

GLACIER NATIONAL PARK

Glacier National Park is in the northwestern part of the state of Montana. It is bounded on the north by the Dominion of Canada, east by the Blackfoot Reservation, south by the Great Northern railway, west by the Rocky Mountains.

This park received its name, Glacier, on account of the great number of glaciers there. The things that are of interest in this park are the magnificent scenery, the white-topped mountains which are seen on any hot summer's day, the streams full of trout, and the beautiful lakes, the most important being the St. Mary's lake and the McDonald lake, and other small lakes which are filled with the purest and clearest water.

There are many animals in this park. The principal ones are bear, deer, elk, Rocky Mountain sheep and goat, and other animals such as wolf, coyote, lynx, mountain lion, otter, beaver, weasel, coon and small fur animals.

Mr. Louis Hill is building the largest log house in the world at the town called Midvale, Montana, which is the gateway to the east end. The name of the town is changed to Glacier Park. The gate on the west end was called Belton, but they changed the name to Glacier Park, so both east and west end of the park is called Glacier Park.

This is a new park, but it is going to be a wonderful park for tourists and fast progress is being made on the buildings. There are hotels and camps far up in the mountains. There are trails which lead there and one may go by horseback or walk. There is also an automobile road from east Glacier Park to the St. Mary's lake, built by Mr. Louis Hill, and many people prefer going that way.

The names of a few of the mountains are Squaw Mountain, Mountain Rising Wolf, Mountain Henry, Sheep Mountain; all of these mountains can be seen from east Glacier Park, and there are many more.

The way Squaw Mountain happened to get its name, "Squaw," is because there is a large rock which looks like a figure of a squaw from a distance; and the way Rising Wolf happened to get its name was after a great Blackfoot warrior. One day they thought Rising Wolf was lost for he was gone for a long while, so the white people set out to look for him and after many days' search they saw a smoke and they found him cooking deer meat at the foot of the mountain and they asked him if he was lost, and he answered, "No I am not lost," and was rather angry at them because an Indian is never lost in the mountains, as it is his home. So Mountain Rising Wolf got its name from a Blackfoot warrior.

There are a great many people who come from all parts of the United