

iron,—down along the irrigated valleys of the Rio Grande, and up the low coast-line of the State, we sweep, until we pause for a moment at the city of Galveston, the great seaport of Texas. We see fleets of ships from all parts of the world anchored at her wharves, and being loaded with cotton and wool, corn and wheat, and hundreds of minor products that Texas has become famous for. We see the representatives of wealth and fashion driving on the magnificent beach, lolling on the balconies of the immense hotels, or promenading on the iron pier, while we hear the newsboys calling, "Yere's yer 'Galveston Illustrated Daily News!' Twenty-four pages fur a cent!" We listen for a moment to the bands playing, and above the roar of the ocean we hear, "DENISON! PASSENGERS FOR THE NORTH—TWENTY MINUTES FOR BREAKFAST!"

