THE MCGILL GAZETTE.

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The Éditors of the McGILL GAZETTE earnestly appeal to the Students of the UNIVERSITY, irrespective of Faculties, to aid them in the publication of the College paper. Any communications will be received by any of the Editors.

It is the intention of the present Editors to have Editors from the faculties of Law and Medicine elected by the Students of those faculties who will represent them on the editorial staff. The terms of the paper are such as to put it within the reach of all and they earnestly look for assistance and encouragement.

They also appeal to the Graduates of the University, who will, they hope, aid the enterprise of their younger brethren in "Alma Mater." At an early date they expect to receive contributions from several "Alumni" who are at present studying abroad.

Information concerning Graduates, or others connected with the University will be thankfully received.

EDITORS MCGILL GAZETTE.

LITERARY.

PEDESTRIANISM IN THE WHITE MOUNTAINS

(Continued.)

Here the passage is only some thirty feet in width. This is called the Gate. Passing through we came to a large opening in which stands the "Crawford House," one of the first of the Mountain Hotels, and a short distance in front of it the small lake which is the head waters of the Saco.

About a hundred rods from the Crawford House, we came to a ticket which pointed to the left and informed us that that road would take us up Mount Willard. So following the direction we turned and plunged into the forest. A good road leads up the mountain, and after elimbing for about three quarters of an hour we emerged upon the bald summit of Mount Willard. This mountain is a shoulder of Mount Willey, which rises behind it, and is 2,500 feet above sea level. The view to the North, East,

and West is limited, but to the South, down the valley of the Saco, it is magnificent. Standing on a ledge of rock two feet wide, we looked down the valley, so heavily and darkly wooded, that the river looks like a fine white ribbon winding through it, while beneath us was a precipice of sheer rock 1500 or 2000 feet in height, around the base of which led the carriage road, and opposite and above us rose the heights of Mount Webster, with its cascades leaping down its face, a thousand feet at a jump. About half way down the valley is the clearing with the Willey house standing on it, whose inhabitants, the Willey family, were overwhelmed and entirely destroyed by an avalanche which poured down Mount Willey in 1826, and which avalanche is now overgrown by a growth of white birches. Far to the South, Chocorua's sharp peak, rises above its neighbours and seems to pierce the clouds.

We were recalled to a vivid idea of the ills of life by an army of black flies, which soon found us out, and which proceeded at once to business. I