

the English
and are con-
Parliament
the Italian
oo, are sur-
nds. Visi-
ne of Hon.
near the
se proxim-
ecting the
rence—ex-
e 150 feet

Governor-
osing, nor
he dignity
During
r, it is the

rive from
to rank
andeur to
it to leave
isit. The
dred feet,
ng, foam-
name to
is Little
fter their
erranean
off until
ed "The

18.

the great
is year
action to
in New
ey were
us stage
Railway
brings
l. The
ful and
only to
e hardy
he trav-
ort and
mongst
m this
durably

with that of the Swiss Alps. The climate of Mount Washington, the highest point, corresponds with that of Greenland; the summit is thus shown to be in the arctic zone, and the animal and vegetable life correspond with that of Labrador. Isaac Hill says that Mount Washington had been thousands of years in existence before the internal fires

upheaved the Alps. Thanks to the triumph of engineering skill, the Mount Washington Railway, ascent is a matter of ease. Once at the top, and what a magnificent spectacle is unfolded to the enraptured view! "A horizon nearly 600 miles bounds the prospect, and the mountain peaks stand on every side as sentinels." The evening prospect is particularly striking. The great pyramidal shadow of the Summit travels along the eastern landscape, gradually darkening green fields, pleasant lakes, winding rivers, and the snug hamlets that line their shores till, reaching the horizon, the apex actually seems to lift itself into the haze. The western mountains are glowing with a golden glory, and as the shadows deepen, the mists begin to collect on the surface of every lake, and pond, and brook, till it seems as though each little sheet of water was blanketed and tucked in beneath its own coverlet of cloud, to spend the night in undisturbed repose. On a bright, clear day the tourist can see Mount Carmel, between New Hampshire and Maine, the Quebec Mountains, and the Atlantic Ocean.

* * * Thou shalt not look
Upon the green and rolling forest tops,
And down the secrets of the glens,
And streams that, with their bordering thickets, strive
To hide their windings. Thou shalt gaze, at once,
Here on white villages, and tith, and herds,
And swarming roads; and there on solitudes

That only hear the torrent, and the wind,
And the eagle's shriek. * * * The scene
Is lovely round; a beautiful river there
Wanders amid the fresh and fertile meads,
The Paradise He made unto Himself,
Mining the soil for ages. On each side
The fields swell upward to the hills; beyond,
Above the hills, in the blue distance, rise
The mountain columns with which earth props
heaven.



DESCENDING MOUNT WASHINGTON.

The Thousand Islands.

This remarkable archipelago really includes about 1,700 islands, which dot, in the most romantic manner, the River St. Lawrence, beginning near Kingston, the outlet of Lake Ontario, and extending some forty miles down the river to Brockville. They present to the view of the passing traveller everything conceivable in the way of an island, from a bare rock a yard across, to