

"my dog seen it, when it fainted, and I am sorry to say, "never recovered from the shock."

Bidding the sergeant adieu, we all started for the hotel in order to be in time for dinner, which consisted of a great many hot dishes and therefore proved very acceptable. Every one then bought a copy of the paper "Among the Clouds," which just then appeared in print, and they looked happy as soon as they found their respective names in print. No view at all could be obtained from the summit, which fact was deeply regretted by the whole party.

The trip up the mountain had occupied 1½ hours, while it took us 1½ hours to go down;—no steam was used on the down trip, the train traveling by its own momentum, its speed being regulated by the brakes before described. This railroad, and the one on Mount Rigi in the Alps, are the only two of the kind in the world, and it is really surprising that man's ingenuity should so successfully have accomplished such a great undertaking.

We returned to the Fabyan House at about two o'clock, in good spirits and very well pleased, regretting only that the sun had not been powerful enough to dissolve the fog and mist which encircled the top of the mountain, as then we could have had a very extended view of the surrounding country, as far as the Franconia mountains.

CHAPTER III.

St. Johnsbury, Vt.—Its Public Library.—A lively party.—At Newport, Vt.—An excursion on Lake Memphremagog.—The serenade and dance.—A new accession to the party.—A ride on a locomotive.—Richmond Junction.—A dusty journey.

At about 3 P. M., after having enjoyed a very fine promenade concert at the hotel, we once again took the cars, our aim this time being Newport, Vermont. We passed through some very fertile and beautiful valleys;—the