

out to me, was over a thousand feet above it. Warned by the bell we sprang aboard, and once more began our ascent. And now the grandeur increases! Deep down below us we can see what seems a purling brook, but in reality is a wild mountain torrent. Across this valley and about three miles from us Bald Mountain raises his lofty head, and on each side and behind him many others, making a huge wall along the ravine.

The track still runs on a narrow ledge. Presently we reach a spot where great care in handling the engine is required, the Frankenstein trestle. This is an iron structure nearly four hundred feet long, built across a gulch to connect two mountains. The danger arises from its peculiar shape, that of a half moon. It is capable of sustaining seventy tons to the foot. Having safely crossed this we go on through the heart of the mountains, past Wiley Brook and finally reach the celebrated Crawford Notch. Here, cut through the solid granite, runs the track, while thousands of feet below is the valley and thousands above towers the mountain summit. Peak piled upon peak, height upon height they rise, till one is lost in wonder and awe, as he beholds this grand display of nature, and wishes that he were a Wordsworth, that he might picture it to those who, perhaps, may never see it. Here, on a level plane, the highest point reached by the railroad, is the "Crawford House," a celebrated summer resort.

Passing this, we descend gradually for four miles to the famous "Fabyan House," which we find filled with tourists. Here we take up our quarters. The railroad to Mount Washington runs through Fabyans, and trains leave twice a day for the mountain top. The car in which we were to make the ascent seemed to us a very strange affair, being quite low forward and high behind, as was also the engine. This we found was in order to accommodate them to the grade, for, as we began to climb we found ourselves, as usual, placed on the level.

Nearly an hour is occupied in the ascent. Some places were so steep that we seemed to be going up almost perpendicularly, but when we reached the top, what a sight met our eyes! Stretching out far and near was the grand scenery we all had been expecting. It was a sight beyond description. With my feeble pen I will not attempt it.