



CROSSING TRUCKEE RIVER, C. P. R. R.

white sand. Passing up, clay and lime predominate, then come layers of boulders, pebbles, and small nodules.

There are also seams of very fine black limestone, saturated with petroleum. Near the summit, under the shallow, calcareous sandstone, there are over fifty feet of shales that contain more or less of oily material. The hills all around are capped with a deep, rusty yellow sandstone, which presents the peculiar castellated forms which, with the banded appearance, have given so much celebrity to the scenery about this station.

The point where our photographer stood to take the picture, was about one-half mile below the bridge and immediately opposite the mouth of the noted Bitter Creek, down which, in years past, rolled the wagons of the pioneer-emigrants of the *far* West, on their weary way seeking new El Dorados towards the setting sun.

OLD TOWN—A short distance from the station to the southward is the site of the old deserted city of Green River, near the old emigrant crossing, and thereby hangs a tale. This city was laid out in July, 1868, and the September following contained 2,000 inhabitants, and many substantial wood and adobe buildings, and presented a permanent appearance. At that time it was thought by the citizens that the Railroad Company would certainly erect their division buildings near the town, and it would become an important station in consequence. But the Railroad Company opposed the Town Company, bridged the river, and as the road stretched away to the westward, the town declined as rapidly as it arose, the people moving on to Bryan, at which place the Railroad Company located *their* city—and sold lots.

Geographical indications *from the first* pointed to the fact that the Railroad Company must eventually select this place in