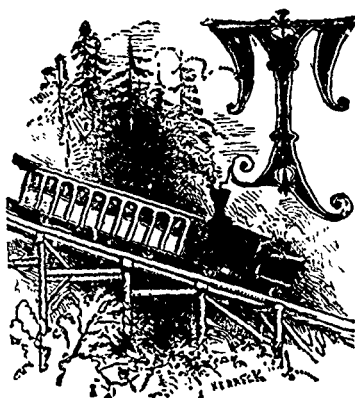


## THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.



GOING UP MOUNT WASHINGTON.

THE ASCENT of Mount Washington, the monarch of the White Mountain range, is one of the notable events in a lifetime. This ascent can now be accomplished without the slightest fatigue. The most delicate invalid can now be carried swiftly and safely, where but a few years ago only the most vigorous tourist could with much fatigue and difficulty climb. The mountain region is easily reached from Montreal, by the South-Eastern and Boston Air Line, or by the Grand Trunk. The former is the more picturesque, and takes one more directly to the mountains. The Portland and Ogdensburg Road, however, takes travellers from the West through their very heart, passing through the famous Crawford Notch, where they can be almost touched on either hand. From whatever direction we approach, as we draw near the giant forms of the mountain Titans loom up ever higher and higher, dominating the entire landscape with a majesty—a sublimity all their own. The play of colour about their purple peaks, the creeping shadows on their sides and in their deep ravines, are never-ending sources of delight.

More people now often ascend Mount Washington in one day than in a whole week before the railroad was completed. Many regret the loss of the old method by the bridle-paths. Certainly these had their charms. The views which they afford of the abutting ranges and ravines on the one hand, and on the other of a broad expanse of checkered light and shade, are unsurpassed in grandeur and beauty; but the fatigue of this method of ascent is by no means slight.

The railroad was designed to obviate this difficulty. The road was commenced in 1866 under the superintendence of Sylvester Marsh, the inventor; and, after three years spent in construction, was opened to the public. One may now leave Montreal at a