"A Colorado Dozen"

Mountain Views

Series Mo. 1.



Harmonies From Nature's Sublimest Overture.

Mingled in harmony on Nature's face, Ascend our Rocky Mountains. Let thy foot Fail not with weariness, for on their tops The beauty and the majesty of earth, Spread wide beneath, shall make thee to forget The steep and toilsome way. . . .

Upon the green and rolling forest tops,
And down into the secrets of the glens,
And streams that with their bordering thickets strive
To hide their windings. Thou shalt gaze at once
Here on white villages, there on solitudes
That only hear the torrent and the wind,
And the eagle's shriek.

THE MAIL PUBLISHING CO. SALIDA, COLORADO. 1898

The Royal Gorge.

Great gateway of the immortal gods; Portal to Nature's gallery of sublimest art.

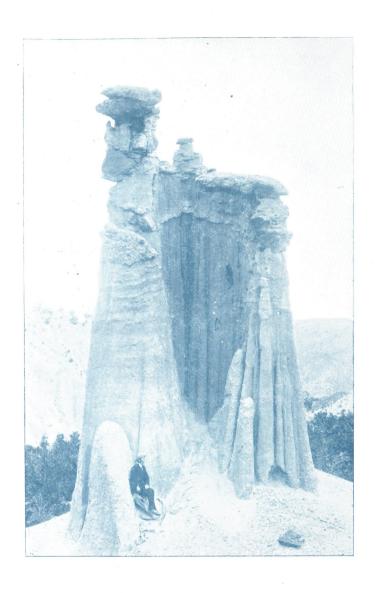
Through this entrance one gains admission to the most imposing scenes of the Rocky Mountains. The gorge at its base is so narrow that the railroad is swung over the Arkansas river, between the towering walls that rise to a height of 2,600 feet. This, perhaps the most famous of all Rocky Mountain scenery, is on the Denver & Rio Grande road, six miles from Canon City and 47 miles west of Pueblo.



The Tower of Babel.

HE tongues of Nature, not in confusion but In blissful harmony, whisper here And tell the story of God's architecture That fails not though man's works fall.

This is one of a large group of curious and fantastic formations in Castle Garden, three miles from Salida, which is on the Arkansas river and the junction point of the standard and narrow gauge systems of the Denver & Rio Grande road. It is a famous resort for bicyclist and picnic parties.



Twin Sakes.

ERE dwell the finny tribes and haunts of deer and elk abound. Mirrored in its crystal surface are the giant peaks
That lock in their embrace this earthly paradise.
And on its shores are cosy camps of many a sportsman
Lured to calm content by Nature's wildest, sweetest charms.

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This favorite resort of hunters, fishermen and tourists is beautifully situated in the mountains 16 miles from Leadville. Its scenic beauties, with the fine fishing and hunting afforded, render it exceedingly popular during the summer season.



Mount of the Holy Cross.

AJESTIC, high uplifted in the clouds,
Emblem of majestic peace and man's redemption;
Graved in rock by God's own mighty hand,
Eternal in thy greatness—
"Rock of ages cleft for me."

The picture shows the peak lifted into the sunshine above the clouds that shroud the mountain. The cross is formed by two giant rifts in the rocks that are filled with perpetual snow. This mountain is seen from the line of the Rio Grande, on the western slope of the continent, 16 miles from Leadville.

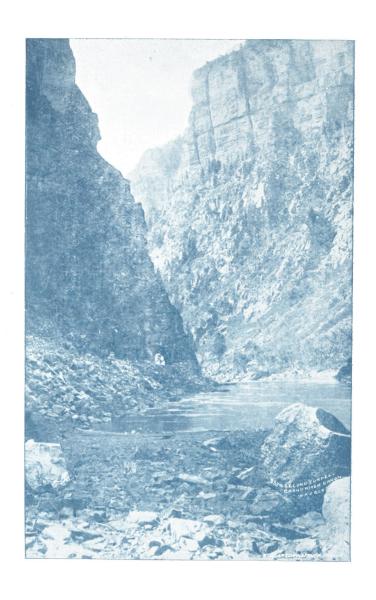


Clenwood Canon.

Thy rock-ribbed fastnesses and strongholds Are subdued and made to serve his purposes.

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The scene is but one of many no less picturesque and fascinating along the ine of the Rio Grande between Leadville and Glenwood Springs. The rocks bear a striking resemblance to ruined masonry; the waters of the Grand river at their base are clear and sparkling and the railroad winds along its shore, frequently running through tunnels where the canon is narrow and precipitous.



Marshall Pass.

OTE now the devious windings of the steel paved trail
Which guides the ponderous iron horse
On his laborious way across the backbone
Of the continent. * * * *

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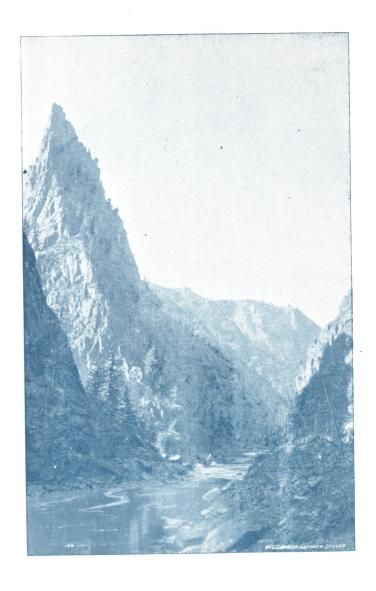
Marshall Pass, on the narrow gauge system of the Rio Grande, is one of the greatest triumphs of mechanical engineering of the nineteenth century. It begins to wind its way up Mount Ouray at a point six miles from Salida, crossing the "backbone of the continent" between the peaks of Ouray and Exchequer, after twenty miles of crooks and turns, at an altitude of 10,820 feet and in seventeen more miles reaches the base of the mountain on the western slope. The view shows seyeral miles of road on the eastern slope with a train and snow sheds in the distance, apparently at the base of the peak of Ouray. Its tortuous turns and "horseshoes" are almost inconceivable to one who has never traveled over it.



Currecanti Needle.

NGAGE thee now thyself in wondrous, rapturous thought; Lift up thine eyes and, mute, commune with heaven. Thy soul shall thrill as mortal music never taught To this symphony of Nature's rock-bound rythm.

Currecanti Needle is the culminating scenic feature of the Black canon of the Gunnison river along which the Rio Grande road makes its way down Marshall Pass on its westward course. For many miles the canon is a veritable wonderland of cliffs and gorges, cataracts and waterfalls. The needle is thirty-three miles from Gunnison, an important mining center.



IN MEMORIAM.

JAMES ABRAM GARFIELD,

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, DIED SEPTEMBER 19, 1881, MOURNED BY ALL THE PEOPLE.

Erected by members of the National Association of Geneneral Passenger and Ticket Agents who held memorial burial services on this spot, September 26, 1881.

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Close by the side of the Rio Grande road, which connects the great San Juan mining region with the center of trade, trembling on the brink of a great chasm nearly two thousand feet deep, stands this memorial whose story is fully told in the above inscription graved on the monument.



Cheyenne Seven Falls.

ASHING and crashing the boulders among It leaps and bounds and kisses the sun, And tumbling down with splash and clatter The cliffs re-echo the rippling chatter; And careworn man here seeks repose And lists to the song that Nature knows.

The Seven Falls of Cheyenne canon form one of the most beautiful and interesting scenes in the Rocky Mountains. The canon is a popular resort only three miles from the beautiful city of Colorado Springs, though it is only one of the many points of interest adjacent to that most popular of Colorado health resorts.



Alpine Tunnel. (Htlantic Side.)

Vast and rich possessions lie sloping down
To the waters of the great Pacific.
From ocean realms to ocean realms thus in a moment
Shalt thou be translated.

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Alpine Tunnel, on the South Park road, a part of the Union Pacific, Denver & Gulf system, is one of the highest in the United States, its altitude being over 10,000 feet. It is a very snowy region and is blocked during the winter months. The picture shows a train entering the tunnel on the Atlantic side of the Continental Divide.



Alpine Tunnel.

Into the darkness of night Into the brightness of day, Through the apex of a continent High above the sea. Close to the stars at night—At noon we kiss the sun. From hither sea to yonder sea The course is quickly run.

The scenic granduer in this vicinity is unsurpassed. Everything is seen from a high elevation as the road winds its way from Denver to Gunnison among the mountairs. The picture shows a train coming out of the tunnel on the Pacific side of the Continental Divide.





