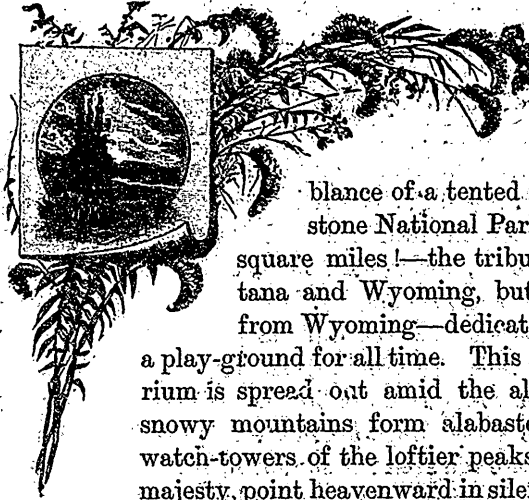




## WONDERLAND AND BEYOND.



YONDER, in the West, where mountains lift the garb of earth into the sem-

blance of a tented field, is the Yellowstone National Park. Three thousand square miles!—the tribute of Idaho, Montana and Wyoming, but almost altogether from Wyoming—dedicated to the nation as

a play-ground for all time. This stupendous sanitarium is spread out amid the altitudes where the snowy mountains form alabaster ramparts, with watch-towers of the loftier peaks, which, with mute majesty, point heavenward in silent worship. There, new-born rivers leave the parent glacier to flow thenceforth apart, and travelling many thousand miles to pour themselves at last in widely-sundered seas. Anticipation can rob some marvels of their charms; but not so there. Expectation is ever out-run by the reality. Geysers, rivers, pools and cascades; meadows, mountains, falls and canyons pass like visions, now weird, now winsome, till the tourist must confess he treads a "Wonderland." Strange and even startling in its sights and sounds, yet restful and refreshing in its Alpine setting, that highly-favoured haunt among the hills will be the Mecca of many millions of pleasure-pilgrims in the generations yet to come; and there the jaded brain and nerve will find a balm. Thither and beyond fancy now leads the way.

"All aboard!" shouted the conductor, and, as I mentally add "to the Pacific!" the Canadian Pacific train moves out of the