



## CORRESPONDENCE



*Enroute on*

**THE NEW 'ORIENTAL LIMITED'** ————— 1925

As I relax in comfort in the deep cushioned, restful chairs of this observation car, admiring the passing scenery through the high plate glass windows of this perfectly appointed steel train, I am reminded of the words of that old poem, the last verse of which ended, as I recall it, with the words, "Bless me this is pleasant riding on the rail."

The Great Northern's route to the Coast certainly takes in an immense amount of diversified scenery, varying from the tree-bordered lakes that dot that beauty section of Minnesota known as "The Land of Ten Thousand Lakes" to the broad prairies of that rich agricultural empire—the State of North Dakota and the highlands of Eastern Montana—until you are thrilled by the gradual outlining of peak after peak in jumbled grandeur, the glorious Rockies of Glacier National Park.

The climax of this scenic trip comes after Spokane and the smiling and fruitful Wenatchee Valley are left behind and the train begins the ascent of the Cascades, a thrilling and never-to-be-forgotten trip, twisting and turning through a narrow canyon but always ascending until the summit of the Pass is reached, then the descent and the splendid scenic ride to the waters of the Pacific at Everett, thence along Puget Sound to Seattle.



*(Reverse side for correspondence)*