

OCEAN TO OCEAN, OVERLAND.

FROM SUNRISE TO SUNSET AND PART THE WAY BACK.

SUNRISE—As the city of Halifax, in the Province of Nova Scotia and Dominion of Canada, is the extreme Eastern terminus of the grand system of North American railways, which extend from its Atlantic portal across the continent 3,646 miles to San Francisco, its Pacific brother, it would seem to be the most proper point in the East from which we should *first* start on our journey with the tourist or emigrant for the same destination.

At Halifax, the morning sun, as it rises from its apparent coldwater bath in the broad ocean on the east, casts its golden rays down upon the *first* rail-track that spans a continent, and from the moment the light strikes these iron bands of civilization and progress, it seems to follow them up, step by step, through populous cities, over mighty rivers, across broad, treeless plains, and towering snow-capped mountains, on, on! towards the tropical regions of the Orient. Every foot of the route, every object of interest or being, is minutely inspected, while rolling over to its daily bath, in the mighty Pacific Ocean of the West. Our course is in the same general direction, but our *time* will be slower; as we shall linger by the way, and shall, after noting the principal routes east of the Missouri River, take the traveler with us over the Union and Central Pacific railroads; thence

over the Southern Pacific to Arizona, 2,634 miles.

We shall also take a run over the "Republican Valley" branch of the U. P. in Nebraska, glance at the Black Hills, spin all over Colorado via the Denver Pacific, the Colorado Central, the Denver & Rio Grande; dive into the mines, sip the waters of the famous Manitou springs, and bathe in those of the celebrated Idaho; snatch a rose from the "Garden of the Gods," gaze up at the towering Long's, Pike's, Veta and the Spanish peaks, thunder through the mighty canons of Clear Creek, and over the great Sangre de Christo mountains, at an elevation of 9,339 feet, the second highest railroad point in the world.

We will rattle through "Echo Canyon" and the "Devil's Gate" to the land of Zion, and over the Utah Central, Southern, American Fork, Bingham Canyon, Wasatch & Jordan Valley, and the Western railroads.

We will glance at Utah Territory, Salt Lake, the mines, the magnificent scenery of the American Fork, then bound away to the northward, over the Utah Northern, and take a peep at the Great Yellowstone National Park, the "Geysers," waterfalls, etc.

We will stand on the spot where the "last