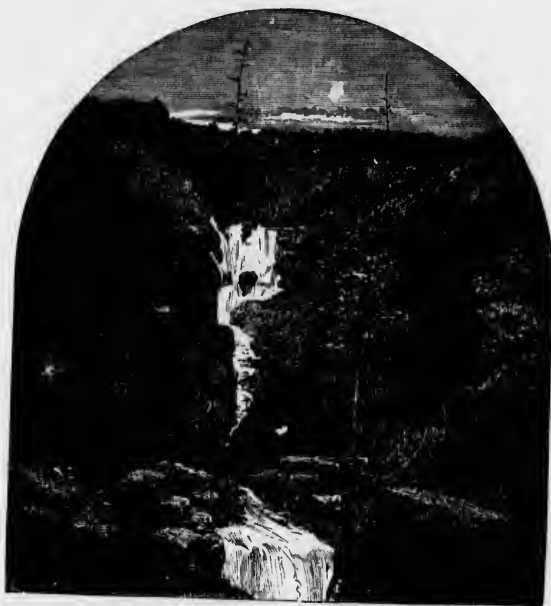


THE SILVER CASCADE—THE FLUME.



THE SILVER CASCADE.

These beautiful falls afford one of the finest sights to be seen in the White Mountains, especially during the season of freshets, when the increased volume of water, as it dashes and leaps down the mountain side in its journey of eight hundred feet to the valley beneath, gratifies the eye of the beholder with the sparkling of its silvery spray, while his ear is no less delighted with the soft music of its motion. When seen on a bright day at the distance of a mile or two, the rays of the sun falling upon and mingling with its dancing waters, it appears exactly like a stream of molten silver burning its way through the mountain forest and over the granite ledges with all the force and speed, but without the anger or destructiveness, with which the heated lava flows from the volcano. In a season of drouth the stream is scanty; but, even in its most shallow condition, it presents innumerable beauties to the true admirer of Nature's jewelry.

THE FLUME.

A short distance from the Flume House is the beautiful cascade from whose name the hotel derives its name. Through a deep ravine, the rocky walls of which are fifty feet high and twenty feet apart, flows the waters of the "Flume" for several hundred feet. In wet seasons the tide rushes impetuously along its channel, but in dry times the bed of the stream enables the visitor to walk its length dry-shod.