

Our Greatest Mountain and Alpine Wonders

By A. H. BARNES



Rainier
National Park Art Series (No. 2)

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Autumn View of Mt. Tacoma from Spanaway Lake, distance 40 miles.

INTRODUCTION

O



OF ALL the peaks that rise far above the average height of the Cascade Range extending from California to British Columbia, there is one in particular that in nearly every feature is the most noteworthy—the Indians call it Tacoma, although it is more publicly known as Mt. Rainier. In company with the lesser peaks that crowd in towards this King of the Cascades, and the Olympia Mountains farther west, it stands as the Great White Monarch of the Pacific North-West, the pride of Indian lore and myth, the sublimity of our greatest mountain-enthusiasts. It overlooks the inland-empire of eastern Washington, and during favorable weather is seen from a considerable distance at sea. To the stranger in the Puget Sound country, the mountain appears less than ten miles away; but on inquiry learns that it is more than forty miles direct from the closest Puget Sound position at sea-level, the basis of altitude survey.

Studying it more in detail, the traveler begins to comprehend its distance, vast size and rugged anatomy. But the scene is beginning to change; the sun is low in the west; the lower ends of the glaciers, white a few minutes ago, become a graded tint of rose-pink; the blue has changed to a purple, but the summit is still white, for it is 7,000 feet higher than the snow-line and projects up into the white rays of the setting sun. The red rays are slowly moving up the mountain; the summit has changed to a rose-hue, the last coloring of day, which it holds for some minutes after the sun has left the landscape and then changes to the cold purple after-glow that generally precedes a summer night on Puget Sound. Many yards of canvas and photo-film have been wasted on this distant subject and even the best pictures but belittle the mountain's everchanging grandeur and magnitude. Imagine an object so towering that its summit displays a different tint of setting sunlight than its base! This gradation of color suggests great power and distance, and is invariably the favorite appearance with the painter.

Viewing Tacoma after the weather has been clear for some days, it is common to see the summit covered with a cloud. This cap or hood is very interesting and is always regarded as a forecast of a change of weather, particularly when it forms immediately in contact with the summit, hugging down closely like an inverted saucer. When the cap forms suddenly, like the sudden drop of a barometer, the change of weather is not long coming. Briefly speaking, the cap is the result of condensation of moisture that is carried against the summit

by the upper currents of wind on their way inland from the sea. It will undoubtedly occur to you, when viewing this great object from afar, that you are looking at the remnant of a vast sheet of ice that at one time covered nearly all the north half of North America. Of course, it is not the same ice, but, practically speaking, it is a sample of the "glacial epoch" ice that once covered the land on which we now live. Of all the interesting features that form an accompaniment to this mountain, the glaciers are the most important; for but few people would visit these great piles of lava were it not for the glaciers that glitter on their slow course down the slopes. It is estimated by our highest geographical authorities that Tacoma radiates more volume and area of ice than any other one mountain-peak in the temperate zone. The area of glacial surface is calculated to be about 32,000 acres.

A trip to Mt. Tacoma may be made today, as originally, by team and wagon or pack-pony, and requires about three days from Puget Sound, during which time the visitor can camp at, and fish the forest-streams flowing from the lower mountains that crowd around the peak itself; but it is rare now to see a wayside camper. The general custom is to make the trip from Puget Sound points (Tacoma or Seattle) by automobile, stage or train, completing the journey to snow-line in a few hours, where hotels are maintained at fair rates for tourists throughout the summer season.

Having reached the mountain, the final goal of interest is the summit and crater, concerning which many questions are asked. The crater is not dangerous but rather a life-preserver, and has been so used during storms. There are no openings within the crater large enough to fall into. The whole circle of 1,600 feet diameter is filled with fallen back lava and covered with a thick pack of snow the year around, except at the edges near the rim which are kept melted by continual warmth. The main crater was the mountain's principal vent of eruption. There is one other place called the little crater; it and a few other spots near the top are also warm.

The first parties to the summit always made the crater their inn where they stayed at night, warmed by the steam that issues from the small fissures just within the rim, but of late the plan has been to reach the summit from Camp of the Clouds (elevation 5,500 feet), starting about 1 A.M., reaching the summit about noon, and after several hours' rest, returning to camp about 7 P.M. In making a trip to the summit the writer took along a thermometer to ascertain the steam-temperature, and found that of the main crater in places to be about 150 degrees F. There are other places about the summit hot enough to boil water in a few minutes. The steam is evidently snow-water that seeps down to where it comes in contact with the internal heat, returning in vapor through the same general openings. It is not visible from a far distance and is not a factor in producing the cloud-cap that forms on the summit previous to a storm. Published statements that smoke and fire issue from this volcano during seismic disturbances are vague and unfounded dreams, for it is evident that no civilized man ever witnessed such a sight. People have been misled when seeing a cloud that appears like smoke, and hurried to announce their impression.

Since 1870, when the first successful ascent was made, hundreds of people have stood on the summit of our great white "Templed Hill." A climb to the mountain-top and return, on the

same day, is a long, wearisome undertaking, slightly dangerous, particularly when rounding the upper part of Gibraltar Rock, from which there is an occasional shower of small pieces that thaw loose from the snow-patches above. The temperature on the summit is generally found to be about freezing-point; but occasionally the warm belt of air extends to the summit, though in midsummer only. The moisture of these coast-mountains keeps the air from seeming as rarefied as it would be at the same altitude in the Colorado Rockies. From the first of July to the middle of August is considered the best time to climb the mountain. A substantial pair of shoes, well calked, and not too much haste are two essentials. No one, unless well experienced in the mountains, should attempt the ascent without a guide. Plenty of guides are available at Camp of the Clouds during the summer. Their experience assures the utmost possible safety, in leading the way back, if caught in a sudden storm.

The glaciers are looked at so obliquely from low points of view that one never fully comprehends their extent, as well as when making a trip to the summit, when from various favorable positions they show forth as vast arctic fields carved by wind and sun into weird spires and domes. The tourist who does not wish to climb to the summit will be well repaid to spend a day on the glaciers studying their forms and the actinic-blue coloring they display. The higher up the more curious are the carvings of the snow-surfaces which would indicate that the winds and solar rays are chiefly instrumental in making the peculiar whittlings.

This great pile of lava heaped to an elevation of nearly 15,000 feet is characterized by several features which deserve individual study. The geologist, geographer, botanist, poet, painter, landscape-gardener and specialist all find a wealth of interest throughout the 324 square miles of this National Park reservation, besides much adjacent territory comparatively unexplored. To a woods-dweller the timber is a matter of course; but to those who have not been amid large forests, it is one of the very special features of the lower slopes where some trees grow to a height of 300 feet. The tree expert can trace the diminution of growth, as the ascent is made, to the scrubby brush-like trees at timber-line struggling, as it were, for their very existence. The promiscuous style in which nature has planted the shrubbery is ever a wonder. Where plant-growth seems impossible, one finds thrifty flowers adorning a rock wall, on top of which grow clumps of alpine fir, mountain-hemlock, and Alaska cedar, dwarfed and miniaturized by high altitude and lack of substance, rooted into fissures, eking out an existence on but a few bushels of soil.

Throughout the unvisited portions of the park, the vacationist may be the discoverer of small lakes, waterfalls or botanical rarities. Here, goat, deer and bear may also be seen, and at rare intervals the stealthy cougar or puma. The tourist season lasts generally from June to October. In staying through the whole season, the visitor will experience a gradual change from the early summer green with melting snow-banks to rich coloring in the foliage of autumn enveloped in hazy atmosphere of purple gray. Between elevations of 5,000 to 8,000 feet the botanist finds these mountain-slopes his paradise whereon there have already been found 250 varieties of plant-life of which a number of species are indigenous. No better camp-sites can be found than are available on the upper meadows and slopes of this mountain, scattered over with its parkly setting of alpine trees intertwined with hundreds of streams of various sizes that leap from rock to pool in cool delight to quench one's thirst. After the glaciers

and larger features have been enjoyed, the visitor will observe a difference in the various trees, shrubs and plants, and even at some distance when he comes to know them all, each form will claim his recognition. One's interest is even attracted by the pearly gray trunks of the dead trees that stand in brilliant contrast to the deep-blue sky. From these the camper is supplied with plenty of fuel. A few day's tramping in these upper parks is always invigorating and, in truth, it is "recreation: having always power to bring to human thought, the language of the poet."

The first man to record the mountain's American name, was Theodore Winthrop during his canoe voyage on Puget Sound in 1853. "We had rounded a point and opened Puyallup Bay a breadth of sheltered calmness, when I was suddenly aware of a vast white mountain rising and seeming to fill the ariel spheres as its image displace the deeps of tranquil waters. Kingly and alone stood this majesty without any visible comrade or consort while far to the North and South its brethern and sistern dominated their realms in isolated sovereignty, rising far above the pine darkened sierra of the Cascade Range. Of all the peaks from California to Frazers River the one before me was royalest. Mt. Rainier white men have dubbed it, perpetuating the name of somebody or nobody, more melodiously the Indians call it Tacoma." Again Mr. Winthrop expresses himself while crossing the Cascade Mountains. "Thus for hours I had been traveling the blind path, harsh, darksome and utterly lonely, urging on with no outlook, encountering no land mark, when suddenly above the surges of forest appeared Tacoma; large and neighbor it stood, so near that every jewel of its snow-fields seemed to send me a separate ray, and yet not so near, but that I could see its whole form from clear cut edge to edge. The giant fires that once burned under that cold summit had long since gone out. The great dome that raised in furry had crusted over and fallen in upon itself. Only the thought of peace arose from this heaven upbearing monument like incense and overflowing filled the world with deep and holy calm."

Yours faithfully,

A. H. BARNES.

SOME OF THE MOST SHOWY FLOWERS OF THE MOUNTAIN

THE WHITE HEATHER.

The white heather, though not so abundant as the red, because of its winsome, delicate, pure white bells, with red sepals and fine evergreen foliage, is the general favorite of the heather kinds. This species also grows the highest, being sometimes found at 8000 feet altitude. While the shrub is hardy the flowers do not appear until some days after snow is gone and last but a short season. This heather is also the choice of the Scotchman, being nearer in style of flower and foliage to his native heather than the other forms here found.

ROSE HEATHER.

The red heather, by some people called purple, more accurately speaking is deep pink of purple tint. Its growth is abundant between 5000 and 6000 feet elevation. Its thick clusters of bell-like flowers display pleasing contrast to the rich green landscape. The sepals and stems of this bell have a very unusual color, being of a light sienna brown. The pollen at one stage is dark gray, another singular feature. The heathers are favorites with the bees.

COWSLIPS.

The cowslips, like several of the mountain flora, are scarce, especially in some localities, and not seen much by the vacationist in general. Growing mostly in wet places and now and again partly covered with overflow from a near-by torrent, this flower appears to the casual tourist as belonging to the water-lily kind, but it is not so classed by the botanist. The flowers are medium size, with petals of dull yellow, almost white, harmonizing well with its stamens of deep yellow. This plant is very hardy to cold and moisture and comes early, ending its season before some of the late flowers have made their appearance.

MOUNTAIN MEADOW ASTER.

Not noted for its great abundance over a large area, this aster is thrifty and plentiful in patches in moist flats where grass is thin. Its intense golden-yellow center, encircled with a liberal number of light-purple petals, is its special feature. The short stems are greenish and graded to dull dark purple and wine color. It has seldom more than one head. The perfume is very mild and pleasing. The flowers are sensitive to cold, moisture and darkness, with great tendency to close after the heat of day.

MOUNTAIN ANEMONE.

Anemones of luxuriant growth come early, and sometimes force their way through the edges of lingering snow beds. The blossoms appear first, but their carrot-like foliage is out in full fledge by the time the flowers are fully developed. The flowers are about two inches across, of a dull-cream gray tint, nearly white, grading to dull-purple hue near the lower ends of the petals as they grow older. The centers are full of long yellow stamens. The anemone is especially deficient in perfume, a common failure with the mountain flora. Though the plant ends its blossom season early, its seed pods are covered with a spectacular plume of light brownish gray that attracts attention to the end of summer.

MOUNTAIN RHODODENDRON.

How flowers derive common names is not always traceable; the mountain people took to calling this the snow brush. Its waxy one-petal bell flowers of cream white, about three-quarters of an inch wide, are very delicately fastened close to the stock, tucked away under its canopy of glossy light-green leaves. Flowers are easily shattered from the stock, but for further protection nature seems to have planted this shrub generally in the shelter of other woods. The stamens and pistils are of same tint as the petal; the odor is slightly unpleasant. This plant deserves much attention as a flowering bush.

BASKET GRASS FLOWER, OR MOUNTAIN LILY.

The Indians dig up this plant, bleach its long fibrous leaves, dry them and weave them into small baskets, cups and ornaments. Some people call it squaw grass. At 4000 feet altitude, scattered over thickly wooded slopes, this evergreen bunch grasslike plant grows most thrifty. After several years a number of stocks shoot up from

one set of bulbs; after then the plant rests a few seasons. In the more abundant places the stock grows three to four feet tall, covered with its hundreds of tube-like flowers of waxy-cream tint, almost white. This is the most spectacular flower of the mountain. It grows prettiest at an altitude of over 5000 feet where it has shorter stem and better form but is very scarce. The stock then assumes a wine-color tint on sunny side. On close examination as well as at a distance, this plant is always a winner.

GENTIAN.

If there is a favorite blue flower in the Rainier Park, it is the gentian—blue, blue, blue. It comes to full bloom about the last of August. It is not of great abundance, but is a plenty, and often puts forth 15 to 20 flower stocks in one bunch. The stems are about eight inches long, but like all plants it varies in size according to surrounding conditions. The color is light cobalt at the top ends, the petal grading to deep-purple blue toward the stems, which are often green, but usually of a dark-wine color. The ends of the green leaves are also tinted the same as the stem, completing a theme of wonderful color harmony. Partly hidden by other herbage, this flower is not conspicuous and sleeps late, opening in full only during the heat and light of day, but its season lingers on through the first light frosts.

PAINT BRUSH.

Indian pink, paint-brush, painted cup, are the common names of this wonderful, showy plant. While its perfume is scarcely noticeable, it is undoubtedly the most conspicuous of the park flora. Abundantly scattered over the meadows and slopes in separate clusters and thick patches, this species, in its deep magenta, red displays wonderful contrast to the rich greens. It varies some in lighter tints of the same pigment; some flowers are of scarlet, and rarely is seen a freak nearly white. The flowers flash into full bloom all about the same time and hold out fairly well to the middle of August. It appears best at short distance and coarse on close examination, but with nearly every one this flower lists with the favorites.

AVALANCHE LILY.

Imagine a wreath of flowers two to three miles broad and forty miles in circumference growing around the tallest glacier-covered mountain in the United States. This lily is the principal factor in making up this decorative belt. Being the most plentiful of the Alpine flora it is found everywhere from 4000 to 6000 feet. Coming in spring its season is mostly passed by the time the summer flowers make their best showing, but where the snow is late in melting these hardy blossoms can be found as late as August and often are seen in full bloom, entirely surrounded by snow. Besides being the most plentiful, this is among the most important and prettiest of the Rainier Park list.

GOLDEN ASTER.

Unfortunately many of these mountain favorites seem to grow distorted as if affected by storm, but the majority of them are perfect heads, golden of center, fringed with many petals of delicate pink and lavender, nearly white but turning to bluish hue when in the last stage of maturity. Above 5000 feet is its favorite location where it is scattered everywhere, blooming about the middle of July. None of the mountain flowers surpass this in splendor, nor is it outclassed by the Burbank masterpieces.

VALERIAN.

Heading the list of the perfumed flowers of the Park, this also sits in the first row with the general favorites. Its long stocks are sometimes twelve together from one set of roots, intermixed with a liberal number of green leaves coarse in appearance. The flowers, many together forming on head, are delicate, of waxy pure white. Stamens also are white. The wine-color sepals and stems, which are sometimes of the same tint, mislead the casual observer to classing the flowers as of pink hue. Owing to its close resemblance, nine people out of ten mistakingly call this "heliotrope." The heads are about two feet above the ground, therefore are noticeable at considerable distance.

YELLOW HEATHER.

The yellow heather is very scarce but seems to be hardy wherever found. Like the other members of the heath family it lives to a great age. The foliage is coarse but the flowers are fine and dainty, bell-like in form and almost closed. Probably this hinders polonization and renders this shrub less reproductive than its other kindred. Its color (describing more particularly) is dull and pale, never of deep hue.

FOREST ANEMONE.

This is truly a member of the woods, and never found above 4000 feet. The specimens herewith were photographed where they were growing amid dense forest, unreached by direct sunlight. Petals are nearly white, centers are pale green. It has no sepals, which is unusual. The three light green leaves about half way up the fine wiry stem complete a style peculiar to this plant. Being never exposed to wind, this flower is waxy-like, handsome and delicate in appearance.

MIMULUS.

Being particular where it drinks, this flower is seldom found in profuse quantity where there is not ice-cold, spring water. Not even along glacial streams is it most abundant. Being of a deep-rose pink and perfic in bloom, its mass of color can be seen a long distance, which to the mountaineer guarantees a drink of the purest kind. There are two or more forms of the Mimulus in the Park, this being the favorite and most common.

SAXIFRAGE.

This pure white flower is often found with the Phlox, being a kin thereto. A single specimen of it is comparatively insignificant, but it grows in thick masses, and in this manner beautifies the rocky dry places where many of the other plants cannot exist. Here is where it is most appreciated, and never does it fail to meet the admiration of mountain travelers.

ALPINE BUTTERCUP.

The buttercup is decidedly a flower of early spring. Its yellow heads are seen immediately after snow is gone. Often it is found within a few inches thereof. The petals, pistils and stamens are of the same true yellow, and even the sepals are yellowish. The foliage too, is of a yellow-green. This flower is distributed around the mountain everywhere at alpine heights, but not generally higher than 6000 feet.

POTENTILLA.

This beauty is closely related to the buttercup but is more elaborate throughout, even to the foliage which is more complicated in design. Like the buttercup it has more than one head to a main stem. Nature gave this flower a double set of sepals. (See at upper end of color plate where petals are gone.) Petals are pure yellow, so intense that artificial pigments fail to reach their standard. It is a mountain flower exclusively, and seldom seen below 4000 feet. Its average altitude is over 5000, where it grows most anywhere except in wet places. Its individual peculiarity is a circle of black dots, like jewels, within the center, which contrast to make the flowers sparkle in their distinctive beauty, making them the favorite yellow flowers of the Park.

POLLEMONIUM.

There are three or more members of this family in the Park. The one here shown is the most noticeable and abundant, although not nearly as plentiful as many of the other flowers. It is rare on the South slope. When found it is generally in a thick patch exclusive of other flowers. The foliage, stems, sepals and centers are all one color of green. When in the bud the blossoms are pinkish lavender and develop to bluer tint. Like most flowers, it becomes paler with age. The stamens and pistils are nearly white.

BLUE-BELL.

There is a scattered quantity of these wonderful bells throughout the Mountain Park, some as high as 5800 feet, but it is not exclusively an alpine plant. Wherever found there seem to be no freaks or distorted ones. The one-petal bell of five points seems to vary only in size (as all flowers do). Like the majority of flowers, wild or cultured, artificial paints and inks of the best kind fail to reproduce its rich coloring. The wiry stems, six to eight inches long, taper to extreme fineness at flower ends. This flower is late coming, and grows best in dry places. Being of a hardy nature it survives the summer, classing it with the autumn flowers.

SPEEDWELL.

One of the smallest flowers of the Park. The stock grows from three to five inches long and points straight upward, supporting twelve to fifteen flowers about one-half inch in diameter or less. It is insignificant to the general tourist, but on careful examination it is a beauty of deep purple, nearly black at inside margin of petals.

Next to this deep purple comes the central end of the petals, color of which is a pale-lemon yellow, setting the flower off with rich contrast. The stamens and pollen are also purple at one stage. The upper end of stock is purplish too, grading to green near the ground. The Speedwell is abundant, but out-topped by the larger flowers and hidden by other herbage.

ARNICA.

This is an all-yellow flower with several blossoms to a stock. The main head has about ten petals, (this is unusual with flowers) the branch flowers have less petals, some not more than four. This plant is not social to its kind. Is generally found alone, and seems to be thinly distributed over the mountain slopes. Eight to ten inches is its average length. The ridges and knolls seem to be its favorite places, where its decorative qualities never fail to attract the admirer.

MYRTENSIA SIBERICA.

The Myrtensia is truly a mountain flower, and is never found in the lowlands. Its name suggests a region of short summers and long winters. On first acquaintance the plant appears weedy, but its qualities wear well and when rightly known it ranks with the prettiest. From six to a dozen or more stocks grow from one crown of roots, forming a large bunch. Stocks are gracefully curved at upper ends, drooping outward and down, tasselled on the ends and laterals with the little bell-like flowers of for-get-me-not blue, richly blended to a pinkish purple at the stems, which are also of a color harmonious to the blossoms, and gradually blend into green downward. The entire plant is a rich theme in harmony, the foliage having a blue sheen that gives it a distinct appearance from all other surrounding herbage, even at many yards distance.

THE PALE LAUREL.

A relative of the heather family. Its foliage stems are woven to the ground with other stems and roots. The blossom is supported by a fine stem of reddish color. Heads never exceed one-half inch diameter, but are generally less. Petal is pink and of flat bell-like form, slightly dimpled. The ends of the fine stamens and pollen are deep carmine when mature. This is one of the mountain rarities not often seen. Its range is about 6000 feet, and being near the ground it holds its own well on the bleak ridges. A thick cluster of these little beauties gives enough fragrance to be discernible.

FLOWERING DOGWOOD.

"Canada Dogwood" this is often called. Well up in the scattered mountain forests it is found, where it seems to do better than in the lower dense woods. What is usually called the petals of this plant are its sepals, the flowers being very small, massed within the centers. When mature sepals are dull after the flowers are gone, the seed pods grouped in thick cluster are pure vermilion and are generally considered prettier than the flowers themselves.

ARCTIC LUPINE.

At from 5000 to 6000 feet elevation the Mountain Park abounds in this plant of purplish-blue flowers, variegated with white. The flower stems, thickly set with blossoms, are many together and display their massive blue at a further distance than do any of the other blue flowers. This does not class with the favorites as a lone specimen, but at a reasonable distance it is fully appreciated, playing an important part in the rich color display of the mountain meadows.

PHLOX.

The phlox is a winsome little gem of delicate purple and pure white, adorning the rocky ridges in company with the heathers. Flowers are near the ground and are often found so close together that the scanty green foliage thereof cannot be seen. The perfume of this flower is very pleasant. To see it singly requires close examination; then its wonderful qualities are revealed. The phlox is found most anywhere on the mountain at about 6000 feet altitude.

A. H. B.

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be supplied by the author hereof.

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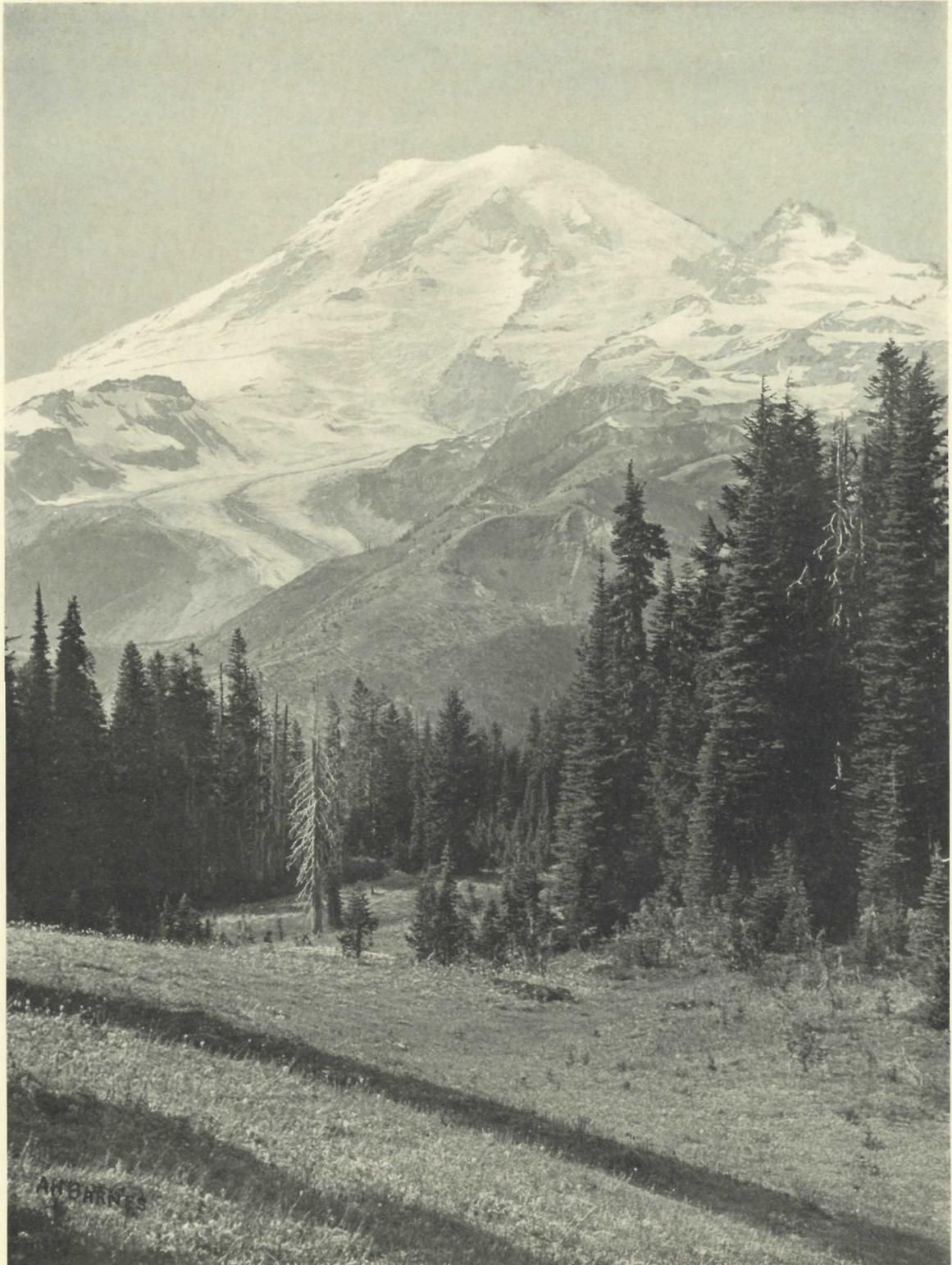
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A Glimpse into the Cedars from the mountain road.



Some of the Giant Firs within Rainier Park.



As seen from the Ohanapokosh Ridge overlooking Cowlitz Glacier, the Southeast Slope of the mountain. This and the three pictures following show the comparative phases of the mountain from the four corners of the park.



From a point along the Spray Park trail we get this view up the North Mowich Glacier, the North West Slope.



From a high extensive tableland known as Grand Park, the Northeast slope is seen to good advantage.
These ice slopes head the White River.

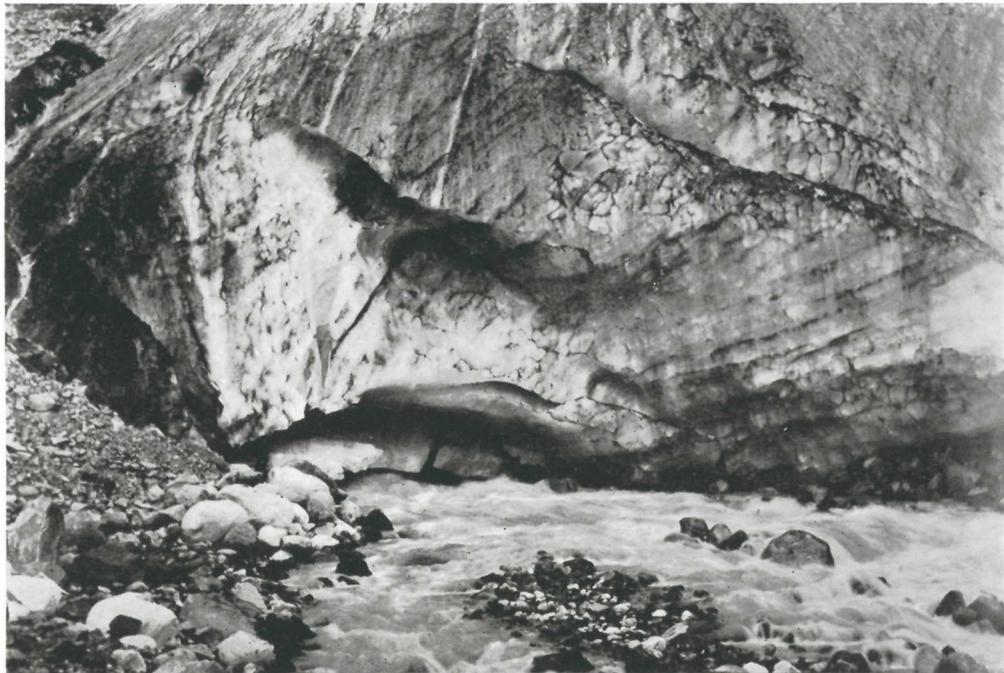


From the Author's painting, now owned by Frank McDermott, Seattle, Wash.

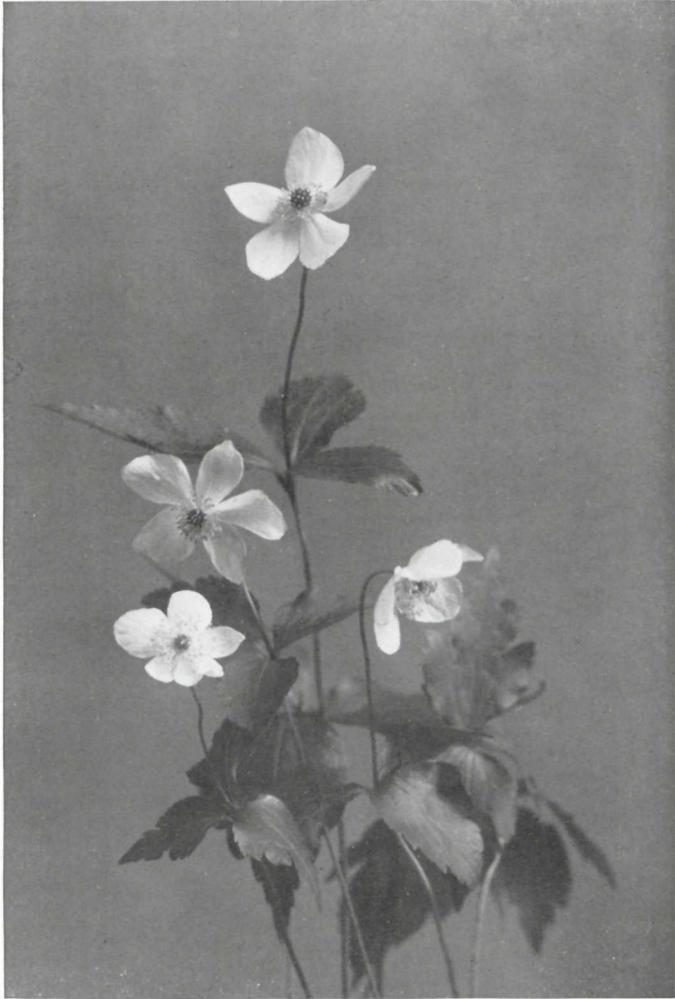
The Mountain and its Flowers from Indian Henry's Hunting Ground on the Southwest Slope.



Between the Carbon Glacier and West branch of White River is the Sluiskin Range.
This view is of the North Slope.



Where Carbon River bursts forth from its Glacier.



The Forest Anemone.



Canada Dogwood.



The Bluebells.



Comparative specimens of the White, Rose, and Yellow
Heather.



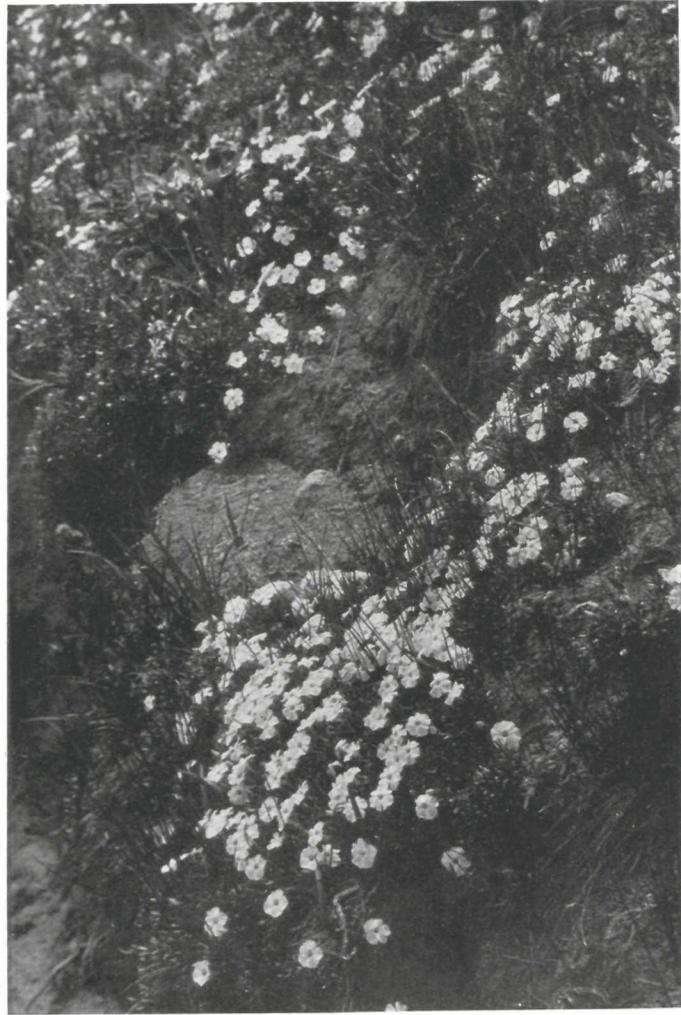
Potentilla.



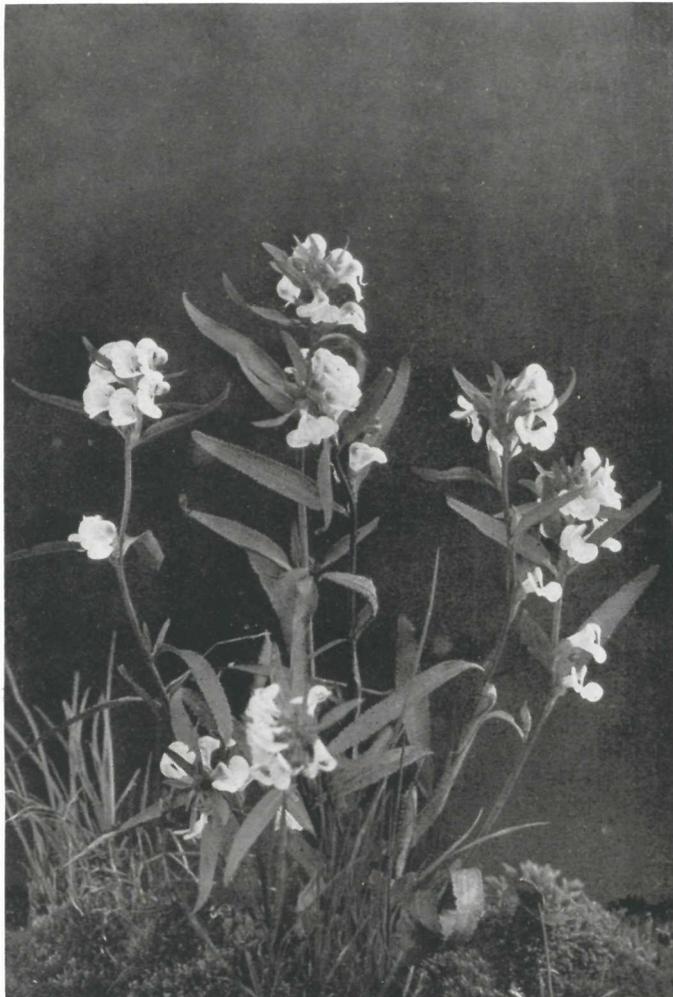
Myrtensia.



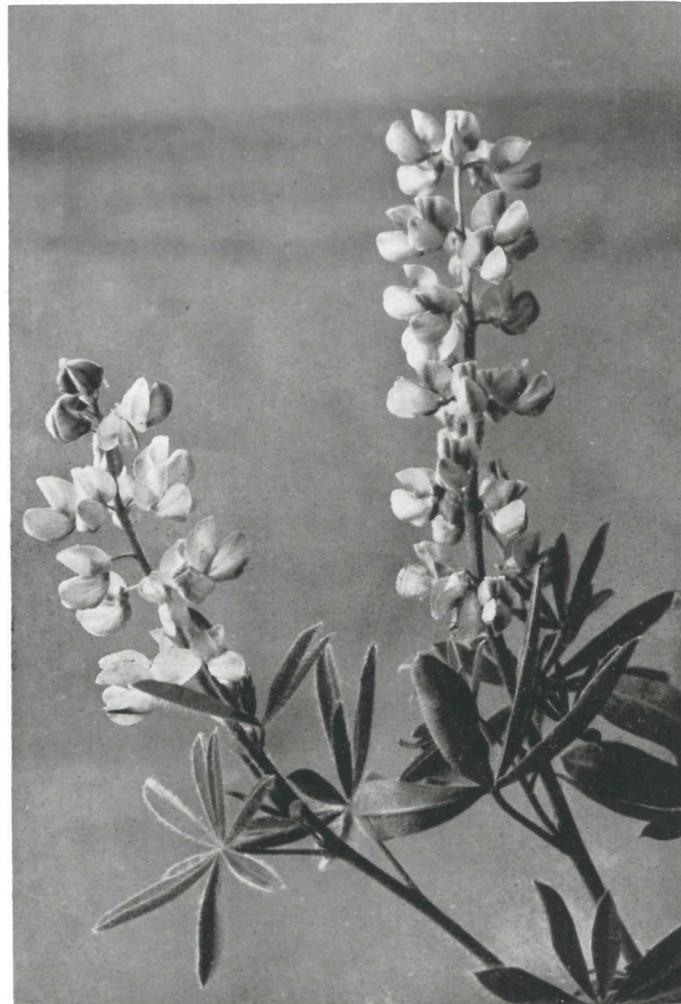
Silene Pink.



Mountain Phlox.



Pedicularis



Artic Lupine.



Speedwell.



Pale Laurel.

The two pictures on this page are much larger than the flowers themselves. The other pictures in this book are smaller than the original flowers.



Arnica



Polemonium.



Field of Indian Basket Flowers on Mt. Wow, above Mesler's Place.



A Field of the Rose Heather.



A Slope of Alpine Flowers in Paradise Valley.

Between elevations of 4000 to 8000 feet the botanist finds these mountain slopes his paradise whereon there have already been found about 300 varieties of plant life of which a number of species are indigenous. A quarter acre, or even a few square rods, may contain fifty or more kinds of flowers in bloom at once, displaying much more rich color and massiveness than the best pictures can represent.



From the Author's painting, now owned by John Haak, Portland, Oregon.

Morning View of the Tatoosh Range overlooking Paradise Vale.



Saxifrage.



Alpine Buttercup.

(Read the descriptions of the flowers in the last part of this book).



Rainier Inn at Longmire Springs.



The New Longmire Springs Hotel.



The View up Ohop Valley is always inspiring to vacationists on their way to the mountain.



Pearl Falls, a drop of 300 feet; tributary to the Kautz.



Comet Falls, a drop of more than 300 feet, Van Trump Creek.

These two falls were named by the author hereof, first pictured and announced to the Public in 1911 and 1912.



A mountain Hemlock, evidently one thousand years old.
It is surrounded near its base by Alaska Cedars.



The pearly grey trunks of the dead trees stand on the
bleak ridges in brilliant contrast to the deep blue sky.



Upper Nisqually River, two miles above Longmires.



Paradise Inn at elevation of 5400 feet.



Paradise Inn during winter.



A Clump of Alpine Hemlocks at 6000 feet elevation after the Blizzard.
The mountain conifers display the most beautiful winter tracery after they have become packed full of driven snow. Like imaginary scenes from fairy land sparkling in bright sun they defy the power of pictures to reproduce them in full glory.



Tatoosh Range during winter in Morning Sunlight.



Another portion of the Tatoosh Range. The foreground has a pack of snow 40 feet deep.



Sunrise on the South Slope during winter.



Sunset Lighting on the South Slope, showing only the summit portion of the mountain with long focus lens.



A Lasacarpia Fir at high altitude blown full of snow.



A close look at the branches of a snow filled fir, revealing the coral-like formations that develop during a snow storm, growing rapidly in the direction from which the wind blows.



Stevens Peaks at Sunset; from Mazam Ridge.



Fields of Ice on the Divide of the Paradise and Little Cowlitz Glaciers.



Overlooking the lower part of the Cowlitz Glacier from 8000 feet altitude. The Glacier is one mile across.



Various Caps that form on the Mountain previous to Storm.

The upper picture shows a cloud, or secondary cap very phenomenal but associated with the mountain to the Northward from the summit. It and the one on the summit formed at the same time holding their same position for about two days but undergoing slight changes. The usual caps that form on the Mountain are about one and a half miles long and a half mile in depth. They most usually occur when there is a West wind above; the moisture of which condenses while passing the summit, owing to the difference in temperature caused by the ice, and the difference in gravity due to the mountain's great bulk.

