THE NEWER NORTHWEST.

Some Glimpses of Scenery in the New Country in Wyoming and
South Dakota—The Upper and Lower Gheyenne
Falls—Ganyons in the Big Horn

Mountains.



EYOND the Nebraska corn fields, beyond the everlasting sage brush in South Dakota, with the reaches of bare sand, is the great Big Horn country, as beautiful a territory as



there is anywhere in the west, rich in mineral resources and abounding in the most magnificent scenery. Travel north west by the Burlington, the only road that traverses this vast and undeveloped region, and from Buffalo or Sheridan, you are suddenly transported from, what at first glance, appears to be an uninteresting stretch of earth, into the rugged canyons of the foot hills of the Big Horn mountains, where the jagged edges of gigantic rock protrude from the hillside, and virgin timber casts a grateful shade, and the rapid descent of crystal streams from the snow clad peaks of the mountains rising in the distance, produces many beautiful falls. Dainty brook trout sparkle and glisten in the streams, and the canyons are alive with small game, with an occasional glimpse of the bigger game that is to be found in plenty, further back in the hills. Nature has not been disturbed as yet in this picturesque region of the "newer northwest," and the scenery is superb, inviting the artist and and the poet to unite in a glorification of the beauties of a wild and alluring country. North is the great stretch of the Montana plains, west the mountains with the great basin and the lakes, south the bustle of commercial enterprise, such as is manifested in the coming metropolis of Edgemont; and the Black Hills, with the popular Hot Springs, so agreeably remembered by hundreds of Nebraskans who have found new health in the healing waters.

Probably nowhere in the country can be found such a variety of scenery as in this territory known as the "Newer Northwest." Plains and table lands, canyons and great mountains, clear lakes and dashing streams, wild gorges and beautiful ranches, waste places and irrigated farms, are in close juxtaposition, and the tourist in this

egion cannot complain of the monotony of the natural formations. In addition there are coal mines and gold and tin mines and canps. Every kind of frontier life is exemplified here. New towns are springing up, and the cowboy who once reigned supreme in the wild plains, meets the advancing train of civilization. In New castle and Deadwood and Spearfish are to be seen aspects of pioneer life that are today unduplicated save in some of the newer towns of Colorado. Money in these places, coming no one knows whence, is easy to get, and hard to keep, and there is the tradi. tional recklessness of an early settler in a growing country.

