

Riders board red-and-black passenger cars from the 1920s—open-air and climate-controlled—then settle into padded bench seats for a 20-mile-per-hour scenic excursion past brambly bottomlands, piney uplands, and verdant pastures. In spring nature's colors awaken across the landscape, especially in white blossoms of dogwoods and purple-pink flowers of redbuds. In summer myriad shades of green hug close to the line, sometimes in a canopy of pines rising above several dozen species of deciduous trees. In autumn a Technicolor world unfolds before your eyes, as rich purple-reds of sweetgums and maples compete with blazing yellow-golds of oaks and elms. In winter the sleeping scenery transforms as if an old sepia-toned photograph with bare-branched tree silhouetted against a clear blue sky.