

RAILROAD

PICTURE BOOK



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A Thousand Miles By Rail.

JESSIE and Frank were very happy children indeed when they were told by their mother that she was going to take them with her to visit their grandparents, who lived more than a thousand miles away. The long railway journey, which was rather dreaded by their mother, was viewed by the children as a coming treat, for they had never yet been on the steam cars except for one very short trip. The idea of being on the cars for a whole day and night, taking their meals, and, above all, sleeping aboard them, seemed to promise great fun.

They were to take the train rather early in the morning, and were so anxious to be up in time that they slept very little the night before. They ate their breakfasts in a hurry, and you may be sure their mother did not have to complain that they were not ready when it was time to start for the station.

"Oh, what a busy place!" cried Jessie when they entered the waiting-room of the station. It was so large, so full of people hurrying about or standing in groups, talking and bidding farewells, that the children were bewildered trying to take in all the details. Mama had to



go and buy the tickets, and she bade the children take seats along with their luggage till she came back, and there they stayed, staring about at the bustling scene.

When mama came back it was nearly time for the train to start, and they went out through the gates into the train-house.

"How shall we know our train?" asked Jessie anxiously when she saw that there was one standing on each side of the platform down which they walked.

"Oh, I can tell that easy enough," said Frank. "That is a 'local' train on that side. This is ours, the 'Limited Express,' all parlor and sleeping cars."





"Yes, this is ours," said mama, and she showed her tickets to the colored porter who stood by the steps of the first car. He led the party into the car and pointed out their seats, into which, as soon as they had disposed their luggage, they settled with many little giggles and squeals of delight.

The time to start was soon up, the car doors were closed, and the train moved slowly out of the vast train-house. Then they could see the city streets slipping past them as they crossed them on elevated tracks while the train began to

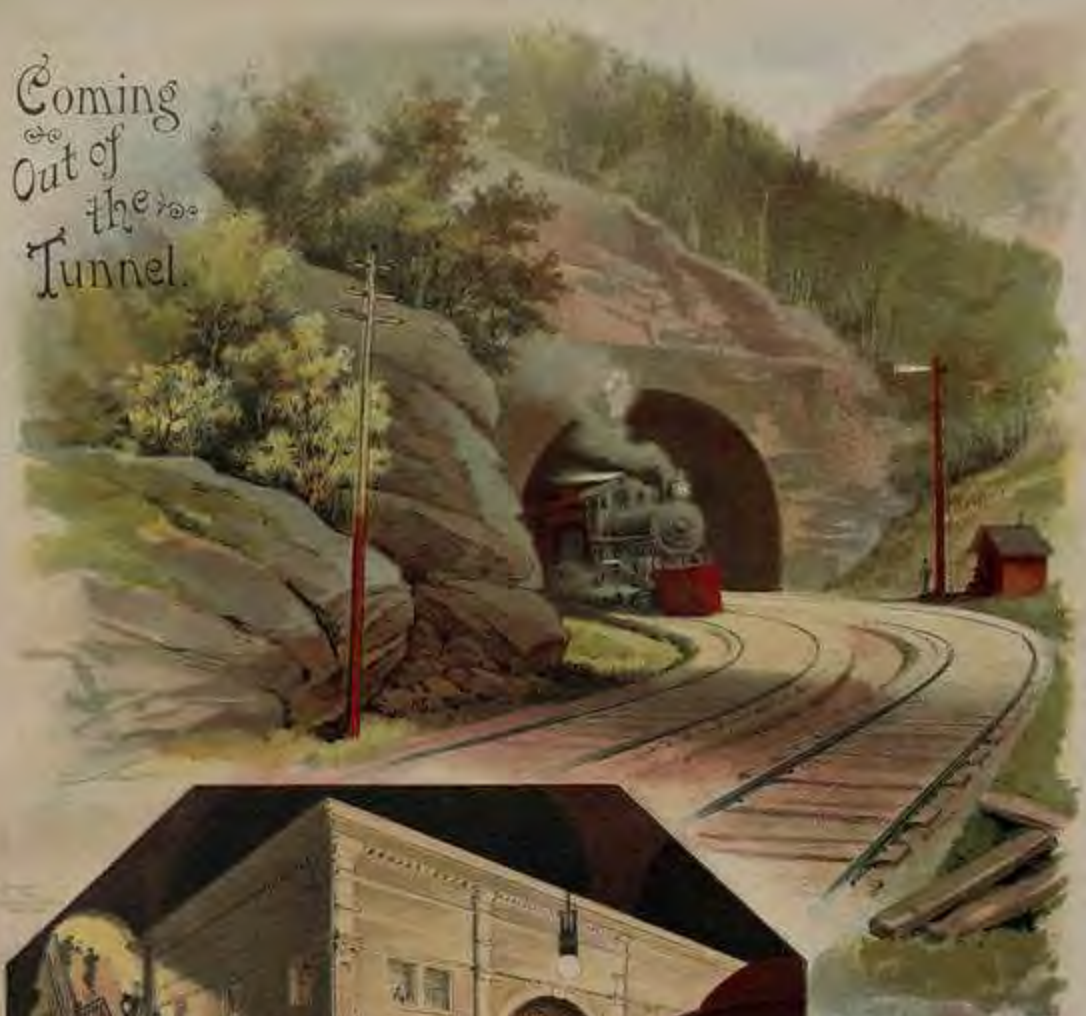


At the Water Tank

gather speed. In a little while they were out in the country, and dashing along at full speed. Jessie and Frank both had their eyes glued to the windows, trying to take in all the objects past which they flew. How they did enjoy watching the rapidly changing scenes! Fields, woods, and farm-houses followed one another, with here and there a village or small town, past the station of which they went without stopping. At one of them, another train was just starting, and they could see a lady waving a farewell to her friends from the rear platform.

On and on went the train. Suddenly, without warning, they found themselves in complete darkness, while the noise of

Coming
Out of
the
Tunnel.



The First
Stopping
place

the train became deafening. Jessie was so frightened that she gave a scream, but in a moment they were in daylight again, and her mother told her with a laugh that it was a tunnel they had just gone through.

More than two hours slipped pleasantly by, and now mama said that they must be near the place at which their train was going.



The
Fireman.



The
Engineer.

to make its first stop. A long whistle was heard from their engine, and in a moment they were gliding through the suburbs of a good-sized city. The train gradually slowed up and finally stopped at the large and busy station. Some of their fellow-passengers had been getting ready to leave, and now got off, while new-comers

entered the car and took their seats. The bustle makes a pleasant break for our travellers; the stop is only for a few minutes, and the train is soon in motion again.

In a short time one of the most interesting points in the whole journey had been reached—the crossing of a great river on an immense cantilever

bridge, a mile long and 150 feet above the water. A beautiful panorama, which drew cries of delight from the children, was stretched below on either side. On

the broad surface of the river they could see steamboats and sailing vessels going in







both directions, and along the shore railway tracks extended on which trains were rushing at full speed.

While the passengers had been enjoying the sights along the road, the cooks had been busy in the kitchen of the dining-car, and now a colored waiter came through the train announcing that luncheon was ready to serve. Our little party had good appetites by this time, and were among the first to accept the invitation. They thought it jolly fun to be able

to eat composedly while flying over the country at lightning speed, and agreed that it made the food taste first-rate.

Soon after they had returned to their seats, they made their second stop at a large city. A nice old gentleman who sat near our party had scraped acquaintance with Frank, and he now asked him if he did not wish to walk up and down with him in the outside air while the train waited. Frank gave an eager "Yes" to the proposal, and went out with his old friend. They walked as far forward as the engine, where Frank was interested in



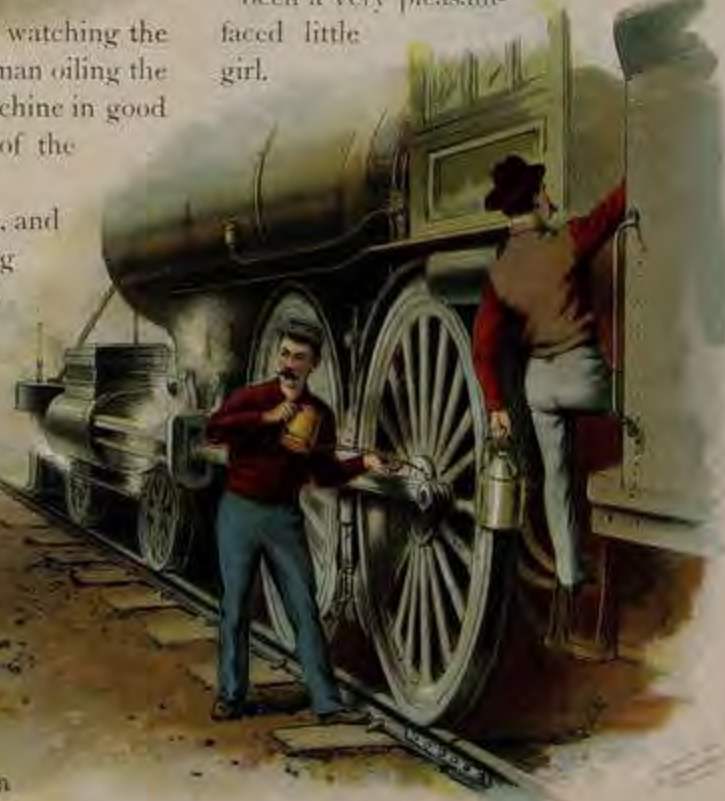
Picking
Up
Mailbags
Without
Stopping.

watching the fireman oiling the bearings and putting his machine in good order for the continuance of the trip.

"All aboard!" once more, and away. It was getting along in the afternoon, and the little folks had grown somewhat tired of looking at the scenes outside, so Frank got out a book and Jessie a doll they had brought along to amuse themselves with. At the next stop, however, they saw something that awoke a fresh interest. The train had reached the base of a

very high mountain, up which ran an inclined railway. Some of the passengers got off to ascend, and others, who had just come down, boarded the train.

Soon after starting again it began to grow dark. The lamps were lighted, and as nothing could be seen outside, folks who did not care to read had to find what entertainment they could in observing their fellow-passengers. Among the passengers who had got on at the last stop—ping-place there had been a very pleasant-faced little girl.



Jessie thought that she would like to make friends with her, and after exchanging shy glances with her for a while, went and showed her dolly to her. The little girl was pleased, and the pair were soon chatting sociably together.

When the hour for the evening meal arrived, another visit was paid to the dining-car. Then it was not long till bed-

They intended not to go to sleep for a long time, but the sandman came around and spoiled their plan.

At earliest daylight they were awake, and peeping out between the curtains to see what was going on in the car, or looking through the window at the flying objects out doors. The little room where they could wash their faces and fix their hair just as if they had been at home, they thought the "cutest" thing possible.



They had breakfast in the dining-car, and after that it was not long before they were putting on coats and hats and

time, which the children had been looking forward to all day as bringing the jolliest fun. They took other seats while the porter changed theirs into what they thought was the most delightful of beds. Then with much laughing and frolicking they undressed and settled for the night.

making ready to leave the train, for they were near their getting-off place. They were not yet tired of travelling, and they would have felt a little bit sad over the end of the journey if it had not been for thinking of the nice times they expected to have at grandma and grandpa's.





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