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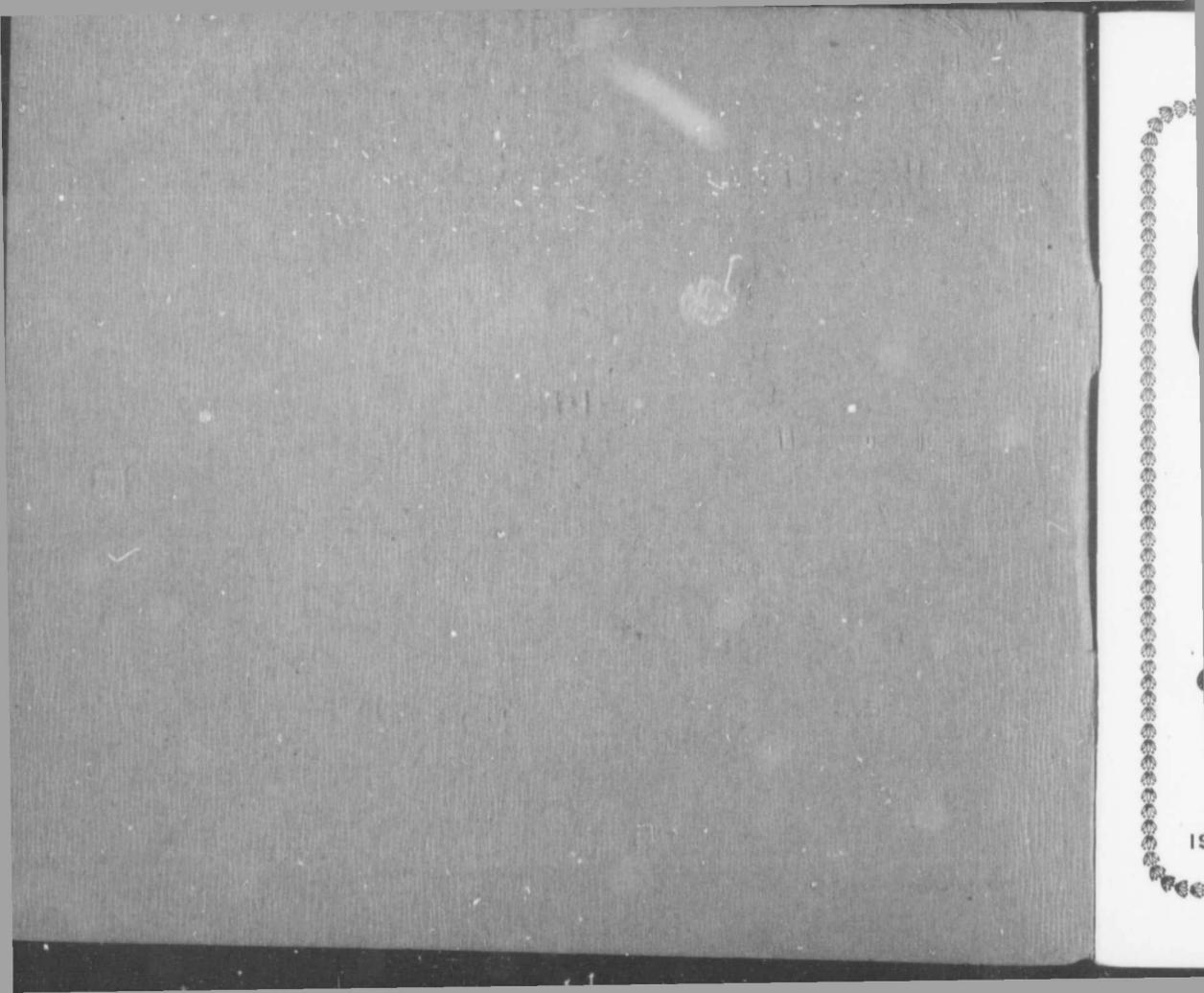
Mountain, Lake and River.

*One Hundred Miles
Of the Finest Scenery in
British Columbia.*

*Golden to
Windermere.*



ISSUED BY THE GOLDEN BOARD OF TRADE.





Mountain, Lake and River
One Hundred Miles
Of the Finest Scenery in
British Columbia.

Golden to
Windermere



ISSUED BY THE GOLDEN BOARD OF TRADE.

“An ingenious Spaniard says that ‘rivers and the inhabitants of the watery element were made for wise men to contemplate, and fools to pass by without ‘consideration.’ And though I will not rank myself in the number of the first, yet give me leave to free myself from the last by offering to you a short contemplation, first of rivers, and then of fish.”

IZAAB WALTON.



“On the one side we could see the Kootenay River winding along the valley like a marvellous green ribbon; on the other the far away peaks and glaciers of those splendid mountains, finer even than the Rockies—the Selkirks, a noble background to the smiling Columbia Valley, which spread out like a map,



every slough and backwater clearly shown, to all appearance at our feet.”—Extract from “A Ramble in British Columbia,” by the authors of “Three in Norway.”

299215



“IF I were to choose a spot from which the rising or setting sun could be seen to the greatest possible advantage, it would be that wild path winding around the high belt of semi-circular rocks called Salisbury Crags.” So wrote a celebrated novelist in the early part of the last century; but this was long before the hoary head of Moberly Peak was known as a point of observation, or the hurricane deck of a Columbia River steamer had become an accommodating factor.

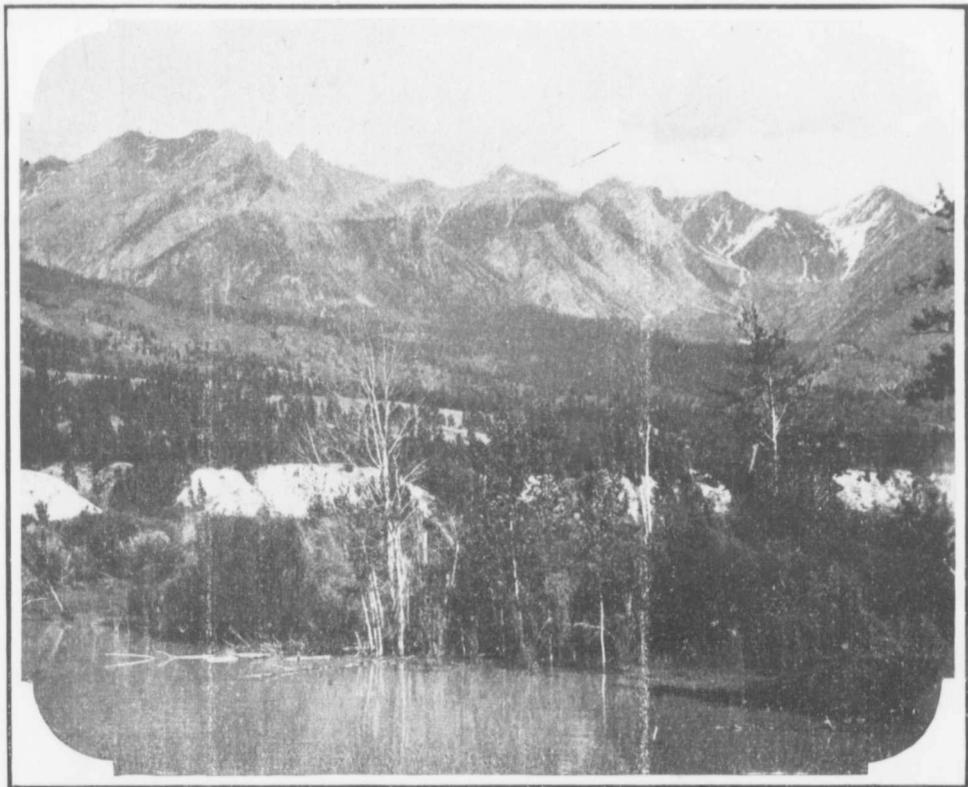
When the holiday seeker from the East, after having spent a few days in the heart of the Canadian Rockies, and enjoyed the restful comforts of the magnificently appointed hotels of the Canadian Pacific Railway at Banff, Lake Louise and Field, boards the train at the last named place and speeds toward the Pacific, he is carried along the course of the tortuous and rapid Wapta, the euphonious Indian name of the river, yecept by the modern barbarians the "Kicking Horse." He picks up his Time Table and reads "Ottetail," "Leancoil," "Palliser"; but the names have little, if any, interest for him as the train speeds along, now plunging into tunnels through projecting mountain spurs, now carefully crawling around curves of hitherto unknown radii, while vertical mountain sides loom straight up for thousands of feet, casting about him the gloaming of eventide, when suddenly he emerges into broad daylight and sees before him a magnificent fertile valley stretching North and Westward. "The broad river ahead is the Columbia. The supremely beautiful mountains beyond are the Selkirks, rising from their forest-clad bases and lifting their ice-crowned heads far into the sky. Behind him, rising Eastward from the Columbia, range upon range, are the Rockies." He has passed through their Western portal, and as the train pulls out from the little station at Golden he quietly settles down to the comforts of the palatial car in which he travels, speeds Westward to the Pacific, believing he has seen all that is worth seeing in the Rockies, and unmindful, if not wholly ignorant, of the fact that he is fast leaving behind him unvisited



One Hundred Miles
of the
Grandest Scenery
in
British Columbia.

* * *

When Palliser, who was sent out by the Imperial Government to discover a feasible route across the Continent on British Territory, descended the Western watershed of the Rockies, instead of following the Wapta to its confluence with the Columbia, he turned South along the valley of the Beaverfoot River to the



THE ROCKIES, FROM DECK OF STEAMER.

headwaters of the Kootenay, following it to Canal Flat—a narrow neck of land about a half-mile wide, between the waters of the Kootenay and the Columbia. From thence Palliser turned West into the wide valley of Findley Creek until his way was blocked by the precipitous range of mountains girding the headwaters of Kootenay Lake, and which necessitated his retracing his steps. It was about this time that the discovery of the Kicking Horse Pass (under very unlooked-for circumstances) was made by Sir James Hector, of the Geological Survey. "The party were encamped on the banks of the Wapta. A pack-horse carrying Sir James' instruments had escaped and crossed the river. Sir James swam after it and brought it back, and while tying it near his own riding animal the two horses started biting each other. The horse generally ridden by Sir James delivered a vicious kick which caught him with full force and broke three ribs. He lay unconscious for hours, and the three Indians who accompanied him believed him dead. After vainly trying to resuscitate him, they sadly dug his grave; but while carrying his body to it he revived. The grave had been dug some distance from the camp, and, curious to know the extent of the valley, Sir James, as soon as he was able, explored it further and this finally led to the discovery of what was then named the Kicking Horse Pass." The discovery of this Pass solved the question of a route through the Rockies; but the glacial peaks of the Selkirks still barred the way to the Pacific, and the solution was for the time abandoned.

Some years later Mr. Walter Moberly, C.E., was commissioned to explore



ON THE UPPER COLUMBIA RIVER.

the Selkirks. Mr. Moberly's objective point was the mouth of the Kicking Horse, to reach which he crossed over to the American side, following up the Kootenay to Canal Flat and down the Columbia to a point which he believed to be the head of navigable waters, which he named, and is still called, Steamboat Landing. Here he built small boats, and launching them on the river (from here flowing North) reached a point just west of Kicking Horse Pass, under the shadow of a solitary cone-shaped mountain standing out sharp and clear against the Northern sky—a landmark for miles, and now called in honor of the explorer Moberly Peak. Here he pitched his supply camp—the first and oldest cabin in the mountains—and passed the winter of 1871-2, while the engineering party under his command were engaged in exploration. Before these explorations and surveys were fully completed he was, unfortunately, recalled by the Government; but notwithstanding these unsuccessful attempts that had been made, it was confidently believed by the promoters of the transcontinental railway scheme that a pass through the Selkirks existed that would furnish a feasible route. As a matter of record, Moberly's party did cross the range and camped on the Western slope at a point on the Illecillewaet, and that river was known to them and to settlers for some years afterwards as Moberly Creek.

It was, however, twelve years later, when, acting under the suggestion of Mr. W. Fernie, of Wild Horse Creek, and with a small escort of Shuswap Indians furnished by him, Major A. B. Rogers surveyed, and finally decided, that a

railway could be constructed through the Selkirks by using the Pass now bearing his name.

All this is a matter of history, and may, or may not, be of interest to the traveller; but it will at any rate serve to remind one of some of the difficulties encountered by these sturdy pioneers who penetrated Nature's strongholds, and it also brings us to a starting point, and that point is the Western portal of the Rockies, and near the site of the oldest cabin in the mountains, Moberly Peak.

* * *

The Selkirk Range.

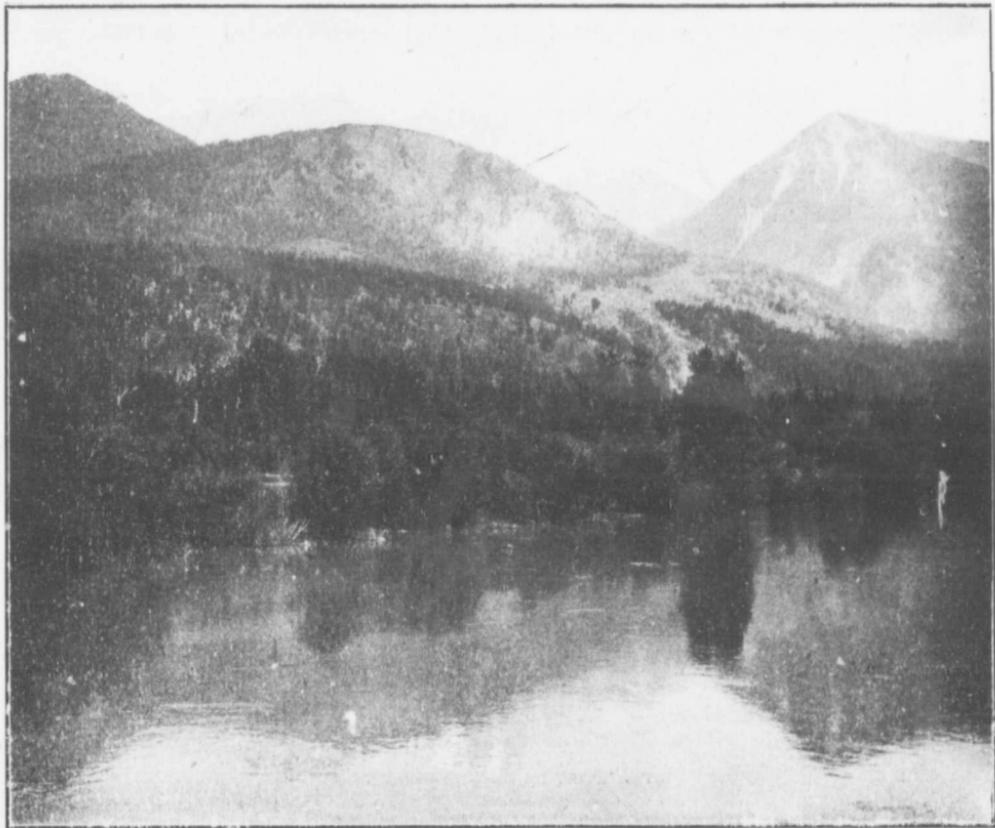
LOOKING straight South from Moberly Peak, the long silvery glint of the Columbia River is seen for mile after mile winding its way between the two great mountain ranges, here and there throwing off its overflow into broad lakes and serpentine channels, and these in their turn forming miniature continent and island, but ever and anon swinging back to meet the mother stream. Far, far down to the Southward extend the great grey ramparts of the Western slopes of the Rockies, whose scarred spurs reach down to the water's edge, and their hoary heads are mirrored in every lake. But the eye cannot long stray from the magnificent sierra lifted high against the azure of the Western sky. It is the Selkirk range—lofty, rock-ribbed and glacial; their base hidden behind massive folds of foothills, looking almost black beneath the mantle of spruce and fir which sweeps far up the sides of even the central cones; now intercepted by jutting

crag, now cut from top to bottom in long lanes mowed year after year by the avalanches, and capped by a chain of summits from whose turrets winter never retreats. There is, perhaps, no spot from whence a better view of these glorious mountains is obtainable, and "when the afternoon sun is dropping slowly towards them, and the mists of the great valley have risen into light clouds that fleecily veil the cold peaks, they swim in a radiant warmth and color that suggests Asgard, the celestial city of Scandinavian story, whose foundations were laid on the icy pillars of those far Northern mountains where the Vikings worshipped."

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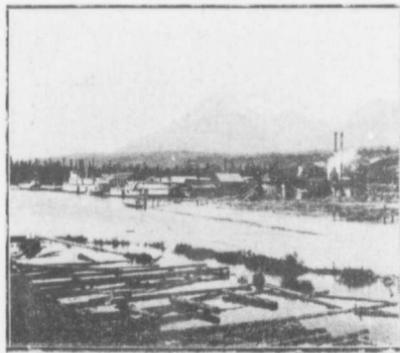
At the very base of this superbly beautiful range, and just where the Wapta, escaping from the cold embrace of the Rockies, rushes with loud, glad cry into the bosom of the Columbia, half-hidden in dark firs and stately poplars, nestles the pretty little village of Golden, headquarters for, and the home port of, the steamers of the Upper Columbia Transportation Company.

The steamers of this company are under the management of Captain F. P. Armstrong, the pioneer pilot of the Upper Columbia River, who built and placed the first steamer thereon in 1886. This little steamer was called the "Duchess," and small and incommodious as she was, yet her advent revolutionized the trade all along the river route. Previous to that time all supplies for exploration and survey parties, settlers and prospectors, were brought in from Portland,



COLUMBIA RIVER, NEAR CARBONATE.

Oregon, by rail as far possible, and thence by pack-trail along the valley of the Kootenay and across Canal Flat and down the Columbia in small row-boats. As soon as the "Duchess" was placed on the route, supplies were purchased in Canadian markets, brought by rail to Golden, and thence up river by steamer to their various points of destination. At the present writing the increased traffic necessitates the use of two large and commodious steamers, the "North Star" and the "Ptarmigan" making semi-weekly trips from Golden to Lake Windermere.



STEAMBOAT LANDING, GOLDEN,

TO the lover of Nature, and who is there that does not love her wild scenes and solitary beauty, no part of British Columbia can offer such a kaleidoscopic panorama as that of the Upper Columbia River. Taking a comfortable state-room on board the steamer at night, the passenger need not rouse himself until the steward's bell rings for breakfast. Should he, however, be one of those who first prefers a sniff of fresh air and a little morning exercise, the spa-

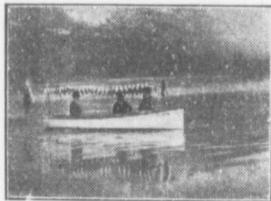


cious promenade decks of the steamer will afford both ; or a visit to the pilot-house, where with the genial captain, who is always glad to welcome passengers, and over an early cup of hot coffee and a morning cigar, he can enjoy the beauties of the river

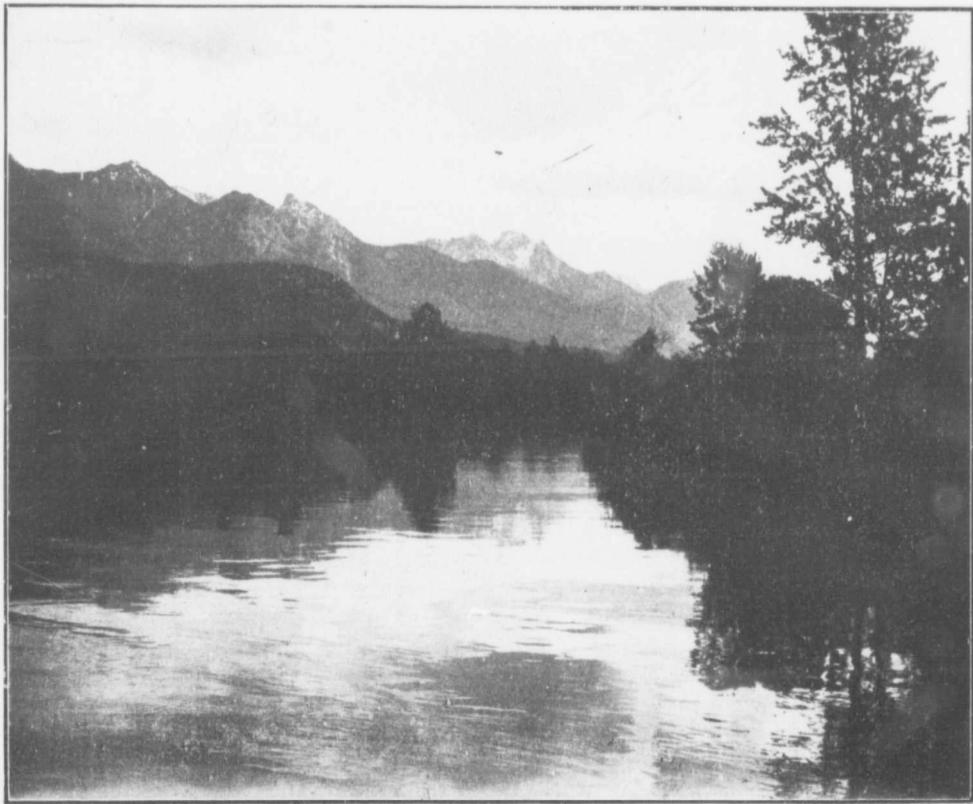
When mild morn in saffron stole
First issues from her Eastern goal,

Big Game.

ABOUT 20 miles from Golden and opposite Carbonate is Manitoba Mountain, the favorite haunt of big game—Cariboo, Grizzly, and the more easily captured Mountain Goat. Oftentimes from the deck of the steamer and with a good glass goat can be seen on the mountain-side. This section of the river is also a favorite breeding ground and resort for smaller game—Wild Geese, Duck, and the Canadian Ruffled Grouse.



ON PHANTOM LAKE.



BIRCH TREE CHANNEL, COLUMBIA RIVER.

During the past season (1903) a party of well-known American gentlemen camped near Carbonate and hunted on the adjacent mountains. That they thoroughly enjoyed their trip the following letter from one of the party will be proof convincing:—

MADISON GRANT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
11 WALL STREET,
NEW YORK.

October 15, 1903.

Messrs. Wilson & Campbell, Field, B.C.

Dear Sirs,—I regret having missed your Mr. Campbell on my way out. As you probably know Mr. Moore remained in Golden, and will take another trip.

I wish to take this opportunity to mention the capable manner in which you outfitted the expedition.

Bert Low, whom you selected for us at Golden, is an exceedingly faithful, conscientious and efficient manager for a mountain trip. He is, as you represented, thoroughly familiar with the country and with the habits of the game, and I wish to recommend him very warmly. In the matter of provisions he fitted us out almost better than was necessary, and spared neither effort nor money in trying to make us in every way comfortable. The outfit was fully as good, if not better, than anything I have ever had on previous trips, even when I have outfitted myself. If we had been a little earlier in the year or had been more fortunate in escaping the severe storms in the mountains, we should without doubt have

obtained grizzlies, and that two large ones. As it was, however, we succeeded in obtaining caribou.

The Columbia Valley is an excellent place for goat and wild fowl, both of which can be obtained there in abundance.

It will give me great pleasure to refer any of my friends to you for outfitting in case they go to British Columbia, and I would most specially recommend Bert Low as a guide. I hope to be able to recommend parties to you, as I am satisfied that they will be in excellent hands. I am, Yours very sincerely,

MADISON GRANT.

* * *

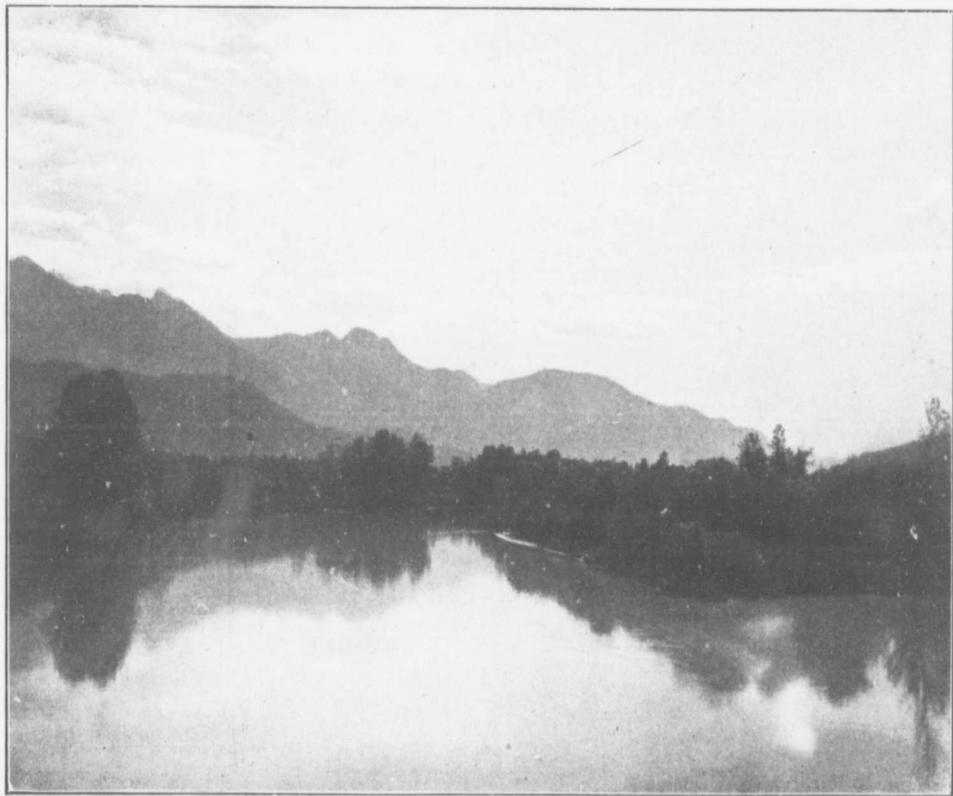
Ice Fields.

○N the Selkirk side from Carbonate a pack trail can be followed to the head of the North Fork of the Spillimachene River and within a short distance of the vast ice fields of the Selkirks. Of these glaciers Rev. W. S. Green, a celebrated Alpine climber and a member of the R. G. S., has given a full and interesting account in his book, "The Great Glaciers of the Selkirks." They are said to surpass anything to be seen in the Alps, and far exceeding in grandeur the more recently discovered, but now famous glaciers of the Yoho Valley. The Selkirks are at this point really divided into two distinct ranges by the waters of the Beaver and Duncan Rivers, flowing respectively North and South, and a descent can be made from here into the valley of the Beaver, and the main line of the C. P. R. reached near Glacier House. Following the route suggested this trip could be made in four to five days.

Carbonate to Spillimachene.

FROM Carbonate to Spillimachene the scene is a remarkably beautiful one—especially as the steamer passes through the windings and round the abrupt turns of the “Birch Tree” and “Armstrong” channels. Here the river divides up into many branches, and no more pleasurable trip can be imagined than to “canoe it” through these multitudinous windings. Sportsmen will find small game in abundance, while ladies accompanying such a party will find ample opportunity for enjoyment. In the ever-changing and varied landscape, arms of the river, tangled brushwood and magnificent foliage, isles and miniature rapids, waterfalls leaping over great rocky crags, sloping banks moss-covered to the water’s edge, with ever and anon a





299215 ARMSTRONG CHANNEL, COLUMBIA RIVER.

stretch of fair and fertile country backed by the towering ridges and deep crevassed sides of the Rockies on the one hand and the Selkirks on the other, changing in perspective at every bend and turn of the river and mirrored in every waterway, with all variety of shadowy depth, yet touched with partial brilliancy of morning or evening tints, the effect approaches almost enchantment.

“ The fragrant shade of the forest,
The whispering sigh of the breeze,
The song of birds in the branches
The song of the trees.
The billows of purple mountain,
And, bluer than sea-nymph's eyes,
The lake that lies in the valley
And mirrors the skies.
The fall with its rainbows glancing
As it thunders down the steep,
The dart of the speckled troutie
And the salmon's leap.
The deer trooping down to the spring-head,
The wild swan whistling past,
And the eagle proudly soaring
Up-borne on the blast.
The morning mist, and the evening sun,
Gold-red o'er the snowy height,
The silvery gleam of the moon-lit waves
And the calm, clear night.”

But neither words nor pencil nor camera can picture the true glories of the

scene, cannot give the sense of freedom, the exhilarating atmosphere, the scent of the pine forests, the glancing and splashing of the torrent, the glow of the rising, and the mellowed gold of the setting sun, and the thousand and one adjuncts that go to make up enjoyment, and without which the most lovely prospect imaginable is but a poor thing. There is only one way in which any real idea of these treasures of Nature can be obtained, and that is to see them for oneself; and for healthful pleasure it is open to doubt whether there is any earthly enjoyment in which time could be more profitably occupied.

* * *

Spillimachene to Sinclair.

FROM Spillimachene for several miles the scenery is grand beyond description. Looking toward the Selkirks, a magnificent range of snow-capped peaks slope away to the South, prominent among which Mount Ethelbert is seen soaring far above its companions, its turret-shaped head never yet scaled, and owing to its great altitude too frequently hid in mist; while down the deep cut ravines come a number of streams which swell the waters of the Columbia, Salmon River, Bugaboo, and the Spillimachene. All these streams abound with mountain trout, as do also some nearby lakes; while on the mountain benches are to be found the coveted Blue Grouse. Here the river skirts close up to the Rockies,

whose torn sides and scarred rocks coming right down to the water's edge present a fine opportunity for the camerist.

* * *

Beyond Spillimachene the prospect again changes, the mountains becoming more dome-shaped and distant, while towering clay banks, through which the river in ages gone by has cut its way, close up on the right, with long stretches of valley land toward the Selkirk side. Near Sinclair landing are one or two Hot Springs, whose curative powers have been recognized for some years by the prospector and settler, and which will in the near future, when more thoroughly known, become prominent among the medicinal springs of the world. They are easily reached, and there are one or two small cabins close by where camping parties can find shelter, and where they could thoroughly enjoy themselves for several days

“Amid the tall Canadian pines
Whose floating fragrance fills the air,
Where rocks are green with tangled vines
And ferns are waving everywhere.”

We advise most strongly a visit to these Hot Springs and Sinclair Pass, as the scenery from this elevation is grand in the extreme, and the effects of the rising sun on the Selkirks far across the river is best described in the words of an English traveller who camped on this spot:—

"As the highest peak caught the first gleam it shone out with a wonderful glowing red above the cold white mists which encircled it. Then one after the other the lower ridges kindled, and rock and glacier blushed and glittered as the bright beams crept further and further down the vast expanse, throwing into deeper shadow the dark clefts and making more prominent the jutting crags, until the flat, hazy sheet of dulness that a few minutes before was spread before us shone out into a picture radiant with a glorious wealth of color, and the artist himself whose magic touch had performed the miracle before our eyes, peeped down on us from the top of the Rockies. Only one thing that we have seen can be compared with this first glow of the sun on the Selkirk range, and that is the lingering light of his rays on the Rockies as he sinks behind the Western mountains. Yet with that—beautiful beyond words though it is—there is a feeling almost akin to sadness which is absent from the morning hour."

* * *

Sinclair to Wilmer.

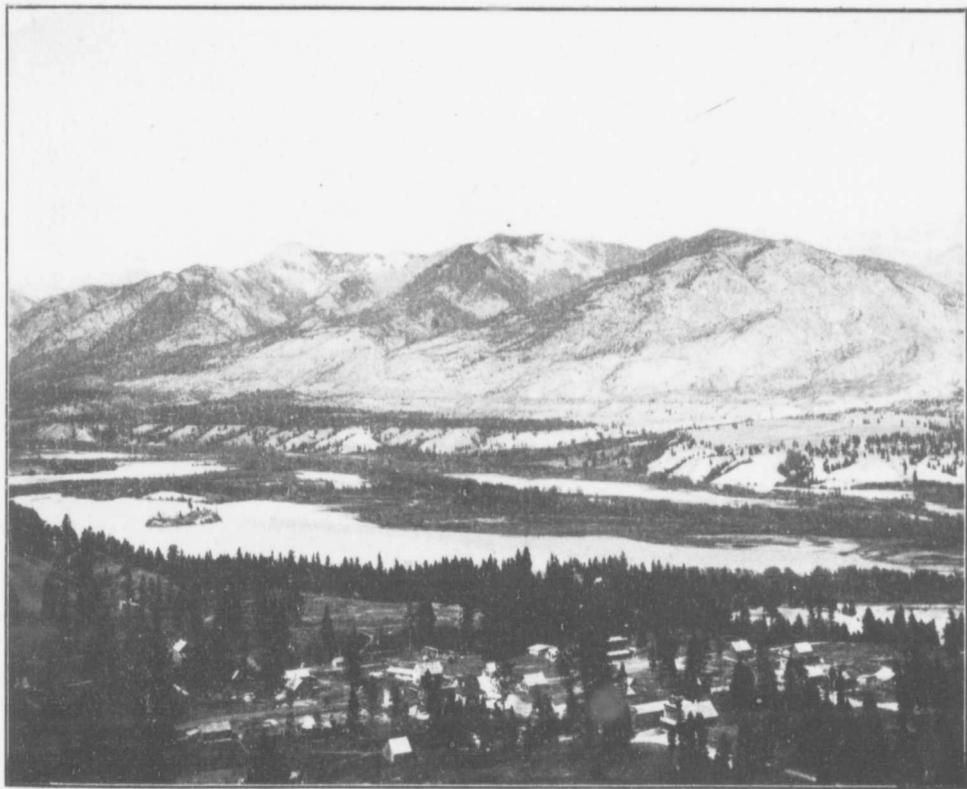
AFTER leaving Sinclair Landing we find the course of the river forming almost a perfect **S** among the low-lying meadows fringed to the water's edge with "Nature's botanical garden," the home of the Sharp-tailed and the Canadian Ruffed Grouse, oftentimes seen running along the banks and feeding on the



wild berries; while on every lagoon and marsh the Mallard and Teal sport and the warning call of the wary Wild Goose is heard. There are few spots to be found in British Columbia where a better or more varied bag of game can be had, or a more enjoyable outing spent. Camping parties will find near-by settlers from whom fresh dairy products are obtainable, and in the event of stormy weather (a rare occurrence) comfortable house shelter is within easy reach.

* * *

Wilmer, a mining town 80 miles from Golden, and the headquarters of the management of the "Paradise" and "Ptarmigan" mines, is worth a visit. From here may be reached by a good waggon-road excellent points of observation for two of the loftiest peaks of the Selkirk range—Mount Gilbert (named after the late Gilbert Mitchell-Innes, an Edinburgh gentleman who so interested capitalists



WILMER, B. C., LOOKING TOWARD THE ROCKIES.

in the great possibilities of this section as a mining field, that considerable preliminary work was done through his agency, and practically opened the way to the extensive development now existent), and Mount Farnham, so-called in honor of a New York gentleman who is largely interested in the Ptarmigan mine near by. This last named splendid peak has never yet been scaled, and probably never will be until the agile limbs of such mountaineers as a Whympier or a Wickersham make the attempt; nor will its beauties be adequately portrayed unless the graphic pen of a Grant Balfour has joined in the task. Practically it is two mountains in one—the base being a mountain in itself, while from its cone rises a sheer pinnacle of massive rock with seemingly not a foot-hold for hun-



dreds of feet. To see this "Monarch of the Selkirks" is worth the trip up the river, even if there were nothing else to attract and hold the admiration of the traveller.

36,000 SACKS OF ORE FROM THE PARADISE
MINE.

* * *

There is also a very beautiful panoramic view a half-mile from Wilmer at a

point on the Toby Creek road, and a favorite spot with lovers of the camera. Looking South from this elevation, the foreground shows the valley of the Columbia with its central silvery tortuous thread, while in the distance is seen the sloping shores and abrupt bluffs surrounding Lake Windermere, backed by a steep and rugged range of mountains

" that like giants stand
To sentinel enchanted land,"

and over which soft dreamy clouds seem to delight in lingering. But it is just after the breaking away of a storm that the scene is at its best; below the white-capped waters of the lake, while rising over the mountain-tops great thunder clouds roll and twist and curl in diabolic rage, each billowy mass seeming to hurl itself in opposing direction, until in cyclonic rage it wrestles and hurtles and loses identity in the black wrack of its opponent.

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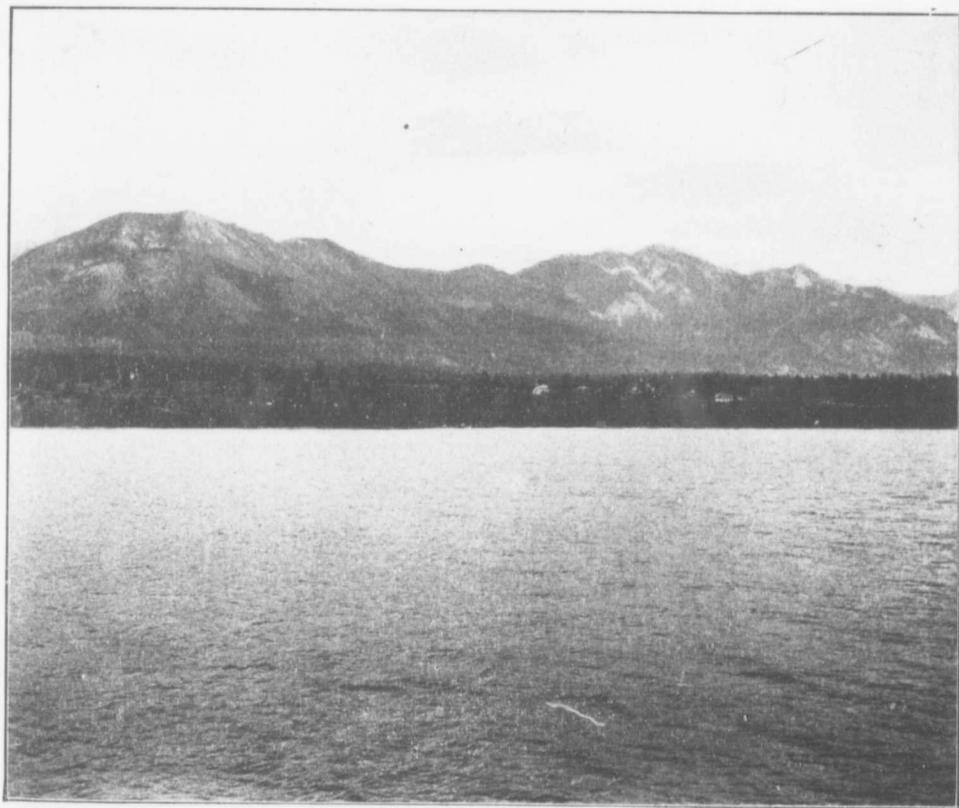
Wilmer to Windermere.

PASSING on up river from Wilmer to Athalmer the steamer enters the beautiful sheet of water above mentioned, Lake Windermere, on the Eastern side of which, and under the shadow of Saddle Mountain, on a broad plateau gently sloping to the waters of the lake, with its pretty cottage homes and pastoral surroundings, stretches out the little village of Windermere. Here a few days, or even weeks, may be very enjoyably spent, where country drives, horse-back

rides, bathing, boating, fishing and shooting will help to while away the time. Windermere is the Southern terminus of the river steamers, and travellers wishing to go further will be able to obtain teams or pack-trains to convey them into the Findley Creek country, a distance of some thirty or forty miles, and which is one of the best shooting grounds to be found on the whole trip. The country is more open and prairie-like. Black-tail Deer are abundant, and the disciple of Izaak Walton will have no difficulty in obtaining abundant satisfaction.



STR. NORTH STAR ON COLUMBIA.



WINDERMERE, B. C.

In case a copy of this little pamphlet should fall into the hands of some archivist interested in tribal history, it is well to mention that near Canal Flat, and easily reached from Windermere, there is a curious and interesting battle-field depicted on some rocks. The oldest Indian tribes in the country claim that the painting was done ages before they came into these mountains and they have no knowledge of the battle nor of its date. The peculiar properties of the pigment used are also unknown, but whatever the ingredients may have been it has stood the blasts of winter and the suns of summer for the long centuries, and is, to all appearance, as clear and perfect as when placed there by the unknown warrior-artist's hand.





LAKE WINDERMERE, FROM TOBY CREEK ROAD.

Golden is the principal town and supply point for the country described, and tourists will find it greatly to their advantage and convenience to make this their outfitting and starting-point for side-trips.

GOLDEN has excellent Hotel accommodation—far^d exceeding what is usually found in a town of its size—and no effort is spared on the part of the proprietors to provide for the comfort and the needs of guests. The proprietors will also make all necessary arrangements in advance for hunting parties desiring guides, pack-trains, boats or canoes, and all mail will be carefully looked after during the absence of guests while on a hunting trip, and, where it is possible, forwarded to their camp.

THE MERCHANTS OF GOLDEN carry immense stocks of General Merchandise, and there is no article that would be required on a hunting expedition or luxury for a holiday but can be purchased at as reasonable a price as in one of the large commercial centres.

Guides, hunters, trappers, experienced boatmen, as well as pack and saddle horses, boats or canoes, can be obtained on short notice.

A letter addressed to the President of the Golden Board of Trade will meet

with every consideration, and he will gladly make the necessary preliminary arrangements for parties contemplating a prolonged outing. In this connection it is also well to add that the well-known firm of Wilson & Campbell, C. P. R. guides and outfitters of Field, will give any information or arrange for the accommodation and outfit of hunting parties or tourists desirous of visiting any of the localities mentioned in this pamphlet.

Round-trip tickets, including the river route by steamer, can be purchased at any Ticket Office of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

* * *

SIDE-TRIPS FROM GOLDEN.

In addition to the enjoyable trip up the Columbia River the following places are within easy distance of Golden and will well repay a visit:—

“KICKING HORSE CANYON.” Distance, 1 mile. A visit to this narrow Western portal of the Rockies, which was with such difficulty and under such unusual circumstances discovered, should not be omitted. No one can see to the

full extent its overpowering grandeur while on the train. A walk through it will alone reveal its beauties and its awe-inspiring environments. Here two great pyramidal walls rear themselves a thousand feet in height, scarred and seamed with battling the elements of two thousand centuries, down which at intervals detached rocks thunder like the crash of artillery. Far up on a lofty cliff a fortress seems to loom, on whose watch-towers keen-eyed eagles have perched their eyries and from which ever and anon one rises as a scout, flying in graceful curve, and with sweep of eye reconnoitres the land. Down this vast chasm go the railway and the river together, the former crossing from side to side to the ledges cut out of the solid rock, twisting and turning in every direction, and every minute or two plunging through projecting angles of rock which seem to close the way. With towering cliffs almost shutting out the sunlight, with the roar of the river and the train—increased an hundred-fold by the echoing walls—it seems as though the very earth, slashed with sword and quivering and shrieking with pain, was exposing her gaping wounds to the ages. Recently some very curious rock formations have been discovered close by Tunnel No. 3. High up on an overhanging cliff are the clear-cut features of a man's face, the eyes fairly peering down into the mouth of the tunnel, as if angrily watching each thundering steam monster as he dashes out from the cleft rock into this solitary being's hiding-place. The discovery of the face is due to the lynx-eyed patrolman on this section of the line and is now named after him "Watchman



made in three to four hours.

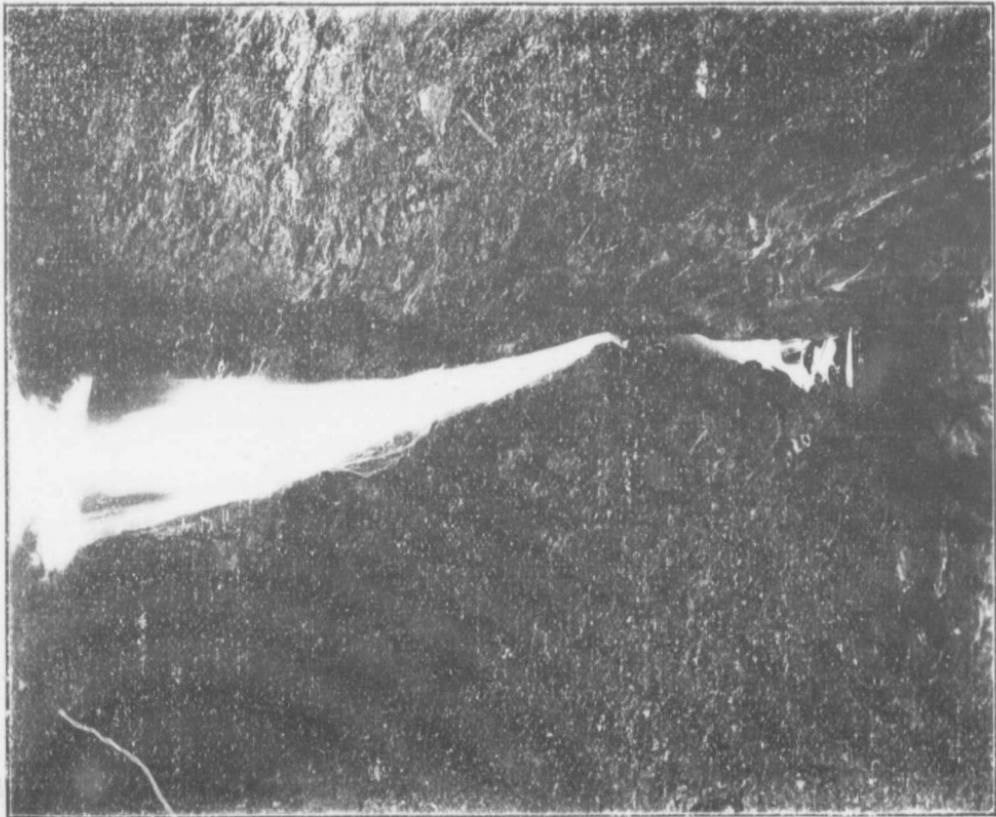
Clancy." As if to bear the old man company in this solitary and awful gorge, close by and almost under him, is another rock curiosity—the almost perfect and huge head of a lion looking up from a den just above the water-line. Every camerist who visits this spot should certainly "shoot right here," as the camera can bring out the striated lineaments to perfection, while to the eye on a passing train they might be imperceptible. Allowing ample time to take in the best scenery in the canyon, the walk from Golden and back can be

"HOSPITAL FALLS." Distant from Golden, 2 miles. The walk to these beautiful Falls is over a somewhat rugged bit of country, though they can be reached and LOOKED DOWN ON by a well-beaten path extending along the mountain side. But they are seen at their best from the bed of Hospital Creek. The constant rush of waters for ages has worn a great chasm near the point of overflow, and which for a distance of some twenty or thirty feet hides a portion of the Falls in its black depths, but suddenly emerging into daylight like some mad creature with foaming flanks and wild roar it dashes forward and in one leap hurls itself for hundreds of feet down a vertical wall of rock. There, breaking into vapor of purest white, and seemingly lashed into submission, with placidity and graceful serpentine windings it wends its way among huge boulders which some diabolical force seemed to have hurled from the menacing cliffs above. Rugged and difficult though the walk up the creek may be, with great walls of solid rock and overhanging crags on either side, yet those who delight in the falling of waters, the rustling of leaves, the singing of birds, the breathing of wind sounding the symphonies of Nature's orchestra, should not fail to visit Hospital Falls

"Where under long dark hemlock boughs
Bright waves leap sparkling to the sun
And rest, 'neath pine-crowned craggy brows
In purple state, when day is done."

"MOBERLY PEAK." The ascent of Moberly Peak is by no means difficult,

HOSPITAL FALLS.



and can be accomplished and the return journey made to Golden in two days. Sunrise and Sunset from the top of Moberly is a sight not easily forgotten.

"TABLE MOUNTAIN." This mountain on the North side of the Kicking Horse Pass is also easily scaled. To an altitude of 1500 feet there is a fairly good trail, and no great difficulty is experienced in riding thus far and finishing the ascent on foot. From this point a magnificent view is obtained of the valley of the Wapta, the Beaverfoot, and far down to the headwaters of the Kootenay, while the great peaks of the Ottertail range and the Ice River country show to unusual advantage.

MTS. "ALLEN," "DAG" AND "BOULTON." For a magnificent stretch of mountain scenery, embracing some of the vast ice-fields of the Selkirks, this is one of the best side-trips that can be taken from Golden, and would occupy about three days. The trip is best made by steamer to Fifteen Mile Creek, thence by pack-horse for about seven miles along a mountain trail that reaches an altitude of 7,500 feet. Leaving the horses here, the ascent of the higher peaks is made in a few hours. The view is one of the finest in the country, and the eye never tires looking along the vast array of peaks that stand en echelon South and West, some eternally clad in snow and glistening with fields of ice, while here and there great pillars of rock, with fingers of granite pointing Heavenwards, form statuary sculptured by the Divinity. To the East, and far, far below is seen the winding

Columbia, until the eye, weary with tracing its course, loses it among the mountains, yet so perfect is the symmetry of the horizon, that one cannot tell whether it was lost among mountains of earth or mountains of cloud.

"PHANTOM LAKE." Distant, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. This is one of Golden's favorite spots for summer amusement. A number of boat-houses have been erected on the shores of the lake, and here of a summer's evening may be seen row boats, sailboats and the popular Peterborough canoe darting hither and thither over the glassy surface, or gliding through winding channels where the



overhanging branches of the Willow, the Cottonwood and the Birch form an arched bower of living green. These channels extend for long distances, and can be

followed to Granger's Lake, and across the Columbia to the broad waters of Cedar Lake, on the West shore of which there is a romantic spot worth visiting—Cedar Creek Falls. This is a favorite picnic ground, and Goldenites spend many pleasant summer days in this direction. The waters of all these lakes and channels are invariably placid, and seldom disturbed by those sudden windstorms so common to the mountain lakes. To the holiday-seeker, who at times longs for a bit of quiet rest, there is nothing that can supply it like the hours spent reclining on the soft cushion in a "Peterboro" while

Upon the glassy stream the boat
Glides softly like a vision,
And with its shadow seems to float
Among the isles Elysian.

BEAVER. AND THE BIG BEND COUNTRY. For those who can afford the time, wish for big game, possess the nerve for adventure and the muscle to endure it, perhaps no better trip from Golden can be suggested than down the Columbia to the Big Bend country, the very lair of the biggest of big Grizzlies and the much coveted Moose. This section of country is the favorite camping ground of trappers and hunters. Reliable guides, thoroughly acquainted with the river, its rapids, and the ground best suited to hunt over, together with all needed supplies for such a trip, can be secured in Golden. Parties desirous of making a trip of this nature should communicate in advance with the proprietors of the Hotels to secure the necessary guides, else a short delay might be occasioned on their arrival at Golden.

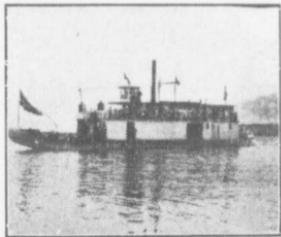


PHANTOM LAKE, GOLDEN, B. C.

In sending out this little booklet for distribution among the travelling public, it may be well to mention that no attempt whatever has been made in it to detract from the advantages and attractions which different sections of this great scenic Province of British Columbia locally offer.

One aim, and one only, has been followed, and that is to draw the attention of the tourist, the sportsman, the seeker after health or pleasure, to a section of British Columbia that is comparatively unknown, and consequently, virgin soil to the majority of travellers.

Nothing has been said in the foregoing pages that even borders on exaggeration, but, on the contrary, we are confident that the traveller who goes over the route will return fully satisfied that its varied attractions have not half been told.



STR. PTARMIGAN.



"FAST FALLS THE EVENTIDE."

Since the foregoing pages were placed in the printers' hands the following letter has been received, which we have permission to publish:—

On Canadian Pacific Train, Dec. 1903.

J. G. Ullock, Esq.,

Golden, British Columbia.

My Dear Mr. Ullock,—

At the end of a three months' hunting trip through the Columbia Valley and the nearby mountains, I feel that I am in a position to heartily endorse the efforts of the publishers of the pamphlet you told me was being prepared. It would be difficult to exaggerate the advantages of Golden as an outfitting point for hunters, and it would be equally hard to exaggerate the excellence of the small part of the large game region near Golden that I have been through. I believe the town is very well placed in the central portion of a large game area, and I can give the region no better endorsement than to say that I intend to return at my earliest opportunity to make another hunt from Golden into the surrounding mountains.

The region is extensive enough for a large number of hunting parties to travel through without in any way interfering with one another; and the men who are available as guides are of the best type—capable, and with a good local knowledge.

With best wishes for your success, I remain

Yours very truly,

CHAS. A. MOORE, JR.,

Greenwich, Conn.

Summary of the Game Laws of the Province of British Columbia.

Open Season.

HUNTING.

Big Game.—Moose (bull), September 1st to December 31st. Females and calves under one year, protected.

Deer, September 1st to December 14th. Fawn under one year, protected.

Caribou, September 1st to December 31st. Females and calves, protected at all times.

Elk (wapiti), September 1st to December 31st. Females and calves under two years, protected.

Mountain goat and sheep, September 1st to December 14th. Mountain sheep, ewes and lambs, protected.

Not more than five caribou may be killed by one person in any season, nor more than ten deer, two (bull) elk, two (bull) moose, two [bull] wapiti, five mountain goat or three mountain sheep [rams]. Deer must not be hunted with dogs, or killed for hides alone.

Small Game.—Beaver, November 2nd to March 31st.

Hare, September 1st to December 31st.

Land otter and marten, November 2nd to December 31st.

Game Birds.—Bittern, September 1st to February 28th.

Ducks of all kinds, September 1st to February 25th.

Not more than 250 ducks may be shot in one season.

Grouse of all kinds, including prairie chicken, September 1st to December 31st.

Heron, plover, September 1st to February 28th.

Partridge [English], pheasants, quail of all kinds are protected.

Insectivorous birds always protected.

The buying and selling of heads of mountain sheep is prohibited.

HUNTING LICENSE.

Non-residents, other than military men of the British Army and Canadian Militia in actual service in the Province, are required to secure shooting license—fee \$50—which may be procured from any Provincial Government Agent.

FISHING.

Large grey trout, lunge, touladi, land-locked salmon, March 16th to October 14th; salmon trout, December 1st to September 30th; salmon angling, March 2nd to October 30th; speckled trout, March 16th to October 14th; sturgeon, July 16th to May 31st; whitefish, December 1st to September 30th.

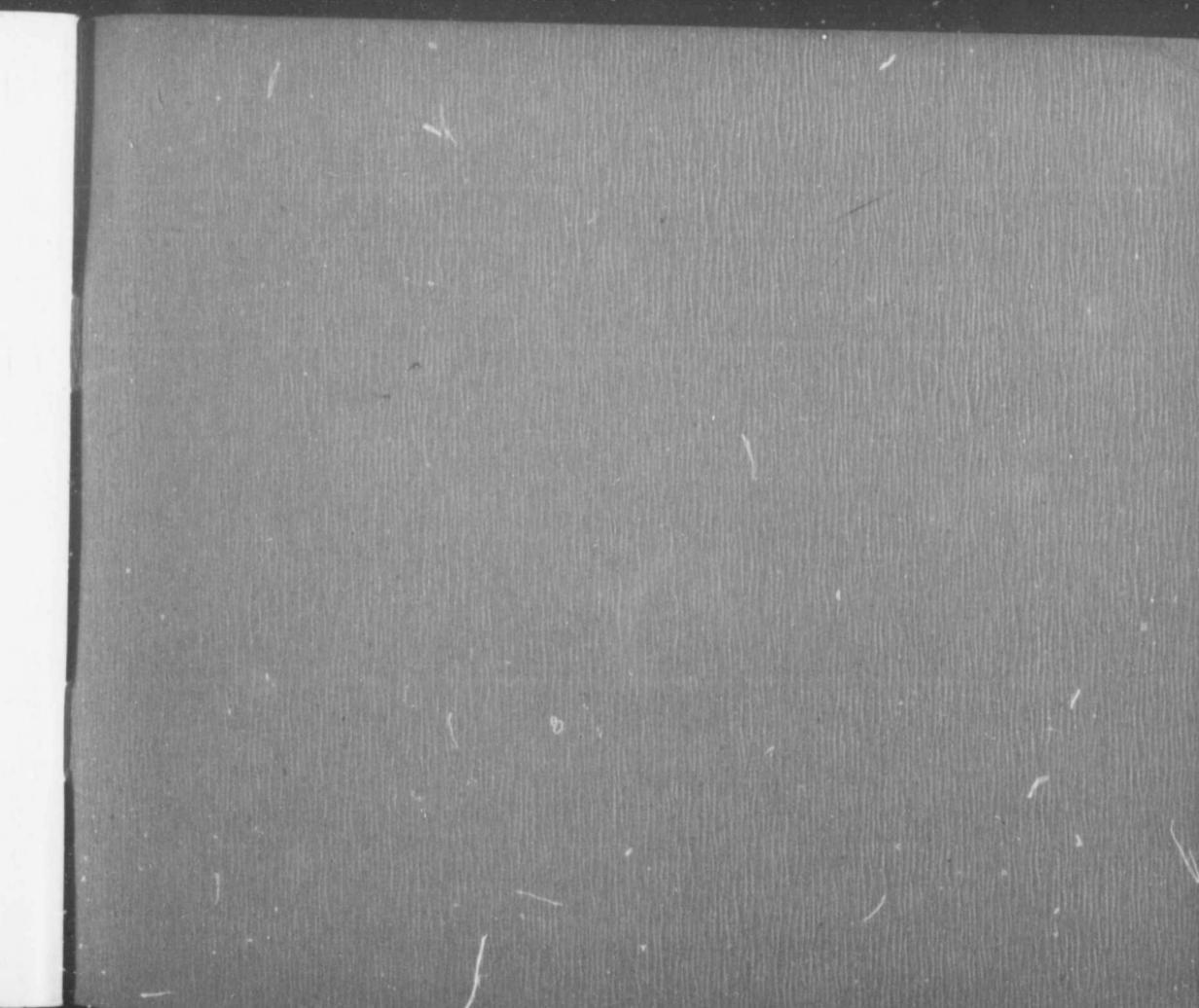


Compiled and Illustrated for the Golden Board of Trade by Rev. C. F. Yates.

Printed and Published at the Office of "The Golden Star,"

Golden, British Columbia, Canada.





MAP OF GOLDEN
AND THE
UPPER COLUMBIA RIVER
KOOTENAY
B.C.

