, the vast farms and plantations, the thriving cities which seem to have sprung from the ground in a day, give evidence of the wealth and enterprise which prevail everywhere. The State of Texas is an empire in itself, which, on the ruins of an old and unprogressive civilization, has built up a vast people, with prosperous and varied industries, and this, too, within a dozen years.

It is the charming climate of central and southern Texas which is bringing the State into prominence as a pleasure resort for all, and a recuperating land for those in delicate health. Its shores are lapped by the waters of the Gulf, from the broad bosom of which refreshing breezes blow, tempering the heat of the sun. In winter the atmosphere is never more than mildly bracing; and, when the northern portions of the country are locked in ice and snow, balmy winds are blowing and flowers are blooming in this land of sunshine. To the passing visitor there is on every side an endless series of interesting and instructive objects.

Let any one who would find rare enjoyment take a trip through the southwest. Every convenience of modern travel may be obtained. Luxurious Pullman buffet coaches run

through from St. Louis to all the principal points in Texas, over the Missouri Pacific or the Iron Mountain railways.

There is exquisite scenery on the line of the road, which fills the eye with beauty. One of the curiosities of nature, dupli-



NATURAL BRIDGE, ROCKWALL COUNTY, TEXAS.

cating the wonderful natural bridge of Virginia, is a natural bridge in Rockwall county, under which a clear stream bubbles over mossy rocks, forming deep pools, where the finest fish may be caught. When, in the Northern States, snow and ice



are the proper things, the farmers here may be seen preparing the land for the spring crops. On the International the most beautiful scenery is presented to view, with the surface rolling and broken in places, but frequently smooth, and abounding in natural vegetation.

There is not much of the picturesque to charm the eye in northeast Texas, and in the thriving little cities filled with the hum of business our traveler sees nothing of the formidable citizen he had pictured in his imagination. He is farther within the interior of the State, doubtless, and will be encountered later in his travels. He is not studying the industrial progress of the State, and has little time or inclination to linger here. The first objective point of his journey is soon reached.

### HOUSTON.

Houston is situated on an arm of the bay which has the appearance of a lake, but which our traveler noticed was called a bayou by the natives, and about fifty miles north of Galveston. Houston is one of the oldest cities in Texas, and all of its institutions are on a firm and substantial basis. Our traveler has noticed that as a general rule in his own part of the country, the older and more conservative a community is, the more refined and cultured and liberal minded are the people.

What is true of the North also applies in a greater degree to a southern community, and for this reason Houston has some of the best hotels, public buildings, churches and school houses to be found in the State, and her inhabitants are noted not only for their enterprise and sagacity, but for their hospitality, courtesy and social culture.

It is pleasant to stroll out on the hard pebbly beach. The breezes from the Gulf are very exhilarating, and they are so

bracing in their effects that our traveler felt like running for the first time in many years, and it was with difficulty he could restrain himself from skipping like a boy along the pebbly beach.

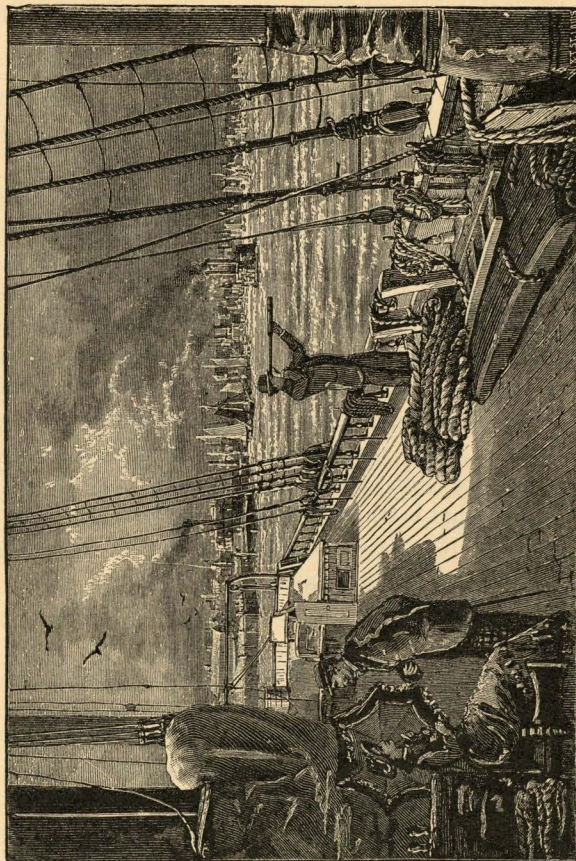
Houston and Galveston are situated so near to one another that what is true of one city as a health and pleasure resort also applies in a measure to the other. Both are influenced by the sea breeze blowing from the balmy bosom of the Gulf, which tempers and takes the edge off of the cold cutting blasts of winter, and reduces the heat of summer to a most delightful temperature. This, with sunny skies and ever-blossoming fields, make both Galveston and Houston desirable all-the-year-round resorts. Down here where there is bathing in the surf and where the bright-blooming oleander and groves of orange, lemon and fig trees are growing in the open air, our traveler cannot realize the holidays are upon him, and that winter with its hoary locks now rules undisputed over old Boston and New York. It will not seem at all like Christmas and New Year's down here, for what is Christmas without snow and ice, heavy arctics, mufflers, overcoats, the merry jingle of the sleigh bell and hearty laugh of the tobogganer.

### GALVESTON.

Galveston is most familiarly known as the City of Oleanders, from the fact that they are so abundant and bloom luxuriantly the whole year around. It is hard to believe that this beautiful spot covered with verdure was once a barren waste without either tree or shrub, where the corsair chief, Lafitte, ruled the first white settlers with a rod of iron and preyed upon Spain, one of the great commercial nations at that time. The life of



Lafitte is full of romance, and local historians have celebrated his deeds in song and story.



VIEW OF GALVESTON FROM THE HARBOR.

Of course, it is hardly necessary to say that one of the greatest attractions here is the surf-bathing. The gulf beach is of

such character as to break the force of tidal waves or heavy seas, and bathers may be seen in the water and on the beach almost any day in the year. It has been demonstrated beyond question by high medical authorities that the waters of the Gulf are charged with phosphorescent matter, which is very valuable in the treatment of nervous diseases. The management of the Beach Hotel, alive to the importance of this fact, have fitted up a very elaborate and luxurious system of hot and cold salt-water baths, which are very popular indeed.

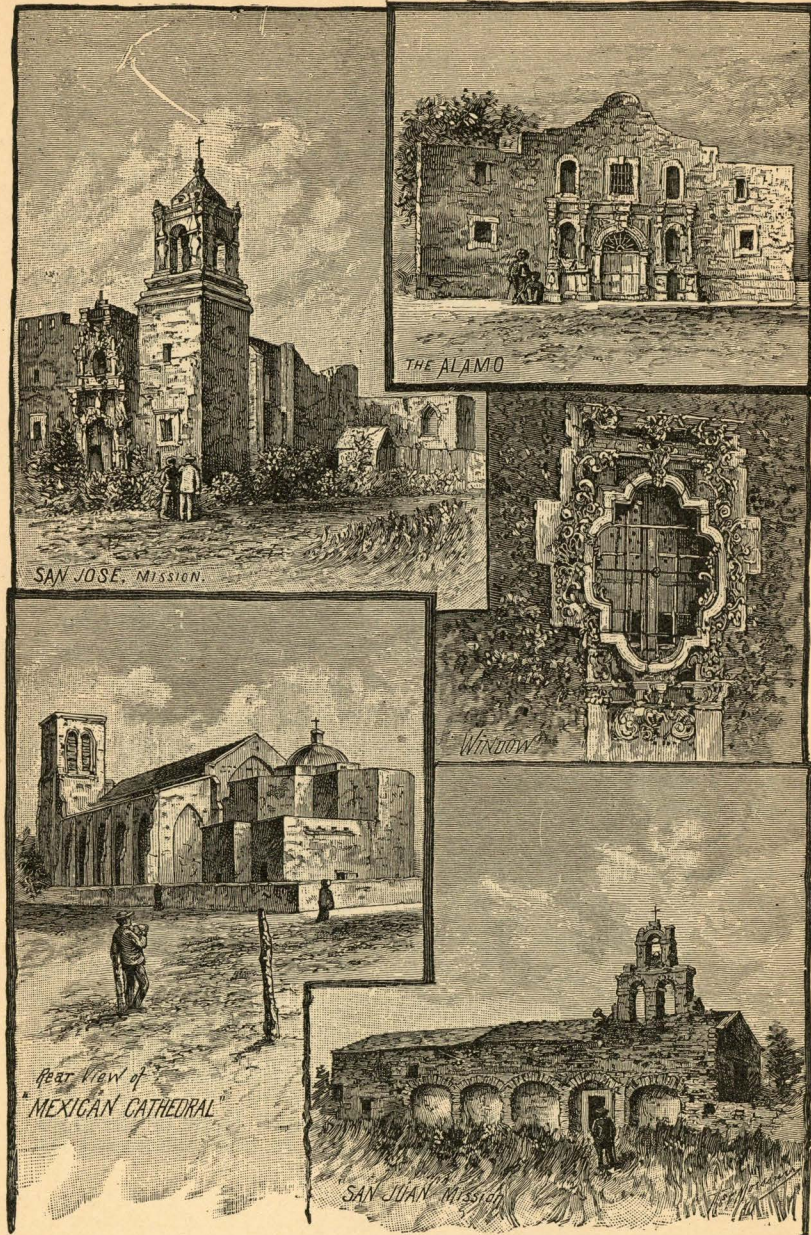
This hotel is as fine in every respect as any in the world, and is open from the first day of January until the last day of December, and is the only resort hotel that is available the year round for the entertainment of guests.

The city of Galveston is situated on an island about thirty miles long, and varying from two to four miles in breadth. The island has been formed by the slow process of accretion, made by myriads of little animals. This deposit or building has been going on for ages, until now the island is in some places five feet above the highest tide. Inlets, bayous and lakes are scattered over it, and as it is sparsely settled outside of the city, the sportsman finds in these inland waters fine fishing at all seasons, and plenty of snipe, ducks and other water-fowl.

The city does not occupy the entire island, but is situated on the eastern extremity and extends from Gulf to Bay. The famous beach drive is at the water's edge, on the Gulf side, and runs the entire length of the island.

One of the first things that a stranger observes in driving through the resident portion of Galveston is, that no matter how humble the abode, it has a yard or garden around it which is buried in roses, oleanders and myrtle of an endless variety and splendor, which in this mild, semi-tropical climate live and bloom in the open air all the year round. Some of the more





JESUIT ARCHITECTURE SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

wealthy homes are embowered in groves of fig, orange, the stately live oak or other indigenous trees, forming perfect little fairy lands. This is not only the case with the yards, but the very streets are lined on both sides with beautiful evergreens.

Our traveler loved to linger here and drink in the health-giving sea air, and be kissed by the coquettish breezes from the Gulf. He could scarcely realize that his friends in the North, wrapped in furs and robes, were merrily riding over the snow in sleighs. He had never known before what it was to be contentedly idle. It was perfect life to simply sit in the winter sunshine. He wondered if nature had commenced to patch up that vacant spot in his lung. He felt sure she had, for he breathed deeper, longer, and freer, and felt as if he was being infused with new life. He would have been satisfied to stay here always; but the days were passing rapidly, and he had much to see before the return of spring. So one evening, as the sun was throwing its ruddy beams across the Gulf, he bade a regretful farewell to Galveston, and the next morning awoke amid a howling din of voices and languages. He was in

### SAN ANTONIO.

He trembled partly with fear and partly with expectation. Now he would see the arsenal-caparisoned Texan. He half expected to look down the muzzles of half a dozen pistols, as he stepped upon the platform. His timidity held him back, but his curiosity got to work behind him and pushed him bodily out of the car. There was a babel of voices around him. When he had collected himself enough to hear and see, it was not a war cry he heard, nor a band of cow-boys that surrounded him. "Bus for the hotels and any part of the city," were the words that took shape out of the confusion. They came from the

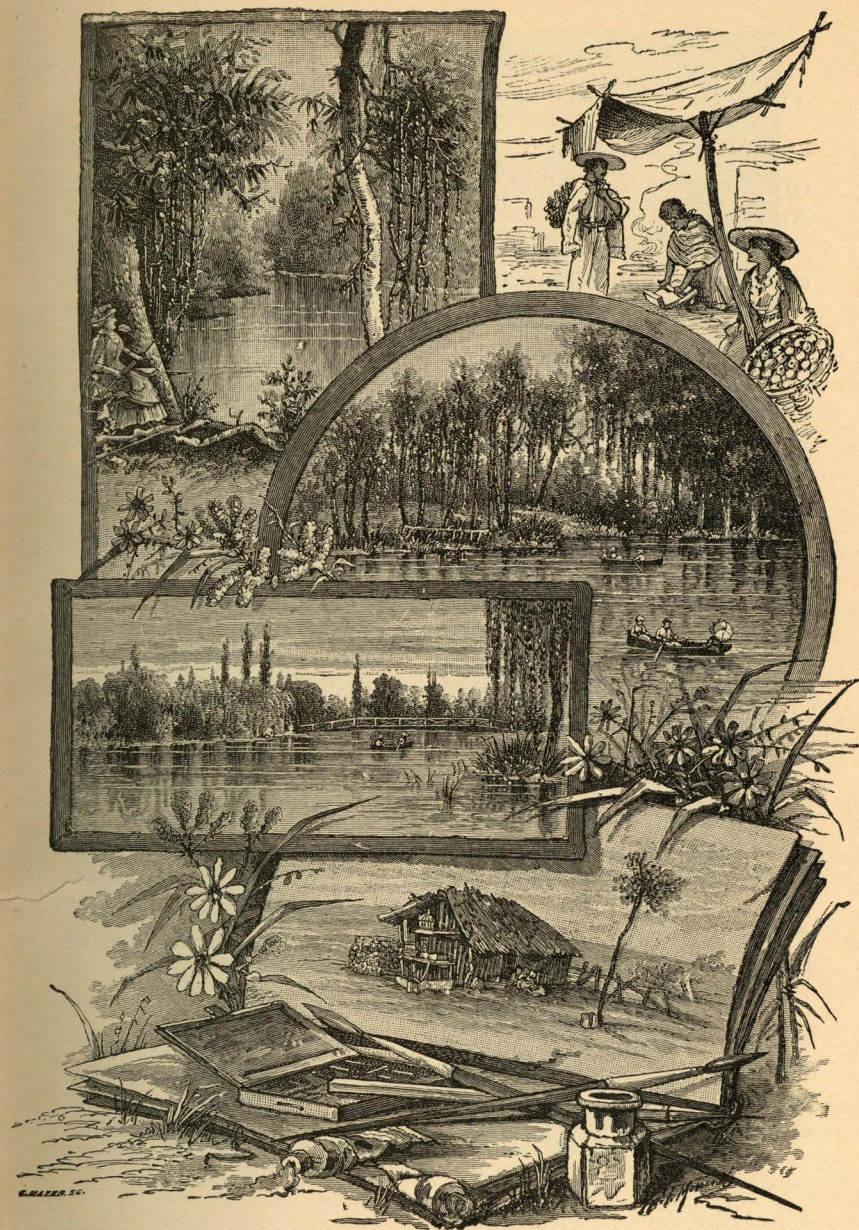


throats of a dozen hotel porters, and brought to our traveler a feeling of relief, not wholly unmixed with disappointment. He was glad though to be taken to a first-class hotel, elegant in every appointment, of which there are several in the city.

San Antonio is a very strange city and possesses more interesting and fascinating features to strangers than any city in the South, doubtless owing to the two distinct civilizations that live and thrive side by side.

Any one desiring to study the habits and customs of Mexicans, their peculiar religious rites, ancient architecture or system of irrigation, has only to come here and spend a few weeks and they will see it exemplified just as it was a hundred years ago, and at the present time, in Vera Cruz, Monterey and the City of Mexico.

Let there be no mistake about San Antonio. It is not a Spanish city of a century ago, although it contains much of Spanish civilization and historical interest. It is a distinctly American city of 45,000 people, with enough of the Spanish intermixed to make it the most interesting of American cities. The Alamo reposes in the shadow of a wholesale grocery establishment, occupying a whole block by itself. Tall, substantial, stone mercantile and office buildings overhang the narrow winding streets of the old city. On the same square Jesuit cathedrals and missions hobnob with gigantic modern hotels. Cramped business streets, where there is barely room for the street car and the half-breed's burro to meet, suddenly open upon broad avenues lined with elegant residences and tropical lawns, where the rose, the oleander and cactus bloom throughout the winter. Enough of the Spaniard and Spanish civilization still remain to be a constant source of interest and study to the traveler. San Antonio is not built on an open prairie devoid of all interest. The blue, winding river with its semi-tropical



VIEWS AROUND SAN ANTONIO.



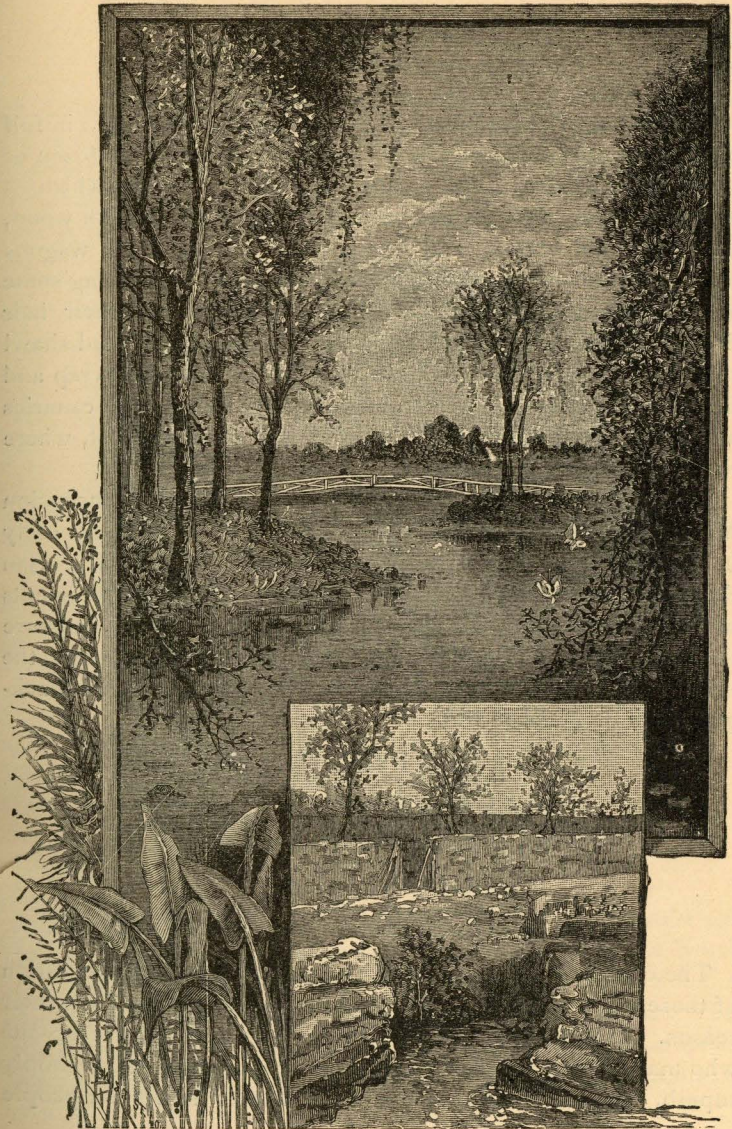
foliage, is not equaled anywhere; and San Pedro springs, the city's resort, in natural advantages is unsurpassed by any in the North.

It is so old that its age is figured by centuries, yet the energy, enterprise and bustling activity of the present is not wanting. Once San Antonio was in Mexico, far south of the border line; then it formed a part of the Lone Star Republic of Texas.

The Indian, almost without change, save in a little addition of clothing and ornament, is just as he must have been seen when the first whites settled on the Rio Grande. The robes of the Franciscan fathers, over two hundred years old, are still seen here; also the Mexican wood-cart—which resists time and the changes of fashions more strongly than the diamond with apparently the same donkey dragging it and the same old greaser on its back that it had during the last century. Here are the old churches and the graves of the priests who carried the cross of the Catholic church into this wild country, conquered the heart of the savage, and built on his lands, by his faith and labor of his hands, a chain of fortified missions—half church and half fort—the like of which cannot be found the world over.

The historic Alamo is one of the most prominent and centrally located Missions, being in the heart of the city, and has given to San Antonio the name of the "Alamo City." In here was once heard the chant of the mass, and the smoke of the incense was seen rising before the very altar on which Crockett, Travis and a host of others poured out their lives for the infant republic.

The Mexican portion is more wide-awake at night than in the day time. These lazy, listless, half-awake people we see around during the day, seem to have some animation and get up when you see them on the market place, or, as they call it, the plaza, at night. On long tables, in the open air, they have exposed for



SAN PEDRO PARK AND SPRING, SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.



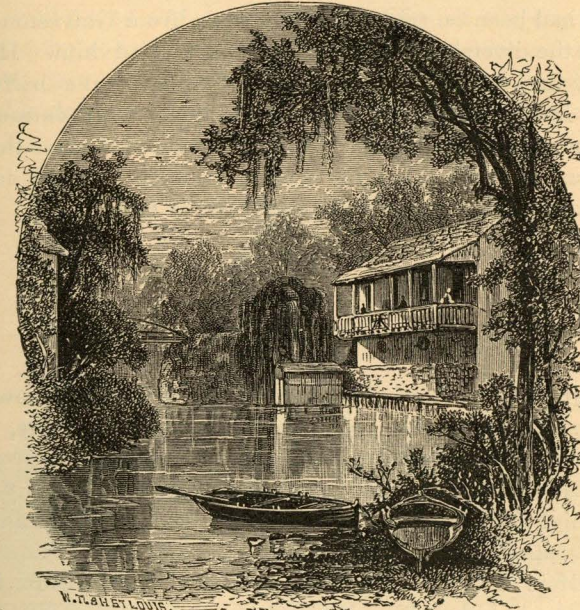
sale all kinds of vegetables and wares, and at one end, in full blast, a restaurant, from which comes the aroma of a dozen or more native dishes. On a line around the plaza, which is almost circular, were ranged carts and wagons laden with wood, hay, grain and cotton, and interspersed among these wagons were their half-breed drivers eating, sleeping or playing some game of chance. On the outskirts were women, their hair dressed closely over their foreheads and cheeks, and a red shawl thrown over them, answering the double purpose of a wrap and head gear. These women had for sale mocking birds, canaries and a sort of red bird. Near by was the mule market, where the cowboys and drivers were amusing themselves.

Two miles out of the city is the famous old ruin, Concepcion Mission—one of seven founded by the Franciscan fathers early in the eighteenth century, and one of five located near San Antonio. All are now in ruins, standing as pathetic monuments of their former glory and usefulness. What a beautiful picture the snowy white Mission Concepcion forms, situated in the midst of fertile fields and blooming flowers with a broad background of deep green foliage.

Amid these ruins, gloomy, ghostly, strange,  
The weird memorials of an elder time  
The sacred relics of dead centuries,  
I stand in utter loneliness; and thoughts  
As solemn as the mysteries of the deep  
Come o'er me like the shadow of a cloud  
O'er the still waters of a lonely lake,  
Or like the mournful twilight of eclipse  
O'er the dim face of nature.

The climate is the most important matter for the consideration of those who contemplate a change of scene during the winter season. Is it healthy and pleasant? We answer to everyone who may chance to glance at these pages that it is simply superb, unequaled and unrivaled as a winter resort for people

accustomed to the climate of the Northern and Middle States. A climate that in summer verges on the tropical, but is not tropical; where the fig tree flourishes and the banana waves its broad palms in the glory of the summer season, but is too cold for the orange to live through the winter; where the summer heat is



CREOLE MANSION, SAN ANTONIO, TEX.

tempered by the trade winds, and the winters are almost perfect. A bracing, mild, salubrious climate, to which the Northern visitor can come with perfect safety, and from which he will go rejuvenated and stronger than when he came. The aged take on new life; the young grow strong; the invalid revives; the weary become rested. Such a climate cannot be



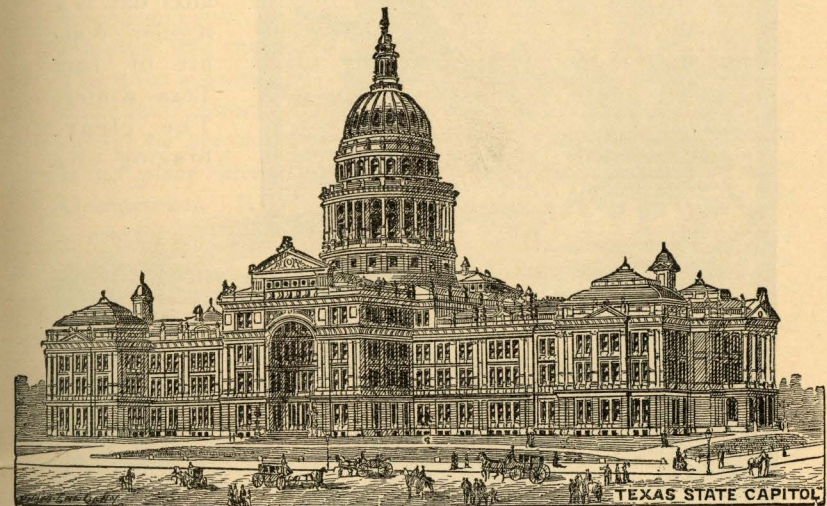
exaggerated with praise. From November to April, the weather is almost perfect. No fogs, no severe extremes of cold weather; weeks of bright, crisp, bracing days, with roses blooming in the open air often until the first weeks of December.

Our traveler was even more reluctant to leave San Antonio than he had been on taking his departure from Galveston. He enjoyed the diversity of life encountered around him. He was on more than friendly terms with the Spaniard, the half-breed and the Indian, and never tired of studying their curious costumes, manners and habits. And the beautiful days that followed one after the other for weeks, how he reveled in their glories and wished the winter would never end.

### AUSTIN.

The great Capitol of the great State of Texas is now completed, and Austin takes rank among the famous cities, not of Texas merely but of the United States. At a cost of \$3,000,000, Texas has a Capitol building at Austin, of which any city of the world might well be proud. Austin is the centre of wealth, culture, education and social distinction of the State of Texas. The city itself is built on more than seven hills, and Rome herself had no such hills. The business portion of the city is built largely of white limestone, and many of the residences of the same material. The cosmopolitan proportions of all business enterprises convinces the visitor that he is in no provincial city. The hills referred to are covered with a growth of live-oak trees, and, seen from a distance, have the appearance of a carefully kept park of years' standing. Nature furnishes the park, and man has only to build the residence to have a beautiful

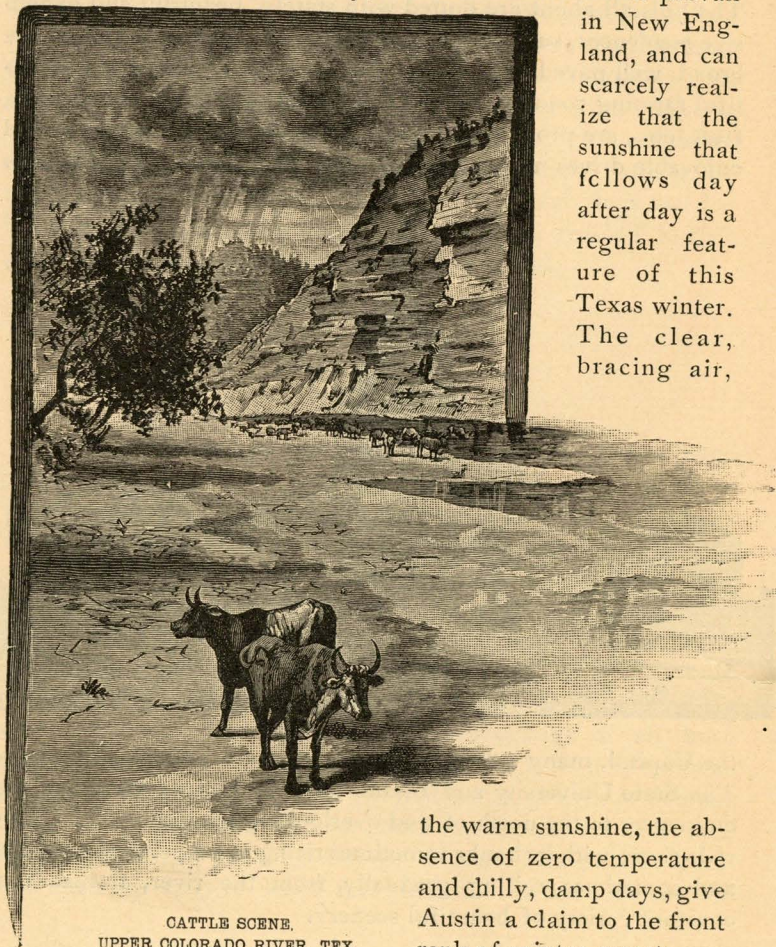
home. This is another instance that shows how much more favorable nature is to Texas than to other portions of the globe. The hills all about are dotted with stately, beautiful and expensive residences, surrounded with green foliage. The streets are broad, well paved and clean. On all sides of the city is beautiful farming country of hill-side and valley, where cotton, corn, fruit, etc., are produced in luxuriant abundance. Beautiful and enjoyable drives may be taken in any direction. In addition to



the Capitol, many other State buildings are located at Austin. The State University and Insane Asylum occupy commanding eminences to the north of and overlooking the city. The Colorado river, with its banks sometimes rising in perpendicular bluffs and sometimes rolling gradually from the river, furnishes a constant variety of beautiful scenery.



Austin is a charming spot to the Northern visitor in winter. He is used to the long, gloomy, overcast winters which prevail



CATTLE SCENE.  
UPPER COLORADO RIVER TEX.

in New England, and can scarcely realize that the sunshine that follows day after day is a regular feature of this Texas winter. The clear, bracing air,

the warm sunshine, the absence of zero temperature and chilly, damp days, give Austin a claim to the front rank of winter resorts.

### GEORGETOWN, THE CARLSBAD OF TEXAS.

Georgetown is north of Austin and San Antonio, and has recently been brought into prominence by the discovery of mineral springs in its vicinity, resembling very nearly those of the famous Carlsbad of Austria. By analysis and practical test, these waters have been found to be almost infallible in cases of stomach, liver, kidney, skin and blood diseases, rheumatism and gout. A company has been organized for bottling and shipping, and the water is now sent to all parts of the country. The town is growing; many people of means and culture have made their homes here; society, churches, schools and hotels cannot be surpassed. To the invalid or pleasure seeker there is no place that can present more varied attractions than Georgetown. It is situated at the junction of the north and south San Gabriel rivers, whose banks are a never ending panorama of beautiful scenery. Romantic drives follow the winding course of the river. The pleasures of a stay at Georgetown can be varied by hunting, as deer, turkey, quail and numerous other small game abound in large quantities.

After visiting Austin and its flourishing institutions and the interesting surrounding country, our traveler felt restored to perfect health, but he was somewhat disturbed to remember that one of the objects of his journey had not yet been accomplished. He had thus far not encountered a single sample of the man-eating Texan, whose image had been constantly before his mind for the past four months. He knew he existed somewhere in the State, because he had read of him, and had even seen his picture in the illustrated papers. It must be farther west, and farther west he decided to go, and look upon this terror of the plain at the risk of his life.



In leaving this part of Texas he secured a berth in one of the sleeping cars of the International & Great Northern Railroad, which took him to Ft. Worth, in the northern part of the State. From this point he traveled westward over the Texas & Pacific Railway, and encountered a great deal of picturesque scenery en route.

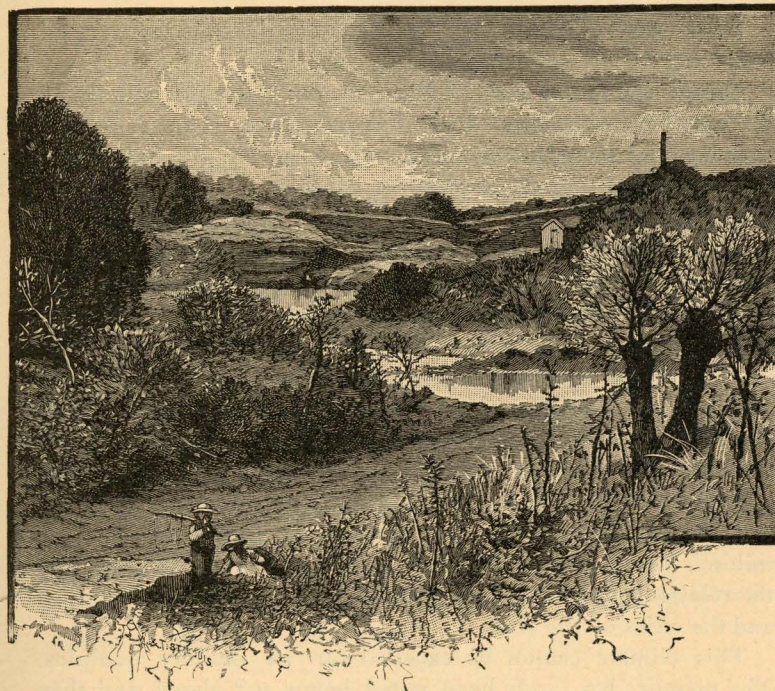
### THE STAKED PLAINS,

or the Llano Estacado as it used to be indicated on the maps in the geography, our traveler had been taught was a vast desert tract, devoid of all life, both animal and vegetable, where sometimes a band of Indians made their trail across it, and occasionally a caravan made up of adventuresome spirits, bound for the gold fields of California, made bold to enter this waste of desolation. He was wholly unprepared for what he now saw before him.

They extend south of the line of the Texas & Pacific Railway for a distance of about 100 miles, and about 200 miles north of the railroad, embracing a territory something like 200 by 300 miles. It forms a large part of the Pan Handle of Texas and New Mexico. Taking into consideration its extent, rich soil, pure water and healthful climate, it is destined, in the near future, to have an influence that will be felt on the markets of the world.

There has been much said and written about Florida and California as health resorts, and very little about West Texas, which, when understood, will outrank either in popular favor. The quick relief and thorough cures that have been brought about by the climate of the plains, would, if generally known, bring thousands here to gain a new lease of life. A few days in winter are colder than are registered at Los Angeles or

Riverside, California; the hours of sultriness and the damp nights of Southern California are not experienced on the Staked Plain. Those with pulmonary troubles improve the best in a warm, dry atmosphere. This is not found in low altitudes,



BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

where such diseases are both common and fatal. At an altitude of from 9,000 to 12,000 feet above the level of the sea the air is so rare that the patient cannot endure the great change, and the experience is often marked with fatal results. There is a



happy medium in altitude, as in everything else, and a conservative height like that of the Staked Plains, which is from 2,500 to 3000 feet, is where the invalid recovers the quickest and the most perfect health is attained.

### EL PASO.

Those who to-day visit El Paso for the first time will find it difficult to comprehend that it is only five years since this thriving and beautiful city was only a group of sand knolls, about as uninviting as can well be conceived. True, there was a straggling adobe village here and a few business firms, but it was a suburb of the old town, Paso del Norte across the river. Its location, however, was at the noted "Pass of the North," through which all of the old exploring expeditions found entry to the northern country, now New Mexico, Arizona and Colorado, when the railway systems were projected, the one to unite the two republics by a great international route, the others to furnish great commercial arteries between the Pacific, Gulf and Atlantic coasts and the great Mississippi valley. It is a noticeable fact that El Paso is about equi-distant from San Francisco, the City of Mexico, New Orleans and St. Louis—about 1,200 miles. The continental divide is about 100 miles west, and the relations of El Paso are equally cordial with San Francisco and the cities of the East.

This climate cannot be excelled for its sanitary qualities. The mercury has rarely been noted below 20° above, and then only for a few hours at a time. Snows seldom whiten the ground, and lie but a few hours. Damp, chilly days and hot, sultry nights are unknown. The heat of summer is not oppressive, and sunstroke has never been known. The sky is clear the year round. No entire day has been known when the sun

and stars have not been seen. The atmosphere is unsurpassed for its dryness and purity; full of electricity, it is wonderfully exhilarating, and never burdened with malarious or poisonous exhalations. Blankets or cover of some kind are necessary for all on nights which follow the hottest days, because the nights are cool, though not damp. Many pale faces of those afflicted with bronchial trouble and consumption, who have been given up by physicians and friends to die, have found restoration of health and life, and are now among its best and hardest working business men. El Paso may be made the base for many pleasant excursions to Paso del Norte and many other points in Old and New Mexico.

The physical conformation of land beyond the valley is diversified, being rolling mesas, broken foot-hills and picturesque mountains. With the exception of the pass, El Paso is protected closely on the west, north and south by a main spur of the Rocky mountains, and a slightly elevated plateau is on the east side, extending some sixty or seventy miles.

Sleeping with doors and windows open, or in the open air, may be practiced with impunity. The asthmatic invalid or the consumptive may sit out of doors, ride or walk in the sunshine 350 days in the year, with pleasure and comfort, and may always enjoy refreshing sleep at night; thus securing the most essential conditions for the restoration of a shattered nervous system and broken constitution.



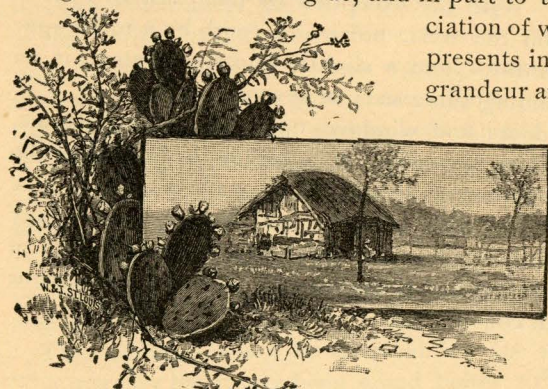


## MEXICO.

### THE FIELD FOR WINTER TRAVEL.

"Where simply to feel that we breathe, that we live,  
Is worth the best joys that life elsewhere can give."

Very few, comparatively, in this country, are given to winter travel and sight-seeing. This is owing in part to the absence of a large leisure class among us, and in part to the lack of appreciation of what this continent presents in the character of grandeur and beauty. Many



MEXICAN JACAL.

have done Europe until they are satiated, and sigh for other worlds to conquer. It is gratifying to know that each year finds in this country an increased number of people of learning, leisure and means, and a desire to gratify the natural taste for new sights and scenes. It is well that, in the strife for wealth, some having secured a safe anchorage to the windward of necessity, turn their attention to

travel and the refining elements of civilization. The field for travel and sight-seeing on our continent has been steadily broadening in recent years, and extending its lines not only westward, but to the South as well.

While the old charms and delights, the new fascinates. Humanity loves the novel, and in sight-seeing is attracted by the marvels of new and picturesque scenery, by a people who represent a civilization differing in customs, manners, languages and methods of daily life from their own.

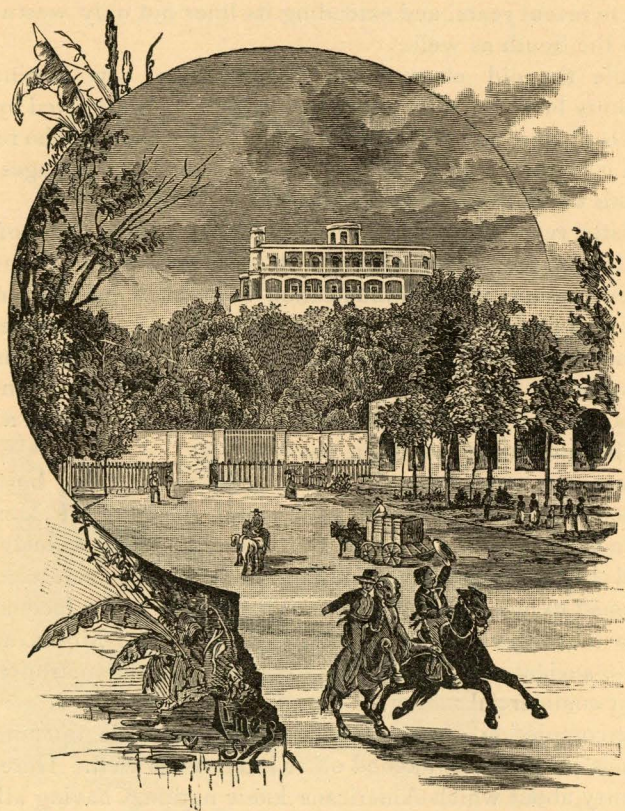
In later years Mexico has been attracting a large share of the attention of the commercial world. For centuries it was an isolated country, and communication between it and the United States was almost as effectually cut off as if an ocean intervened. It was more difficult of access than Europe. Very few Americans ventured within its borders, and little was known even in a general way of the sister Republic on the south. But a few years have wrought wondrous changes.

There are now three fully equipped roads doing business between Rio Grande river points and the City of Mexico. Fertile valleys, whose sleep of centuries has been scarcely disturbed by the semi-fitful cultivation of their surface, are awakened to newer possibilities. The whistle of the locomotive rouses the echoes in the crumbling halls of the Montezumas, and the ancient capital of the Aztecs becomes the metropolis of a great commercial nation.

The completion of railroads into Mexico while opening up channels for trade, awakened other interests as well. Here was a country about which Americans knew nothing, having all the mystery and charm of an unexplored region. Marvels were reported of this land, but few had seen them. There was scenery by the side of which the grandest, wildest and most picturesque of Europe sinks into insignificance; there were



skies as cloudless and sunshine as bright as those of Italy; there was a climate as soft, bracing and healthful as any in the world



CASTLE OF CHAPULTEPEC, CITY OF MEXICO. AS SEEN FROM THE PASEO.

—just right for the sweet enjoyment of life; there was a civilization differing in all things from our own, with a people whose

manners and customs are strange and unknown to Americans. Why, we are beginning to ask, do we spend hundreds of money, travel thousands of miles, and encounter the perils and discomforts of an ocean voyage to see sights which are surpassed right here at our very doors?

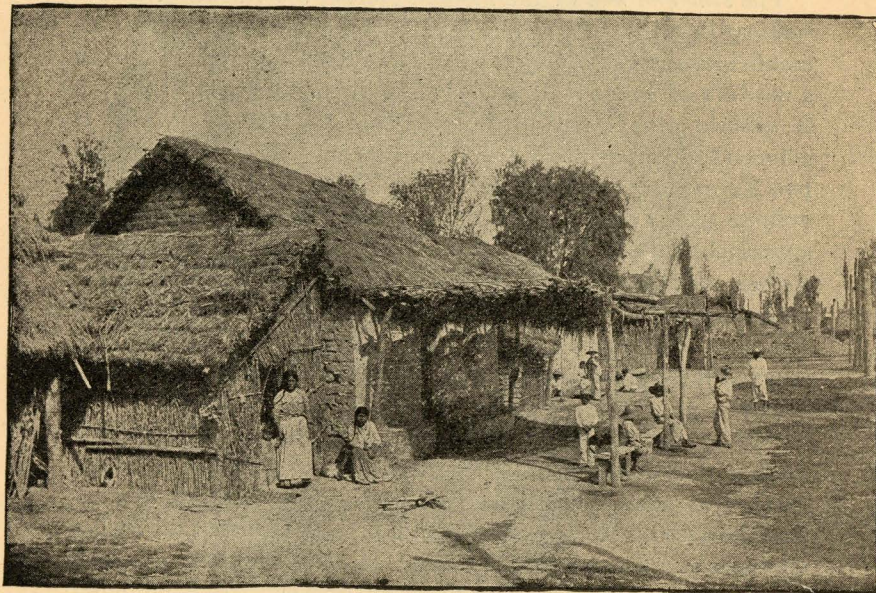
The *sine qua non* of the modern tourist, the railway train, is running in all its completeness of parlor and sleeping arrangements into the City of Mexico. The Republic is passing into a new era of events. Knowledge of the country and its people is arousing the interest of Americans everywhere, which is evinced by the stream of travel flowing steadily to and from the two Republics, and each year showing a material increase in volume as the railway facilities improve, and a knowledge is spread abroad of the wonderful resources of rich mines, valuable timber, wealth of virgin farming and grazing lands, picturesque and magnificent scenery, old ruins of a living civilization, and remnants and relics of a dead one. The fame of these having reached the public ear, there is a universal inquiry concerning Mexico.

“Older than Egypt” is the oft-quoted simile, and as some ancient and undecipherable hieroglyphic-graven image is unearthed, it adds to the indecision as to whether Egypt is older than Mexico or Mexico older than Egypt as a land of the earlier civilization. The ancient history of Mexico is prolific of legend and romance, and its reading as fascinating as that of her elder sister (if, indeed, Egypt is the elder), and when it goes back to the Aztecs and the Toltecs and beyond, the stories are as similar as are the pyramids, the temples and the idols, and the looking upon some city of low flat-roofed houses spread upon a plain whose trees are feathery palms recalls descriptions of the land of Pharaohs.

It is not possible here to give an idea, even in the abstract, of



the legendary lore or historical fact, but who has read it will find his travels here doubly delightful, and as he compares this Egypt with the other, find the question grow upon him, was this first or that, as a civilized nation? The evidences are here of ages upon ages, cut in imperishable stone, although there lacks some



A BUSY STREET.

links of literature to couple the more ancient people with those of whom there is record. This makes the attraction greater—that there is a mystery of origin and the love of it. Thus the student finds much more than equable climate and scenic splendor to bring him to the land of the Montezumas.

As to latitude, Mexico occupies precisely the same position

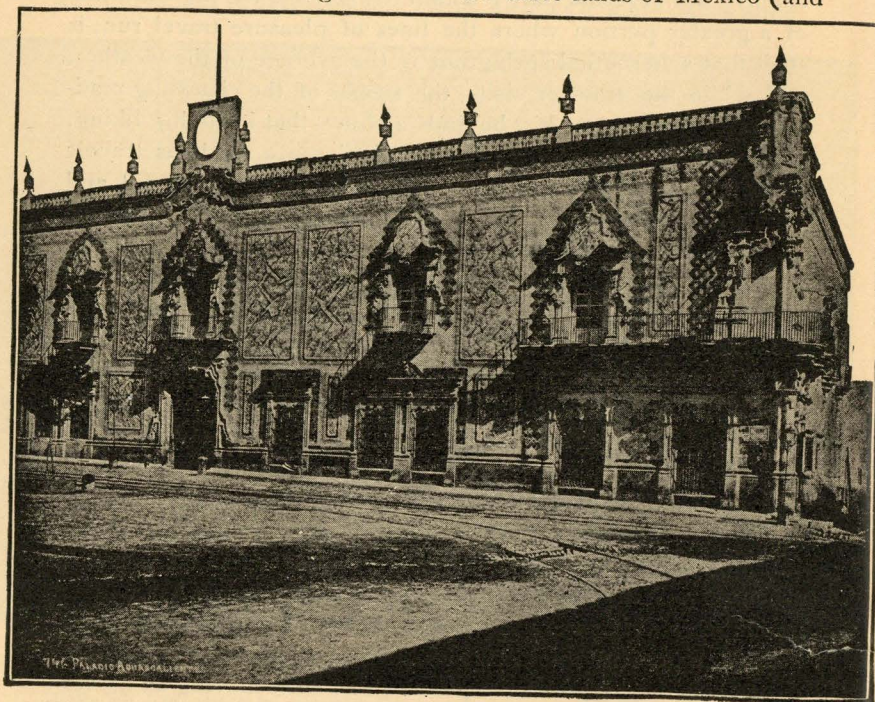
as Egypt, between the 15th and 30th parallels north, and the Tropic of Cancer passes through both countries at their centers. But this comparison is in favor of Mexico. Although that country lies near and partly within the tropics, the high altitude of a greater portion where the lines of pleasure travel run, is such that a perpetual springtime is the average of the weather, and while the traveler visits the scenes of the charming readings that have been his, he finds a clime that is to his liking, conducive at once to his health and pleasure, and his travels hence can have but one result—a result that is apparent and goes without saying.

The moment you enter Mexico all is changed. It seems incredible that so complete a change could take place in so short a distance or time. In an hour you pass from the civilization of the nineteenth to that of the fifteenth century. With the exception of railroads and the electric lights (both of which our American brains projected or injected into Mexico), everything is of the past and of the distant past. Instead of dwellings you have mud-houses, the door serving the three-fold purpose of window, chimney and door. Household furniture has also disappeared; you are in a bedless, storeless land. The farming implements and methods are the same as Cortez found when more than 300 years ago he established himself here. The patient ox still has the yoke fastened to his horns instead of his neck, and the sharp pointed stick held in its place by an upright one serves the purpose of a plow. The slow-moving ox moves fast enough for the slow-moving Mexican, who is a stranger to alacrity and who looks upon activity as the one thing to be avoided and dreaded. The dress of the people too has changed, in fact, dress as we understand it, has disappeared. One frequently sees boys from eight to ten years of age dressed up in a hat—"nature unadorned," etc. In fact the change in cli-



mate, language, manners, costumes and civilization in general is greater than could be found in traveling 6,000 miles in almost any other direction.

The climate is magical. On the table lands of Mexico (and



HOTEL AT AGUAS CALIENTES.

it is here that most of her fine cities are situated) one never feels the torrid heat of summer nor the frosts of winter. The mountain grandeur and tropic luxuriance baffle all description. At every turn there is something new, unique, interesting and

often startling. Tropical flowers, never seen North, save in our green houses, grow wild by the road-side exhaling their perfumed breath with all the prodigality of nature. There is every variety of scenery. The mountain grandeur along the line of the Mexican National from the old city of Monterey to Saltillo is unsurpassed by anything in the States outside of Colorado. Before entering the City of Mexico the road climbs a mountain 10,000 feet high, from which it plunges down into the plain and City of Mexico. There are but few views in the world that can be compared with this. The city lies on a plain, in the form of an ellipse, forty-five miles by thirty. This plain is completely girt by lofty mountains, the loftiest of which—Popocatepetl—rises to the enormous height of 18,000 feet, and is perpetually covered with snow.

Business men with busy brains gain nothing except an early grave by working twelve months in every year without rest or rational recreation. Travel among new and novel scenes furnishes the best rest which can come to the busy and business-racked mind; with this character of rest come renewed vigor and alertness, a keener observation, a broader grasp and a more intelligent application. A trip to Europe in the summer, or a ramble in California or the Southern States in winter, has been a favorite mode of gaining a recuperation of the physical and mental powers with the busy men and women of America; but now that railroads penetrate many sections of this, the oldest settled section of the New World, the stream of travel has turned in this direction. The climate of Mexico being equable all the year—being neither unpleasantly hot nor cold—ranging, say from 50 degrees to 85 degrees, and seldom the latter, all through the most desirable sections, a trip hither may profitably be made at almost any season. The travel to Mexico this spring is quite large, and it is composed chiefly of people who have traveled



in other parts of the world. The scenery along the Mexican railways is grand in places, picturesque in others, and almost everywhere extremely interesting.

If Americans who have never availed themselves of the privilege of visiting this grand, historic old city would see it while still so much of its ancient grandeur remains, let them do so before the changes occur, which, in the revolutions of time, are so surely to be wrought by the insatiable American. Even the improvements that are daily being made by the progressive Mexican of to-day seem almost a desecration or encroachment upon the rights of other days, and in the vivid imagination, the voice of the past can almost be heard to cry out against such a dispensation of Providence as that should cause the hand of time to so cruelly lay hold of and metamorphose its sacred precincts, forever blotting out the impress of ages. But in reality there is no cruel Providence, for into these changes are woven "blessings in disguise" and sad retrospections of the past are lost in beholding the inimitable and marvellous wonders of the present. Still how grandly stands this magnificent old city in one of the loveliest valleys in the world, with its many church spires and lofty towers lifting their heads high up in the air as if to challenge their only acknowledged rivals, Mounts Popocatepetl and Ixtacihuatl, to proudly hold up their glittering snow covered head if they will, but dare not attract more attention than they.



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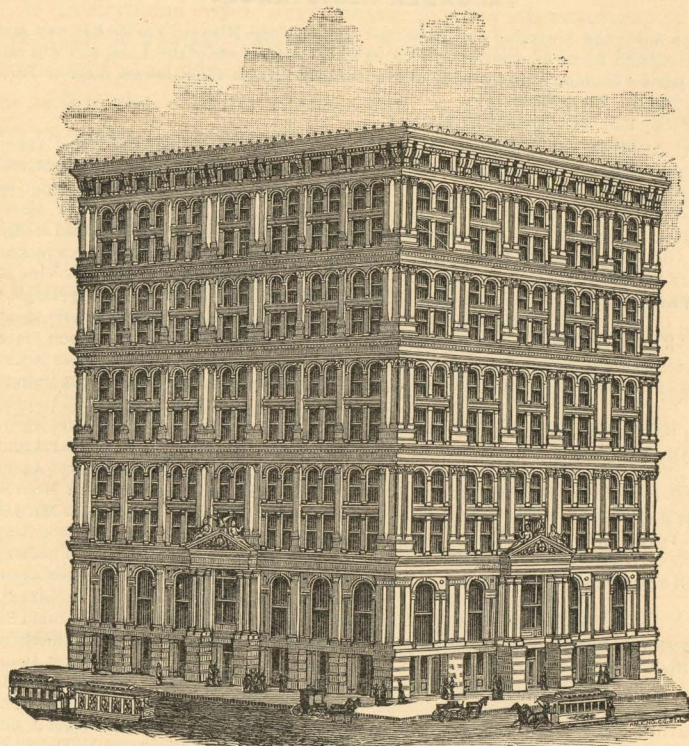
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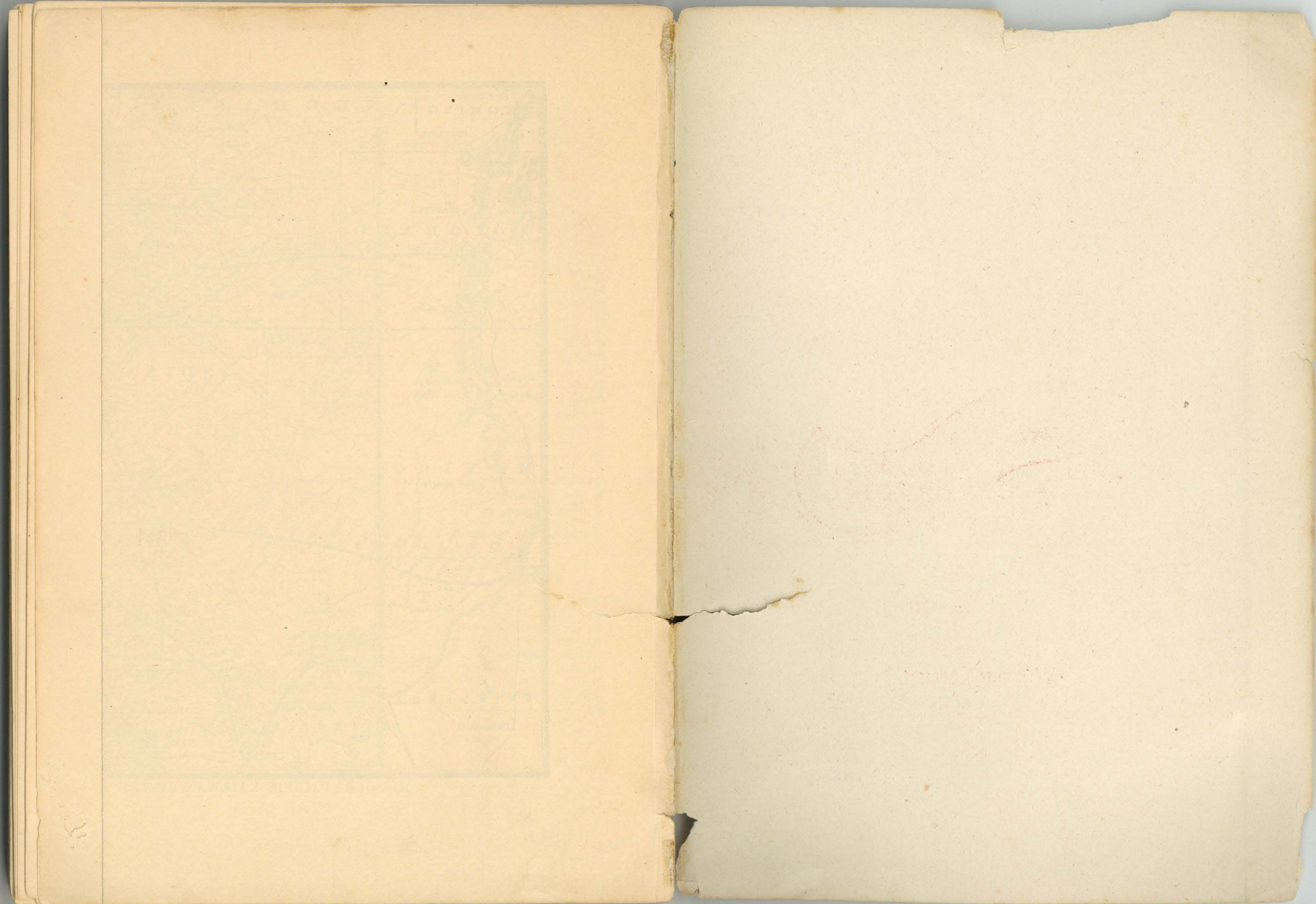
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