



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>



*Saratoga, Lake George and
Lake Champlain*

Seneca Ray Stoddard

Handwritten text, possibly a signature or date, is visible in the lower center of the page. The text is faint and difficult to decipher, but appears to include the word "JAN" and some numbers.

1866
121
1866

SARATOGA, LAKE GEORGE

(ILLUSTRATED)

AND

LAKE CHAMPLAIN.

A BOOK OF TODAY

BY

S. R. STODDARD.

THIRTY-FOURTH EDITION.

1904.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y.

PUBLISHED BY THE AUTHOR.

Copyright, 1866, by S. R. Stoddard.

THE NEW YORK INDEX MAP OF LAKE GEORGE
FOR SOUTH BOUND TRAVELERS.

PUBLIC LIBRARY

Figures at margins indicate pages where descriptive matter may be found.

549962 A

ASTOR, LENOX AND
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

SOUTH.



Williams' Monum't	40
..... Bloody Pond	39
..... Prospect Mt.	31
..... Caldwell	31
..... Tea Island	50
..... Diamond Island	51
..... Hill View	52
..... Canoe Islands	52
..... Long Island	52
..... Marion House	57
..... Basin Bay	57
..... Recluse Island	58
..... Lake View House	59
..... The Algonquin	61
..... Bolton Landing	63
..... The Sagamore, Green I.	6
..... Crown Island	65
..... Montcalm Point	66
..... Ganouski Bay	65
..... Tongue Mountain	66
Three Mile Mount'n	
..... Halfway Island	72
..... Mother Bunch Is.	73
..... Harbor Islands	74
..... Vicar's Island	75
..... Deer's Leap Mt	76
Sabbath Day Point	78
..... Hotel Uncas	80
..... Silver Bay	80
..... Scotch Bonnet	79
..... Hague	81
..... Island Harbor	
..... Friend's Point	83
..... Rogers' Slide	85
Rogers' Rock Hotel	89
..... Baldwin	89
..... Ticonderoga	91

50 Crosbyside	
50 St. Mary's	L
50 Dunham's Bay	
52 Assembly Point	
52 Ripley's Po nt	
53 Sheldon's Point	
53 Kattskill Bay	
53 Pilot Mountain	
53 Buck Mountain	
58 Dome Island	
66 14-Mile Island	
67 Shelving Rock Mt.	
67 Hundred Is. House	
67 Pearl Point	
68 The Narrows (Map)	
Mt. Erebus	
71 Black Mountain	
78 The Elephant	
77 Hulett's Landing	
77 Bluff Head	
Odel Islands	
84 Blair's Bay	
82 Anthony's Nose Mt.	
82 Mount Defiance	
36 Steamboat Ldg. and	
Ft. Ticonderoga Stn	
97 Ticonderoga Ruins	

Passengers from North read up.

CONTENTS.

Glens Falls—Pages 20 to 29.

Lake George—Pages 5 to 19, 30 to 91.

Index Map of Lake George—page 2.

In general, historical, camping, hunting, fishing, etc., Page 5. Caldwell, 31. Roads and drives, 37. Steam Boats, 45. Down the Lake, 49. Kattskill Bay, 56. Bolton, 59. The Narrows, 67. Hulett's Landing, 77. Sabbath Day Point, 78. Silver Bay, 80-B. Hague, 80-F. Rogers' Rock, 85. Baldwin, 87. Ticonderoga, 91.

Lake Champlain—Pages 93 to 141.

Index Map of Lake Champlain—page 92.

Lake Champlain in general, 93. Whitehall, 95. Ticonderoga Ruins, 97. Crown Point, 109. Port Henry, 111. Westport, 113. Burlington, 118. Port Kent, 119. Au Sable Chasm, 121. Bluff Point, 133. Plattsburg, 135. Rouse's Point, 137. Islands of Lake Champlain, 138.

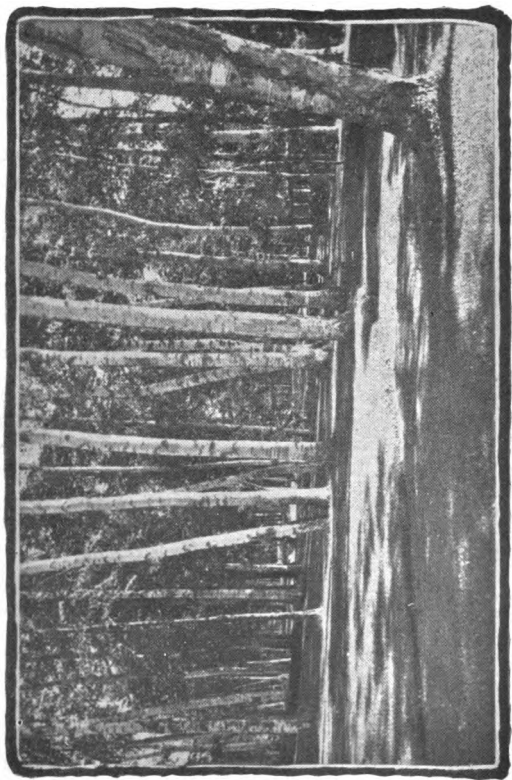
Saratoga Springs—Pages 143 to 163.

Saratoga Springs, 143. Hotels and Boarding Houses, 152. How to get there, 155. Mineral Springs, 158. As a medicine, 162.

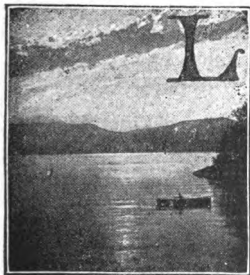
Hotels—167.

General Index—200-203.

Advertisements Indexed—203.



LAKE GEORGE.



LAKE GEORGE ! How the heart bounds and the pulse quickens at sound of the words that bring with them thoughts of the "Holy Lake." In fancy again we breathe the air, heavy with the odor of pines and cedar, or fragrant with the breath of blossoming clover. Again we wander among the daisies and buttercups that

gem the hill-side sloping so gently down to where the wavelets kiss the white beach, or, floating among the verdant islands, watch the sunlight and shadow chase each other over the mountain side, while crag and fleecy cloud is mirrored in the water below.

A memory of the past comes to me as I write ; of good old days now past and gone ; when lumbering coaches toiled heavily along where now go swiftly glancing trains ; of tally-ho, now crowded out by monsters breathing fire and smoke ; of sounding plank in place of shining lines of steel. More comfortable now undoubtedly are its luxurious cars, but the poetry has gone with the dear old stages, and the new things of the day have made the going commonplace

Changes about its shores have also come with time, but in changeless form the hills still hang above it and rightfully and becomingly it still holds its proud title "Queen of American Waters."

Lying along the south-eastern margin of the Adirondacks it has gathered within itself a part of all the beauties of the Great Wilderness, combining the grandeur of its widest mountain lakes with the quiet loveliness of its peaceful valleys. The graceful foliage of Keene Valley, the rounded headlands of the queenly Raquette, the repose of stately Placid, the rugged grandeur of dark Avalanche, have each their counterpart here, all blended in one grand harmonious whole.

Its water of marvelous purity has a distinctive color of its own. The Raquette River flows red and the Opalescent amber while this, in its shaded depths, is a positive green. Its tributary streams are few and short—spring-born in the encircling hills for it is itself but a great overflowing spring resting in the hollow of the verdure-covered rocks. Islands rear themselves in solitary grandeur, or are gathered in dainty clusters on its face. Of old it was said there was an island for every day in the year and an additional mysterious, illusive, little sprite of a one that appeared only in the years divisible by four, but the unimaginative survey of 1880 proved that there were but 220 including every considerable rock around which the water breaks. Its surface is 346 feet above tide and 247 feet above Lake Champlain into which, at the north, with many a wild leap and rapid race, it empties.

During July and August, Lake George teems with nomadic life in all its varied forms. White tents gleam among the dark-green foliage; vagrant communities appear and disappear as if by magic; lonely islands are suddenly astir with busy throngs; its sometimes solitudes resound with joyous shoutings, as of

boys let loose from school; its tree tops blush with bunting, the very shores put on a flannelly hue, while its rocks are flecked with blue and gray, and shadowy points are all abloom with its duck and dimity. Happy are they who are permitted to taste the pleasures, and overcome the difficulties, of actual camp life at Lake George.



CAMP LIFE.

The Camp. To the novice in camping-out a few hints may not be inappropriate. The house that covers may be a shanty of boughs in absence of anything better. It sounds well later when you talk about "roughing it," but is unsatisfactory in practice. A tent may be made comfortable with the outlay of a little time and work. There are clubs that own fishing boxes or cottages, more or less elaborate in construction, some of rough boards simply with bunks for sleeping in, and with chairs, tables, stoves, etc., others with a considerable degree of elegance. Some of these can be rented for the week or season, the price being from \$12 to \$20 per week, including the use of a boat or two and in many cases a well filled ice house. The poorest cottage is an improvement on the best of tents in stormy weather.

The Camp outfit should include a light axe, long-handled frying-pan, tin pail for water or coffee, tin plates, pint cups, knives and forks and fishing tackle. A stove-top laid on a fire-place made of stones and mud and supplied with one length of stove pipe will be appreciated by the cook. Spruce boughs for a bed, with rubber blanket to guard against possible dampness, and two or three good woolen blankets for covering, should be included among the necessaries.

A small bag to fill with leaves or moss for a pillow, pays for itself in one night, but a real feather pillow is better.

Boats and provisions may be obtained at almost any of the hotels. Bacon, salt pork, bread and butter, Boston crackers, tea, coffee, sugar, pepper and salt, with a tin box or two for containing the same are among the things needed. Milk can be obtained regularly at farm houses, berries found on the mountains and wilder islands. Ice is a luxury which may be contracted for and thrown from the passing steamer daily. A hole in the ground with a piece of bark over it forms a very good ice box. A drinking cup of leather, to carry in the pocket, is handy at times. Whiskey is unnecessary, a damage and often a disgrace to the party. If you take it habitually to prevent colds as at other places don't think it necessary here. Colds are never taken here by sleeping out under the stars, and there is little in the pure air and sunshine in keeping with the stuff.

Clothing ordinarily worn answers every purpose, flannel or woolen preferred with roomy shoes and a soft felt hat. Wide brimmed straw hats are usually a nuisance. **Ladies**, wear what you have a mind to (you will, any way), but let me respectfully suggest that it be mostly flannel, with good strong shoes under foot and a man's felt hat over head—take the man along, too, if you want to, he will be useful to row you about, take the fish off your hook, run errands, etc.

The islands of Lake George except the following belong to the State, and under existing laws cannot be purchased: Tea, Diamond, Canoe, Long, Elizabeth, Three Brothers, Dome, Recluse, Belvoir, Hiawatha, Leontine, Green, Crown, Fourteen Mile, Flora, Turtle and Harbor Islands.

The Law says: "The lands now or hereafter constituting the forest preserve shall be forever kept as

wild forest lands." All the islands of Lake George, except those named above, are a part of the forest preserve in charge of the State. A number of these islands are occupied by responsible parties who have expended considerable money in beautifying and making them comfortable for summer occupancy, others are subject to lease for a term of five years at from \$50 to \$150 per year. Islands not leased to individuals may be occupied by camping parties at will so long as the laws governing public lands are observed. The **Fish, Game and Forest Commission** has the same power to bring action for trespass and to recover damages for injury, or to prevent injury to the preserve which any owner of lands would be entitled to bring, and officers acting under the Engineer of forests, or the Commission, may, without warrant, arrest any person found violating any provisions of the act creating the commission. The fire wardens have power to call upon any person in the territory in which they act for assistance in suppressing fires. Any person who shall willfully or negligently set fire to any forest lands belonging to the State, shall be liable to a fine of not less than fifty or more than five hundred dollars, or to imprisonment of not less than thirty days nor more than six months.

Fishing of the best can be had at Lake George in the right season by one possessed of a proper knowledge of the sport and the best ground. This knowledge is purchasable and can be had by the employment of competent guides who with service furnish boat and bait at about \$3 per day. The game fish are the lake trout and black bass. The trout are usually taken by deep trolling early in the season, and with live bait in deep water later. Black bass are caught by trolling or still fishing over rocky ground. Rock bass and perch abound on certain well-known ledges while the plebeian "bull-head" flourishes on the softer

bottom. This last fish, while not considered edible in many waters is here firm of flesh and palatable. Brook trout fishing makes a fair return for labor expended, the yield in the various streams emptying into the lake being in adverse ratio to the whipping they get. Here the various "flies" that are comparatively valueless for lake fishing may be used to advantage.

Hunting is little considered here although the woods yield a fair share of birds and small game, while deer and black bear are not uncommon in the mountains along the narrows.

Discovery. The existence of Lake George was first made known to Europeans in 1609, through the writings of Samuel de Champlain, who, while he mentions its existence, is believed to have gone no nearer to it than Crown Point or possibly the falls at Ticonderoga. In the month of August, 1642, a war party of Iroquois, returning from Canada to their homes in the Mohawk Valley, passed through Lake George with three prisoners, tortured and maimed. The captives were the French jesuit, Father Jogues, Rene Goupil and Guillame Couture and are believed to have been the first white men to see its waters.

Isaac Jogues, who first saw, and seeing, wrote of Lake George, was born at Orleans, Jan. 10, 1607; entered the Jesuit Society at Rouen, 1624, and three years later removed to the college of LaFletche. He completed his divinity studies at Clermont College, Paris, and was ordained Priest in February, 1636. In the spring of that year he embarked as a missionary for Canada, arriving early in July, and soon proceeded to his far-away station on the Ottawa River in the land of the Hurons. On his return from Quebec where he came for supplies in 1642, he was captured with his party and carried through Lake George to the Mohawk Valley, suffering torture at that and va-

rious other times. The following year, in July, he made his escape by aid of the Dutch at Ft. Orange, who sent him to France, where he arrived about Christmas, and was received with great honor and reverence. In 1644 he returned to Canada, and in 1646 returned by the old route to his former masters, the Mohawks, a missionary from his superior, and an ambassador for the French nation, to ratify a treaty with the savages. Once more he returned to Canada, and once more passed over the holy lake to his "Mission of the Martyrs," where on his arrival he was met by torture and paid the penalty of his zeal with his pure, devoted, self-sacrificing life.

The name under which the lake has been known has changed with passing years, and peoples. When Champlain came it was known to the Indians as "Andia-ta-roc-te" (place where the lake contracts). On the 29th of May, 1646, Father Jogues again arrived at the outlet, accompanied by Sieur Bourden, engineer in chief on the governor's staff, and six friendly Indians, and it being the eve of the festival of Corpus Christi, named it in commemoration of the day "Lac du St. Sacrament" (The Lake of the Blessed Sacrament). In 1755, General Johnson encamped at its head and called it *Lake George*, in honor of George the Second, and then reigning king of Great Britain. The name of "Horicon," interpreted to mean "Silvery Water," has been generally accepted as historical, and advanced by admirers as one more indication of the poetic temperament and appreciation of the beautiful fitness of things possessed by the noble Red man. It was, however, simply a fancy of Cooper's. He says (in "The last of the Mohicans" introduction to edition of 1852): "It occurred to me that the French name of this lake was too complicated, the American too common-place, and the Indian too unpronounceable for either to be used famil-

iarly in a work of fiction." Cooper spelled the word "Horican" instead of Horicon, which is now the spelling accepted generally by orthographers.

Historical. In 1609, Hendrick Hudson ascended the North river to its junction with the Mohawk and the same year Champlain sailed as far south as Crown Point, on the lake which now bears his name. At that time the *Algonquins* occupied the land north of the St. Lawrence, and the Five Nations (a powerful confederacy, consisting of the *Mohawks*, *Oneidas*, *Onondagas*, *Cayugas* and *Senecas*) were gathered in the valley of the Mohawk. They called themselves *Aganuschiasi* or "united people;" by the Delawares they were called "Mingoes;" by the French "Iroquois" and by the Dutch "Maquas." The tribes of the North and South were continually at war with each other. The land between the St. Lawrence and the Mohawk was debatable ground, and along the shores of St. Sacrament and Champlain a solitude, for the lakes formed a pathway through the wilderness, over which savage nations were constantly going to war against each other. This had driven all who were inclined to occupy the land beyond the mountains; and presumably gave the larger lake its Indian name, signifying "the Lake that is the Gate of the Country." The English had secured the right to the country claimed by the Five Nations by virtue of a treaty with that people; the French claimed it by right of Champlain's discovery. Both nations aimed to keep the friendship of the Indians, in which the wily French met with the greater success, extending their lines, by means of zealous missionaries and enterprising traders, who carried beads and fire-water, and the bread of life to the red man, by means of which a good many English scalps were taken.

In 1731 the French advanced to Crown Point and built a fort, which they called "St. Frederick." The

slow English remonstrated, but at that time took no active measures to resist the advance on what they claimed as their territory. The Indians that gathered around the fort were a constant menace to the exposed homes of the English settlers of the Upper Hudson, and often was the story told of a sudden descent on some unprotected point, a rifle shot, a gleaming knife or bloody tomahawk, and a retreat by the light of a burning building. In the suggestive words of the French reports concerning their Indian allies, they occasionally "struck a blow and returned with some scalps."

General Johnson, (afterward Sir William), was dispatched in 1755 to take charge of affairs. He arrived at the head of Lac du St. Sacrament August 28th, and at once renamed it, calling it Lake George, in honor of the then reigning King of Great Britain. Not content with this hydraulic victory he issued a proclamation, in which he said: "I propose to go down this lake with a part of the army, and take post at the end of it, at a pass called 'Ticonderogue,' there to await the coming up of the rest of the army, and then attack Crown Point." September 8th, while General Johnson was waiting to note the effect of his proclamation, the Baron Dieskau, with 1,400 men, 600 of whom were Indians, advanced to attack Fort Lyman, now Fort Edward. When within four miles of Fort Lyman the Indians refused to proceed further, it is thought from their fear of the cannon there. Dieskau then turned the head of his little army toward Lake George, and had reached the place where Williams' monument now stands, when news was brought that the English were approaching from Lake George. Forming an ambush in shape of a hollow square, open toward the north, the points extending on each side of the road, the French awaited the coming of the enemy, which soon appeared—1,000 Eng-

lish and 200 Indians—under Col. Ephraim Williams and old King Hendrick. It happened that among Dieskau's Indians were some of the great league of the Iroquois, who, seeing that the English were accompanied by a party of their sworn friends, fired guns in the air as a warning, and, by this act, turned what might have been the annihilation of the detachment into simply a bad defeat. The French opened fire at once. Colonel Williams and King Hendrick fell, and the English retreated, followed by the French. The noise of the engagement was heard at Lake George, and a force of 300 was dispatched to the assistance of the English, while breastworks of fallen trees were thrown up with all haste in front of the camp. Soon came the English in confusion, closely pursued by the French, but the guns of the fort could not be brought to bear on the approaching party without endangering friend and foe alike. It appeared to be Dieskau's object to keep thus close on the heels of the retreating English, and enter the fortified camp with them; but as the survivors tumbled over the logs among their friends, they noted with wonder that the French halted while their Indian allies skulked in the swamps. The pause was for a few minutes only, but it afforded the English time to perfect their plans of defense, and, when the French did finally advance, they were received by a well-worked battery against which they could not prevail. The attack was spirited, and the defense stubborn. The engagement began a little before noon, and lasted until about four o'clock, when the enemy retreated, and the English took their turn at pursuit. Dieskau was wounded and taken prisoner, dying afterward, it is said, from the effect of his wounds. Johnson was also wounded early in the day, and the command devolved on General Lyman, who behaved with unexceptionable bravery throughout the entire engage-

ment. The French loss, killed and wounded, was nearly 400 men; the English about 300. Johnson, having earned glory enough, did not advance on Ticonderoga as announced, but spent the remainder of the season in building Fort William Henry.

Vaudreuil, with 1,500 French and Indians, came over the ice to attack Fort William Henry in March, 1757. The assault was made at two o'clock on the morning of the 10th. The garrison was apprised of the enemy's approach and repulsed him successfully, but could not prevent his setting fire to a number of sloops and batteaux, that were frozen in the ice, in front of the fort. Portions of these huiks may still be seen imbedded in the sand at the bottom of the lake under favorable condition of air and water.

The Marquis de Montcalm, with nearly 8,000 French and Indians, advanced on Fort William Henry, early in August, following Vaudreuil's unsuccessful attack. Colonel Monro, then in command, withstood the siege for six days in hopes of relief from General Webb; but, receiving none, sent a messenger to Montcalm stating the terms on which he would evacuate the fort, which were substantially that the English should be allowed to march out with the honors of war, carrying arms and baggage. The terms were agreed to by Montcalm, and at noon the next day the English marched over to the entrenched camp, there to remain until the following morning, leaving the sick and wounded under the protection of the French.

The massacre that followed will ever remain a blot on the fair fame of Montcalm. While the English were passing out of the fort even, the Indians swarmed in through the embrasures, and murdered the sick and helpless. The horrible scenes that followed are thus described by Father Robaud in his "Relations": "I saw one of these barbarians come



“ 1757 ”

forth out of the casements, which nothing but the most insatiate avidity for blood could induce him to enter, for the infected atmosphere which exhaled from it was insupportable, carrying in his hand a human head, from which streams of blood were flowing, and which he paraded as the most valuable prize he had been able to seize." The following day was but to add to the horrors of the time. When the English marched out of the entrenched camp in the morning, the insufficiency of their escort became apparent. But *three hundred* French were sent to guard the whole. The savages swarmed in the woods on every side and hung like a dark storm-cloud along their path. Low, ominous muttering, like distant thunder, came from the surging crowd at first then rising higher and higher broke in fury as with fierce yells the savages fell on the panic-stricken English, striking them down in the face of their helpless guard. The butchery, which at the first was the work of a few, soon became general. The helpless women and children were murdered without pity, men were torn from the ranks, while the savages like wild beasts, fought among themselves for the sickening prize of a human scalp.

It is difficult to free Montcalm from responsibility for the horror. He knew the nature of the savages and must have known of their treatment of the sick and wounded in the old fort the day before, and yet, with 6,000 French at command he sent only 300 to protect the long line of men, women and children from the savages, who, like wild beasts, thirsted for their blood. The number that perished is unknown, but has been estimated by some as high as 1,500. The object of the French accomplished, they returned north, leaving the fort a heap of smouldering ruins, and the bones of the English bleaching in the sun. General Putnam, who arrived as the French were retreating

down the lake, describes the scene as horrible in the extreme, the air filled with the stench of decaying bodies and of burning flesh of those that had been thrown among the still smoking ruins.

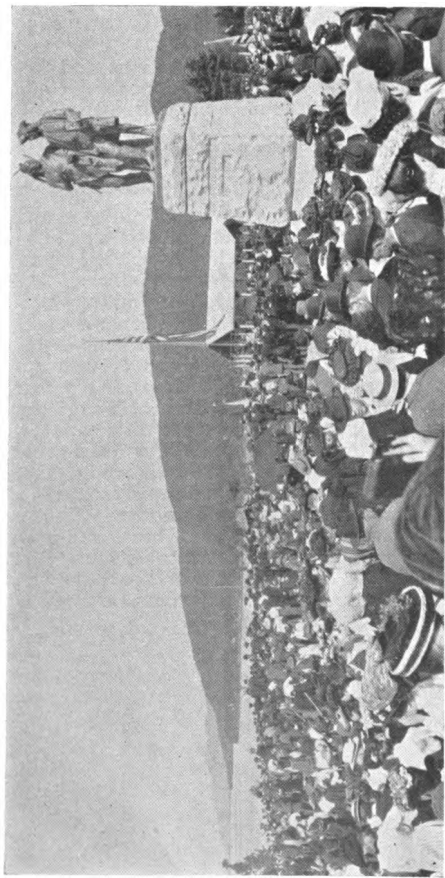
Enter Abercrombie, 1758. Another act in the great drama of the Lake. A year has passed away, and the curtain rises on a scene of wondrous beauty. The same old mountains slope down, amphitheater-like, around the Lake; the mists of midsummer hang over the land; martial music fills the air, the sound of bugles and of highland pipes echo from the mountain side, and a thousand boats, bearing 15,000 men, in all the varied colors of royal court, of clan and forest, with banners waving, and hearts beating high with hope, move away over its glassy surface. Thus, on the morning of July 5th, 1758, Abercrombie embarked and sailed to the attack of Fort Ticonderoga. On the following day, at Trout-Brook, Lord Howe fell, and the evening of the 9th saw the inglorious return of the defeated army.

Amherst came the following year, passed the same way to the capture of Ticonderoga and Crown Point, driving the French into Canada.

Fort William Henry was built of pine logs and covered with sand. The ruins are in the sandy, tree-covered bluff west of the railroad depot, between it and the Fort William Henry Hotel. The outline is still preserved, showing the form of the old fort, nearly square, flanked on the west, south, and a part of the east side, by a ditch, and on the north by the lake. The "Old Fort Well" was within the fort and still remains near the east side, partially filled with stones and rubbish. Where the fence which now incloses the grounds on the east would run, if continued out into the lake deep under water, is the old Fort dock. Outside the dock a little way, may be

seen an old hulk, with blackened ribs and keel half hidden in the sand, which is supposed to have been one of the number sunk by Vaudreuil in February, 1757. Shell and cannon balls have been taken from it at different times, and in 1820 two small cannon were removed from the wreck.

Fort George is east of old Fort William Henry, on the low bluff, around which the railroad swings as it turns away from the lake. It was built in 1759, by General Amherst (the portion completed being but a bastion of what was then designed for an extensive fortification) and was occupied as a military post while the necessity for one lasted. It was commanded (!) in 1775 by Capt. John Norberg, "in a little cottage as a Hermit where I was very happy for six months;" taken possession of by Col. Bernard Romans, May 12 (two days after the capture of Ticonderoga by Ethan Allen), and held by the Americans until the close of the Revolution. It is now but a great heap of earth held in place by the walls, which are quite well preserved on the east side and sloping off from edge toward the centre and north. The greater portion of the stonework has been removed, and burned to make lime. On the table land, a little to the southwest of the fort, was the old entrenched camp, the scene of the engagement between Dieskau and General Johnson in 1755.



UNVEILING OF BATTLE MONUMENT SEPT. 8, 1903.

Battle Monument stands on the open ground north of Fort George. It was erected by the Society of Colonial Wars of the State of New York and unveiled with imposing civic and military ceremonies September 8, 1903. The figures, representing Gen. Sir William Johnson and the Mohawk Chief King Hendrick, are of bronze, 9 feet high, standing on a pedestal of Barre granite 12 feet in height. On the west face of the die, cut in clear bold letters, is the inscription.

**BATTLE OF LAKE GEORGE.
SEPT. 8, 1775.**

On the north side overlooking the lake is the following:

Confidence inspired by this victory was of inestimable value to the American army in the war of the Revolution.

Facing the east the inscription is as follows:
1903.

The Society of Colonial Wars erected this monument to commemorate the victory of the Colonial forces under General William Johnson and their Mohawk allies under Chief Hendrick over the French regulars commanded by Baron Dieskau with their Canadian and Indian allies.

The south face says:

Defeat would have opened the road to Albany to the French.

GLENS FALLS.

GLENS FALLS is on the northward bend of the Hudson River where it comes nearest to Lake George after breaking through the Luzerne Mountains from the west, thence turns southward to the sea. To the eye of one from above it would appear as the focus of a network of radiate roads, like a great spider's web, spreading out over the plains, its main thoroughfares divided again and again as they lead countryward to fasten on the mountain passes round about. Six miles down the river is Fort Edward—the Fort Lyman of old, at the southern end of "The Great Carry," which passed by Glens Falls to the head of Lake George, ten miles further north. Just beyond the northern border of the town runs the Half-Way Brook, notable in old Colonial records. Beyond this the trail led through French Mountain Pass to the Lake over "the Dark and Bloody Ground" of savage times.

Glens Falls was known to the Indians as Chepon-tuc, meaning "a difficult place to get past." To those who traveled by canoe the term seemed fitting. In 1762 a patent of Queensbury was granted to "several of our loving subjects" by George III. A large portion of this patent was purchased by one Abraham Wing, who erected a grist and

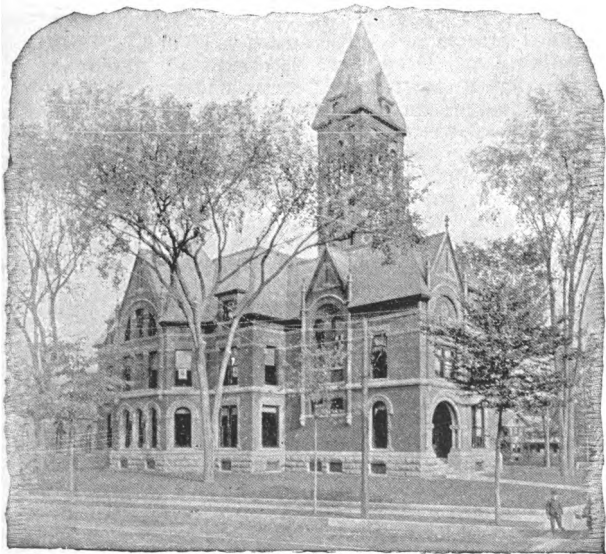
saw-mill at the Falls. Later, on a convivial occasion, Wing sold his birthright for a mess of pot-Glenn, for the price of a "wine supper," which the latter paid for and the name was changed to "Glenn's" Falls.

The town is high, dry and delightful, with shaded streets and solid business blocks. While declining persistently to assume the functions of a city, it has all of the city's characteristics. It is the metropolis of Northern New York, the market and source of supplies of a large tract of rich outlying country east and west, and is the center of industries and enterprises extending outward to points that has made it of national importance. It has many churches of various denominations, schools of the highest standing under universities, places of amusement of varying grades, and a theatre equal in elegance and applauded with productions seldom given outside the great cities.

There are hotels to meet all requirements, the principal being the Rockwell House on Bank Square, \$2.50 to \$3.00 per day, Geo. M. Taylor, proprietor, and Hotel Ruliff, on Monument Square, \$2.00 per day, M. H. Frazier and Son, proprietors. Smaller houses catering to various classes are at varying prices and accommodations to suit.

There are stores almost metropolitan in arrangements and appointments, and the visitor may be sure of finding here almost anything ordinarily required, from shoe strings to steamboats. Under the heading of "Business Houses" in the

For **Rockwell House** particulars, see page 169.



HOME OFFICE OF THE GLENS FALLS INSURANCE COMPANY.

appendix will be found the names of responsible firms of every branch of trade and industry.

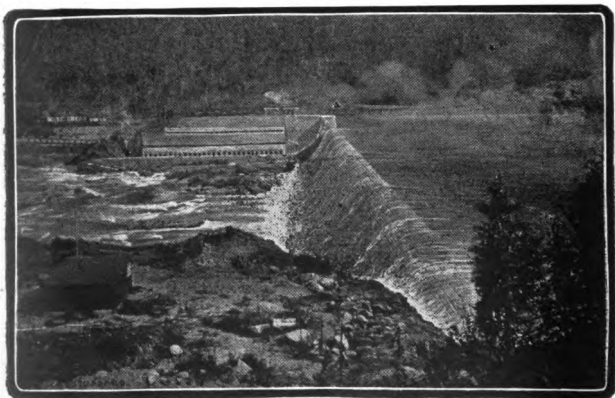
There are four daily newspapers published in the town. "The Daily Times" is the leading newspaper of the section. It is a great news-gatherer, Republican in principle, outspoken in character and gaining steadily for itself a position and influence such as is accorded to papers like the Troy Times and Springfield Republican.

The **Glens Falls Insurance Company**, organized in 1849, has, through its agencies, made the name of its birth place familiar to the public from Maine to Mexico, and attained to national prominence with a well grounded reputation as one of the soundest institutions of the kind in existence. For a fact many a Lake George tourist has heard more about this company and its officers than of the village after which it was named. Its home office building, on Monument Square, is substantial, as is becoming in the headquarters of an institution that "never failed in its obligations and never made a mistake." It has well earned its distinguishing title of "Old and Tried." The officers of the company are: J. L. Cunningham, president; R. A. Little, secretary, C. J. DeLong, treasurer; E. W. West, Assistant Secy.

The **Hudson River Water Power Company** is among the latest great works of the section. It was conceived and carried onward to completion by a Glens Falls boy, whose capital at the start was chiefly brains and nerve. Its work was the harnessing of the Hudson at various points and the conversion of its energy into electricity to be sent out through cables to various cities, extending as far as Albany at the south, supplying

For **Glens Falls Publishing Co.**, see page 192.

power and light and heat to various enterprises within a radius of fifty miles from its great dam at Spier Falls, which is the fourth largest work of its kind in the world, the first being that great structure built by the English across the Nile at Assuan, the second the new Croton Reservoir dam and the third the reservoir dam at Clinton, Mass.



SPIER FALLS

On the Hudson River, ten miles above Glens Falls.

The Spier Falls Dam, 80 feet high, more than 1,500 feet from shore to shore, and built of solid granite rock laid in Portland cement, has a powerhouse constructed to contain ten immense generators, six already in position, each with a maxi-

num of 5,000 horse-power. Associated with this power development and owned by the company is another of 7,000 horse-power, at a point on the Hudson two miles below the village of Mechanicville. The two furnish power to the United Traction Company of Troy and Albany, the immense works of the General Electric Company at Schenectady, together with numerous manufacturing establishments throughout the region. They furnish light for the village of Saratoga, including its great caravansaries, the villages of Ballston and Watervliet, the lighting companies of Troy and Albany, and for the greater portion of the rapidly growing villages of Fort Edward, Sandy Hill and Glens Falls. The works at Spier Falls are reached from Saratoga or Glens Falls by trolley to Ashley Station, thence by stage, a distance of about six miles. Near the Falls, in a charming amphitheatre among the lower Adirondacks, high above the river, are cottages and a hotel belonging to the company.

The ride to the Falls takes the traveller through delightful scenes of mountain, river and plain, and, if one has a mind for things agricultural, past the extensive farm lands of the company with their beautiful fields of alfalfa, their herds of thoroughbred stock, nearly a thousand swine of the world's most famous breeds, and other accompaniments of modern scientific farming.

The grand scheme of the company for electric power development includes also the construction of a dam at Ashley Falls near the mouth of the Sacandaga, similar to that at Spier Falls, ten miles above the latter, creating a storage reservoir in area as extensive as Lake George.

The president of the company, to whom is due

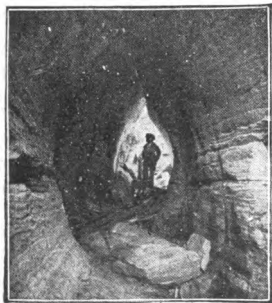
more than to any other the success of this great enterprise, is Eugene L. Ashley.

The Hudson Valley Railway is another Glens Falls enterprise of note that has set the pace for a number of advance movements in its particular line. This road reaches down the river with various branches, to Waterford and Troy; southward across the plains past historic Mt. McGregor to Saratoga and beyond, and through the mountain passes to Lake George and Warrensburg at the north. Executive offices at Glens Falls.

Come with me down the "Big Hill." I will show you the Falls.

Noisy mills now compass it about, and the sound of many saws mingle with the dull roar that never ends. A graceful iron bridge reaches out to the island from the north shore, while a stone arch spans the gulf at the south. Between the two, steps descend to the

rocks, and near the lower end where they are notched and broken out, one may climb down to the level of the water, and enter the cave made memorable by Cooper in his "Last of the Mohicans."



THE CAVE.

In the dry season the volume of water is confined within the channels worn deep on either side, or finds its way in rivulets down across the pitted buttresses of black rock. Here the ledges, which in the spring freshets are covered with a foam-

ing torrent, are worn smooth almost as polished marble. Natural stairways lead in places to the top, and at intervals, holes in the rock, round and deep, are filled with water, with possibly at the bottom a remnant of the stone, which, under the action of the waters, has worn itself away in vain turnings about in its deepening prison. Of these holes, one, called the "Devil's Punch Bowl," is nearly six feet in diameter and about the same in depth.



PUNCH BOWL.

On either side are saw mills that have contributed to the town's prosperity, full of life and action at times, at others—and that too often—stilled by summer's drought or springtime flood. On all sides are lumber piles. They line the banks of the river away above. They wall-in the canal along up to where, at the "Feeder Dam," are more saw mills and more lumber piles. It is estimated that the sawing capacity of these mills is 600,000 standard logs per annum. This means 120,000,000 feet of lumber, or 30,636 $\frac{4}{10}$ miles of boards eight inches wide. If laid end to end they would extend around the earth with a long lap to spare, and in seven years lay a good plank walk to the moon, with no end of lath and slabs to throw at erratic asteroids or troublesome comets.

Lime is next in importance to lumber. In quantity manufactured it is equaled in the United States only at Rockland, Me., and in point of quality stands at the head. The best rock found here when calcined is from ninety-five to ninety-eight per cent. pure, being the purest and whitest lime to be found on the continent. It is used extensively

by tanners, bleachers of cotton goods, and manufacturers of paper, wire, gas, glass, etc. The lime rock is embraced in an area of not more than 250 acres, beginning at the head of the falls, and extending in a narrow belt on either side for perhaps near a mile down the river, the strata dipping slightly toward the south, and disappearing under the hill along that side. For a depth of about thirty feet it lies in thin strata which is used largely in the manufacture of the Glens Falls Portland Cement. Next comes a stratum of grey marble, from two to three feet in thickness, and under this the solid black marble, twelve feet thick. This is almost a pure carbonate of lime; in its native state of a bluish grey; calcined, it is whiter than snow. The tunnel on the south side from which the rock has been recently taken, extends a considerable distance into the hill—a vast room with rock-roof, supported by many massive columns, and well worth a visit. Lime was first burned here about the year 1820, by Powell Shaw, then simply for home consumption. It was first manufactured and shipped to an outside market (Troy) by K. P. Cool, in 1832.

• **Lime Kilns**—clouds by day and pillars of fire at night—are below the falls. They are of the patent or “perpetual” kind, with a burning capacity of 100 barrels each per day. Two sets of hands are required to attend to them, the fires running night and day. There are thirty of these lime kilns. They are well worth visiting. Coolidge & Wait are the general agents. Sub-agents are appointed in the various cities. About 500 men are employed in this industry. The average production for the past twenty years has been 450,000 barrels per annum, of which 200,000 are shipped annually to New York.

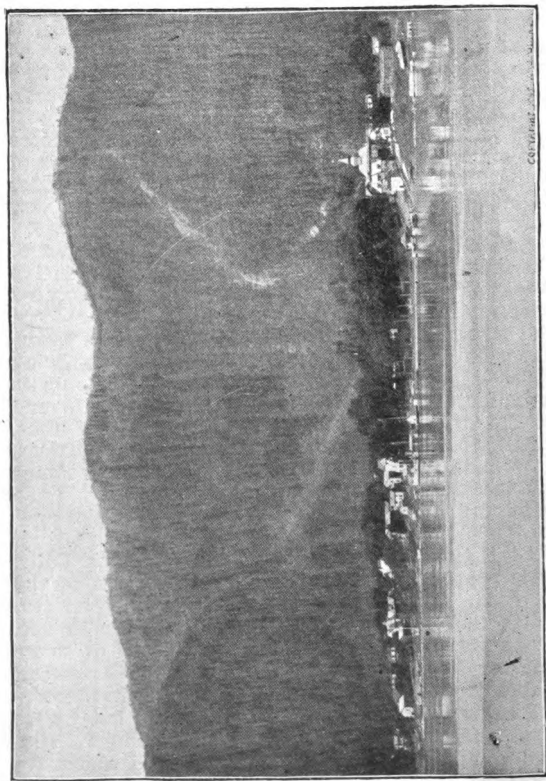
Black Marble (which is the purest carbonate of lime in the world, with perhaps the exception of the

Irish and Belgian marble), in its native state, is of a dark blue; wet, it becomes black; polished, it shines like jet. Blocks are quarried as large as four feet square and nine feet long. It is cut into slabs for tiles, table tops, mantels, interior decorations and ornamental work by "gangs" of soft iron plates or "saws" working horizontally across the block, the cutting power obtained by means of a flinty sand. See them saw and note how, under dripping water, the toothless saws eat their way through the solid rock.

The Glens Falls Paper Mill Co., now a part of the International Paper Company, whose extensive wood pulp, sulphite and paper mills are located here and at Fort Edward, six miles farther down the river, is the largest single producer of newspaper in the world, the combined capacity being 300,000 lbs. or 150 tons per day. Wood pulp is manufactured in a large mill near the south end of the bridge, and vast quantities of wood that, until recently, was considered almost valueless, now finds its way to the mill in logs and comes out in thick sheets to be turned into paper in the adjoining mill.

* * * * *

Glen Lake is five miles north of Glens Falls. It is reached by trolley and by the trains of the D. & H. The Lake is something more than two miles in length and one in width, with French Mountain lying toward the north. If it were not for its nearness to the Queen of American Lakes it would have greater fame for its deserving beauty. There is a hotel at the station, by its west end, owned by Dr. Birdsall of Glens Falls, and a number of cottages distributed about its shores.



Copyright 1907 by the Board of Trustees of the University of California

CALDWELL, AND PROSPECT MOUNTAIN.

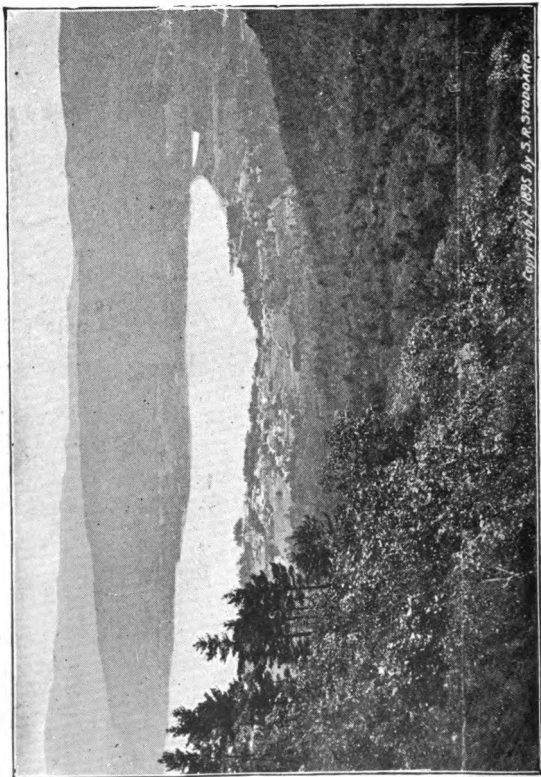
LAKE GEORGE.

LAKE GEORGE is the new name taken by the newly incorporated village at the south end of Lake George, in place of the time-honored old one of "Caldwell." It is now in order for people who live at various points on Lake George to explain that they are not at Lake George really, but only encamped round about the waters thereof

Prospect Mountain stands like a sentinel guarding the pass at the head of Lake George. It is not circumscribed as in the section of a valley, nor is it of a height that renders the landscape below a mere map but a mountain peak among mountains a scene of quiet loveliness seldom equalled. An Incline Railway, built by the Otis Elevator Company, extends from base to summit, but it was found unprofitable and operation has been suspended.

The hotels and boarding houses around the head of Lake George are varied and sufficient ordinarily for all occasions, the price ranging from \$1 to \$4 a day, according to season and accommodations.

The New Fort William Henry stands at the head of the Lake, west of the railroad station, facing north. It is well balanced, graceful in outline and is the most imposing hotel building at



Copyright, 1895 by S. R. Stoddard.

LAKE GEORGE FROM PROSPECT MOUNTAIN.

Lake George and will accommodate about 600 guests. A free 'bus runs to all boats and trains. W. W. Brown, manager.

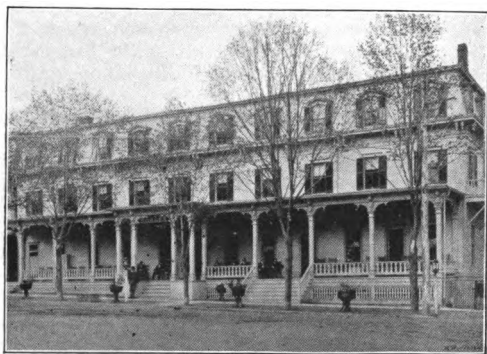
On the hotel grounds at the west is the "Casino" where during the season vaudeville entertainments are given, usually free to the guests of the house and patrons of the trolley road, which is owned and operated by the same company.

The **Carpenter House** is on the main street of the village, which continues northward along west of Fort William Henry Park. This house will provide for about 50 people. Rates on application. Oliver C. Lucia, proprietor.

The old Lake House, which stood among the trees on the west shore, was purchased by Charles Cooper and razed. The owner would like to organize a club. For the present the cottages are to rent to private parties.

The **Worden** is at the north end of the village, facing east, the north piazza looking out on the Lake where the street descends to Pine Point, a favorite resort for guests of the house. The Worden will accommodate about 100 guests. An omnibus runs to all trains and boats, free for guests of the house. The house is substantial and convenient. It is open only during the summer and is then under the management of Edwin J. Worden, who unites youthful energy with considerable experience, as indicated by the thorough manner in which improvements have been made. Changes include new plumbing throughout, bath and toilet rooms on upper floor, the office finished in hard wood, electric bells, new carpets and furniture and the best of modern spring beds in the

The Worden, \$2.50 day, and up; \$10.00 and up week.
Page 185.



THE WORDEN.

sleeping rooms. Additional balconies have also been built on the first floor, facing the north and west.

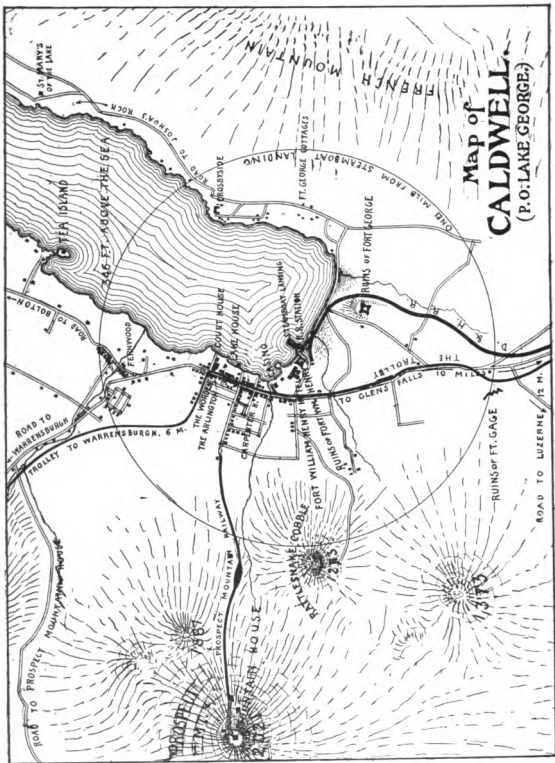
The **Arlington Hotel** adjoins the Worden on the south. Also under the management of E. J. Worden. Capacity about 60. A free 'bus runs to all trains. This is comparatively a new house and contains many modern conveniences, including steam heat. The management of each is entirely distinct during the summer, affording guests a choice as their tastes suggest.

The County Court House and Jail are just north of the Lake House grounds.

The **Lake George Mirror**, published weekly during the season, is bright with reflections as any mirror should be. It keeps tabs in visitors generally, tells who is where and gives other matters of social interest about the entire Lake. It is fresh, gossipy and local-newsy.

Crosbyside, on the east shore, three-quarters of a mile in an air line from the railroad dock, is the property of George Foster Peabody and Spencer Trask. Through the generosity of Mrs. Trask and under the direction of the Girls' Friendly Society of Troy, its cottages have been set aside as a summer place for working girls from the cities who cannot afford to pay the higher prices that ordinarily obtain at summer resorts. It is undenominational, and open to any who may apply with satisfactory references. The rates charged will be only sufficient to cover actual expenses.

Arlington, \$2 day, \$8-10 week. See page 185.



ROADS AND DRIVES.

NOT alone is Lake George to be enjoyed from the water. Its drives are many and delightful. Livery rigs—luxurious, stylish, and sensible—can be had here at Lake George, at reasonable prices, considering the stock which has to be carried through to accommodate the limited season.

The Bolton Road is the most picturesque, and one in which the Lake is the ever-present and ever-varying feature. It may be continued up past Northwest Bay and indefinitely among the mountains beyond and still be found interesting. The undesirable feature is the sand, which makes wheeling heavy a portion of the way, but not to such an extent as to be an unsurmountable objection. Lateral roads lead from this up the western hills and offer a variety of interesting if somewhat laborious ways.

The East Side drive is an interesting one for those who enjoy woods and partially cultivated country. It follows along the beach at the south end of the Lake, then turning north passes Fort George cottages, the new Hotel Woodfin, Crosbysville, a number of very pretty summer places and the Convent of the Paulist Fathers, "St. Mary's of the Lake," and rising finally to the cleared space around the north side of French Mountain, overlooks a great expanse of the lake. A branch road may be followed along shore to "Lake George Park," on Dun-

man's Bay, notable as the summer place of Edward Eggle-ton, novelist and historian.

To Warrensburgh, six miles north, where the Schroon River is crossed, is delightful, because of its shade. The ascent is gradual, rising through a picturesque notch between the mountains by the side of a babbling brook. The road bed is excellent for driving and usually as smooth and hard as an iron-like sand, quarried along the road, can make it.

To Prospect Mountain, seen prominently at the west, is an interesting wood and field excursion if one prefers the drive to the newer manner of going up by the elevating railroad. The drive is by the Warrensburgh road to the first toll-gate, thence around the mountain, approaching the summit point finally from the southwest, by which the ascent is gradual. From the observatory here fully one-half of the lake can be seen, and the main peaks of the Adirondacks easily distinguished by one who knows them by their outlines.

To Glens Falls is perhaps the most interesting drive, all things considered, of any at Lake George. It follows the plank road south through French Mountain Pass, over the historic "Dark and Bloody Ground."

The Ruins of Fort Gage are on the hill that rise at the west at about one mile south of Fort William Henry, near where the road from Fort George joins the plank road. The lines of earthworks may still be traced through the pines that now cover them.

Bloody Pond is a mile farther south at the right—a stagnant pool which in the spring is nearly covered with lily-pads and great white pond lilies, and in the summer becomes almost dry. It is told that a

party of the French (after driving the English into their fortified camp at Lake George, and being driven back in turn, in the engagement in which Williams and King Hendrick were killed) were seated around the pond partaking of their evening meal. Unsuspecting of danger from the south they were surprised by a party of English advancing from Fort Edward, who poured in upon them a destructive fire. Totally routed, the French fled in confusion, leaving their



BLOOD' POND.

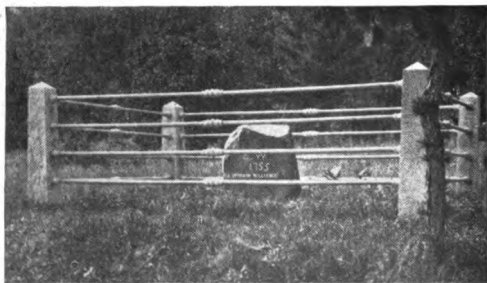
dead and wounded on the field. The dead were thrown into the pond by the English, and the water turned red with their blood, from which circumstance it received its name. **Williams' Monument** is about three miles south of the lake, and west of the plank road. It is a plain marble shaft, blue and white, standing on a huge boulder, which is itself inclosed within an iron fence. It was erected in 1854 by the graduates of Williams' College, in memory of the founder of that institution. On it are inscriptions in Latin, to show the learning of those who erected it, and in English, telling what it is all about. From it we learn that it was "*Erected to the memory of COLONEL EPHRAIM WILLIAMS, a native of Newtown,*

Mass., who, after gallantly defending the frontier of his native State, served under General Johnson against the French and Indians, and nobly fell near this spot, in the bloody conflict of September 8, 1755, in the 42d year of his age."



The old military road of colonial days ran along on the hill just above the monument, identical with the country road that is there now. A little way south on this road is a rude stone slab inclosed by an iron railing. It bears the inscription: "E. W., 1775, COL. EPHRAIM WILLIAMS," and is supposed to mark the place where Col. Williams

was buried. The drive continued south passes French Mountain, with its ancient and once celebrated Half-



Way House, which retains much of its quaintness yet—albeit touched with the modern element of picturesque cyclers instead of heavy going stage coaches as of old.



CAPTAIN JAS. H. MANVILLE.
Steamer "Sagamore."



CAPT. F. G. WHITE.
Steamer "Horicon."



CAPT. WESLEY FINKLE.
Steamer "Mohican."

STEAMBOATS.

THE first steamboat on Lake George was the "**James Caldwell**," Captain Winans commanding. It was built about the year 1816 to '20. It had two long boilers and a brick smoke stack, and could go the entire length of the lake in one day—nearly, if not quite, in the time a smart man would row the distance. But it was suspected this stupendous achievement of engineering skill could never have been attained without the connivance of the evil one, and was very properly struck by lightning on one of its early trips. Even this warning did not prevent the stiff-necked owners from attempting to run her the second year, and she was mysteriously burned with fire while lying at her dock at Caldwell. It was thought later, however, that she caught fire from over-insurance.

The next boat that kissed the waves, "**The Mountaineer**," was built about 1824. It was commanded by Captain Larabee. This boat was sided with three layers of boards: the first running fore and aft the second from keel to wale, then a layer of tarred paper, and the outer boards running fore and aft again. All were fastened together with wooden pins, making a very strong basket-like boat, which, when the waves ran high, would bend and twist about in a way that eels might envy and vainly strive to imitate. This boat also required nearly the whole day to make the length of the lake and it was considered an unwarrantable loss of time to stop along the way to take a passenger aboard as any good oarsman could row out and put

one into the steamer's yawl (which was always towed behind), without interfering with her headway in the least. The passenger in the yawl could then pull up by the tow-line and climb on to the steamer's deck without much trouble. This boat ran until 1836.

The "**William Caldwell**" came on in 1838 and ran until 1850, when the "**John Jay**," Captain J. Gale, took her place, running until 1856. July 29 of that year, as she was passing Friend's Point, on the home trip, a fire broke out in the engine room, and burned so fiercely that all efforts to extinguish it were in vain. Rounding Waltonian Isle the bow was pointed toward the shore, the intention being to run her on the beach a little north of Hague. Capt. E. S. Harris, then pilot, stood at the wheel until the tiller ropes burned off, then going aft shipped the tiller and steered by guess. Blinded by the smoke he missed the beach, the boat struck on a rock and rebounding, slid back into deep water, where it burned down to the water's edge and sank. Six lives were lost on this occasion.

"Old Dick," who, for several years, wandered up and down the lake, with his box of "Rattell Snaicks," at "sixpents site," was aboard when the boat struck. The box containing the "snaicks" was washed ashore with a little girl clinging to one end, while, from the trap-door at the other end which had become unfastened, the heads of the reptiles were lifted up, swaying and moving about as they were tossed by the waves, until the box grounded when they glide d over the side, across the beach, and disappeared in the thicket.

The "**Minne-ha-ha**" began in 1857 and ran until 1876. Her hull now rests in the little bay north of Black Mountain Point.

The "Ticonderoga" (side-wheel steamer), was built at the company's ship yard near the outlet, and launched August 23, 1883. Its dimensions were 172 feet in length over all, 28 feet beam, 9 feet hold, greatest width of guards 46 feet, draft loaded, $4\frac{1}{2}$ feet. This boat was destroyed by fire at Rogers' Rock, August 2d, 1901.

The steamboat service at present is thorough, convenient, and satisfactory to the public generally. The boats belong to the Champlain Transportation company, of which D. A. Loomis is General Manager with office at Burlington, Vt. The boats on Lake George and Lake Champlain (connected by train between the two) form a continuous day line through the two Lakes.

The **Sagamore** was built at Caldwell by the W. & A. Fletcher Co., of Hoboken, N. J. The contract was signed September 12, 1901, the keel laid March 3, 1902. The launching was April 22, and the finishing according to contract July 1st. The joiner work is by C. M. Englis of Greenpoint, Brooklyn. The boat is thoroughly up to date in its fittings. Its dimensions are 224 feet length over all, 30 feet moulded beam, 54 feet beam over all. The hull is of steel divided into three watertight compartments by bulkheads. It has a vertical beam engine, cylinder 44 inches in diameter, 10 feet stroke of piston, has Morgan feathering wheels and will make 20 miles an hour. It has steam steering gear; is lighted by electricity, and has a 14-inch search light. The hurricane deck is arranged for the convenience of passengers, and is accessible aft by companionways leading from the deck below. The dining-room is on the main deck. Dinners are served going north and im-

mediately after leaving Baldwin, going south. Price \$1.00. The table is wholesome, substantial, and of the best material and served in good manner. To feast the eye on the beauties of Lake George and satisfy the craving of a healthy appetite, such as Lake George air usually brings is a happy combination of good things. The "Sagamore" is a duplicate of the steamer "Chateaugay," which runs on Lake Champlain, with later date improvements added.

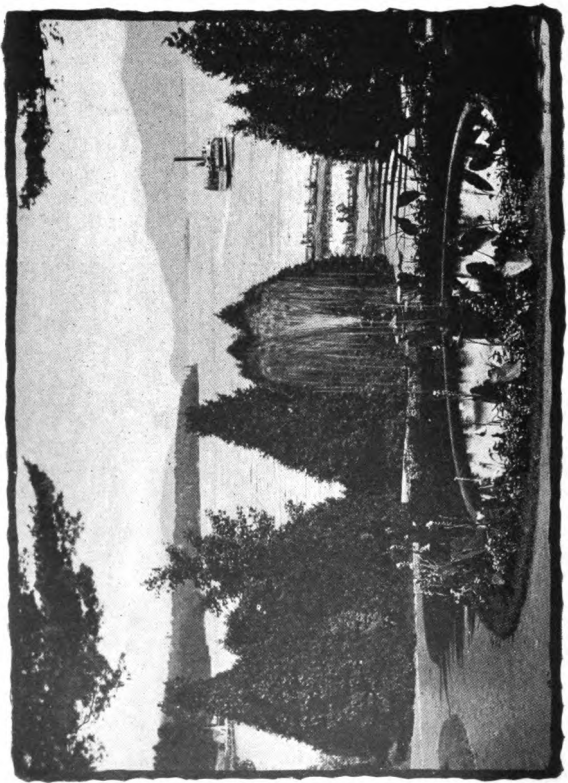
The "Sagamore" leaves Caldwell at about 9:30 a. m. (on arrival of the train from the Hudson River night boats), and touching at the various landings reaching Baldwin about noon, where passengers are transferred by rail to the Champlain boat at Fort Ticonderoga. In the afternoon the Sagamore returns from Baldwin with passengers from the Champlain boat, connecting at Caldwell with train south to the night boats at Troy and Albany. Fare through the Lake \$1.50 either way. Excursion tickets good on date of sale only. The Sagamore also makes the trip from Caldwell to Rogers' Rock and return on Sundays. Capt. Jas. H. Manville, a popular old-time commander on Lake George, and later of the People's Line between Albany and New York, is captain of the Sagamore.

The "Horicon" was built at the old landing near the outlet in 1876, and re-built at Baldwin in 1902. It is of fine model and graceful pose. The length of keel is 196 feet (203 over all), 8 5-10 feet hold and 30 7-10 beam (about 52 feet wide over all). It is of 643 tons burden, and privileged to carry 1,000 passengers. The saloon is 108 feet long, oc-

cupying the entire breadth of the boat between the wheel-houses. Staterooms are provided for guests or passengers, and arrangements are made for dining passengers. The Horicon leaves Baldwin at 7:30 in the morning, touches at the principal landings and reaches Caldwell to connect with mid-day train for the south. On arrival of trains from the south at 4:30 p. m., the Horicon returns to Baldwin, touching at all landings on signal. Captain F. G. White, commander. Fare either way \$1.50. Meals are served passengers if desired—price, dinner 75 cents, breakfast or supper 50 cents.

"The Mohican" is 93 feet long, 17 feet beam outside the guards; is equipped with a 200-horse-power engine and will carry 200 passengers. The hull is of oak, the upper work of southern pine finished to show the natural wood. Her trip is to Paradise Bay, morning and afternoon week-days, touching at all landings on signal. The boat is staunch, graceful and fast. Captain Wesley Finkle, commander. The boat is subject to charter when not running on regular trips. During May, before the larger boats are in service, and in October, after they have been withdrawn, the Mohican makes the round trip daily, Sundays excepted, leaving Baldwin at about 7 a. m. Returning leaves Caldwell about 2:40 p. m. or on arrival of train from the south.

Small steamers may be chartered at from \$15 to \$25 per day.



NORTH FROM FORT WILLIAM HENRY.

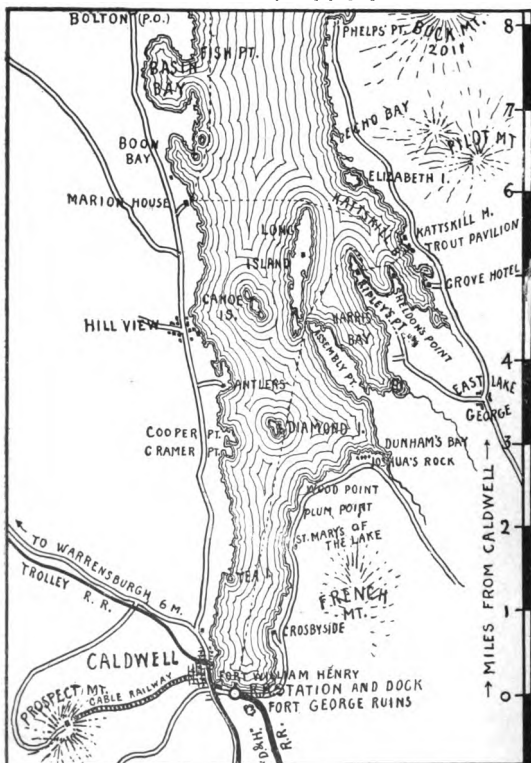
DOWN THE LAKE.

BY aid of accompanying large map, and the outline cuts distributed through the book, the reader should have no difficulty in locating all points of interest as seen from the steamboats. Travelers from the north should read paragraphs in reverse order, beginning at Ticonderoga. "East" and "west" indicate side to look from the channel usually taken by the steamboat. Distances given are air-line distances from Caldwell, unless stated differently.

From the station landing look down the Lake. The outreaching point extending from the west terminates in Tea Island, about a mile distant. Over this is seen Tongue Mountain and a little at the right, the round top of Shelving Rock. About two miles beyond Tea Island, at the right, is Diamond Island; beyond this, partially hidden by it, is Long Island, at right of Long Island is West Point. About two miles away on the right, is Plum Point; on the high ground, a little nearer, is seen the summer place of the Paulist Fathers. Nearer, showing as a head-land at the east, rise the slopes of French Mountain and oak toward the south, among the trees, are the ruins of Fort George. Toward the west is Prospect Mountain with its shining railroad track extending from base to summit, and at its base, on the west shore, is the village of Caldwell, known to the postal department as Lake George.

LAKE GEORGE.

Matches on bottom of map page 58-B.

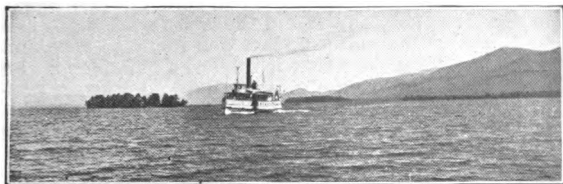


MAP OF LAKE GEORGE.

Tea Island is a little gem by the west shore, somewhat resembling the crater of an extinct volcano, with the rim broken away on the east side, forming a beautiful harbor in miniature. Tradition says Abercrombie buried gold and valuables here; and a goodly share of the surface has been dug over, at different times, by the treasure seeker. Some one suggested that the digging was for fish-worms, but the idea is too absurd to be entertained for a moment.

St. Mary's of the Lake, on the east side, a mile north of Crosbyside, is the summer place of the Paulist Fathers, whose convent in New York is presided over by its founder, the Rev. Father Hecker. They also own Harbor Islands, camping there occasionally in the summer time.

Plum Point, a half-mile north of the St. Mary's, received its name, it is said, because of the large



1 2 3 4 5

APPROACHING DIAMOND ISLAND LOOKING NORTH.

1 Diamond Island; 2 Tongue Mt.; 3 Sanford Islands; 4 Assembly Pt;
5 Buck Mountain.

quantity of plums once raised here. The casual observer will see no plums, and may not see the point. **Dunham's Bay** opens up on the right. At its head is Lake George Park. Edward Eggleston, the stalwart author, lecturer, and divine, has a cottage here.

Diamond Island, near the centre of the lake, three miles from its head, was so named because of the fine quartz crystals found here in considerable quantities. It was fortified and used as a military depot by Burgoyne, after his capture of Ticonderoga in 1777, and the same year was the scene of an engagement between the English then in possession and a party of Americans under Col. John Brown, resulting in the defeat of the latter. In 1820 it was occupied by a family who gained a living by the sale of crystals found there.

Cramer's Point (west side $2\frac{3}{4}$ miles from Caldwell). This was an island, when the islands all belonged to the state, but it is said that a former owner of the adjoining shore looked upon it with longing eyes, and one night the kind waves, or something equally efficacious, filled up the intervening space with earth. The island and the main land clasped hands across the muddy chasm and the twain were made one flesh, so that thereafter no law was found to put them asunder. **The Antlers** is the large building on the west, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Caldwell, Jerome Burton, proprietor, P. O., Lake George. House completed and opened for 1891. Capacity about 100. **Reid's Rock** is just north of Cannon Point (west $3\frac{3}{4}$ miles). A man named Reid, whose love for rum had taken him across the lake one stormy night in late autumn, was found on this rock in the morning, frozen stiff, and covered with ice from the dashing spray. **Orcut Bay** is entered between Reid's Rock and Cannon Point. "The Healing Spring" is just over the ridge west of this bay, and may be reached along shore from Caldwell.

Diamond Point (west 4 miles) comes next. The quartz here, like that of Diamond Island, occasionally yields very pretty crystals. Sampson Paul, an Indian, who flourished over half a century ago, once

with a common fishing spear here, killed a panther as he was coming out of the water benumbed with cold. **Diamond Point House** (west 4 1-2 miles), John Coolidge, proprietor. Capacity about 50. Large boats do not land. Reached by wagon from Caldwell, or by small steamers. P. O., Hill View. **Canoe Islands** (west 4 1-2 miles), east of Diamond Point House, about midway between it and Long Island. Here in 1880 the American Canoe Association was organized.

Long Island is the largest island at Lake George, being something more than a mile in length. The deed by which it was transferred by King George to private parties, bears date of July 4, 1770. The house near its centre is the summer place of its owner, Dr. D. S. Sanford, of New York. **Assembly Point** is at the right, 4 1-2 miles from Caldwell, beyond, is **Harris Bay**, about three-quarters of a mile in width, extending south more than 1 1-2 miles, at one place almost making an island of Assembly Point. Near its head is the Happy Family group of four pretty little islands. This section is quite noted for pickerel fishing.

Ripley's Point extends northward about a mile east of Assembly Point (right 5 1-2 miles from Caldwell). It is a pleasant colony of cottage camps, popular and populous during the summer, with Glens Falls, Sandy Hill and Fort Edward people. **Horicon Lodge**, the hotel where the steamer lands, has capacity for about 100 guests. P. O., Cleverdale.

Hotel Willard is on Sheldon's Point. Capacity 150. D. W. Easton, late of the Rogers' Rock Hotel, owner and manager. A slender point open to every breeze yet fully tree-shaded is the ideal re-

Hotel Willard, \$3.00 up day; \$12-\$17.50 week. See page 186.

sort at Lake George. Such is Hotel Willard. That the service will be equally satisfactory former guests of the new proprietor feel assured. The P. O. is Rockhurst, N. Y.

Grove Hotel (right 7 miles), is delightfully retired, restful and home-like, among the trees on the east shore of the bay that makes deep down into Harrisena under the mountains that stretch along at the east. Capacity of the house and cottages about 75. It is under the management of W. W. Buckingham, and deserving of the very liberal patronage it receives. The smaller steamers land at the dock. Postoffice Kattskill Bay.

Trout Pavilion is on the east side of Kattskill Bay, seven miles from Caldwell as the boat runs. Its pleasant grouping of hotel and cottages among the trees impress one favorably. Accommodations are here afforded for nearly 100 guests. Water comes from a mountain spring and a farm connected with the house supplies fresh vegetables. All steamers land. The place is quite noted as a fishing resort. All necessaries of the sport with guides and boats are supplied. George H. Cronkhite, who as boy and man, has resided here all his life, is proprietor.

The Kattskill House, A. P. Scoville, proprietor stands on the terraced point which here makes out into the Lake. The point is shaded by a thrifty growth of white birches. The house has capacity for about 100 people.

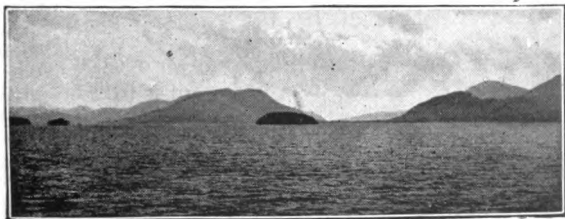
Elizabeth Island appears as a point of the shore north of the Kattskill House.

Pilot Mountain (right, 7 miles, air line from Caldwell), nearly sharp at its summit, descends steeply to the Lake at points where we touched.

Grove Hotel, \$2 day; \$12-\$15 week. Page 167.

Trout Pavilion, \$2 day; \$10-\$12 week. See page 185.

VIEW NORTH APPROACHING DOME ISLAND.



1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
1 Recluse ; 2 Crown ; 3 North West Bay ; 4 Longuè Mountain ; 5 Dome ;
6 The Narrows ; 7 Shelving Rock ; 8 Black Mountain.

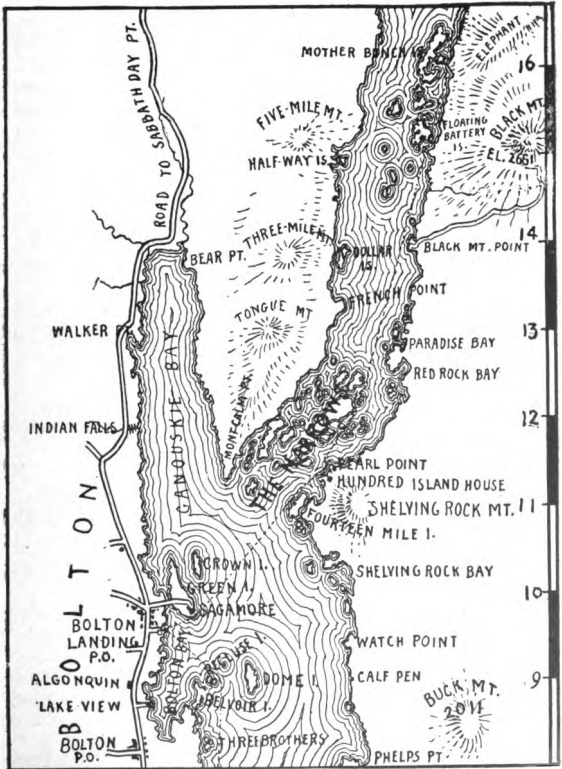
Buck Mountain (right, 9 miles), a grand rocky, round-featured dome on the east, rising 2,000 feet above the lake. With Pilot Mountain on its south flank it is locally known as the "deer pasture."

From a point in the steamboat course, if the weather be sufficiently clear, Mt. Mansfield in Vermont can be seen lying low beyond the Narrows. Ask the captain to point it out.

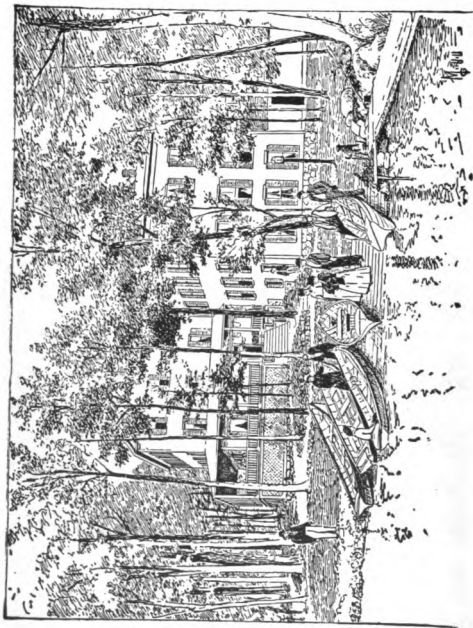
The Marion House is on the west shore $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Caldwell. Postoffice, Westside.

Northward from this point are two or three pretty little islands, the fine sweep of Basin Bay, then in order, come Fish Point, the Three Brothers' Islands and finally Belvoir Island, seeming a point of the main land until a narrow passage way reveals the open bay at the west. Belvoir belongs to Rev. Geo. W. Clow, of White Pains. A number of modest cottages are here among the trees. **Recluse Island** is just east of Belvoir Island, the steamer passing on the east and circling round it toward the west to make Bolton Landing. It is owned by Hon. Pliny T. Sexton, of Palmyra. This island was the subject of the "earthquake hoax" of 1868, at which time it was reported in the New York papers as having sunk 80 feet below the surface. A graceful bridge connects it with what was once known as sloop island. **Dome island** is 9 miles from Caldwell. It is near the centre of the lake, and enjoys the distinguished honor of rising highest above the water of any of Lake George's 220 islands. Seen from the north or south, it has the appearance of a huge emerald dome, somewhat flattened, but bearing enough of the appearance to justify the name. This island was purchased

Matches on bottom of map page 77-B.



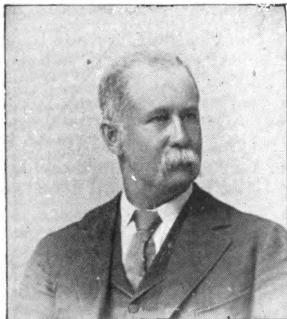
Matches on top of map page 52.



LAKE VIEW HOUSE.

from the State in 1856, for \$100. It is also the property of the owner of Recluse Island. A gold mine is in the side of Buck Mountain, near the water's edge, easterly across the lake from Dome Island. It is said that gold is here in paying quantities and that platinum is also found. The **Calf Pen** is a notable notch in the rock along shore near the gold mine. The section between this and Dome Island is noted as deep water fishing ground.

Lake View House is on Bolton Bay west of Belvoir Island. Capacity 100. For rates see below.



R. J. BROWN.

R. J. Brown, proprietor. Mr. Brown makes a very pleasant landlord, agreeable and obliging. The view from this house is unsurpassed for quiet beauty, as revealed in retreating headland, pretty grouping of island forms and the lovely gate-like openings of the distant Narrows, with giant Black Mountain beyond. The grounds around the Lake View are pleasant, and the effort has been quite

successfully made of leaving nature's perfect work untouched while relieving it of unsightly objects, and making all parts trim and accessible. A pleasant addition is the detached building back among the trees containing a large room for general assembly, hops, etc. A "dark room" on the grounds is a con-

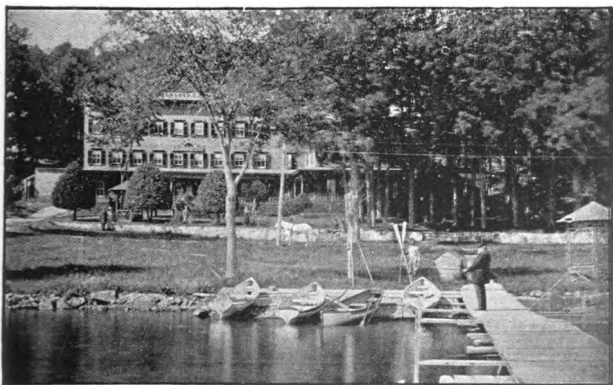
Lake View House, \$2.50 to \$3.00 day; \$10 to \$15 week.
page 185.

venience appreciated by amateur photographers. A steam catamaran, built under Mr. Brown's direction, plys between the house and Bolton Landing, about a mile distant, transferring guests of the house, and baggage free. Mr. Brown is a civil engineer of established reputation and a recognized authority on lines and lands about Lake George. He is most at home among men of brains.

Concordia Bay, south of Lake View House, is so named from the fact that its shores have been a favorite camping ground of the Union College boys. The attractive cottage on the point beyond, overlooking the lake from its rocky perch, and appropriately called "Buena Vista," was built by the late Robert C. Alexander of New York, editor of the "Mail and Express," and now occupied by Mrs. Alexander. Mrs. Alexander is owner of the tract which bounds the entire west shore of Huddle Bay, extending back to the highway running from Caldwell to Bolton. The entire lake front is laid out in cottage sites. On one of these, northward from Buena Vista, Rev. J. D. Kennedy of Brooklyn, has a handsome cottage. Charles Dudley Warner is on record as saying this is one of the most exquisite spots on Lake George, and Charles is right as usual.

Sweet Brier Island is at the entrance of Phantom Bay, on a line with the projecting point of the west shore. It is one of the great majority—State land—but is leased by Cashier William A. Wait, of Glens Falls, and the modest little cottage thereon is occupied by himself and family during portions of the summer. The bold point north of Sweet Brier island and the handsome villa back of the little bay, surrounded by an ample lawn on which are seen statues of men and beasts, belong to William Demuth, of New York.

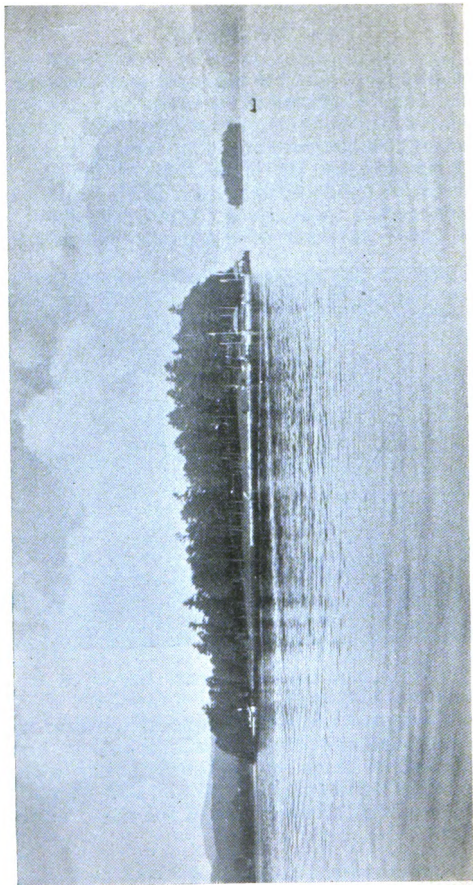
The Algonquin* is on the west shore of the little bay, back of Sweet Brier, with capacity for 75 guests. E. G. Penfield, proprietor. Mr. Penfield has wrought a radical change in the appearance of the Algonquin by the extension of piazzas, enlargement of public rooms, refurnishing and a general renovation throughout. Open fire places add to the cozy character of the place. Scenery? It



THE ALGONQUIN.

is there—rugged and picturesque at the rear, restful in the shadows of the locusts about the house, beautiful under them out on the little bay with its environment of islands and points, and beyond all a glimpse of the broad lake and the eastern mountains.

The Algonquin, \$2 to \$3 day; \$10 to \$15 week.



GREEN ISLAND FROM THE SOUTH.

The Mohican House as a hotel is no more. It is now the property of W. K. Bixby of St. Louis.

The Bolton House likewise, has gone the way of slightly places that have proven unprofitable as hotels, and will give place to a less obtrusive if more ornate structure for the summer residence of its owner Mr. R. M. Gilbert of New York.

Bolton Landing is a little north of the old landing place, the dock building gabled and shingled on roof and sides. The Church of St. Sacrament is on a spur of the hill southwest of Bolton Landing, its bell tower, like some dwarf lighthouse, standing in front. A little to the north is the Roman Catholic Church. A Baptist Church is at the village, still further along. The village of a single street, lies back a little way a picturesque and pretty hamlet, restful, drowsy even, calm and attractive.

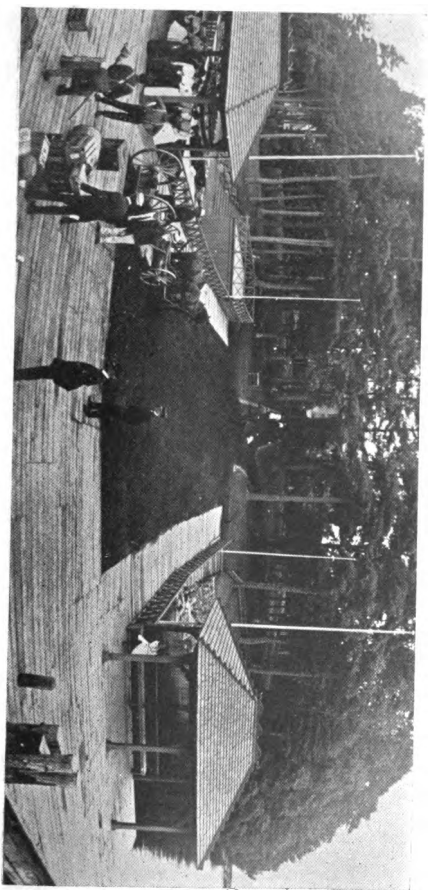
Hotels. A roomy, home-like boarding-house, kept by Mrs. A. W. Dearstyne is at the south edge of the hamlet. Address at Bolton Landing. Then in order come the Wilson and the Stewart Houses, all of moderate prices, ranging from \$7 to \$10 per week.

..The **Sagamore** is on the south end of Green Island (west 9 1-3 miles from Caldwell). Capacity 400. M. O. Brown, proprietor. All steamers land. This new house was erected on the foundation of the first Sagamore, burned June 27, 1893. Seen from the passing steamer, the grounds are lovely as you could wish. The trees press closely about the house, which stands on high ground, rising from its grove-like entrance in a series of buildings on terraces separated in masses, but con-

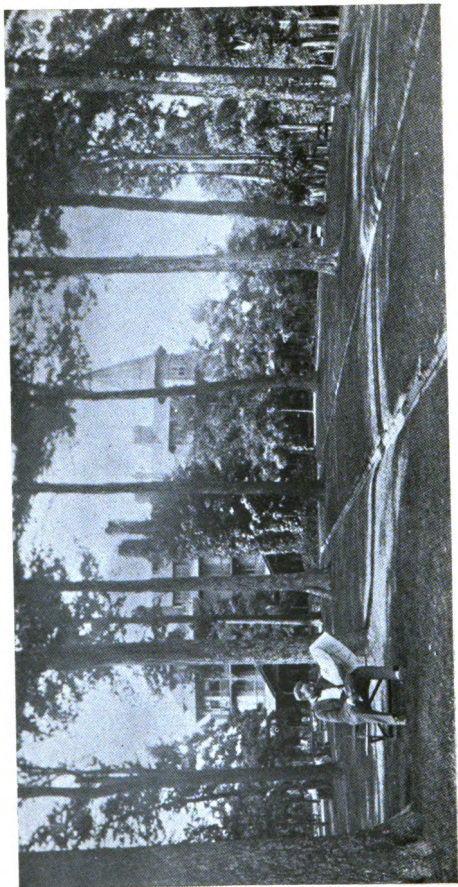
nected by open corridors with charming outlooks, its various porticoes, balconies and gables displayed in colors to harmonize well with its woody surroundings. Its interior, while simple, is rich and substantial, with tinted walls and joiner work of native woods. Its furnishing corresponds with that of any first-class house of the day. Its chairs and sofas are notably varied and inviting, the upholstery bright and cheerful. Incandescent electric lights are in service throughout the entire establishment, electric annunciators connect office and the various public and private rooms, and a wire connects with the Western Union system outside. All steamers land at the dock on regular trips. On its diversified surface room is found for golf links, with very interesting hazards. Amusements here are the things in vogue at other leading summer resorts. M. O. Brown, the proprietor, is well known in the management of Lake George hotels and needs no commendation.

Among Lake George hotels the Sagamore may be safely designated by a “**.”

From the Sagamore dock the boat runs almost due east toward the Narrows, about two miles distant. Crown Island (west 10 miles), but a little distance from Green Island, is the summer place of William T. Wells, President of the Wells Rustless Iron Company, of New York. A picturesque Queen Anne cottage on the swelling south shore, thickly growing trees rising evenly to its royal summit, with glimpses of winding walks caught from the passing steamer, suggests the refinement of summer rest and seclusion on this “Tight Little Island.” Northwest Bay (or “Ganouski,” as the Indians called it) extends northward about four

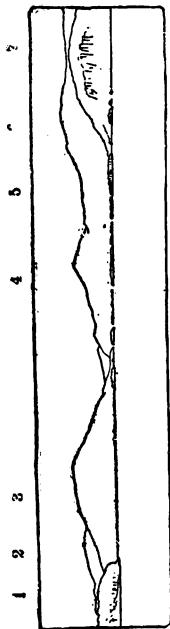


SAGAMORE LANDING,



THE SAGAMORE.

miles beyond Crown Island. When midway of the Lake notice in the abrupt termination of the long mountain extending southerly beyond Shelving Rock, the **Sleeping Beauty**, in fine profile against the sky, with face thrown backward and chin uprising from the lower forests at the south. The **Bungalow Islands** form a pretty group near the east shore in the bay south of Shelving Rock. On one, the late Delevan Bloodgood, medical director U. S. Navy, has built picturesquely after the fashion of the East Indian bungalow. Along the rocky shore of the mainland are many pretty bays and headlands. At one point a little brook makes out over a beach; up this stream, a little way, is a little gem, among cascades, called Shelving Rock Falls. Turning toward the west we see **Tongue Mountain**, rugged and broken, west of the Narrows, which sloping gradually southward, terminates in Montcalm Point, owned by Mr. J. Buchanan Henry. West of the mountain is Northwest Bay. "Green Oaks," the summer place of E. Corning Smith, of Albany, is on Turtle Island, lying within the Narrows northeast of Montcalm Point. Nearer is **Oahu Island** (west 11 miles), the property of Gen. P. F. Bellinger, of Elizabeth, N. J. Gen. Bellinger occupies the cottage toward the south, while the one near the north end is the summer place of J. W. Moore, Chief Engineer U. S. Navy. **Fourteen Mile Island** is on the east side (Hotel Kenesaw) 11 miles from Caldwell. Why called Fourteen Mile Island the oldest inhabitant does not pretend to say. It is presumed, however, that fourteen miles was the estimated distance from Fort William Henry before actual measurement demonstrated it to be less. The



THE NARROWS FROM THE SAGAMORE DOCK.

- Cr wn Island ; 2 Northwest Bay ; 3 Tongue Mountain ; 4 Black Mountain
- 5 Fourteen Mile Island ; 6 Mt. Erebus ; 7 Shelvin's Rock Mountain.

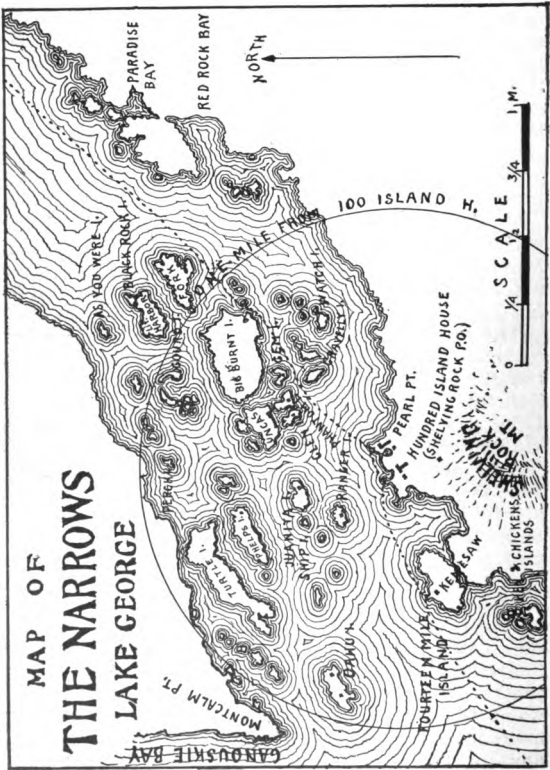
island has an area of twelve acres. On the east side of the island, separating it from the mainland, is a narrow and deep channel, through which the largest steamers can pass. Here is another dock where excursion steamers land. This island belongs to the Steamboat Company, and this east side has been fitted up for the accommodation of picnic parties, with refreshment rooms, a dancing pavilion, croquet grounds, swings, etc.

The **Hundred Island House**, as a hotel, has been withdrawn from public patronage by its owner, Mr. George O. Knapp, of Chicago, whose summer place stands back on higher ground against Shelving Rock.

The **Pearl Point House** is on the extreme point of land projecting from the east shore out into the Narrows, commanding from its position a delightful view of the Hundred Islands and of the Lake and mountains round about. The hotel is so hidden by the trees, that one hardly gets a suggestion of its length and breadth, with its capacity for 150 guests. It is quaint, profusely ornate and attractive. It is under the management of J. S. & H. R. Stewart, who have made the resort popular. The postoffice, "Shelving Rock," is at the house, as are also long distance telephone and telegraph offices.

The **Islands of the Narrows** are best seen from the rocky outlook a little way up on the side of Shelving Rock. West is Ranger Island, with the pretty cottage and sharp-peaked tower. Next toward the north is Juanita, where the Bullard brothers (and sisters) come. On Glen Island, next at the north, the "Cold Water Club," composed of solid men from Glens Falls, become boys

MAP OF THE NARROWS LAKE GEORGE



again every year; see map page 68. The pretty cottage on Phantom Island is owned by J. A. Holden, manager of the Empire Theatre, of Glens Falls, and will be occupied by himself and family during the season. Gravelly Island is the nearest to Pearl Point at the north. Over toward the west shore, between Ranger and Juanita Islands can be seen parts of big "Turtle" and "Phelps"



1

2

3

WEST FROM SHELVING ROCK.

1 Ranger Island ; 2 100-Island House ; 3 Juanita Island.

Islands. All of these islands except Turtle belong to the state.

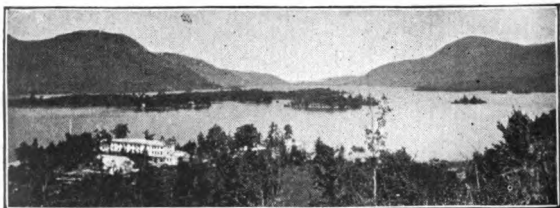
Burnt Island is the largest of the Hundred Island group, and occupies a central position toward the north. On it half wild goats have for several years lived and bred. **As-You-Are Island** is the last of the group near the west shore. An old hunter who had been a soldier snapped his old flint-look musket at a deer that had taken refuge

here but it missed fire. He excitedly cried out "as you are 'till I prime." The frightened creature, not knowing which way to turn, stood still until a second snap rendered flying impossible. **Little Harbor Island**, east of the last named, has on its north border one of the curious holes in the rock supposed at one time to have been the work of the aborigines, but now generally ascribed by the combined action of moving water and of bowlders kept turning here until they wore their way down into the softer rock. **Fork Isl-**

1

2

3



4

5

6

7

NORTH FROM SHELVING ROCK.

1 Tongue Mt.; 2 Deer's Leap; 3 Black Mt.; 4 Pearl Point; 5 Phantom Island; 6 Gravelly Island; 7 Paradise Point.

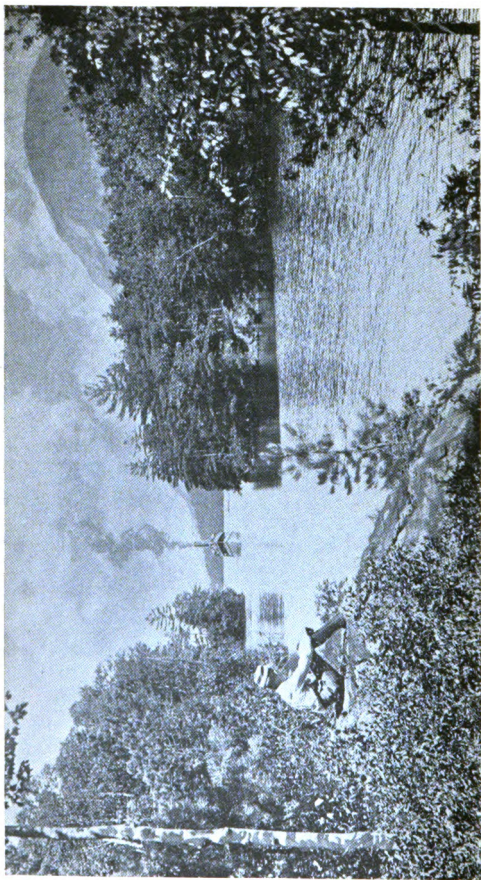
and, its shape suggesting its name, terminates the cluster at the northeast. **French Point** projects from the west shore, 13 miles north of Caldwell. The shore here is rugged and broken, running in places straight up from the water, Tongue Mountain rising sheer from the little plateau.

Paradise Bay, on the east side opposite French Point, is usually the objective point in the excursions made by small steamers from the head of the lake. It is separated from Red Rock Bay on the south by Para-

TONGUE MOUNTAIN FROM SHELVING ROCK.



COPYRIGHT, 1902 BY S. R. STODDARD.



PARADISE BAY.

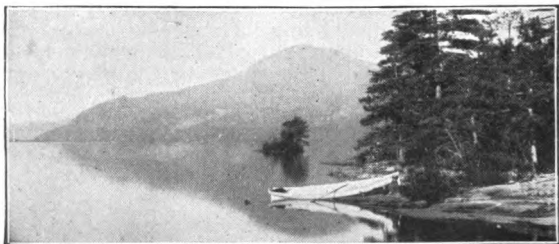
dise Point. At its northern entrance are a number of pretty islands. There are other islands about here, some rising abruptly from the depths, moss-draped and thicket-crowned, while others only see the light when the water sinks to its lowest level. All around are treacherous shoals and reefs, and when the light is right and the water rough, you may see the surface checked and spotted by the bright green that marks their position, while the little steamer with many a graceful turn, threads the labyrinth as the verdant gateways open and close along her course.



NARROWS FROM THE NORTH.

Black Mountain stands on our right, the "Monarch of the Lake." It stretches away to the north, seeming to recede as we approach and to travel with us, its granite crest lifted over two thousand feet above us, its rocky sides seamed and scarred and reddened by fires that have swept over it in times past. A sentinel, it seems, overlooking the whole lake and mountains round about; the first to welcome the rising sun, and at evening, glowing in the splendor of the dying day, while the valleys below are misty with the shadows of coming night. From its sum-

mit, 2,661 feet above tide, and 2,315 above Lake George, nearly the entire lake may be seen. To the north is Lake Champlain; at the east lie the Green Mountains; on the west and north the Adirondacks rise one above another, while away toward the south,



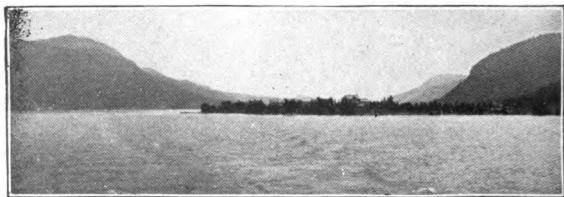
BLACK MOUNTAIN.

like a thread of silver, stretches the mighty Hudson. If you make the ascent don't forget to take an extra blanket or heavy shawl, and don't forget the luncheon. From Black Mountain Point a road ascends to the top of Black Mountain.

Half Way Isle is under the west shore, the centre of a circle, of which the circumference is the rim of a mountain that rises, amphitheater-like, around its western side. The "**Three Sirens**," lovely and inviting, but surrounded by dangerous shoals and reefs, are near the middle of the lake nearly opposite Half Way Island. **Hatchet Island** is one of the same chain; the derivation of the name is unknown, but tradition connects it with an Indian hatchet which some one found there some time. **One Tree Island** is just west of the channel usually followed, which here runs close under the east shore. The

the north end of Mother Bunch group. Water constantly drips over its face, and cives (a species of garlic growing in tufts), spring spontaneously from its fissures. The largest boats can be laid up along side of this rock in still weather.

The Harbor Islands are near the center of the lake, the west channel passing close by their western border. They are owned by the Paulists, who received a title to them from the State in 1872, and who occupy them occasionally as a camping place. The group is the first of any considerable size on the west



1

2

3

SOUTH FROM SABBATH DAY POINT.

1 Black Mountain; 2 Harbor Islands; 3 Deer's Leap.

side, north of the Narrows, and was once the scene of one of the bloodiest engagements in the history of the lake. On the 25th of July, 1757, a party of between three and four hundred English, commanded by Col. John Parker, left Fort William Henry, and under cover of the darkness proceeded down the lake on a scout. When near this place, at dawn of the next morning, dark objects shot out from among the islands to meet them, while the savage war-whoop sounded on all sides. As the yelling horde advanced the English became panic-stricken and sought safety

in flight, but their clumsy barges were no match for the light canoes of the enemy. Some threw themselves into the lake and succeeded in reaching the shore and were there pursued and struck down by the savages. One hundred and thirty-one English were killed outright, twelve escaped, and the rest were taken prisoners. Father Roubaud, a Jesuit priest, says in his "Relations": "The first object which presented itself to my eyes on arriving there was a large fire, while the wooden spits fixed in the earth gave signs of a feast—indeed, there was one taking place. But oh, Heaven, what a feast! The remains of the body of an Englishman were there, the skin stripped off and more than one-half of the flesh gone. A moment after I perceived these inhuman beings eat, with famishing avidity, of this human flesh; I saw them taking up this detestable broth in large spoons, and, apparently, without being able to satisfy themselves with it; they informed me that they had prepared themselves for this feast by drinking from skulls filled with human blood, while their smeared faces and stained lips gave evidence of the truth of the story." The good father attempted to reason with them, but to no avail. One said to him: "*You have French taste; I have Indian; this food is good for me.*" offering at the same time a piece of the human flesh to the horrified priest.

Vicar's Island is just north of the Harbor Islands. Here, on its northern border, an affecting incident transpired once, of which Captain Sam Patchen, who lived at Sabbath Day Point at the time, was the hero. One winter's day the Captain conceived the idea of sailing his grist to Bolton mill on the ice, so, piling the bags of grain into the old cutter and with a pitchfork held firmly in his hands for a rudder, he hoisted sail and sped away before a strong north wind. The old man was, it is said, given to

spiritual things and had, on this occasion, hoisted in rather too much rye in the liquid form to conduce to the safe transportation of that in the bags. The ice was "glare," and the cutter sailed well—remarkably well; but there was not so much certainty about the satisfactory behavior of the steering apparatus. The craft insisted on heading directly for the island, and could not be diverted from its course. An idea now occurred to the veteran. The cutter was of the kind called "jumper," a mettlesome old jumper at that, and the captain had great confidence in its ability to do whatever it undertook, so he decided to jump the island. He tried it! It was not, strictly speaking, a success, for when the cutter reached the shore it paused against a rock, while Sam who seemed anxious to get along continued on some distance with the bags and finally brought up deep in a snow drift. Captain Sam was *always* dignified, but on this occasion it is said his manner of resting on that snow-drift was remarkably impressive. Even the snow felt moved, and the island itself was touched. When finally he came out and set his radiant face homeward, the records say that it was *not* a Sam of joy or a Sam of thanksgiving, but a Sam abounding in language that would have set a mule driver up in business, and brought despair to the boss canvasman of any circus that ever was.

Deer's Leap Mountain is on the west, a little way north of Vicar's Island. The top is rounded, the side facing the lake a perpendicular wall of rock. At its foot are great fragments of rock, that have fallen from time to time, said to be the home of the rattlesnake. Here, once on a time, a buck, pursued by hunters, was driven and reached the brow of the precipice with a pack of yelping hounds close at his heels.

"Not the least obeisance made he :
Not a minute stopped or stayed he—

but leaping for life, far out over the giddy height fell and was impaled on the point of a tree below.

"Picturesque Hulets" lies north of Black Mountain, at the base of the mountain known as the Elephant, 18 miles from Caldwell. Capacity of main house and numerous cottages for 200 guests. Henry W. Buckell, proprietor. It is nearest of any of the hotels to the extremely wild parts of the lake, yet is



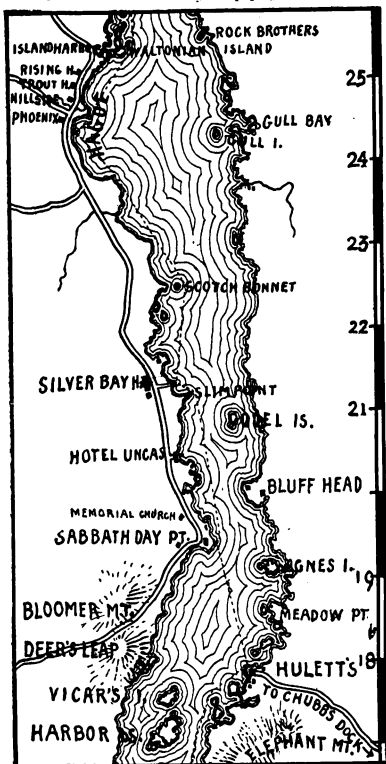
PICTURESQUE HULETS.

easy of access, as all boats land regularly at the dock, and a road leads over the mountain eastward to Chubb's Dock, a distance of 5 miles to the Delaware and Hudson railroad. The Post Office known as Hulett's Landing, telephone and telegraph are here. Sleeping rooms are furnished with iron and brass bedsteads. The floors are in native wood and have rugs

Picturesque Hulets, \$2.50 per d., \$10 to \$15 per w.

LAKE GEORGE.

Matches on bottom of map page 80-E.

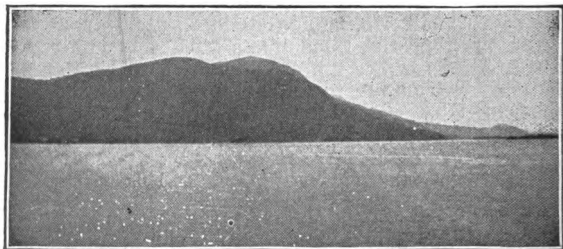


Matches on top of map page 58-B.

for covering. It is a community by itself with all amusements appertaining to places frequented by young people, while their elders, if inclined to quiet, will find detached cottages to meet their wishes. House and grounds are lighted with gas. It has a steam launch, sail boats and Rushton skiffs. A road has been made from this point to within a mile of the top of Black Mountain. Meadow Point, with a cluster of pretty cottages, is north of Hulett's on the same shore.

Hog's Back is the rugged mountain extending along on the east. Near its highest point Putnam and Rogers once came upon an Indian encampment, and, after the heroic manner of warfare in those days, left none to tell the tale. Illustrative of the brutal nature of Rogers and the spirit of retaliation which to some seemed to justify the most cruel measures, he, it is said, killed an Indian baby found there by dashing its head against a tree. Remonstrated with by Putnam he said: "It's a nit, and will be a louse if I let it." The red-roofed, Swiss-like building, on a point beyond Meadow Point, is the summer place of De Lorm Knowlton, of New York. North of Hog's Back stretches Spruce Mountain—strikingly bold and precipitous. **Bluff Head** is the long point extending out from the east shore. The late Rev. A. D. Gillette, D. D., for many years pastor of Calvary Church, New York, made this his summer home. His widow and sons, Dr. Walter R. and Daniel G. Gillette, have cottages here now. From Hulett's Landing, we run diagonally across the lake to Sabbath Day Point, about two miles distant. As we

draw near to the point glance backward toward **Black Mountain** and note how the old giant asserts his supremacy, rising up and overtopping his less stately supporters. A little further along and he



1 2 3
BLACK MOUNTAIN FROM THE NORTH.

1 The Elephant ; 2 Black Mountain ; 3 Shelving Rock.

is again the stately centre of the picture. **The Elephant** stands back there at the north end of Black Mountain. Note his well formed head toward the west ; his eye ; the rift that marks the outline of his massive jaw ; the wrinkled neck and great rounded back with scattered bristles of dead pines clearly defined against the sky beyond. **Sugar Loaf Mountain** is over at the left of the Elephant. Its summit, viewed from a little distance north of Sabbath Day Point, looks very like a pig lying down, with his sharp nose pointing east. These animals were, undoubtedly of the lot created "in the beginning." **Twin Mountains** are seen in the southwest from Sabbath Day Point. The southernmost one is the Deer's Leap, the other known locally as Bloomer Mountain.

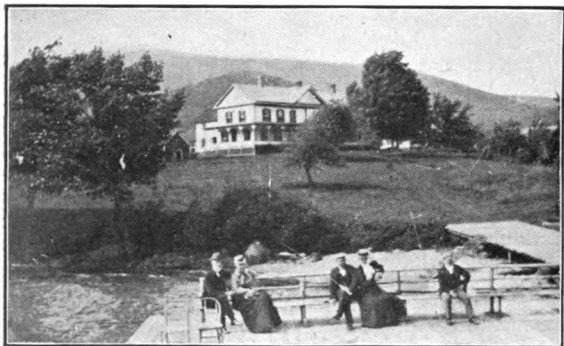
Sabbath Day Point (west, about 19½ miles

from Caldwell) has been the scene of many stirring incidents in the history of Lake George. It commands the approach by water on either hand, and would naturally be selected for a camping place by parties who might have reason to expect the approach of an enemy. Here, in 1756, a body of provincials, under Putnam and Rogers repulsed a superior force of French and Indians. On the 5th of July, 1758, Abercrombie, with his splendidly equipped army of over fifteen thousand men, landed for rest and refreshment, remaining until near midnight, when he moved down the lake, leaving immense fires burning, to give his watchful enemy the impression that he was still there. In July of the following year Gen. Amherst, it is said, landed here, with twelve thousand men, and passed the Sabbath with appropriate religious ceremonies. To this circumstance is sometimes ascribed the name, although it had been known as Sabbath Day Point for some years. It is said also (but on doubtful authority) that an engagement occurred here in 1776 between fifty Americans and a force of Tories and Indians, resulting in the defeat of the latter. In 1765, eleven years before the engagement spoken of, we find record of a house here, occupied by one Samuel Adams. In 1798, Captain Sam Patchen (hero of the cutter ride to Vicar's Island) built a log-house near the site of the present building, since which the point has never been without its resident family.

Sabbath Day Point House, enlarged since the old days, is a wholesome and attractive place with all a farm's welcome and surroundings. Accommodations are here in house and cottages, for 50

Sabbath Day Point House, Rates, \$1.50 per day. \$8 to \$10 per week. Special for continued stay. See page 186;

guests. F. E. Carney, proprietor. There are cosy parlors, dainty home-like guests' rooms and a table exceedingly wholesome and of immaculate neatness. The farm of 500 acres furnishes fresh vegetables, butter, cream and eggs. All steamers land at the dock. There is a telegraph and long distance telephone in the house. Tennis, croquet,



SABBATH DAY POINT HOUSE.

boating, fishing, driving and mountain climbing are among the recreations.

The Bartlett House is west across the beach on the slope of Bloomer Mountain—a large farm house. Henry Bartlett, proprietor.

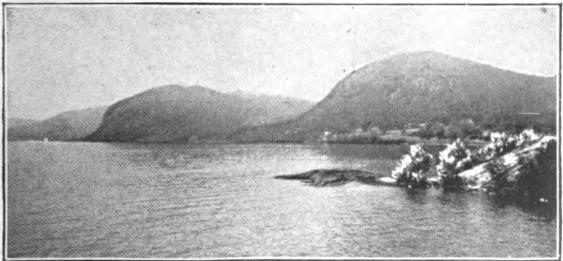
Grace Memorial Chapel, just north of the Point, was erected in 1885, in memory of the wife of Mr. Norman Dodge, daughter of Rev. A. D. Gil-

lette, D. D. It is undenominational. Services are held during the season by visiting clergymen.

Hotel Uncas, is on the west shore about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles north of Sabbath Day Point. Capacity 75. George F. Marshall, proprietor. Small steamers land. Postoffice Silver Bay.

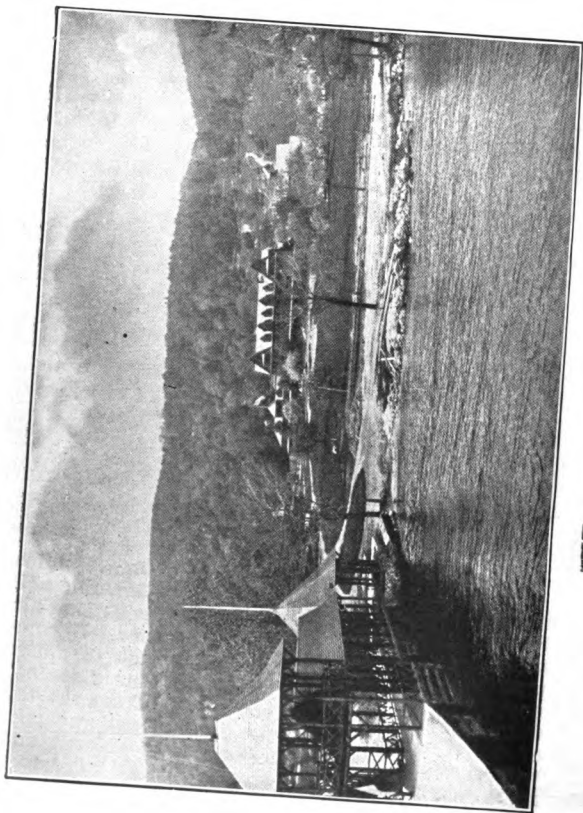
DEER'S LEAP MT.

BLOOMER MT.



TWIN MOUNTAINS FROM SABBATH DAY POINT.

Silver Bay Hotel is on the west shore, 22 miles from Caldwell. It is the property of Mr. Silas H. Paine, of New York, who has made this section his summer home for a number of seasons. It commands a wonderfully beautiful stretch of water north and south. Westward the hills rise into Catamount Peak, accessible by trail from the top of which one gets the most magnificent sweep of wilderness scenery to be imagined. North and south along the shore stretch delightful drives through well-shaded ways.



SILVER BAY HOTEL.

All steamers land on their trips north and south, while a fleet of pleasure and fishing boats, available for guests of the house, render many a nook and bay easily accessible.

There are a number of cottages along shore and back belonging to Mr. Paine, which can be had by guests who may prefer them to rooms in the house, and where they may do their own housekeeping, or eat at the hotel as fancy may suggest.

For the season of 1904 Silver Bay will be managed by the Young Men's Christian Associations and the Young People's Missionary Movement.

The Young Women's Christian Associations of the colleges of the east and Canada will occupy the hotel from June 24 to July 5.

The City Department of the Young Women's Christian Associations will have the hotel from July 8 to July 19.

The Young People's Missionary Movement will hold their conference from July 22 to August 1. This conference is conducted by the foreign missionary societies of more than fifteen of the principal denominations of the United States and Canada.

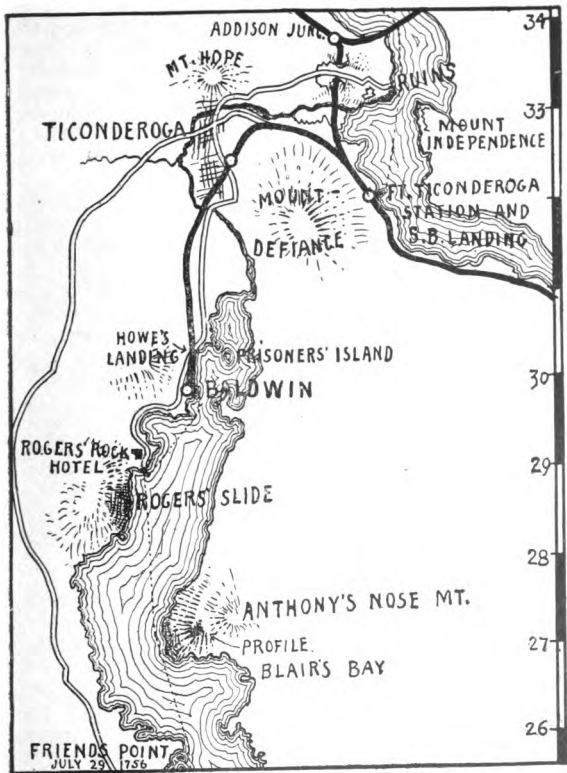
The Young Men's Christian Associations will occupy the hotel from August 1 to September 15. During this period there will be an institute for the training of men for the secretaryship and physical directorship. It will be open to members of the Young Men's Christian Associations and their families during this period, for vacation privileges.

The conference for older boys will be in session August 30 to September 4.

The hotel is not open to general guests. The prices are nominal and planned only to pay actual running expenses. In opening this hotel to these various enterprises, Mr. and Mrs. Paine have, characteristically, made possible opportunity for recreation combined with the accomplishment of much in these different phases of religious activity.

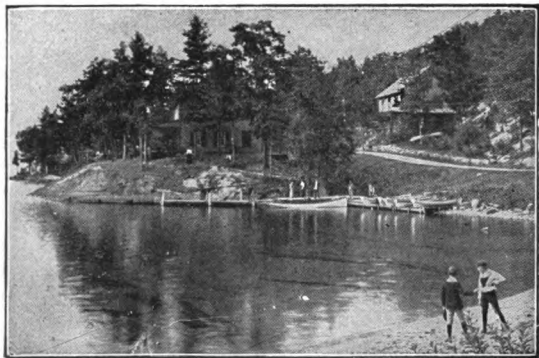
"Scotch Bonnet" is the name given to a little island lying just west of the steamboat channel, a mile north of Silver Bay. It was so named because of a tree which once grew upon it, resembling in shape a Scotch cap or bonnet.

Glen Eyrie is on the east shore, about 2 miles north of Silver Bay and 6 miles overland from Putnam station, on Lake Champlain. Here is **Camp Iroquois**, the summer home of George F. Tibbitts, Inter-State Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. Opened in 1900 at the request of the young men of Washington, Baltimore and several other cities of the east as a vacation place for young men and older boys where a delightful outing might be had at small expense. Young men's Bible classes and other groups of young men from any of the Evangelical denominations who prefer to furnish their own equipment are welcome, and are assigned camping-ground free of charge, at which time class conferences may be held and plans outlined for the fall and winter work. Those wishing to secure accommodations at Camp Iroquois may do so by paying \$6 per week for board, two in tent, or \$5 per week in the dormitory. Camp open July 15th to September 15th. For illustrated prospectus and full information, address: George F. Tibbitts, Washington, D. C.



Notes on top of map page 77-B.

Hague is situated on a broad, sweeping bay, at the west side of the lake, 28 miles from its head. The general character of its scenery is peaceful, lacking the grandeur of the Narrows, but possessing a great variety of foliage, with graceful elms, whose slender branches droop and sway like the weeping willow, the like of which is seen nowhere else at the lake.



ISLAND HARBOR.

A walk up the valley road, leading west, gives a number of the most charming bits of scenery imaginable. The **Phoenix Hotel** is the large white three-story building seen a little way north of the steamboat landing. Accommodates about 50. The **Hillside**, John McClanathan, proprietor, is where a brawling brook comes down a few rods north of the Phoenix. Capacity about 75. The

third, is the **Iroquois** (color olive), capacity about 50. The **Trout House**, three stories, painted white, is partially hidden among the trees. Capacity about 80 guests. Open all the year. Richard J. Bolton, proprietor. The outlook from the Trout House is charming, and often painted by artists who of old made it headquarters. A pretty sand beach circles along in front of the house.

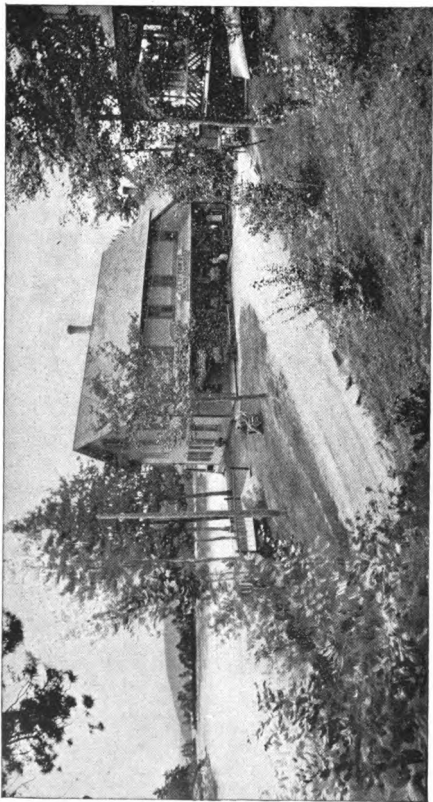
On the side of the mountain beyond are the graphite works belonging to the Dixon Crucible Co., of Jersey City.

The Rising House is a short distance north of the Trout House on the flank of a hill crowding close against the road. B. A. Rising, proprietor. This house and cottages will accommodate about 65, and from the exposed position commands an extensive view of the lake.

Continuing northward the road winds along the shore, passing pleasant tree embowered cottages and rocky points past Calamity Point where, embedded in the white sand, lie the remains of the steamboat "John Jay" which was destroyed by fire here July 29, 1856. It caught fire when out on the lake and was headed for the little beach here between two rocks, but missing the beach struck the rocks and rebounding sank in the deeper water outside. The steamer burnt to the water's edge and six lives were lost. See page 46.

Island Harbor (west, 1 mile north of Hague landing), has capacity for upwards of 50 guests. B. A. Clifton, proprietor. The name was given to the cozy hotel and cluster of cottages on the west shore of the bay formed by the enclosing group known as Cook's Islands. It is much frequented by sportsmen and has a record for big fish, approached by few resorts along the lake. The location shows

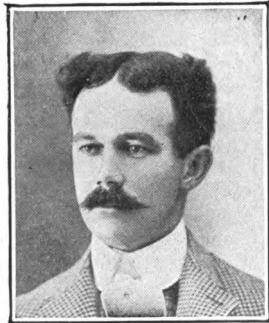
***Island Harbor.**—Rates \$1.50 day; \$8 to \$10 week. Free carriages to and from steamboat landing—page 188.



ISLAND HARBOR.

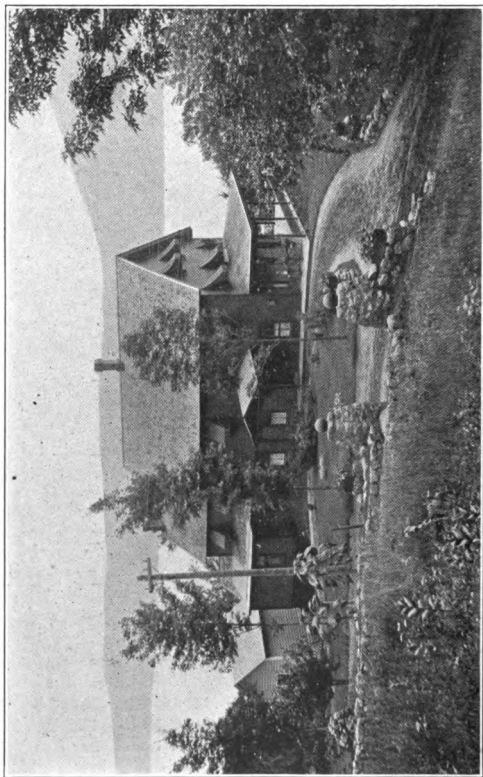
lovely vistas through the islands and affords safe boating in covered waters even in the roughest of weather. The drives and foot-paths through the shady woods near by are delightful. The fare is excellent. A free conveyance runs to the steamboat landing for guests during July and August; at other times notice of coming should be sent in advance.

Waltonian Isle is the outermost and largest of the group of nine islands lying outside Island Harbor. On this Col. Mann of "Town Topics" and "The Smart Set" has encamped substantially. Here is a superb



B. A. CLIFTON.

view of the lake past and to come. Ten miles away at the south, the "Elephant" stretches his huge bulk across; over his head Black Mountain stands guard, growing misty along the distant narrows. Nearer are the green shores and low hills that shut them in. Near by, at the north, is **Friend's Point**, extending beyond a pleasant tree-bordered meadow, quiet and beautiful enough now, but of old, the scene of bloody engagements, being then, as now, a favorite camping ground. On the east is **Blair's Bay**, setting well back into the eastern shore. At its head are cleared fields in the town of Putnam—a bit of civilization reaching out from the section beyond, and seeming almost foreign in its lack of interest to the rest of Lake George.



LAKE GEORGE COUNTRY CLUB HOUSE.

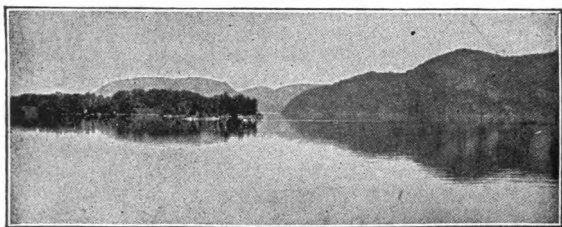
Indian Kettles Park is on the west shore, north of Friends' Point, and directly across the Lake from Anthony's Nose. Its name came in recognition of the Indian kettles—so-called—in a large boulder on Kettles Point. The park has one and a half miles of lake frontage, diversified by hill and valley. It is the property of the Lake George Country Club, organized in 1896, for social purposes. It has a comfortable club house where board will be furnished members and their friends who may wish to camp in the park or to occupy cottages near by. Campers and cottagers will be supplied from the club stores, if they prefer an independent life. Visitors introduced by members will be made welcome. The annual dues for associate members is \$15.00.

There are regular mails, and telephone connecting with telegraph at Ticonderoga. Steamers land at the dock when required, going north or south. Special effort is being made to form a community of cottages along the shore and by the main road which passes through the park adjacent to the Club House. Cottage sites are offered for sale. A number of cottages have been built and are occupied by their owners. H. Stanley Todd, the New York artist, has a very pretty summer house here. Mrs. Edward Barr of Brooklyn has another cottage notable among the number.

For sport, nearby parts of the Lake afford the best trout fishing to be had at Lake George. Visitors can secure boats and guides through the management of the club as desired. The place may be reached by rail to Ticonderoga, thence by carriage through beautiful Trout Brook Valley from New York or Boston, in about seven hours.

Anthony's Nose extends west along the north side

of Blair's Bay. It is heavily wooded, excepting in spots where a cliff is presented or where its western point rounds over sharply into the lake. From a position well back on the south side of Blair's Bay can be seen a perfect face in profile, with smooth brow, Roman nose, firm lips and bearded chin, looking out toward the west from the perpendicular wall at the second mountain step. It cannot be seen from the channel, but the captain of the steamer will often,



1 2 3
NORTH FROM WALTONIAN ISLE.

1 Rogers' Rock Mt ; 2 Friends' Point; 3 Anthony's Nose Mt.

in his desire to make the trip as interesting as possible, run down into the bay to a point where the face may be seen to the best advantage. In passing we run close to the point of the mountain, so near at times that a stone could be easily tossed against its iron-stained sides.

Rogers' Slide is toward the west, a mountain nearly a thousand feet high, with smoothly rounded top and precipitous sides. Nearly half of its entire height is a smooth wall of rock descending at a sharp angle to the water's edge. It is rich in minerals. Graphite or black lead exists here in considerable

quantities, and many beautiful specimens of garnet have been found along its sides and summit. The story of its name is as follows: In the winter of 1757-8, Robert Rogers, with a small party of his Rangers, was sent to make observations at Ticonderoga and Crown Point. Near the outlet of the lake he fell in with a party of the enemy, and in the skirmish which ensued became separated from the rest of his party. Pursued by the savages he made for the summit of what was then called Bald Mountain, possibly with the object of putting in practice the ruse which his dare-devil nature may have suggested. Arriving at the brow of the precipice, he threw his knapsack down over the cliff, and loosening the



ROGERS' SLIDE.

things that bound his feet to his snow-shoes, without moving the latter, turned about face and laced them on his feet the reverse of the way they were made to be worn, and on them "made tracks" down a ravine at the south-west to the lake, thence to the foot of the Slide, where he regained his luggage and proceeded on his way. The Indians following to the edge of the



ROGERS ROCK HOTEL AND LAKE GEORGE FROM THE NORTH.

precipice found where apparently two wearers of snow-shoes had come together—for the toes of each pair pointed in the same direction. They saw also in the track made by the falling bundle down the cliff evidence that the two, whoever they were, had gone that way to certain death. And when they saw the man they had been pursuing making off on the ice, seemingly unhurt, it took the form of a miracle, and they, feeling that he must be under the protection of the "Great Spirit," with characteristic reverence for their Deity, desisted from further pursuit.

Rogers' Rock Mountain may be ascended by a good path leading from the hotel north of the Slide. From the top may be had a view of surprising grandeur and extent. On its summit, looking like a tiny bird cage from below, is seen a summer house built by Boston's celebrated divine, the Rev. Joseph Cook, whose birth-place is just over the other side in pleasant Trout Brook Valley.

The Rogers' Rock Hotel stands on a bold promontory just north of the Slide, and supplies the long felt need of a first-class house at this end of the lake. Around it cluster some of the most interesting reminiscences of the past; near by are deep waters and running brooks; from its commanding position it looks out over the narrowing waters of the outlet and south to where Black Mountain stands guard over the way. A road winds through the wood and up the mountain, and woodland paths run here and there to retired nooks, or to views of vantage, with guideboards pointing the way. The steamboats all land on regular trips. Small boats in variety give facilities for fishing or pleasure excursion. A cottage 150 feet above the house, and another at lake shore, give guests a choice in altitudes afforded by no other hotel at Lake George. The house abounds in quaint, old-fashioned furniture and bric-a-brac. Electric bells

***Rogers' Rock Hotel.**—Rates \$3 to \$4 per day; \$15 to \$21 per week. Special for season. See page 189:

connect office with guests rooms, which are of good size and fitted with good beds and plenty of linen. A never-failing mountain spring furnishes a bountiful supply of pure water. A large greenhouse and ample spaces are devoted to flowers and lawns. Three kitchen gardens aggregating more than five acres, furnish the table with fresh vegetables in variety and abundance. The large dining room has been remodeled and re-decorated. Meals are served at small tables daintily appointed. Fresh vegetables, meats, fish, milk, cream, butter and eggs are given special attention. The billiard room and boat house have been rebuilt and enlarged, and the bowling alleys put in perfect order. A new dock has been built. The fleet of new rowboats, equipped with spoon oars, cushions, back rests, etc., should meet the requirements of the most exacting. Capacity of house, 100 guests. Post office in the hotel. Mrs. F. M. de Meli, manager. Address, Rogers' Rock, N. Y.

This property was bought in 1903 by the Rogers' Rock Company. The grounds have a lake frontage of over one mile and extend backward fully a half mile to include Rogers' Rock mountain. Visitors will do well who ascend the path leading from the hotel to the summer house at the summit and when there take the advice of that celebrated divine who built it as inscribed on the walls.

"Here let the honest American sit down,
Look around,

Thank God and take courage."

He will see the lake and Black Mountain at the south, the hills and valleys of Vermont and Massachusetts on the east, at the north the valley of Lake Champlain, and on the north and west the foothills of the Adirondacks.

North from Rogers' Rock Hotel is a beautiful bay, stretching in a broadening curve to a sharp, sandy point, its abrupt shores dotted by a number of pretty villas. Beyond the point is Baldwin.

Baldwin, thirty-four miles from Caldwell, is where the steamboat trip ends. Of old the steamers ran nearly a mile farther but the channel was winding and uncertain. Here the morning boat from the south delivers up its passengers to the waiting train which conveys them overland to Ticonderoga, where the steamer "Vermont" is taken for points north on Lake Champlain. The Lake George boat after taking on board the passengers from the north starts on its return trip through the lake.

Mount Defiance, a little elevation east of the lake outlet, (which, viewed from this side, can hardly be dignified by the name of mountain), commands Fort Ticonderoga, lying over beyond, and received its name when, in 1777, Burgoyne, from its summit, trained guns on the old fort.

Prisoners' Isle is out in the lake north of the steamboat landing. One tradition says the French used it as a prison pen. Another version places the English in possession, and a party of French taken by Abercrombie in the early stages of his advance on Ticonderoga, placed here for safe keeping. In the night the prisoners escaped by wading ashore,

the water on the west being only about knee deep. **Howe's Landing** is the bit of circling beach west of Prisoners' Isle. Here Abercrombie, with his army of 15,000 men, and Lord Howe, their life and moving spirit, landed on the 6th of July, 1758, and advanced toward Ticonderoga. Toward the north, the lake rapidly narrows to a mere creek and hastens to its fall, the crystal water discolored by the clay of the bottom. Here at the outlet, once, when May flowers

were blooming in the wood, came the Martyr Priest who gave it the beautiful name of St. Sacrament—the first white man to gaze upon its beautiful shores. A century later another Frenchman went southward over its waters. The first came with bible and cross, preaching peace: the second with fire and sword and a horde of savage beasts to the destruction of fated Fort William Henry. The following year came Abercrombie, to be driven back while the flower of the British army lay on the bloody field of Ticonderoga, and the next, resistless in its march, came the army of Amherst and before it, the French swept northward, their hold on “the lake, that is the gate of the country,” gone forever.

The Upper Falls of Ticonderoga may be seen on the left as we approach to cross the outlet. It is one of the best water privileges in the country, supplied by a reservoir that never floods or fails. A cotton factory, pulp mills, etc., here, gives employment to a large number of operatives. Toward the north where the waters of the outlet circling to the east are joined by those of Trout Brook from the valley of the west **Lord Howe**, the idol of the English army and the life and actual leader of Abercrombie's unfortunate expedition in 1748, was killed. A stone bearing a rudely scratched inscription recently discovered here, marked a grave believed to have been that of the young nobleman. He, with General Putnam, was at the head of his detachment following the French who retreated as they advanced. Putnam remonstrated with Lord Howe for unnecessarily risking his life by keeping at the head, where an ambush was to be expected, but the young leader persisted. Near the spot indicated by the stone they fell in with a party of the retreating French and a skirmish ensued. At the first fire Lord Howe fell, and his detachment was

thrown into confusion that for a while threatened a complete route. Putnam's rangers, however, took refuge behind trees and fought after the usual Indian fashion, until the main body rallied and returning to the charge, forced the French to retreat. The death of Howe seemed to paralyze the English for a time, and they returned to the landing at Lake George or bivouacked on the field for the night. This delay gave the French time to strengthen their defences at the old lines and made it possible for them to repel successfully Abercombie's superior force when it advanced the following day.

Ticonderoga (village), three mile. from Baldwin and two from Lake Champlain, is a prosperous village of 2000 inhabitants. The water-power is considerable, and of late it has made rapid strides in improvements and growing wealthy in manufacturing interests. The **Burleigh House** is the largest hotel. The **Exchange Hotel**, a smaller house and more moderate in price, is highly spoken of. W. T. Bennett, Proprietor.

The **Lower Falls** of Ticonderoga at the lower edge of the village, are picturesque as well as utilitarian where they make their last leap to the level of Lake Champlain. From this point the stream is navigable for small steamers down to where it empties at last at the base of the historic promontory. **Fort Ticonderoga** (lake station) is at the east foot of Mt. Defiance, five miles from Baldwin. Here Lake George trains connect with the Champlain steamer and with cars north and south. The old fort can be seen at the north, about a mile distant from the landing.

Distance from this point to Montreal is 142 miles, to Boston 297 miles, to Saratoga 61 miles, to New York 241 miles. For matters relating to the old Fort Ticonderoga see page 97.

Exchange, \$2 day; \$8 to \$10 week. Page 186.

INDEX MAP OF LAKE CHAMPLAIN

FOR SOUTH BOUND TRAVELERS.

Figures indicate pages where descriptive matter may be found.

SOUTH.	
96 Ft. Ticon. Stn..Baldwin 88
97 Ruins Ft. Ticon.	Ticonderoga Village 90
Addison Junc.	
Crown Point 109
	Crown Pt. Ruins 109
109 Chimney Point.Port Henry 111
Westport 113
116 Vergennes..	Calamity Point 115
116 Ft. Cassin.....	Palisades 115
Cedar Beach....	Split Rock 115
	Essex 116
	Willsborough 116
116 Four Brothers.	Red Rock Tunnel
117 Shelbourne Hbr	Willsborough Pt.
117 Rock Dunder...Keeseville 123
119 Burlington	AuSable Chasm 123
	Port Kent 121
121 Colchester Lig't	Battle of Valcour 125
Mallets Bay....	Valcour Island 125
141 Sand Bar Bridge	
135 South Hero.....Bluff Point 127
Pearl.	Plattsburgh 129-131
140 North Hero	
141 St. Albans Bay.	
141 St. Albans.....	
140 Isle La Motte St ...	Isle La Motte 140
	Ft. St. Anne 140
141 Maquam.....	Rouses Point 131
141 Dominion Line.	Ft. Montgomery 133



LAKE CHAMPLAIN.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN was known to the Indians as "*Can-aderre-quarante*," said by learned authorities, who copy it from some one else, to mean "the lake that is the gate of the country." **Samuel de Champlain**, a Frenchman, was the first white man known to have seen the lake, when, in 1609, he accompanied a party of native Canadian tourists on a gunning expedition toward the south, where he fell in with a party of Iroquois and succeeded in bagging a number. Samuel was of a vivacious, happy disposition, as witness his felicitous description of the manner in which he, at the first shot, brought down three out of four Aborigines, who broke cover, then pursued and killed some others. After this adventure, which happened the same year that Hendrick Hudson sailed up the river that now bears his name and eleven years before the Pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock, Champlain wrote an account of the affair, modestly calling the sheet of water explored after himself. It may be worthy of note that exactly two centuries after Champlain's passage in a canoe and one year after Fulton's steamboat went up the Hudson, the first steamboat was launched on Lake Champlain. To the French, who did not choose to recognize Champlain's right to the name, it was known as *Mere les Iroquois*, or "Iracosia." A book published in 1659 speaks of it as "the lake of Tro-

Lake Champlain Steamers, page 178.

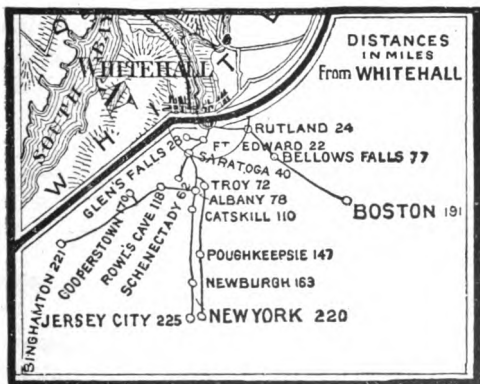
quois, which, together with a river of the same name, running into the river of Canada, is sixty or seventy leagues in length. In the lake are four fair islands, having store of game for hunting. Stagges, Fallow Deer, Elks, Roe Bucks, Beavers, and other sorts of beasts." In shape the lake is very like a long, slim radish, with long roots and outbranching river fibers. Whitehall is at the little (south) end of the radish. At Burlington it is quite a respectable vegetable; then come blotches of rock and islands, and beyond that, the leaves, spreading out on either side and toward the north, overlapping the Canada line.

On the east is Vermont, sweeping away in a broad, cultivated plain that gradually ascends to the ridges of the Green Mountains. Along the southern and central portion of the lake the rocky, western shores come abruptly to the water's edge. Westward, rising ridge on ridge, the highest, misty with distance, are the Adirondack Mountains. Here and there are little bits of cultivated land and breaks in the mountains that are gateways to the wilderness. Farther north the mountains fall away from the lake and a level, well-cultivated country presents itself.

Its length from Whitehall to Fort Montgomery is $107\frac{1}{4}$ miles. Its greatest width, which is near the outlet of Ausable river, is $12\frac{1}{8}$ miles. Measuring north into Missisquoi Bay on the east side (which extends down into Canada, and is separated from the outlet by Alburgh Tongue), the extreme length of the lake is about 118 miles. Its elevation above tide is 99 feet. Its greatest depth (at a point $1\frac{7}{8}$ miles southeast of Essex landing) is 399 feet.

The principal islands are near the north end. The two largest are known respectively as North and South Hero, and collectively as Grand Isle, the two forming a county of Vermont.

The "**D. & H.**" Railroad, extending along the west shore of Lake Champlain, is a link in the air line between New York and Montreal, and the main artery of travel between the two great cities. At various points, rail or stage routes diverge, leading into the wilderness.



Whitehall, at the head of Lake Champlain, is 220 miles north of New York, and 78 from Albany. It was originally called Skeenesborough, after Col. Philip Skeene, who accompanied Abercrombie in 1758; was wounded in his attack on Ticonderoga, and, after Amherst's victorious advance the following year, was appointed commandant at Crown Point, at which time he projected the settlement. In 1765 he obtained a grant of the township, and, in 1770, took up his residence here. On the breaking out of the Revolution he took sides with the Royalists, accompanied Burgoyne in his expedition against Ticonderoga, and was captured with him at Saratoga. His

property was confiscated by act of Legislature in 1779.

Leaving the station at Whitehall the train runs north through the principal street of the town, and entering a tunnel emerges in sight of the narrow section of the lake, crossing a marsh-bottomed basin, toward a notch cut out of its northern rim. Just before entering this rock-cut, we see on the east a short double crook, in the narrow lake, known as

"Fiddler's Elbow,"

where, under water, are the hulks of some of the vessels engaged in the battle of Plattsburgh in 1814. On the high point of rocks just over and slightly to the north of the Elbow is Fort Putnam, where General Israel Putnam lay in ambush, waiting for the French and Indians under the command of Marin.

Ticonderoga (landing) is 23 miles north of Whitehall, and the junction of the line running north and south with branch road from Baldwin. See page 92.

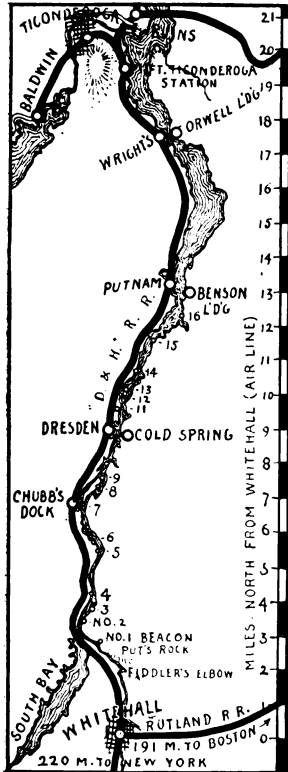


Steamer Vermont here deposits her load of passengers from the north, bound south by train via Whitehall or via Baldwin for points on Lake George, and receives tourists from Lake

LAKE CHAMPLAIN

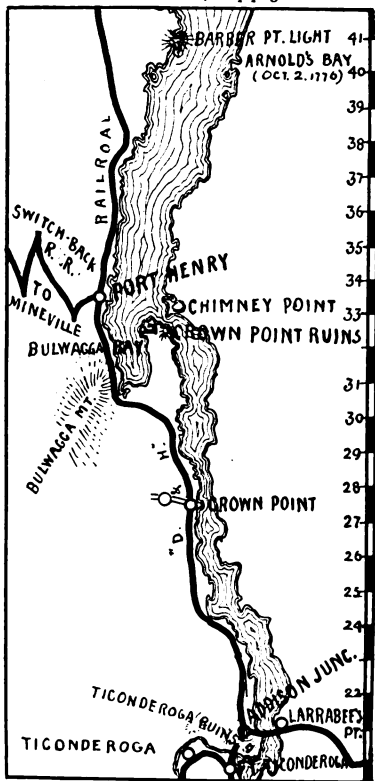
96-B

Matches bottom of map page 96-C.



LAKE CHAMPLAIN

Matches on bottom of map page 110.



Matches on top map page 96-B.

George and the south for the return trip to Plattsburgh and the north. The Vermont is new of 1903, taking the place of one of like name withdrawn. It is 263 feet long, 35 foot beam (63 1-2 foot beam over all), and provided with 50 state-rooms for guests and passengers. It is lighted through by electricity and has an electric search light. It leaves Plattsburgh at 7 a. m., and, touching at intermediate landings, arrives at this point about noon. Returning, leaves on arrival of passengers from Lake George and the south. The dinners served on Lake Champlain have been noted for years for their wholesomeness, and for the plethora of good things with which the table is loaded. On the other hand, the appetite which a ride over Lake George or Lake Champlain gives a body is also a constant source of wonderment—and it costs just a dollar here to do justice to the one and satisfy the other. A trip through Lake Champlain on this boat is a delightful experience, giving glimpses of ruins of great historical interest with general views of lake and mountain scenery of rare beauty and extent.

Fort Ticonderoga (ruins) are 24 miles north of Whitehall, and can be seen on the promontory lying about one mile north of the steamboat landing. Here were enacted the principal events in the play of the lake. Here savage tribes contended for the country on either hand, and here two great nations struggled for the prize of a continent which neither could retain, while precious blood flowed like water for this, the key of the "gate of the country," by its position elected to become historic ground.

Claimed by the Hurons and Algonquins on the north, and by the Five Nations on the south, Lake Champlain was permanent occupied by neither. It lay between sections that were continually at war

with each other—the bloody middle ground, over which each party in its turn swept, carrying ruin in its path. This had made the lovely shores a solitude when Champlain, in July, 1609, sailed south with the Indians from the St. Lawrence to make war upon their southern enemies. His graphic account of the **first battle on Lake Champlain**, in which Europeans were engaged, is interesting reading:

“I left the rapids of the river of the Iroquois on the 2d of July, 1609. * * * On coming within two or three days' journey of the enemy's quarters, we traveled only by night and rested by day. * * *

“At nightfall we embarked in our canoes to continue our journey, and, as we advanced very softly and noiselessly, we encountered a war party of Iroquois on the 29th of the month, about ten o'clock at night, at the point of a cape which puts out into the lake on the west side. They and we began to shout, each seizing his arms. We withdrew toward the water, and the Iroquois repaired on shore and arranged all their canoes, the one beside the other, and began to hew down trees, with villainous axes, which they sometimes got in war, and others of stone, and fortified themselves very securely.

“Our party, likewise, kept their canoes arranged the one alongside the other, tied to poles so as not to run adrift, in order to fight all together, should need be. We were on the water, about an arrowshot from their barricades. When they were armed and in order, they sent two canoes from the fleet to know if their enemies wished to fight; who answered that they 'desired nothing else,' but that just then there was not much light, and we must wait for day to distinguish each other, and that they would give us battle at sunrise. This was agreed to by our party. Meanwhile the whole night was spent in dancing and singing, as well on one side as on the other, mingled

with an infinitude of insults and other taunts, such as the little courage they had, how powerless their resistance against their arms, and that when day would break, they should experience this to their ruin. Ours, likewise, did not fail in repartee; telling them they should witness the effects of arms they had never seen before, and a multitude of other speeches as is usual at a siege of a town. After the one and the other had sung, danced and parliamented enough, day broke. My companions and I were always concealed, for fear the enemy should see us, preparing our arms the best we could, being, however, separated, each in one of the canoes. After being equipped with light armor, we took each an arquebus and went ashore. I saw the enemies leave their barricade; they were about 200 men, of strong and robust appearance, who were coming slowly toward us, with a gravity and assurance which greatly pleased me, led on by three chiefs. Ours were marching in similar order, and told me that those who bore three lofty plumes were the chiefs, and that there were but these three, and that they were to be recognized by those plumes which were considerably larger than those of their companions, and that I must do all I could to kill them. I promised to do what I could, and that I was very sorry they could not clearly understand me, so asto give them the order and plan of attacking their enemies, as we should indubitably defeat them all; but there was no help for that; that I was very glad to encourage them, and to manifest to them my good will when we should be engaged.

“The moment we landed they began to run about two hundred paces toward their enemies, who stood firm, and had not yet perceived my companions, who went into the bush with some savages. Ours commenced calling me in a loud voice, and making way for me, opened in two, and placed me at their head, marching about twenty paces in advance until I was within thirty paces of the enemy.

“The moment they saw me they halted, gazing at me and I at them. When I saw them preparing to shoot at us I raised my arquebus, and aiming directly at one of the three chiefs, two of them fell to the ground by this shot, and one of their companions received a wound, of which he died afterward. I had put four balls in my arquebus. Ours, in witnessing a shot so favorable to them, set up such tremendous shouts that thunder could not have been heard; and yet there was no lack of arrows on one side and the other. The Iroquois were greatly astonished, seeing two men killed so instantaneously, notwithstanding they were provided with arrow-proof armor woven of cotton thread and wood. This frightened them very much. Whilst I was reloading, one of my companions in the bush fired a shot which so astonished them anew, seeing their chiefs slain, that they lost courage, took to flight and abandoned the field and their fort, hiding themselves in the depths of the forest, whither pursuing them I killed some others. Our savages also killed several of them, and took ten or twelve prisoners. The rest carried off the wounded. Fifteen or sixteen of ours were wounded by arrows; they were promptly cured.

“After having gained the victory they amused themselves; plundering Indian corn and meal from the enemy also their arms, which they had thrown down in order to run the better; and after having feasted, sung and danced, we returned, three hours after, with the prisoners.

“The place where the battle was fought is 43 degrees some minutes latitude, and I named it Lake Champlain.” The cape referred to by Champlain, “which puts out into the lake on the west side,” is believed to be Crown Point, and the shores of the peninsula just west of Crown Point ruins, the place where Champlain then encountered the Iroquois to

their confusion. The French claimed the country by virtue of Champlain's discovery, and in 1731 advanced to Crown Point and erected Fort St. Frederick. The English held this territory to be their's by right of purchase and treaty with the Five Nations. Gen. Johnson was sent, in 1755, to drive the French from Crown Point, but while he halted at Lake George, Baron Dieskau made his famous dash around French Mountain, defeated Colonel Williams, and attacked the main army at the head of Lake George, to be defeated in turn. He then retreated to Ticonderoga, and began the erection of a fort, which he called "*Carillon*." In 1757, somewhat enlarged, it was occupied by Montcalm, who marched thence to the attack on Fort William Henry and returned victorious but with his crown of laurel dripping with the blood of slaughtered women and children.

The old French lines, about a mile back from the point, was the scene of the bloodiest battle of the place. July 8, 1758, the day following Lord Howe's death at the outlet of Lake George, Abercrombie ordered an advance. Here the French were securely entrenched behind the breastworks which can still be distinctly traced through the woods, extending across over the ridge of the promontory and down on either side. In front of this line, for a hundred yards, oak trees had been felled, and lay with the branches sharpened, and pointing outward. Up to this the English marched, and endeavored to force their way, while a steady fire from the enemy cut lanes and alleys through their columns, and swept them away like leaves before the whirlwind.

Three times did the Scotch Highlanders cut their way to the very summit of the ramparts, and while some, toppling over, pierced with many wounds, fell fighting to the last, the rest, borne back by the furious storm of iron which flew from that line of fire, retreated sullenly to re-form for another advance.

For four hours, under the hot July sun, this unequal contest lasted, the English columns advancing like waves of the ocean, to dash in impotent fury upon that terrific shore of death, and, breaking, recede in rivulets of blood. The recall sounded at last, and they retreated in disorder—frightened when no man pursued—to their boats at Lake George, where they re-embarked, and returned to Fort William Henry without bringing a cannon to bear on the enemy.

Abercrombie reported 588 killed and missing, and 1,356 wounded. Of this number the Forty-second Highlanders alone lost, killed and wounded, over 600, including all but two of its officers. The French force engaged was 3,458; loss, 271 wounded; 197 killed and missing.

When Abercrombie ordered the advance, he took up his position at the saw-mills, a mile in the rear (a post of great danger in case the roof had fallen in), where he valiantly remained until a retreat was decided upon, when, with unparalleled bravery, he gallantly led the advance, and by the most profound strategy succeeded in escaping with the remnant of his army—consisting, then, of only about thirteen thousand men—from Montcalm's overwhelming force of thirty-five hundred!

General Amherst came in 1759, entrenched before the old French lines, and prepared to lay siege to the fort. The French, finding that they could not hope to successfully resist, abandoned the works on the night of the twenty-sixth of July, setting fire to them as they went. The flames soon communicated with the shells and loaded guns, which kept up a continuous discharge for some time; then the English advanced and took possession, finding no enemy to resist, save the fire, which was soon extinguished. The French retreated down the lake leaving Fort St. Frederick also in possession of the English, who enlarged

and strengthened it on a scale of great magnificence. But never a shot or shell sped from the costly embrasures against an advancing enemy. Time passed, and, touching the massive walls, they, piece by piece, fell away, and when the cloud which had so long threatened, burst, and the colonies were at war with the mother country, they scarcely afforded protection for the company of lazy red coats comprising the garrison at the time.

Ethan Allen, tells in his narrative, written in 1779, of the capture of Fort Ticonderoga:

“Directions were privately sent to me from the then colony (now State) of Connecticut, to raise the Green Mountain Boys, and, if possible, to surprise and take the fortress of Ticonderoga. This enterprise I cheerfully undertook; and, after first guarding all the several passes that led thither, to cut off all intelligence between the garrison and the country, made a forced march from Bennington, and arrived at the lake opposite to Ticonderoga on the evening of the ninth day of May, 1775, with two hundred and thirty valiant Green Mountain Boys; and it was with the utmost difficulty that I procured boats to cross the lake. However, I landed eighty-three men near the garrison, and sent the boats back for the rear guard, commanded by Col. Seth Warner; but the day began to dawn, and I found myself under a necessity to attack the fort, before the rear guard could cross the lake; and, as it was viewed hazardous, I harangued the officers and soldiers in the following manner:

“ ‘Friends and fellow soldiers, you have, for a number of years past, been a scourge and terror to arbitrary power. Your valor has been famed abroad, and acknowledged, as appears by the advice and orders to me from the General Assembly of Connecticut, to surprise and take the garrison now before us. I now propose to advance before you, and in person conduct

you through the wicket-gate; for we must this morning either quit our pretensions to valor, or possess ourselves of this fortress in a few minutes; and, inasmuch as it is a desperate attempt, which none but the bravest of men dare undertake, I do not urge it on any contrary to his will. You that will undertake voluntarily, poise your firelocks.'

"The men being, at this time, drawn up in three ranks, each poised his firelock. I ordered them to face to the right, and at the head of the center file, marched them immediately to the wicket-gate aforesaid, where I found a sentry posted, who instantly snapped his fusee at me; I ran instantly toward him, and he retreated through the covered way into the parade within the garrison, gave a halloo, and run under a bomb-proof. My party, who followed me into the fort, I formed on the parade in such a manner as to face the two barracks which faced each other.

"The garrison being asleep, except the sentries, we gave three huzzas, which greatly surprised them. One of the sentries made a pass at one of my officers with a charged bayonet, and slightly wounded him. My first thought was to kill him with my sword; but in an instant I altered the design and fury of the blow to a slight cut on the side of the head; upon which he dropped his gun, and asked for quarter, which I readily granted him, and demanded of him the place where the commanding officer kept; he shewed me a pair of stairs in the front of a barrack, on the west part of the garrison, which led up a second story in said barrack, to which I immediately repaired, and ordered the commander, Capt. De La Place, to come forth instantly, or I would sacrifice the whole garrison; at which the captain came immediately to the door with his breeches in his hand; when I ordered him to deliver me the fort instantly; he asked me by what authority I demanded it; I answered him, 'I

the name of the Great Jehovah, and the Continental Congress. The authority of the Congress being very little known at that time, he began to speak again; but I interrupted him, and with my drawn sword over his head, again demanded an immediate surrender of the garrison; with which he then complied, and ordered his men to be forthwith paraded without arms, as he had given up the garrison. In the meantime some of my officers had given orders, and in consequence thereof, sundry of the barrack doors were beat down, and about one-third of the garrison imprisoned, which consisted of the said commander, a Lieut. Feltham, a conductor of artillery, a gunner, two sergeants, and forty-four rank and file; about one hundred pieces of cannon, one thirteen-inch mortar, and a number of swivels. This surprise was carried into execution in the grey of the morning of the tenth of May, 1775."

In 1777 the brilliant General Burgoyne, with 7,500 men, came from the north and laid seige to Ticonderoga. St. Clair, who was then in command, had barely sufficient troops to man the principal works, and when the English took possession of Mt. Defiance, from which they could drop shot right over into their midst, he abandoned the fort, stealing away on the night of July 4th. After the capture of Burgoyne at Saratoga, the British retired into Canada, but in 1780 the old fort was again occupied by the troops under General Haldiman. Then came another enemy, silent, but resistless as the march of time—frosts to rack and tempests to beat upon the old walls, until they totter and fall away, disappearing one by one, hastening the time when naught shall remain but the sounding name they bear.

The Ruins of To-day.—The old battery on the bluff, above the fort steamboat landing, is said to have been the original Carillon. Back on the higher



FORT TICONDEROGA RUINS.

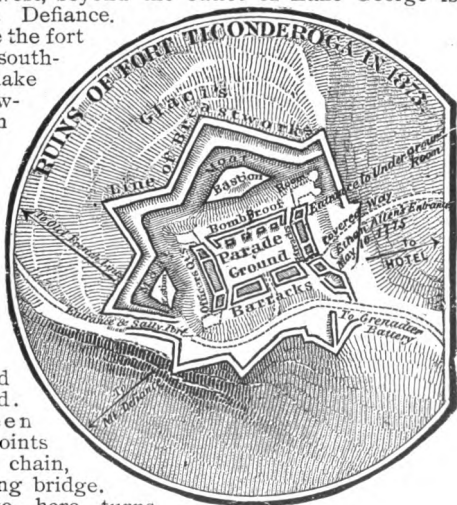
ground are the barrack walls, trenches and bastions. On the west, beyond the outlet of Lake George is Mount Defiance.

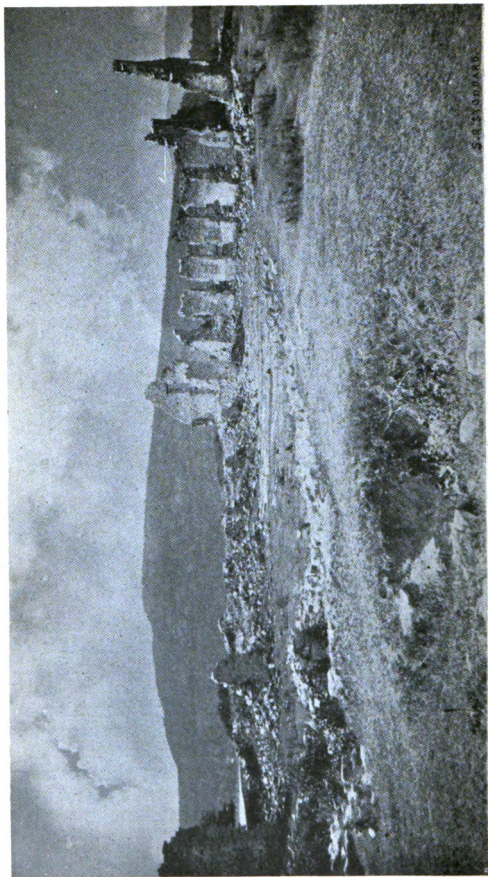
Opposite the fort at the south-east, the lake

is narrowed down by the near approach of Mt. Independence, which was also fortified while St. Clair held command. Between the two points ran the chain, or floating bridge.

The lake here turns toward the north, the water washing three sides of the promontory. Across the locust-covered flat, just north of the ruins, from a point near the drawbridge, lay Ethan Allen's route in 1775.

The name is the composite of a dozen or more Indian terms with something of the same sound, as *Ticonderoga*, *Tieuderoga*, *Cheonderoga*, etc., the words used by the natives meaning the *coming together* or *meeting of waters* (Colden, 1765; Pownell, 1774). Carillon, the French name, means "music racket, a chime."



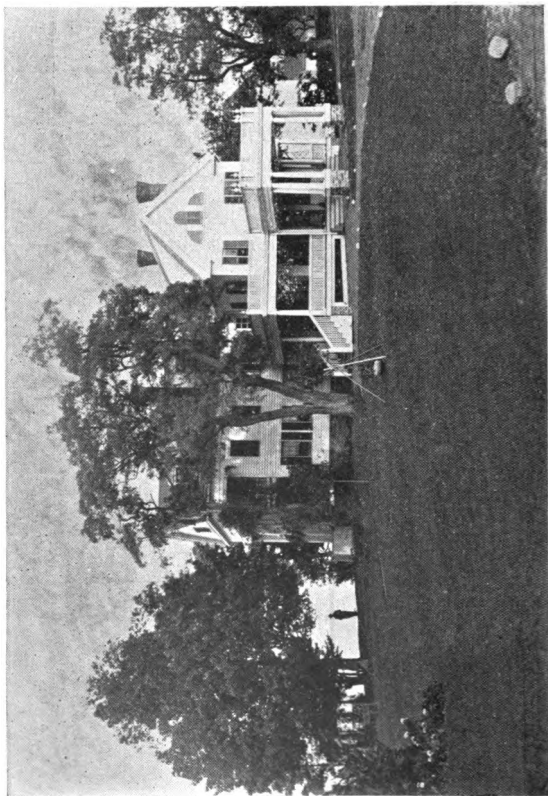


RUINS OF FORT TICONDEROGA.



RUINS OF CROWN POINT.

S. R. STODDARD.



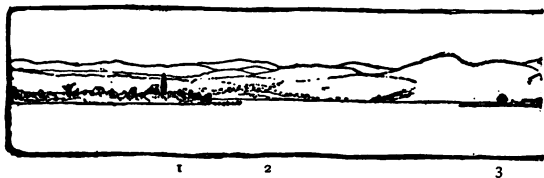
LAKE HOUSE, LARRABEE'S POINT.

The boat leaves the bluff on which are Fort Ticonderoga ruins at the left, and passing through the long bridge lands at Larrabee's Point on the Vermont shore.

The **Lake House*** standing here is in every way delightful. The fare is excellent, the furnishings exceedingly comfortable. A tavern stood here before the war of the Revolution. While especially a summer house it is fitted for steam heating throughout, insuring comfort in late autumn and winter. The post office (Larrabee's Point) and long distance telephone are in the house. K. W. King, proprietor.

Crown Point Landing is 11 miles north of Fort Ticonderoga. Here stand the idle furnaces of the Crown Point Iron Company.

Crown Point Ruins are six miles north of Crown Point landing. The lake is here narrowed down by



APPROACHING CROWN POINT RUINS FROM THE SOUTH.

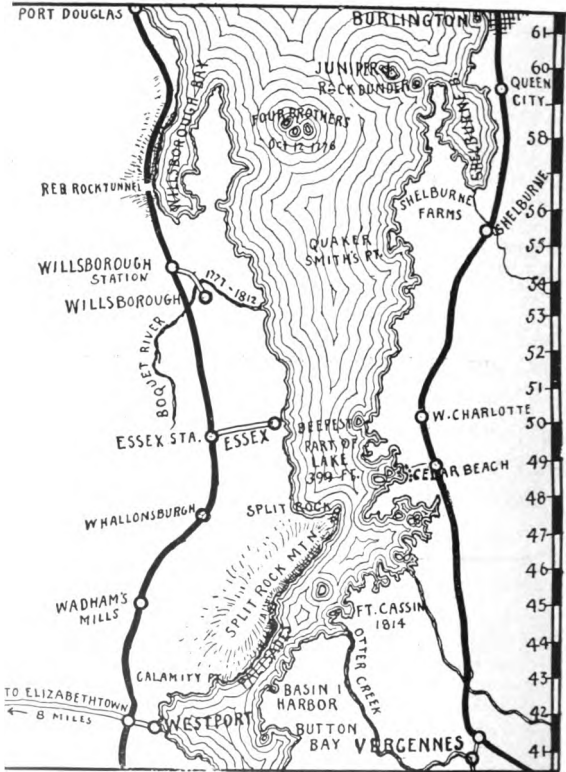
1 Crown Point Light House; 2 Port Henry; 3 Chimney Point.

the land extending from the west on which the ruins stand, its easternmost point marked by a stone light-house. Chimney Point approaches from the east side. Beyond the light-house, at the narrowest place in the passage, are the scarcely visible remains of Fort St. Frederick, built by the French in 1731. Crown Point

Lake House.—\$2-2.50 day. \$10 and up week. See page 191.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN

Matches on bottom of map page 118.



Matches on top of map page 96-C.

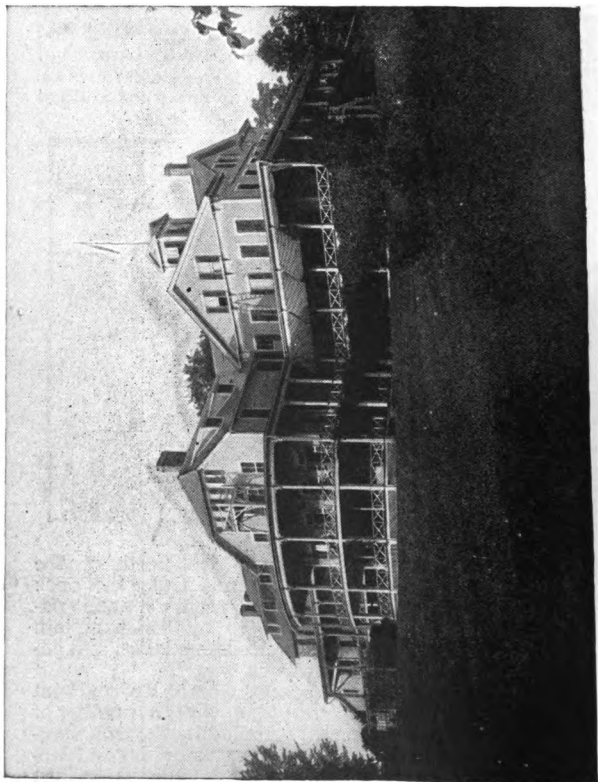
Fort standing over toward the west was commenced by Amherst in 1759, and completed at an expense of over ten million dollars. The extensive earth-works, and the walls of the barracks, still in a good state of preservation,

indicate the strength and extent of the fortification—from which, however, no gun was ever fired at an approaching foe. Dr. Bixby designates the shores of the peninsula west of the ruins as the probable site of Champlain's battle with the Iroquois in 1609.



Fort Frederick (landing) is just north of the light-house. A board walk extends from the dock back to the ruins. Refreshment rooms, a public pavilion, etc., have been built here by the Champlain Transportation Company, for accommodation and entertainment of excursion parties.

Port Henry, two miles northwest of Crown Point Ruins, is exceedingly picturesque, with a number of elegant private residences, occupied by the iron magnates of that section. The Lake Champlain and Mohriah R. R. is seven miles long, extending from Port Henry to the ore beds at Mineville, 1,300 feet above.



WESTPORT INN.

The grade at one point is 256½ feet to the mile. The average is 211 feet. It contains three "Y's," where the nature of the ascent renders a curve impracticable. Mineville is the centre of the mining operations of the region, and is a wonderful revelation to the novice in mining scenes.

The Chever Ore Bed is two miles north of Port Henry, near the lake shore.

Westport is a pretty little village, on a deep bay, setting into the western shore, 50 miles north of Whitehall. It is the natural gateway into the mountains *via* Elizabethtown and Keene Valley (see index), and possesses attractions of its own that recommend it strongly to the summer visitor.



The Westport

Inn stands on the brow of an abrupt eminence a hundred feet above the lake and overlooks a tennis lawn shaded by fine elms, the picturesque steamboat landing, the great sweeping amphitheatre of hillside leading away to right and left, the circling shore of the bay and the beautiful chain of the Green Mountains across in Vermont. The house has broad piazzas and is neat and well furnished from basement to belvedere. It has cozy parlors and dining-room, with large open fire-places. The table is superior and the service most efficient. There are bath rooms and perfect drainage. Water

***Westport Inn.** Rates, \$4.00 per day. \$17.50 to \$35.00 week. Apply for special. See page 189.

comes from a wonderful mountain spring 500 feet



above the lake. A number of detached cottages add to the attractions, furnishing altogether accommodations for

150 guests. Golf links on rolling ground afford an excellent course with interesting hazards. Good boating and fishing facilities and bathing places with fine bottom, and convenient bath houses, are here. A circulating library, post-office and telegraph office are near by. The golf club house has billiard and pool tables and a shower bath. There are two small steamers and a launch for rent. H. P. Smith who has been connected with the Inn since its opening, is manager.

The Westport Inn Livery,* M. E. Lott, proprietor, furnishes exceptionally fine turnouts and experienced drivers. Private outfits, dainty pony rigs, light wagons and buckboards, suitable for mountain or valley excursions, can be secured on application or by post or telegraph.

Glenwood Inn, at the north edge of the village, has most of the commercial travel. Open all the year. Free carriage to station. Chas. Patten, proprietor.

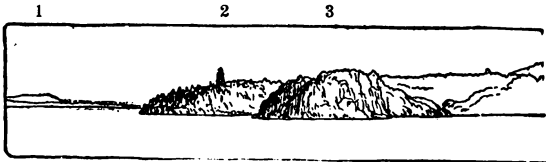
The Westport, at the station, is open all the year. This house should not be confounded with "The Westport Inn" mentioned above. A small

Glenwood Inn, \$2 day; \$8 to \$14 week.

*For Livery see page 254. Digitized by Google

propeller runs from Westport to Vergennes daily, on arrival of the steamer Vermont from the south, returning in the morning to connect with the south bound boat.

Ca amity Point is about two miles north of Westport. Here the steamer Champlain was wrecked in 1875 while running north on her regular night trip. The immediate cause of the disaster has never been explained, as the night was no more than ordinarily dark, but since that time, day or night, when running, the pilot-houses of the sister boats invariably contain two competent men. Captain Rushlow, now general manager, was then in command of the Champlain, and it was due to his cool self-possession that no panic ensued to lead to loss of life.



SPLIT ROCK FROM THE NORTH.

1 Grand View Mt., Vt.; 2 Split Rock Light; 3 Split Rock.

Split Rock Mountain extends along the west shore, terminating in a sharp point 8 miles north of Westport. Barn Rock (a corruption probably of Barren Rock) shows the upturned edges of strata lying at a sharp angle with the surface in a bold point enclosing a deep harbor. "The Palisades," a little way north, are grand perpendicular cliffs. Rock Harbor, a mile further north, shows an "effort," where Gotham's one time Boss, Tweed, tried his hand at digging ore. Grog Harbor—a charming little cove despite its name—is near the northern end of the mountain.

Split Rock is at the northern termination of the

mountain bearing the same name. In the uncertain records of old Indian treaties, it is claimed that this rock marked the boundary line between the tribes of the St. Lawrence and those of the Mohawk Valley.

Otter Creek enters the lake from the east something over five miles north of Westport. This is the longest river in Vermont and is navigable to Vergennes whose spires may be seen some distance inland. Fort Cassin stood at the mouth of Otter Creek. Bits of the ruins are still visible. Within the creek a portion of the American squadron was fitted out in 1814, which, under Commodore McDonough defeated the British Commodore Downie, at Plattsburgh, in September of that year.

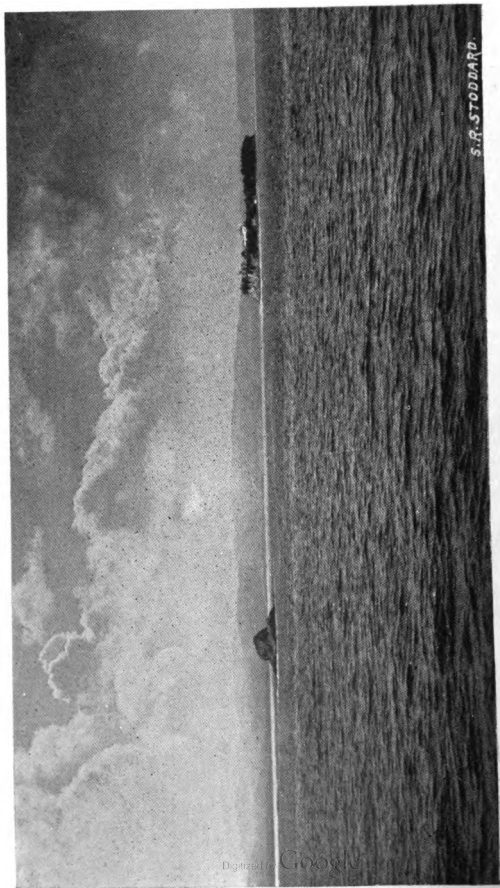
Vergennes is eight miles back from the lake as Otter Creek runs, although in an air line but little more than half that distance. It is one of the oldest cities in New England, chartered in 1788. It is also the smallest incorporated city in the country. The city limits include an area of $1\frac{1}{4} \times 1\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

Essex, a small village on the west shore, is 10 miles north of Westport. The Boquet river empties into the lake four miles north of Essex landing. It is navigable for about a mile. It was a rendezvous of Burgoyne's flotilla in the advance on Ticonderoga, in 1777, and in 1812 was entered by British gunboats to work the destruction of the little village of Willsborough, a mile inland.

Willsborough Point, a low peninsula about four miles long by one wide, separates Willisborough Bay from the main lake. Railroad station five miles distant toward the south.

Camp Saintsrest is on the east shore of Willsborough Point, 1 1-2 miles north of Ligonier Point, a collection of cottages with M. E. tendencies. Rev. Milford D. Smith of Ballston Spa, is in charge.

The Four Brothers are near the middle of the



S. R. STODDARD.

ROCK DUNDER AND JUNIPER ISLAND.

lake, east of Willsborough Point. Here occurred the running engagement between Benedict Arnold and Captain Pringle, in 1776, in which the English were victorious. Juniper Island is northeast of the Brothers with high, almost vertical walls, surmounted by a lighthouse.

After leaving Essex Landing the boat passes out into the broadening lake, gradually nearing the Vermont side in the approach to Burlington. Back inland are the two highest peaks of the Green Mountains—Mansfield, 4,360 feet above the tide, and Camel's Hump, the *Leon Couchant* of the French.

Shelburne Farm, the summer place of Dr. W. Seward Webb, is on the east shore. North extends Shelburne peninsula terminating at Pottier's Point.

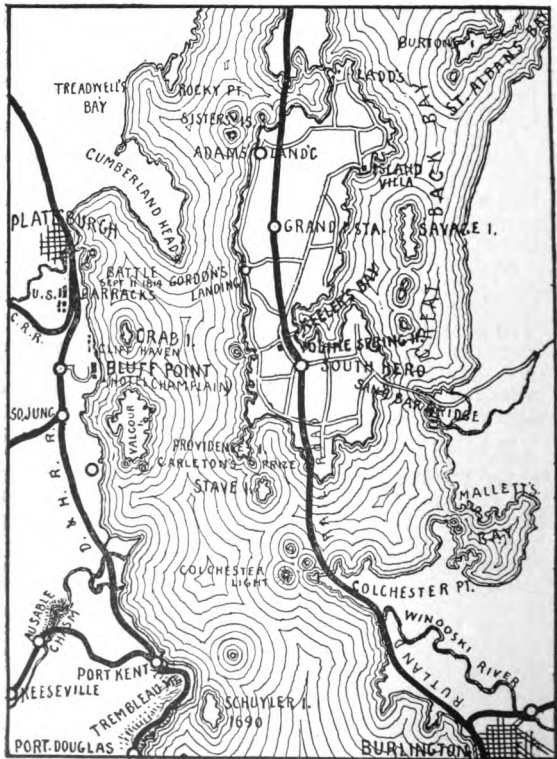
Shelburne Harbor is east of Pottier's Point. Here are the shipyards of the Champlain Transportation Company. It is worthy of note that but one year after Robert Fulton's steamboat was launched on the Hudson River a steamboat was launched at Burlington. It could run five miles an hour without heating the shaft!

La Plotte river empties into Shelburne Harbor. Its name is of Revolutionary origin. A party of Indians left their canoes unguarded on the banks while making a raid on the scattered settlement beyond. They were driven back by the whites and took to their canoes for safety. But the canoes had been discovered and riddled with holes by some prying settlers who now proceeded to riddle the savages also. The Green Mountain Boys were very artistic in these little affairs.

Rock Dunder is a prominent object, as we near Burlington. It is a sharp cone 20 feet high, above water, believed by Winslow C. Watson, the historian, to be the famous "Rock Regio" so frequently mentioned in colonial records.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN

Matches on bottom of map page 132.



Matches on top of map page 110.

Burlington is a city of nearly 15,000 inhabitants, 80 miles north of Whitehall. It is one of the largest lumber marts in the country, standing fourth in the order of business. The firms represent a capital of \$4,000,000. 150,000,000 feet of lumber are sold annually from the markets. Three railroads centre here—the Central Vermont, the Burlington & Lamoille, and the Rutland Railroad. Direct train service is had with noted eastern mountain and coast resorts. The distance from Burlington to Montreal is 95 miles; to Fabyans, 120; to Portland, 211; to Lake Winnepesaukee, 140; to Concord, 174; to Boston, 234.

The University of Vermont is located here, crowning the hill, on the western slope of which the principal part of the city lies. Among other public buildings of interest are the Medical College, Billings Library building, Vermont Episcopal Institute, St. Joseph's College, Park Gallery of Art, Fletcher Free Library, the Mary Fletcher Hospital, and the Young Men's Christian Association building.

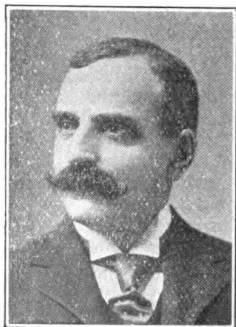
On the high land, back of the city, overlooking Winooski Valley, is the Green Mountain Cemetery, where lies the body of Vermont's famous son, Ethan Allen. A monument of Barre granite, 50 feet in height, surmounted by a statue of Allen, marks the spot, and is a shrine often visited by admirers of the Hero of Ticonderoga.

The rough riders of Fort Ethan Allen have become famous for their skill in horsemanship, and a visit should be made to the post, if time admits. There are dress parades here twice each week.

The atmosphere of Burlington is singularly pure, the reason being that the prevailing west wind loses all its dust particles in coming across the lake which is nine miles in width at this point.



CAPT. E. J. BALDWIN,
Steamer "Vermont."



CAPT. W. WARREN ROCKWELL,
Steamer "Chateaugay."

Hotel Burlington, G. M. Delaney, proprietor, is a comparatively new house and fully up to date in all modern requirements. It faces, on the east, the city park with its pleasant suggestion of shaded walks and sparkling fountains. On the west are the lower portions of the city, the harbor and, across the broad lake, the distant shores of New York which rise gradually into the higher Adirondack Mountains, the principal peaks being clearly visible through a clear atmosphere. The dining-room looking out on the park is specially pleasant. The house has an electric system of call bells throughout, an electric elevator, and suits of rooms with baths and all modern conveniences. The table and service is all that can be expected at any modern first-class house. As a whole it is wholesome and pleasant. The rates are \$2 to \$3.50 per day. A free 'bus runs to all trains and boats.

The **Van Ness House** has an excellent record; open all the year. U. A. Woodbury, proprietor.

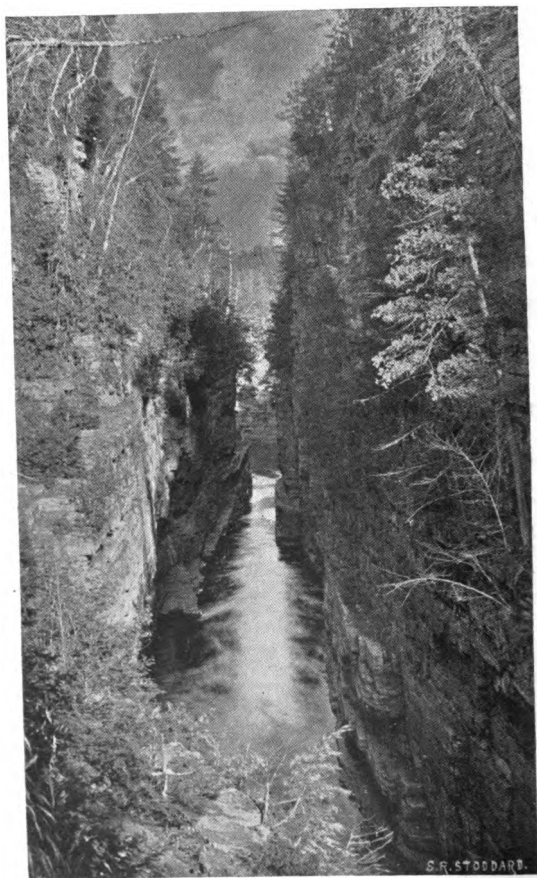
The **Champlain Transportation Company** has its general office here, D. A. Loomis, general manager. The steamers run to connect with the D. & H. trains on the west shore, and to Adirondack points. For time-tables of Lake Champlain and Lake George boats see appendix. The Lake Champlain Yacht Club has an elegant club house a little way north of the steamer landing.

Colchester Point reaches out half way across the broad lake north of Burlington, and still further west are Colchester reef and light-house—a blood-red light marking the outermost rock at night.

Schuyle Island is a large cultivated island lying near the west shore. Trembleau Mountain is beyond, terminating at Trembleau Point.

Port Kent is on the west shore of the Lake 10 miles from Burlington.

For **Islands of Lake Champlain**, via Rutland Railroad, see page 135.



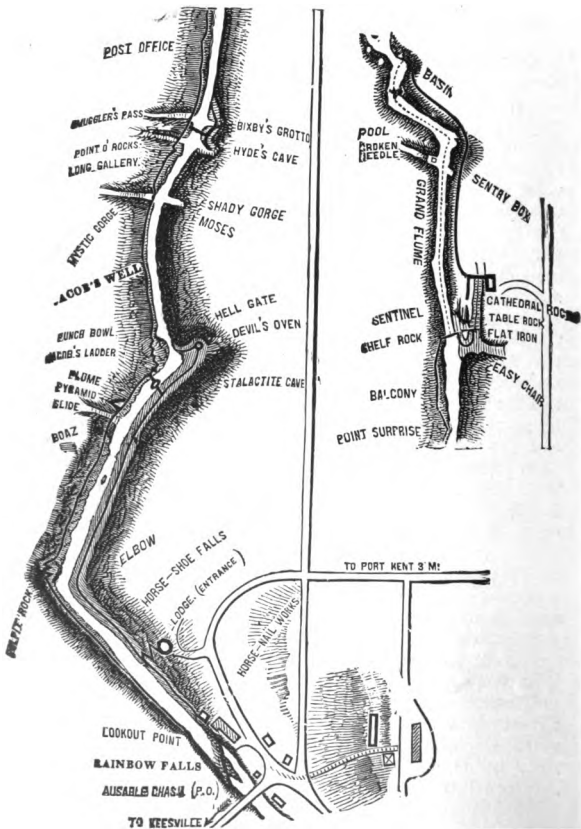
AUSABLE CHASM.
Digitized by Google

The K., AuS. C. & L. C. R. R. runs from Port Kent passing over AuSable Chasm (3 miles) near its head, affording a good view of Rainbow Falls and continuing 2 miles further reaches Keeseville the end of the road. At Au Sable Chasm Station 'busses are taken (25 cents), for **Hotel AuSable Chasm*** which stands on high ground overlooking on the west the gorge from which it takes its name. Accommodations are here in house and cottages for 200. A great share of the patronage of the house is in excursion parties. The house and chasm are owned by a stock company, Edward K. Baber, President.

AuSable Chasm affords a fine illustration of rock fracture and erosion. Admission is gained through the lodge, a picturesque octagonal building near its head. The entrance fee is 75 cents. The boat ride is 50 cents additional, including carriage back to hotel or station. Large parties are admitted at reduced rates. Guides are unnecessary as, guide-boards and signs call attention to notable places. The chasm is something over a mile in length from Rainbow falls to the Basin. It is upwards of a hundred feet in depth, the enclosing walls at points rising vertically from the water. The most remarkable feature of the chasm is **Jacob's Well**, where some vagrant stone caught in an eddy when the stream ran at a higher level, and spun by succeeding floods, has ground its way down through the softer rock. The exciting part of the trip is in running the rapids. There need be no fear, however.

The Grand Flume, below Table Rock, is the finest part of the gorge. Over this spot the main road crossed years ago and the place is spoken of now by the older inhabitants as "**High Bridge.**" A story is told to the effect that when the old bridge

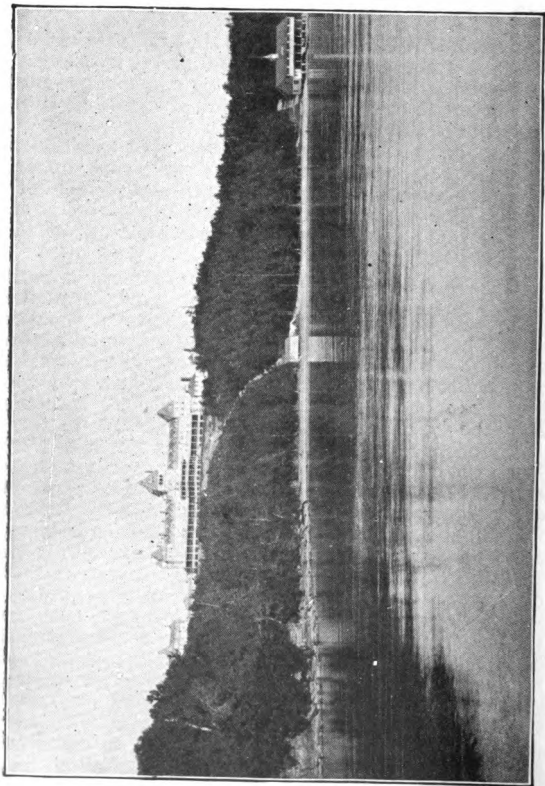
***Hotel Ausable Chasm.**—Transient, \$4 day. \$17.50—\$21.00 week. J. Henry Otis, Manager. See page 191.



was condemned and the plank taken off leaving only the naked log stringers stretched across, a horseman went over one dark and stormy night, unconscious of his danger at the time, although remembering afterward that as he approached in the intense darkness, his horse had hesitated and when urged, moved forward in fear and trembling. Calk marks on the stringer, however, proved the truth of the traveler's story. The water power is utilized in the manufacture of horse shoe nails in the stone building on the east side of Rainbow Falls.

Returning to the steamer, we see, three miles north of the landing at Port Kent, the sandy mouth of the Au Sable River. "Au Sable" means "a river of sand." A wooded depression in the ground above shows the course of the river. Across from this is the widest uninterrupted portion of the lake, the distance being nearly eleven miles. Measuring into Mallett's Bay, the distance is nearly thirteen miles.

Valcour Island is about six miles north of Port Kent, the steamer passing between it and the main land on the west. Here, Oct. 11, 1776, the first naval engagement of the Revolution occurred, between the British, under command of Captain Thomas Pringle, and the Americans under Benedict Arnold. The British command was victorious; the American fleet destroyed. The wreck of the "Royal Savage" lies under water at the south end of Valcour Island. In this engagement, although defeated, Arnold acquitted himself in such a manner as to win the admiration of his enemies and the approval of his superior officers. He was born in Norwich, Conn., Jan. 3d, 1741, and died in London, June 14, 1801. As a youth, turbulent; as a soldier he was ambitious and bold to rashness. Jealous of his fellow officers, the transition from discontented rebel to infamous traitor was easy. • A brilliant commander—his fall was like that of Lucifer.



HOTEL CHAMPLAIN.

Hotel Champlain, the superb, is seen on the bold headland that puts out from the west shore just north of Valcour Island. It does not come upon you suddenly, as a revelation. You have seen it over the lake for miles back on your course, before the steamer had touched at Burlington, perhaps, or from the car window as the reeling train swung around Trembleau Mountain nearly ten miles away and at intervals ever since as the road wound in and out along the shore. Now, as you approach, its magnificent proportions come out in grand relief against the sky.

“Commanding” is not misapplied here. The hotel stands on a height that breaks away abruptly in all directions for a space, then in gentler slope reaches the level of the lower shores north and south, the water on the east, and the valley toward the west where the trains of the D. & H. flash like gleaming shuttle through the vari-tinted web of cultivated fields and cross-line country roads. Long colonades; broad piazzas conforming to the swelling contour of facing, east, south and west; breezy porticos, and balconies hung along its sides or perched high up on tower and sharply sloping roof—give grace and lightness to the structure that rises above the tops of the trees crowning the rugged bluff. Distance gives to it the lightness of a castle built of straws—the closer view reveals it solid and substantial as the most realistic could wish.

At a moderate elevation it commands in an unbroken circuit a panorama that for picturesque variety and beauty is equalled perhaps nowhere in the country. Having no near mountain heights to dwarf its own strong setting, it looks out over land and water diversified and changeful. The surrounding scenery is restful, rather than overpowering with great heights and depths. Right and left runs the lower plain with checker-board of field and woodland with

Hotel Champlain. \$5 and up per day. See page 190.

network of roads, and quaint farm buildings gathered here and there in little knots that form hamlets and villages, while beyond are hills rising into the the ranges of the Adirondacks that stretch across, pointed at intervals with the grander mountain peaks. Towards the east a wide swath has been cut out through the green trees down to the water's edge, where busy life attends as the steamers come and go. Here gleams the beach of "The Singing Sands" circling in a broad belt toward the south, between the restless water and the thick growing cedars. Toward the north are perpendicular cliffs that attain quite a height—the bluffs which undoubtedly gave to the point its name. They are cleft asunder at one place and made memorable by the tradition of the White Squaw and the Bloody Hand that left its marks on the walls and later as the place where smugglers successfully landed their stores free from suspicion because of its seeming inaccessibility.

Valcour Island lies below like a garden bordered with its varying belt of shrubbery. Beyond dotted here and there with islands, stretches the broad lake to the shores of Vermont, the Green Mountains beyond rising into the heights of Camel's Hump and Mount Mansfield. North and east are Grand Isle and the Great Back Bay; at the north, Cumberland Head, the sweeping circle of Plattsburgh Bay, where occurred that splendid naval battle of 1814,—the last, as the battle of Valcour was the first, with the mother country—and nearer, the little island where sleep the dead of that eventful day.

Within the hotel is found everything that appertains to a—oh, much and ill-used term—first class house. Every modern appliance tending to the comfort of guests will be found here and that its management will be all which time and experience has shown to be the most acceptable to the travelled public, may

EAST FROM HOTEL CHAMPLAIN.



S. R. STODDARD. 1904

be confidently expected. E. L. Brown is manager.

Distance from New York is 308 miles; fare, \$8 05. To Montreal, 77 miles; fare, \$2.71. Quick and convenient train service is maintained throughout the season north, south, and west to Adirondack resorts.

Cliff Haven, site of the Champlain Summer School is just north of Bluff Point—in summer a busy village and a center of intellectual advance.

Crab Island, just off Cliff Haven, is the burial place of the common sailors and marines who fell in the battle of Plattsburgh. North of this, and projecting well out across the lake, is Cumberland Head, from which the shore recedes toward the north and west, then comes back in a wide sweep, embracing Cumberland Bay.

The Battle of Plattsburgh took place here in 1814. Stripped of detail, the account of this decisive battle is as follows: On Sabbath morning, September 11th, 1814, the American land forces under General McComb, and the American fleet under Commodore Macdonough, were simultaneously attacked by the British land and water forces, under General Sir George Prevost and Commodore Downie. The engagement resulted in a complete victory for the Americans, only a few small boats of the enemy effecting a successful retreat. The British also lost immense stores, which were abandoned in their retreat—which served them right for breaking the Sabbath.

The Barracks, occupied by several companies of soldiers forming a regular U. S. Army post, are near the lake shore, about a mile south of Plattsburgh. The old buildings were erected in 1838. The new barracks and officers' quarters are handsome and imposing structure standing in ample and well-kept grounds.

Plattsburgh on the west shore of Cumberland Bay, is a thriving village of 8,000 inhabitants. It is of considerable commercial importance, being on the direct line between New York and Montreal, 311 miles from the former and 74 miles from the latter. It is the northern terminus of the Au Sable (Branch) Railroad, and from it the Chateaugay Railroad penetrates the mountains towards the west.



Plattsburgh is thoroughly cosmopolitan, with an opinion to offer on every question of day, exerting no mean influence through its wide-awake newspapers the *Daily Press*, and the *Sentinel and Republican* — the latter instituted

in 1811, and notwithstanding its age, one of the most reliable and ably conducted democratic weeklies in the state. The town has numerous churches, high and graded schools, State Normal School, and one of the handsomest and best appointed opera houses in the state, outside the city of New York.

The First Settler in this region was Count Charles de Fredenburgh, a captain in the English army. The warrant conveying the land to him bore

date June 11, 1769. The property reverting to the state after the Revolution, was granted in 1784, to Zephaniah Platt and others, and incorporated into the town of Plattsburgh, April 4, 1785. A company was then organized which, in June of the same year, erected a mill at Fredenburgh Falls. The estimate of expense contained, among other items, the following: "For bread, \$65; for rum, \$80." They used a great deal of bread in those days. In the year 1800 Plattsburg possessed a population of less than 300. Within the county limits were owned at this time 58 slaves.

The **New Cumberland** is practically a new house and the leading hotel of the town. It is modern in finish, with electric elevator, steam heat and electric lights, and with excellent furnishings and table suited to the needs of summer traffic, R. J. Clark, Proprietor. \$2 day. See P. 191.

It is quite the correct thing for parties bound south over Lake Champlain, arriving in Plattsburg at night, to go aboard the steamer "Vermont," where excellent accommodations are provided, and rise and breakfast at their leisure after the boat leaves her dock in the morning.

Cumberland Head, near which occurred the naval battle of 1814, is three miles from Plattsburgh. Continuing northward the west shore is low but picturesque in its irregular line of deep bays and projecting points, but of little interest historically except for the old fort that once stood on Point au Fer, built, according to the best authorities, in 1774.

Rouse's Point, according to the United States Coast Survey, is about 107 miles north of Whitehall. It is a place of considerable commercial interest, and the most important port of entry on the frontier. Five railroads centre there, viz: the D. & H., leading to



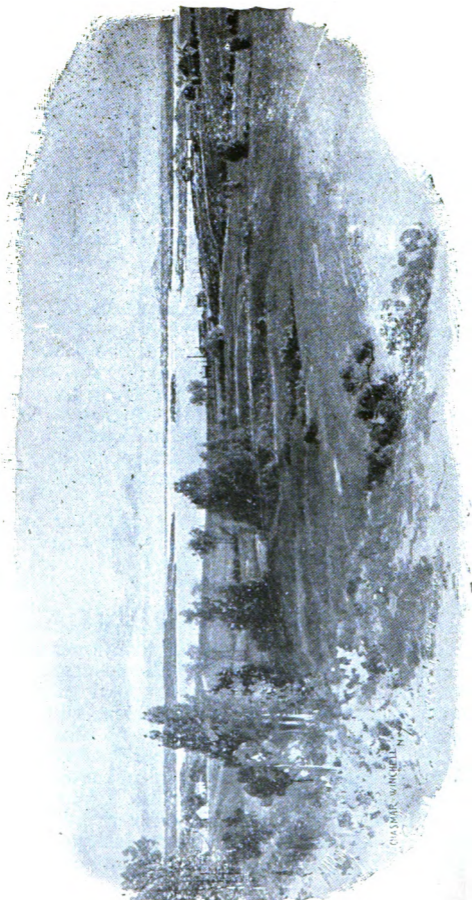
Matches on top of map page 118.

New York; the O. & L. C., to Ogdensburg and the Thousand Islands; the Grand Trunk, to Montreal; the Portland & Ogdensburg, to the White Mountains, and the Central Vermont, to Boston and the southeast. **Fort Montgomery**, a little way north of the long bridge, is an interesting ruin belonging to the United States. About a mile north of this a belt of woodland marks the boundary line between the United States and Canada.

* * * * *

The Islands of Lake Champlain lie principally in its northern and broader parts. The larger ones are North and South Hero and Isle La Motte, which, with others of less note, and with Alburgh Tongue—extending from the north centrally eleven miles south of the Dominion line—constitute Grand Isle County belonging to the State of Vermont. Concerning this section, that enthusiastic sportsman, Dr. George F. Bixby, editor of the *Plattsburgh Republican* says:

“ Here are islands which now appear in their original beauty as when Champlain first saw them, the abode of eagles, so secluded are they. Here is better fishing, all the year round, than any other body of water in northern New York can boast of; big, hungry fish, voracious pike, huge black bass as well as the muscallonge—that nearly extinct fish and noblest and gamiest that swims—ready for the fisherman at all seasons. In their season, water fowl abound—enormous black ducks and wild geese, with small game in abundance; with its facility of access from the Hudson and St. Lawrence for all kinds of craft; hospitality of inhabitants, pure air, pure water; delightful scenery, eligible camping grounds and abundant bases of supplies, all offer irresistible attraction to those unable to endure the fatigue incident to a lodge in the vast wilderness, or that other class



CHAS. W. MITCHELL, N.Y.

KEELER'S BAY, SOUTH HERO ISLAND.

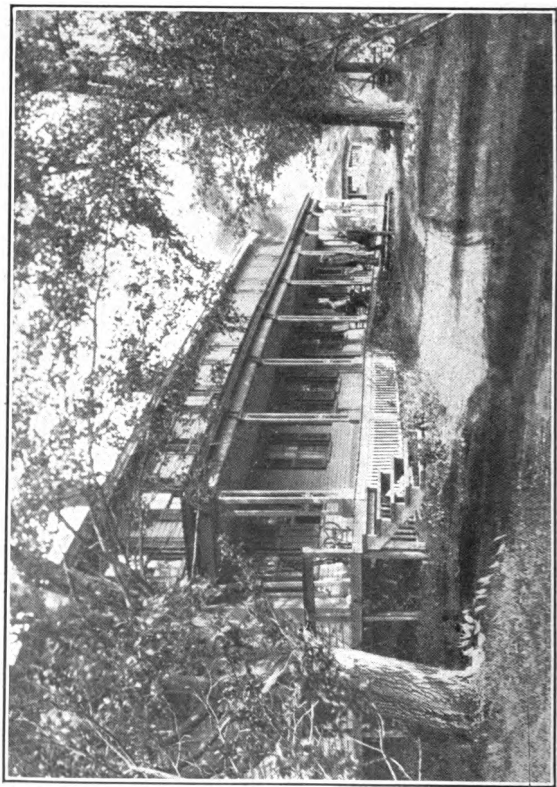
IONING SPRING HOUSE.

who are 'constitutionally tired.'" In proof of the Doctor's faith in his own medicine is "Eagle Reef Lodge," on the North Sister, where lucky friend or luckless castaway alike may feel certain of a hearty welcome.

The Rutland Railroad, extending from Bellows Falls via Rutland to Burlington, and continuing to Colchester Point, strikes boldly out into the lake to give one the unique novelty of sailing over the waters of Lake Champlain on a railroad train. By this long fill of solid rock the south end of South Hero is reached. Continuing northward the road passes to the north end of the island, thence to North Hero, thence to the south point of Alburgh Tongue, and finally, turning west leads past Rouse's Point to Chateaugay and Malone—notable gateways to the Adirondack region—and beyond to Ogdenburgh, where steamers are taken for the Thousand Islands or for the exciting trip down the rapids of the St. Lawrence to Montreal.

South Hero, the largest of the islands, is twelve miles long and fills about one-third of the width of the lake. Hotels and farm-houses furnish accommodations at from \$7.00 a week upwards. The station for the southern portion is South Hero, near the little hamlet of the same name which is picturesquely situated on the south side of Keeler's Bay. (P. O. South Hero, Vt.). Locust Grove, Island House, Iodine Spring House and others furnish entertainment. The land is rolling with wide spreading orchards, well kept and thrifty, and farms under a high state of cultivation. The roads are notably good for driving and bicycling.

Rural free delivery is in operation here bringing country and city in close touch and at every house will be seen a United States mail box, while the postman going his rounds is one of the familiar sights of the way.



IODINE SPRING HOUSE.

The **Iodine Spring House**, Geo. W. Squiers proprietor, is about a half mile north of South Hero station. It faces east overlooking Keeler's Bay guarded by its one island, Great Back Bay, and the distant hills rising gradually to the heights of Mt. Mansfield beyond. Orchards are round about it, and ornamental shrubs press close against its front, opening in places to give glimpses of the water. It is homelike, wholesome and re-t-ful. The furnishings are sufficient, the table excellent, the service willing; as a whole it is a place to be commended to such as hold sensible comfort above style and fashion. Available are boats of various kinds with boatmen and fishermen and a good line of livery rigs for all occasions subject to hire. The Great Back Bay is notable fishing ground and all necessaries of the sport can be obtained here. The roads about the Iodine Spring House are exceptionally good the various trips aggregating 30 miles or more without duplicating any one. The scenery is varied and picturesque to a remarkable degree ever changing and delightful and a ride about the island with Mr. Squiers as conductor is, to one who appreciates quiet nature, a treat long to be remembered. There are pretty wood interiors to be seen, charming vistas opening up under mighty trees, thick tunneled cedar ways, queer litt'e "four corners" and antiquated hamlets, glimpses of well-to-do farms with their big barns and cosy looking houses, broad meadows with droves of sleek grazing cattle, and broad views of lake and distant mountains to surprise and charm the senses.

Accommodations are here offered for about 50 guests. The proprietor is one of the most genial and obliging of hosts. Post Office South Hero, Vt.

Gordon's Landing is on the west shore of the island about 4 miles from Iodine Spring House and directly east of the city of Plattsburgh to which steam-

Iodine Spring House \$2.50 to \$3 day; \$10.50 to \$20 w. See page 137

boats run daily during the season. Accommodations are offered at the farm house of D. I. Center for about 20 guests. Four miles north of South Hero station is Grand Isle station.

The Island Villa is on the east side on a point extending into the Great Back Bay three miles from Grand Isle station (see map, page 118). Frank A. Briggs, proprietor. Carriages meet all trains, fare 25 cents. The house stands on a point which projects south in the bay sloping to the water in three directions. It is new and substantial, lighted with electricity, and is quite complete in all modern fittings.

Ladd's is at the north point of South Hero. Here a swinging bridge connects with North Hero opening to give free passage to the steamboats that ply between Plattsburgh and other lake ports and the various landings on the Great Back Bay. about 5 miles past the point at Alburgh Tongue. Isle and crosses the strait known as "The Gut." This crossing, made by means of another stone embankment, is only three-quarters of a mile in length, but owing to the deep water in this part of the Lake the engineering problem that had to be met was a very difficult one. The road leaves the artificial and regains the natural terra firma at Bow and Arrow Point, the southern extremity of North Hero Island.

North Hero Station is 8 miles north of Grand Isle station, near the hamlet of North Hero on City Bay, which opens east into Great Back Bay. Steamer daily, except Sundays, from this point, from and to Plattsburgh. All that has been said

of the beauty of South Hero Island applies with equal force to North Hero, the character of the landscape in all its fascinating variety being much the same. But the islands along the east shore of North Hero are rather more numerous, and the island itself, although smaller and much narrower, is even more irregular in its outline. Pelots Point is on the west shore of North Hero Island and here a third crossing of the Lake is effected to Alburgh Tongue.

Isle LaMotte is 9 miles north of Cumberland Head. It is $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles long by about $1\frac{1}{2}$ wide. About its southern extremity are valuable black marble quarries. On its west shore, midway, is the site of a fort, built in 1812, and near its north end the ruins of Fort St. Anne, built in 1766. The postoffice, located centrally, is Isle LaMotte, Vt. Communication with the New York shore is had by ferry to Chazy Landing and to Alburgh Tongue by bridge at the north end of the island (Isle LaMotte station on the Rutland Railroad). A number of small inns and farm houses, where summer boarders may find accommodations, are scattered about North Hero, Isle LaMotte, and Alburgh Tongue. A list of these places with particulars may be found in "Summer Homes," a booklet published by the Rutland Railroad, for which address C. A. Nimmo, G. P. A., Rutland, Vt.

Alburgh Tongue is a broad peninsula, extending into the lake from the north.

Alburgh Springs is near the east shore of this Tongue, a mile north of Alburgh Station, seven miles east of Rouse's Point. Its Sulphur and lithia springs attract visitors who bathe in and drink the waters. Hotels are the Alburgh Springs

House and the Mansion House. From Isle La-Motte station the road runs almost due north, often skirting the lake shore and affording many new and surprisingly beautiful views to Alburgh. Insignificant as a town, Alburgh has come to possess considerable importance as a railroad junction, for here the main line crosses the Richelieu River to Rouses Point, while the trains for Montreal continue north

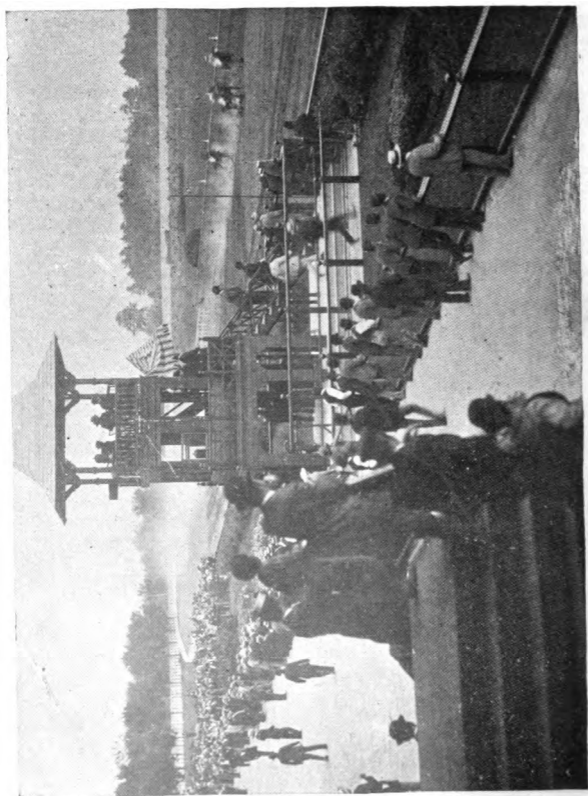
* * * * *

The Great Back Bay, on the east of these central islands, is a revelation. It might remain undiscovered for years by the voyager through from north or south if not especially sought for. Glance at the map and you will note that it forms by considerable the larger body of the lake at its north end. It is entered through the narrow passage between North and South Hero Islands or through the long, slim passage at the north. At the south it is cut across by Sand-Bar Bridge. At the north the water is dotted with numerous small islands. East, St. Albans Bay enters deep into the mainland.

St. Albans is a characteristic Yankee town, having, however, a more cosmopolitan air than most New England villages, due largely to the fact that the construction and repair shops of the Central Vermont Railroad are here. Continuing northward around Hog Island (made an island by the united waters of Maquam and Charcoal Creeks) the spreading delta of the Missisquoi River is found. From this point is seen the noble expanse of Missisquoi Bay, four miles wide, and extending down into the Dominion of Canada an equal distance. Highgate Springs is on the shore of the

bay, backward southeast from the Delta. It is 14 miles north of St. Albans and about two miles south of the Canada line.

And here we must say good-bye, and—whether your course leads westward to the sparkling waters that mirror the Thousand Islands; northward to the splendors that cluster around Mount Royal and the quaint places of Quebec, or eastward, to where you lose yourself among the mighty fastnesses of the White Hills of New Hampshire—wish you many happy seasons yet to come and “Bon voyage.”



SARATOGA.

SARATOGA'S healing waters were known to the Red men ages before the European came, but the first white man known to have tasted them was Sir William Johnson, Bart., who heard of the wonderful cures wrought by "the great medicine spring," and in 1767 was borne on the shoulders of men to where he saw the sparkling flood bubbling up from unknown depths, self-walled in the ages past in the wondrous High Rock Spring.

About twenty years after Johnson's visit a house was erected here to provide accommodations for its constantly increasing number of visitors. In 1789 Gideon Putnam built his log house, and in 1803 opened the first hotel, patriotically calling it "The Union." It was considered a fine house in those days, although differing somewhat from the present hotel of the same name.

The water was used only as a medicine in that early time but as the village grew and new springs were discovered, it became quite fashionable to have some incipient ailment that necessitated a trip to "the Springs," and the drinking of their waters, until at last people who could not scare up the ghost of an excuse for going, with unblushing effrontery admitted that they went simply because they wanted to. And to-day Saratoga stands the gayest, the wickedest and the most fashionable resort of culture and refinement among watering places on this continent if not indeed in the world.

Here are accommodations for the rich and the poor, the old and the young, the steady and the giddy, the wise, the foolish, the fast, staid, rough or cultivated. All find a hearty welcome, for Saratoga is one vast caravansary with every house a hotel, and all its residents glad to see the summer's company, for it is meat, drink and clothing to them.

The village has a population of about 12,000 which, in the summer season, is increased to many times that amount. Its principal street is Broadway, of which any city in the world might justly be proud; a broad beautiful, elm and maple shaded avenue, running through the center of the village from the plains at the south, up the gently rising ridge of the mountain chain that terminates here. Near its southern end are the principal hotels; at the north elegant private residences and smaller boarding-houses. East, along a lower level, is the spring producing section, extending from a mile above the village, south to the Congress, and, in but a few exceptional cases, the flow of mineral waters is confined principally within this belt.

The summer hotels of Saratoga are the largest and finest in the world. Among its visitors are enrolled beauty, fashion and culture. It comprises, probably, more perhaps of the elements that go to make up the ideal summer resort than any other place in this country. Taste, culture and wealth have for years combined to make it a sort of artificial Eden. Hardly anything in the whole town hints business, except the business of providing pleasures, amusements or comforts to the host which comes solely on the business of pleasure seeking. No factories, mills or any industrial enterprises show themselves to the visitor. Repose, relaxation, enjoyment, is suggested on every hand.

The drives and walks about the village are too numerous to mention—too lovely to be described. They show the enterprise and public spirit of the citizens, and bring back a harvest through the added beauty and attractiveness of the place.

The streets are all beautifully shaded, most of them by grand old elms or maples, so that the lovers of promenading may even enjoy their stroll at mid-day, with a choice of miles of sidewalk, and no matter how warm the weather, with the delightful sense of protection from the summer sun that is felt in the great woods,

The stores are many and varied, ranging from the quaint country combination of cheese and calico to the imported elegancies of the metropolitan "branch." Bargains are often found in the native stores, and voyages of discovery and shopping are among the amusements.

Amusements are quite up to and in keeping with the spirit of the age, and are worthy of America's greatest watering place. The limit or variety is found perhaps nowhere except in the visitor's capacity for being amused. What is proper to do at Saratoga, and what is most enjoyable, is not a matter of collective experience, that may be collated and pointed out for the benefit of the stranger. Whatever one feels like enjoying; whatever comes under the head of purchasable pleasure, can generally be had at Saratoga.

If you love music, there is plenty of the best at Congress Park and at the big hotels. Are you fond of dancing? You may sate yourself at the most brilliant "hops" the world ever sees. Do you like the excitement of the fashionable gaming table? There are hells grand enough, and wicked enough, and fascinating enough to satisfy the most exacting. Are you an admirer of horse racing? The best, most

varied, the greatest running meetings in the United States, if not in the world, are given in Saratoga, occurring every pleasant day from the middle of July to the first of September. There are the Indian encampment, the merry-go round, the Circular railway, places for archery practice and rifle shooting; Indian camps, with genuine Indians of various nationalities, glass blowers and many novelties, to lighten one's heart and purse at the same time and furnish a day or two of innocent pleasure. A book might be filled with a list of amusements, so numerous and so individually captivating that the visitor to Saratoga, instead of puzzling his or her mind each morning as to what is to be done on that particular day, only finds it difficult to decide what *not* to do.

Society at Saratoga is the society of the wide, wide world. It is thoroughly cosmopolitan. The frivolous may appear to predominate, but

“The shallows murmur while the deeps are dumb.”

The butterflies may sport in the sunshine—and we love to see them, bright golden-winged beauties that they are, floating on the balmy air and glorifying the commonplace with their presence—but the wheat is there also, and the brightest, purest and noblest of the land who visit Saratoga year after year are not defiled.

The walks and drives about Saratoga are of varying degrees of attractiveness and enough for all without crowding any. A few steps from the largest and most central of the hotels takes one out into the open country, where beautiful meadows stretch away in every direction. But it is not necessary to go out into the country to find breathing spots. Every large hotel has its own private park, which, with congenial company, appears a very Eden, and—well, in fact, with the right sort of a companion, the old graveyard

west of the railroad assumes a pleasant, even a riotous appearance of cheerfulness, so to speak. The walks leading to the springs are most frequented, and some of them, running as they do through inviting grounds, maintained at a considerable expense by the spring owners, are the most popular and attractive resorts of the village. Principal among these which, in contributing to public pleasure have advanced their own popularity and success, are the Congress, the Excelsior and the Geyser parks.

Congress Park, connected with Congress and Columbian Spring, was opened in 1876. No park of similar dimensions in this country excels it in natural beauty, or in elegance of architectural adornments. The Spring buildings are commodious and appropriate. Electric lights render the grounds delightful as an evening resort. Miniature lakes, beautiful walks, music, abundance of seats, shade, efficient police supervision, perfect order, make this perhaps the most delightful pleasure ground in the country. A small admission to the park is charged which has a tendency to exclude objectionable visitors.

Saratoga Lake is reached by a charming drive of six miles over a splendid road-bed where the dust is kept down by constant sprinkling throughout its entire length. It passes the race course and Lake Lovely on the way. The avenue is a continuation of Congress street, which, as it passes the outskirts of the village, widens out into a broad level boulevard, beautified by a triple row of trees which separates it into parallel streets, where those who drive it, remembering the rule to keep to the right, pass out on one side and back on the other. The lake is nine miles in length, and at its broadest part, opposite Snake Hill, is about three miles in width. It is rather shallow but its beautiful wooded shores alternating with glistening white beach, impresses one

SARATOGA.

with a quiet beauty, rather than of the grandeur of Lake George, or the still wilder lakes of the Adirondacks. A number of taking little lake-side resorts are to be found along the west side, and it is quite the thing to drive out of an afternoon or evening for a fish or game dinner, while a moonlight ride on the tally-ho or even an excursion by the more democratic electric cars, followed by the to-be-expected feast, affords delightful possibilities of enjoyment. Snake Hill, the gracefully rounded, cone-like mountlet on the south-east is the prominent, ominipresent centre of almost every picture of the lake.

To Excelsior Park, the Ten Springs, the Mansion House, thence along the east side of Excelsior Lake, west to Glenn Mitchell and back into the village through Broadway, is a verry pleasant drive, covering about five miles in its round.

The Race Course, one mile east of Broadway on the boulevard to the lake, is splendidly fitted up, and one of the finest tracks in the country. On the ground are the large stables for the fasthorses that here compete for the purses offered so freely during the protracted meetings of the society.

Mount McGregor is reached by a delightful drive along the east base of the Palmertown range to Wilton Village, about eight miles distant, thence up a well-kept road to the top of the mountain, where, through broad vistas, may be seen a magnificent expanse of cultivated country toward the east checkered and lined by field and wood. Refreshments can be had at either the hotel or restaurant.

To the Spouting Springs and past them to Ballston Spa and to Chapman's, Waring and Wagon's Hills, are country drives of interest and variety.

Woodlawn Park, belonging to Judge Henry Hilcon, though private property, is, through the

owner's liberality, free to all visitors to Saratoga. It is located about a half-mile northwest of the village. It contains nearly a thousand acres of wood, field and dell, which a generous expenditure of money has turned into a magnificent park. Drives to the extent of nearly twenty miles, rivaling those of the great public parks of the cities in beauty and attractiveness, have been thrown open for the benefit of the public, and only a portion immediately surrounding Judge Hilton's mansion, is under special restrictions.

The Saratoga Battle Ground is not so near the village that the timid visitor need fear any harm from the flying missiles, or suffocation in its sulphurous smoke. About the only thing Saratoga regrets is that they didn't select Congress Park, or some other convenient place, for that little affair, instead of going away off to Bemis' Heights, where there isn't a hotel worth mentioning, and fully fifteen miles away. Still, the road is very good, and it should be visited, for it is intensely interesting, and very likely some of the natives who live there can point out the place where the affair came off, or if not, can probably find it on the map. The facts of the case are these: General Burgoyne and General Gates got into a fight out there in 1777, and Burgoyne got badly licked.

The Pompeii is not a hotel nor a railroad. It can hardly be said to come under the head of amusements either, although a place of resort. It is a marvelous revelation of the dead past—a reproduction of a Roman home as it stood before fiery Vesuvius blotted it out in a flood of lava eighteen hundred years ago. Among Saratoga's follies this stands a work of solid merit, instructive to the student of ancient history and interesting to the sight-seer alike. It is on Broadway just south of Convention Hall.

HOTELS AND BOARDING HOUSES.

IN a volume the size of this, an exhaustive treatise cannot be expected on any subject, nor a full description of the thousand and one objects of interest about town. The design of the writer is to give thorough and well-considered chapters to the mineral springs and the use of the waters ; to treat honestly and fairly all objects of *general* interest ; and to make simply an outline sketch of other things that the tourist can fill out for himself—as he will in any event.

Saratoga has the largest hotels in the world ; the most perfectly appointed and the best conducted. The business is an art in which the most artful engage, and in which wide fame has been earned and worthily borne.

As to their merits, opinions concerning this delicate point are as diverse as the places themselves are varied. This chapter does not contain mention of all, or of all the good houses even, but of *representative* houses of the different classes, and is designed to help such as may need this information to enable them to select the most desirable, until, by familiarity, they gain a more satisfactory knowledge for themselves. First-class houses vary but little in general features. The differences are shades merely, caused by their surroundings or patronage.

The **United States Hotel**, most notable of the great houses, is unique in many respects. The front on Broadway is 337 feet in length with a broad piazza on Division Street, ending at Railroad Place. An extension from the south end is of almost equal amount, the continued building forming three sides of a square, enclosing a large court. Gage & Perry, proprietors.

Worden's Hotel faces the United States on Division Street (the street which leads east from the railroad station), its main front being on Broadway. The house is a good one, nicely furnished, and its table excellent. It is open the year round, and will accommodate about 300 guests. W. W. Worden, proprietor.

Hotel American-Adelphi is on Broadway, just south of the United States Hotel, and is practically a continuation of its grand front. The broad piazzas of the house afford the best of outlooks for studying the phases of a moving picture which is ever varying in form and color like the changing kaleidoscope. The house, practically two hotels in one, is built of brick, with rooms single or en suite. It has steam heat, elevator and modern appliances generally. George A. Farnham, genial, wholesome and thorough, is proprietor.

The **Grand Union Hotel** with all its splendid front, its busy stores and its army of employes, is just south of the American-Adelphi. Woolley & Gerrans, proprietors.

Congress Hall, opposite the Grand Union. At its south end is the famous Congress Spring, at its north is Hathorn Spring developed by, and named after, a former owner of the house.

The Worden. \$3 per day; \$17.50 to \$21 per week Page 183.

Elmwood Hall, 48 Maple Avenue, just east of Broadway and near the Town Hall, gives excellent board at a moderate price. It has a good class of regular visitors. The house is warmed throughout with a hot water system of heating. Piazzas are on three sides, the east front overlooking pleasure grounds belonging to the house on which is the Elmwood mineral spring held for the use of guests. House open all the year with accommodations for 90. Rates \$1.25 to \$2.50 per day, \$8 to \$15 per week. M. L. Wagman, proprietor. See page 183.

Broadway, north of the railroad crossing, has a number of semi-hotels and boarding houses of varying pretensions and with prices ranging from \$8.00 to \$17.50 per week, where personal application is necessary to a satisfactory selection.

Contrary to what might be expected, Saratoga contains but few hygienic institutions. **Dr. Strong's Sanitarium**, celebrated throughout the country, is located on Circular Street, and is open all the year. Sylvester E. Strong, A. M., M. D., proprietor.

Convention Hall, on South Broadway, is a monument to the enterprise of the town, inviting as it does with its capacity for seating 5,000 people, the great national conventions which no place can provide for in better shape than can Saratoga.

HOW TO GET THERE.

HOW to get to Saratoga is the question often asked, and to be answered here. From New York the distance is 177 miles, and it is safe to say that no public way of equal length in the country rivals it in historic, romantic or practical interest. The Hudson, over whose bosom or along whose shores the journey lies, is pre-eminent among the rivers of America, all of which may be found most entertainingly set forth in "The Hudson" by Wallace Bruce. If you would retain its features permanently before the eye, the "Panorama of the Hudson," by the same hand, is an admirable hand-book—a titled and indexed picture of both shores, stretching almost its entire navigable length.

The Day Boats on the Hudson, the "New York" and "Albany," are splendid specimens of shipcraft, with iron hulls, 340 feet in length, accommodating 2,500 passengers, and claimed to be the fastest steamboats in the world. They were built for carrying passengers exclusively. The spacious cabins are finished in highly polished woods, handsomely paneled, and are furnished luxuriously and adorned with statuary and paintings. The dining-rooms are on the main deck, where the traveler can enjoy an excellent dinner, served on the European plan, and lose nothing of the view along the river while so engaged. The boats leave New York and Albany at about 8:30 A. M. daily (Sundays excepted), touching

at the principal landings on their way, meet near Poughkeepsie, and arrive at their destinations at about 6 p. m. Fare \$2.00. A pleasant feature is an orchestra on each steamer. During the season fast trains run to and from Saratoga to connect with these boats, running through to Lake George. F. B. Hibbard, G. P. A., Desbrosses Street Pier, New York.

The Citizens' Line Steamers, "Saratoga" and "City of Troy," forming the line between Troy and New York run every night except Saturday. The steamers have all modern improvements. Dining-rooms on the main decks. Meals are served on the European plan. They are now classed among the finest river steamers in the world. They are lighted by electricity, have electric bells and lights in the state-rooms and each boat is provided with a powerful search light. Free transportation carriages between the depot and steamboat landing at Troy attended evening trains. Baggage is transferred free. This is the only line running Sunday night boats from Troy. George W. Gibson, G. P. A., Troy.

The People's Line Steamers, new "Adirondack," "Dean Richmond" and "C. W. Morse" (new) run between Albany and New York every night including Sunday during the season. They have no equal in size or equipment. They are lighted throughout with electricity and deserve the name, so often bestowed, of "floating palaces." The dining-room is on the main deck. Meals are served on the European plan. The "Adirondack" is the only five-decked river steamboat in the world. J. H. Allaire, G. P. A., New York.

Citizens' Line Steamers.—See page 179.

People's Line Steamers.—See page 196.

The **N. Y. C. & H. R. Railroad** carries the larger proportion of the people who go up out of Gotham to the lakes and mountains at the north. Without ostentation, it provides its patrons with the best of service at the minimum of cost. Special fast trains leave Grand Central Station for north and west, at hours that should be considered in view of their arrival at various points later on. For Saratoga and Lake George, the most convenient, perhaps, is one leaving about 9:00 a. m., and reaching the points mentioned early in the afternoon. Another at 3:30 p. m. reaches Saratoga at about 6:40. To those who have little time to spare, or who from choice or necessity may remain in the city through the day, a train leaving about midnight, running through to Lake George, with sleepers attached, will be found convenient. For special information address George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

The **West Shore Railroad** is called the "Picturesque Route." During the season of summer travel, trains, with drawing-room cars attached, run through from Washington, Philadelphia, and Long Branch to the Catskill Mountains, Saratoga, Lake George and the Adirondacks, without change. Passengers and baggage are taken from the foot of Fulton Street, Brooklyn, and Franklin and 42d Strets, New York. For particulars address A. E. Brainard, Gen. Agt., Albany.

The "**D. & H.**" Railroad has become the most important carrier of summer travel in this country, and is using its great resources most energetically and effectively for the development of

Central Hudson Railroad.—See page 171.
The "D. & H." Railroad.—See page 172.

northern New York. Lake George, the most beautiful and romantic of American waters, is reached by this road only, which touches the lake at the south end by one of its branches, and at the north end by another branch. By it also, the tourists find entrance to the Adirondack Wilderness, through all the gateways on its eastern border, to Keene Valley, Lake Placid and the Saranac and St. Regis regions. During the season of summer travel four trains run daily through to Lake George. A train with sleepers attached leaves Caldwell on Sunday night at 10:50, arriving in New York at 7 the next morning. J. W. Burdick, General Passenger and Ticket agent. General office at Albany, N. Y.

The Adirondack Railway, belonging to the "D. & H." system, has its southern terminus at Saratoga, and runs across the country, through the hills to Corinth, thence up the valley of the upper Hudson to North Creek, a distance of 57 miles. By this route the Blue Mountain, Raquette and the Long Lake regions of the Adirondacks are reached. Connections are made at Hadley with free carriages to the Luzerne hotels; at Riverside with coaches for Chestertown and Schroon Lake; and at North Creek with stages to Minerva and Blue Mountain Lake. Supplemental to the Adirondack railroad and stage line to Blue Mountain Lake is the line of steam yachts which run through Blue Mountain, Eagle, Utowana and Raquette lakes with their connecting streams, affording one of the most delightful excursions. For matter relating to passenger traffic, address the General Passenger Agent, at Albany.

Railroad Excursions.—The principal and most

delightfully varied one is by rail to Lake George, through the Lake by steamer and return by rail via Ticonderoga and Lake Champlain. The ruins of Fort Ticonderoga are worth a day's visit. Au-Sable Chasm is one of the wonders of the country. It should have a part of two days for comfortable "doing." For particulars and rates on these and other excursions, apply at the local information bureau, or send four cents in stamps to J. W. Burdick, G. P. A., Albany.

The **Boston and Maine Railroad** runs special drawing room trains between Saratoga and Boston daily (except Sundays). For tickets, timetables, or other information, apply at 369 Broadway, Saratoga, or address D. J. Flanders, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Boston, Mass.

Saratoga Lake Railroad offers an attractive excursion of local interest and a comparatively inexpensive one. The road passes the "Ten Springs," and branching near Saratoga Lake. runs east to Schuylerville, and south along the east shore of the lake to a junction with the main line one mile east of Mechanicville. A steamer runs from the lake station to White Sulphur Springs and Park.

The **Hudson Valley Railroad** runs cars from Congress Street north to Mount McGregor, Glens Falls and Lake George and from their station on South Broadway at short intervals to Geyser and past the race course to Kaydeross Park on Saratoga Lake, connecting with steamer "Alice" for White Sulphur Springs, park and hotel.

THE MINERAL SPRINGS.

WHENCE come these wonderful waters? Why their ceaseless flow? Where the great laboratory in which nature distills this wondrous beverage and sends it bubbling and sparkling like an eruption of pearls to the surface, while a worshipful world of people give thanks for the blessing?

General properties.—When first drawn from the wells, the water is transparent and effervescent in character, due to the abundance of carbonic acid gas which it contains; and even after its escape, the water still remains limpid. The first taste is disagreeable to many, but after continuous use, the saline pungency and delicious coolness of the water is exceedingly pleasant. The after effects of a small amount are scarcely perceptible, but if a large quantity has been taken, fullness of the head, giddiness, and a desire to sleep is produced. As the water operates, these symptoms disappear, and increased appetite and calmness follow.

The waters are composed, in a general way, of the chloride of sodium, or common salt, and the carbonates of magnesia, lime, soda, and lithia, with a small proportion of other ingredients. The carbonic acid, with which it is so highly charged, imparts to it its sparkling and exhilarating character; and as a powerful solvent holds the various salts in solution, rendering them at the same time more pleasant to the taste and grateful to the stomach.

In describing the springs, instead of attempting to arrange them according to their relative importance or popularity, about which there is great diversity of opinion they will be mentioned, as nearly as may be, in order of location, beginning at the north end of the ravine or valley in which they are mostly found.

The Ten Springs was the name applied to a number of rudely boxed affairs in a bit of low land now included in Excelsior Park.

Excelsior Spring is one of the best known at Saratoga. The water is bottled and barreled extensively. It is a pleasant beverage, and is claimed to be excellent remedy for the headache.

The White Sulphur Spring (which should not be confounded with the spring of the same name near Saratoga Lake) is located a short distance east of the Excelsior Spring. The water is used for drinking and bathing, but is not bottled.

The Eureka Spring, a few yards south of the White Sulphur, is highly charged with carbonic acid gas, and rather pleasant to the taste.

The Union Spring, another of the "ten springs," is about ten rods from the Excelsior, and owned by the same people. The water is bottled and barrelled.

The Red Spring was known as early as 1770. A bath house, professedly for the cure of skin and eruptive diseases, by the use of the water, was built here in 1784.

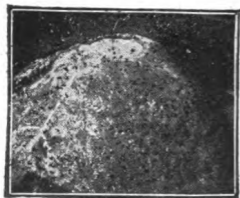
The Saratoga "A." Spring, north of the Red Spring is very strong in minerals.

The Empire Spring has long been considered one of the best and is quite popular.

The Star Spring next in order, is on Spring avenue. It was first called the President, afterwards the Iodine, and is now in a most successful career as

"The Star." It is put up in patent barrels, and recharged with carbonic acid gas, to take the place of that which may have escaped in barreling.

High Rock Spring was the first one known at Saratoga. Sir Wm. Johnson drank of its waters in 1767, and almost everybody who has visited Saratoga



has taken them since. It is an irregular cone-shaped rock about four feet in height, built up by deposits of the water in unnumbered years of the past. When General Johnson came, and until quite recently, the water did not flow over the top, although it unquestionably had at some previous

time; but a few years since, the owners lifted the rock, by a powerful hoisting apparatus, and stopped the lateral flow, and now, as of old, the crystal stream bubbles up over its miniature crater. The rock weighs several tons, and is composed principally of carbonate of lime. Beneath it were found four logs, two of which rested on the other two at right angles, and were evidently placed there, with an object, by some one. Under this was found seven feet of mixed tuffa and muck, then a layer of the rock formation two feet thick; then one foot of muck inclosing another log, and below this three feet more of rock, while there, seventeen feet beneath the apex of the rock, they found *the embers and charcoal of an ancient fire*. As the formation is similar to that of the stalagmite the same course was adopted to discover its age. It was found to contain eighty-one layers to the inch, and with this as a starting point the following estimate has been made :

High Rock, cone 4 feet, 80 lines to the inch.....	3,840	years.
Mixed muck and tuffa, 7 feet.	400	"
Tuffa 2 feet, 25 lines to the inch.....	600	"
Muck, 1 foot.....	130	"
Tuffa, 2 feet.....	900	"
	5,870	"

By whom was the old fire kindled? What ages have passed since its light gleamed out among the forests that covered the now busy place? The Indian traditions of the time when water ran over the rim, were misty with age when the white man came; beyond that turn back nearly six thousand years and we reach the time when Adam was a mere stripling and Eve in her short clothes. We modestly draw the curtain and take a drink to her and the first man who could not tell a lie.

The Magnetic Spring is on Spring Avenue, opposite the High Rock. Its water is used principally for bathing purposes.

The Seltzer Spring is a short distance south of High Rock. It is said to be the only Seltzer spring in this country; and it is also claimed that the water is almost identical in composition with the Seltzer spring at Nassau, in Germany. The water is mild and pleasant to the taste.

Pavilion Spring is at the south end of Spring Street and on the south side of Lake Avenue, a short distance from Broadway. The water is strong but agreeable and pleasant. Under the same pavilion is the "United States Spring," which although but a few feet removed, differs essentially from it, being flat and unpalatable.

The Putnam Spring has been chiefly used for bathing, and now furnishes the water for the "Saratoga Baths" on Phila Street.

The Hathorn Spring, on Spring Street, opposite Congress Hall, is popular, and as a beverage the

water is drunk at the spring more than any other, unless it be Congress water. It was discovered in the fall of 1868, during the progress of excavating for the Congress Hall ball room.

Hamilton Spring, back of Congress Hall, is popular with the villagers, though not very greatly sought by guests.

Congress Spring is the oldest known at Saratoga, except the High Rock, and was once the most popular.

The Columbian Spring, in Congress Park, a few rods from the Congress is a fine chalybeate water.

The Crystal Spring is near the Columbian Hotel on Broadway. The name was suggested by the crystalline appearance of the water, which does not rise to the surface, but is pumped from a considerable depth. It was discovered in 1876 by pre-mediated digging.

The Washington Spring, located in the grounds of the Clarendon Hotel, has long been celebrated for healing virtues. It is the most strongly impregnated with iron of any of the Saratoga waters, and also contains the largest percentage of carbonic acid gas, from which fact it has acquired the title of "Champagne Spring."

The Geyser Spring is near Geyser Lake, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles south of the village. It was discovered in 1870, by experimental drilling in the solid rock, striking the vein at 140 feet below the surface. It is pleasant to the taste and very cold, being removed but a few degrees from the freezing point. It is a powerful cathartic, while at the same time by proper use its minerals may be retained as a tonic.

The Champion Spouting Spring is on the east side of the railroad, nearly opposite the Geyser; it was brought to light in 1871, by Mr. Jesse Button. The water contains a large amount of carbonic acid gas, and holds the heavy and valuable minerals embraced in its composition in perfect solution. Its strength is such as to render it unpalatable.

The Arondack, formerly the Kissengen Spouting spring is on the east side of Geyser Lake. It is a pipe spring nearly 200 feet in depth and is popular as a table water.

The Saratoga Vichy Spring on the west side of Geyser Lake was discovered in the year 1872 by drilling thirty feet of earth and one hundred and fifty feet of solid rock. The water is forced to the surface by the pressure of its carbonic acid gas. It is an excellent table water.

* * * * *

As a medicine. It will be best for those who propose to use the mineral waters as a remedial agent, to place themselves under the direction of some competent physician, until, with his aid, they have, by studying its effects, established a rule for future guidance. The author having a violent and unnatural attack of modesty when faced by the necessity of writing a learned disquisition on a subject of which he knew nothing, applied to one competent to advise. The following is the result:

The medical properties are almost as varied as the springs themselves. The waters are cathartic, alternative, diuretic, and tonic. Each spring holds

the salts in solution in different proportions, which gives to it a peculiar virtue and adapts it more particularly to certain forms of disease. The promiscuous and continuous drinking of these waters, is an objectionable practice, and often results in injury.

General Directions.—Waters used for cathartic effect should be taken slightly warmed, in sufficient quantity, and an hour before breakfast.

The diet may be liberal, but an abundance of vegetables should be avoided, and only those which are perfectly fresh should be used.

The iron waters are liable to cause headache when taken before breakfast. They may be used with benefit before or after dinner or tea. From one-half to one glass is all that is necessary. *They should be avoided* in all cases of acute inflammations of any organ or structure whatever, in organic diseases of the heart or great vessels and in confirmed cases of consumption and cancer. When suffering from a "cold," the cathartic and diuretic waters should be avoided. They have a tendency to aggravate the trouble. When fatigued, especially early in the day, it is not well to drink large quantities. Except in very small quantities, and under fully competent medical advice, mineral waters are positively forbidden in all malignant diseases. This may be called the first axiom in hydrology, and completely disposes of all cancer cases. In true cancer, the fatal end is all the sooner brought about by the use of mineral waters, often with frightful rapidity.

As an Alterative, the waters should be taken in small quantities during the day. **The diuretic** waters should be taken before meals, and at night, and should not be followed by warm drinks. Walking and other exercise increases the diuretic effect.

As a cathartic.—Hathorn Spring as a cathartic is unrivalled in potency by any spring at Saratoga, and in this its danger lies. Care should, therefore, be

taken in its use. The dose is from two to four glasses, taken before breakfast, slightly warmed. It is highly beneficial in dyspepsia, chronic constipation, gout, rheumatism, and in liver and kidney difficulties. As an alterative, a glass, repeated several times during the day, will be found useful in scrofula and other diseases of the blood.

Congress Spring has long been familiar and famous as a cathartic water. When taken in the morning before breakfast, in the dose of from one to two glasses, it makes not only a pleasant, but an effective cathartic.

Excelsior Spring is noted for its cathartic, alterative and diuretic properties. From two to four glasses is the cathartic dose, and if taken as an alterative or diuretic, a number of glasses may be taken at intervals during the day.

High Rock Spring is often termed the "father of healing waters," and was made famous by the visit to it in 1767 of Sir William Johnson, who was carried there an invalid, and who, after drinking the water for a few weeks, was restored to strength. Its chief use is for cathartic purposes, in the dose of from three to four glasses. As the analysis shows, it is a heavy water, and highly charged with carbonic acid gas. It is also useful in scrofulous and cutaneous affections.

Star Spring is chiefly noted for its cathartic and alterative virtues; it also exerts a beneficial influence in hepatic and kidney diseases, and in scrofula. The dose as a cathartic is from two to four glasses, taken in the morning, fasting.

Empire Spring as a cathartic can be used in the dose of from two to four glasses, before breakfast; but it is chiefly esteemed for its beneficial effects in chronic diseases, requiring the use of alteratives. The dose, for alterative purposes, is from one to two glasses three or four times during the day.

The Geyser is a strong cathartic water ; the dose is from one to three glasses taken in the morning, fasting. As an alterative, a glass may be taken often during the day.

The Vichy Spouting Spring is the only truly alkaline spring in Saratoga. A glance at the analysis shows it to contain more soda, and less salt, than any other Saratoga spring.

As a tonic.—Columbian Spring is a fine chalybeate tonic, gives tone and strength to the stomach, and improves the condition of the blood, by increasing the number of red blood corpuscles. It is useful in all diseases characterized by an impoverished condition of the blood. Dose from half a glass, to a glass, before meals ; its use is better preceded by a cathartic water. Washington Spring.—Dose as a tonic varies from one to two glasses before meals, and should be taken continuously. Hamilton Spring is noted for its tonic alterative and diuretic effects. The tonic dose is from one to three glasses, before meals ; as an alterative a glass several times during the day.

For cutaneous affections.—White Sulphur Spring is used for drinking and bathing ; and is invaluable in the treatment of rheumatism, gout, scrofula and in all forms of skin diseases. Magnetic Spring is used principally for bathing purposes, and has been found beneficial in neuralgic, cutaneous and nervous affections. The Red Spring is a very efficacious remedy in all forms of eruptive and skin diseases.

Artificial mineral waters, are, if possible, to be avoided. Nature can only be imitated, never equalled.

***White Sulphur Springs Hotel, Saratoga Lake.**
T. C. Luther, Prop. P. O. Saratoga Springs. Cap. 60. \$2 to \$3 per day; \$12 to \$18 per week.

LAKE GEORGE HOTELS.

As approached from the south. Giving in order as follows: 1 Name of hotel. 2 Capacity. 3 Rates by day and week. 4 Miscellaneous matter with name of proprietor or manager and postoffice address on page where particulars are given.

Ft. Wm. Henry Hotel. 500. \$2.50 to \$4.00 day.
W. W. Brown, Mgr. Lake George.

Carpenter House. 75. \$7-\$12 w. \$2 d. O. C. Lucia, Lake George.

ARLINGTON. See page 185.

THE WORDEN. See page 185.

Fernwood. 50. \$9-\$12 w. \$2 d. James Crandale, Lake George.

Hotel Antlers. 100. \$10-\$12 w. June 12, Sept. 12. Jerome Burton, Lake George.

HOTEL WILLARD. See page 186.

Horicon Lodge. 100. \$8-\$12 w. \$2 d. Graves & Hart, Cleverdale.

GROVE HOTEL. 75. \$10-\$14 w. \$2 d. June and Sept. \$8 w. W. W. Buckingham, Kattskill Bay.

TROUT PAVILION. See page 186.

KATTSKILL HOUSE. 100. \$10-\$12 w. \$2 d. A. P. Scoville, Kattskill Bay. Open June to Oct.

Marion House. Closed.

LAKE VIEW HOUSE. See page 185.

THE ALGONQUIN. 75. \$10-\$15 w. \$2-\$3 d. E. G. Penfield, Bolton.

LAKESIDE HOUSE. 20. \$8-\$12 w. May to Nov. Mrs. L. C. Dearstyne, Bolton Landing.

WILSON'S. 30. \$7-\$12 w. \$2 d. Open year round. J. B. Wilson, Bolton Landing.

THE SAGAMORE. See page 186.

Fourteen Mile Island House. Apply. P. O. Shelving Rock.

Pearl Point. 100. Apply J. S. & H. R. Stewart. Shelving Rock.

HULETT'S. 200. \$2.50 d. \$10-\$15 w. Henry W. Buckell, Hulett's.

SABBATH DAY POINT. See page 186.

Hotel Uncas. Apply. G. F. Marshall, Silver Bay.

SILVER BAY HOUSE. See page 80.

Phoenix Hotel. Apply. Streeter & Waters, Hague.

Hillside. Apply. John McClanathan, Hague.

Iroquois. 60. \$2 d. \$8-\$12 w. E. T. Wilcox, Hague.

Trout House. 80. \$2 d. \$8-\$12 w. R. J. Bolton, Hague.

Rising House. Apply. B. A. Rising, Hague.

ISLAND HARBOR. See page 188.

ROGERS' ROCK. See page 189.

EXCHANGE HOTEL, Ticonderoga. See p. 186.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN HOTELS.

WESTPORT INN, Westport. See page 189.

HOTEL AU SABLE CHASM. See p. 191.

HOTEL CHAMPLAIN, Bluff Point. See p. 190.

NEW CUMBERLAND, Plattsburg. See p. 191.

HOTEL BURLINGTON, Burlington. See p. 191.

IODINE SPRING HOUSE. See page 187.

The Island House. 25. \$7 w. \$1.25 d. June 1, Oct. 1. For children special rates. John Anderson, South Hero, Vt.

Island Villa. Apply. Frank A. Briggs, Grand Isle, Vt.

EAGLE CAMP. 40. \$7-\$9 w. \$1.25-\$1.50 d. June 14, Sept. 25. 1 1-2 m. from dock, 2 1-2 m. station. Private conveyance 25c. G. W. Perry, South Hero, Vt.

Center's Private Boarding House. \$7.50-\$10 w. \$1.50 d. July 1, Sept. 1. 20 rods from landing, 1 1-2 m. from R. R. station. D. I. Center, Grand Isle, Vt.

ROCKWELL HOUSE

GLENS FALLS, N. Y.

GEORGE M. TAYLOR, Prop.,

The principal hotel in town. Thoroughly modern and up-to-date. Newly refurnished and refitted. Noted for its home-like table and cleanliness.

"OLD AND TRIED"

Glens Falls

J. L. Cunningham, Pres't.

R. A. Little, Sec'y.

C. J. DeLong, Treas.

INSURANCE CO.

ORGANIZED A. D. 1849.

Glens Falls, N. Y.

See page 38-B.

THE TEN EYCK

ALBANY, N. Y.

POSITIVELY FIRE PROOF

See Page 182.

The Four-Track News

An Illustrated Magazine
of Travel and Education

MORE THAN 152 PAGES MONTHLY.

Its scope and character are indicated by the following titles of articles that have appeared in recent issues; all profusely illustrated.

Among Golden Pagodas.....	<i>Kirk Munroe</i>
Marblehead.....	<i>M. Inlay Taylor</i>
A Study in Shells.....	<i>Dr. R. W. Shufeldt</i>
Santo Domingo.....	<i>Frederick A. Ober</i>
Eleven Hours of Afternoon.....	<i>Cy Warman</i>
A Gala Night on the Neckar.....	<i>Gathleen L. Greig</i>
Echoes From Sleepy Hollow.....	<i>Minna Irving</i>
Golf in the Rockies.....	<i>Henry Russell Wray</i>
In Barbara Freitchie's Town.....	<i>Thomas C. Harbaugh</i>
Back of the Backwoods.....	<i>Charles Howard Shinn</i>
A Feast of Music.....	<i>Jane W. Guthrie</i>
Sailors' Snug Harbor.....	<i>Bessie H. Dean</i>
Since Betty Golfs—Poem.....	<i>Josephine Wilhelm Hard</i>
Niagara's Historic Environs.....	<i>Eben P. Dorr</i>
In the Old Wood-Burner Days.....	<i>James O. Whittemore</i>
The Land of Liberty and Legends,	<i>Guy Morrison Walker</i>
Nature's Treasure-House.....	<i>Earl W. Mayo</i>
Down the Golden Yukon.....	<i>George Hyde Preston</i>
Corral and Lasso.....	<i>Minnie J. Reynolds</i>
Little Histories :	
An Historic Derelict.....	<i>Charlotte Philip</i>
Where Lincoln Died.....	<i>Alexander Porter</i>
The Poets' Corner.....	<i>Isabel R. Wallach</i>
The Treason House.....	<i>William Wait</i>

SINGLE COPIES 5 CENTS, or 50 CENTS A YEAR.

Can be had of newsdealers, or by addressing

GEORGE H. DANIELS Publisher.

Room No. 63 A, 7 East 42d Street, New York.

Passenger Fares From New York

—VIA—

New York Central & Hudson River Railroad

AND CONNECTING LINES.

NOTE.—Through tickets to the following points are on sale at all New York Offices of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad. Excursion tickets are issued at fares given in the column of figures under "And Return."

For further information apply to **George H. Daniels**, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

To	And Return	To	And Return
Albany.....	\$3.10 \$ 6.00	Montreal.....	\$10.65 \$18.25
Au Sable Chasm....	7.85 14.85	via Lake George	11.53 19.75
▲Blue Mount'n Lake	7.84 15.30	Northville.....	4.78
▮Childwold.....	7.93 13.60	Old Forge.....	6.71 12.10
DeKalb Junction....	8.64	§Paul Smith's....	8.83 14.75
Elizabethtown.....	7.81 14.80	Plattsburgh.....	8.00 14.75
Fort Ticonderoga...	5.95	Port Kent.....	7.60 14.35
cFulton Chain.....	6.46 11.60	Potsdam.....	9.24
Glens Falls.....	4.80 9.15	†RaquetteLake via	
Gouverneur.....	8.24	Adiron. Div. and	
‡Lake Placid.....	9.85 16.50	Raquette L. Ry.	7.59 13.75
*Lake George (Cald-		Riverside.....	5.70 10.85
well).....	5.07 9.70	Rome.....	5.30
EThrough and return		Rouse's Point....	8.70 15.40
via Ticonderoga...	12.35	Saratoga.....	4.20 7.85
Lake Kashaqua....	8.85 14.75	SaranacInn(Hotel)	9.09 15.45
§Loon Lake.....	8.85 14.75	§Saranac Lake....	8.85 14.75
Lake Luzerne (Had-		Schroon Lake....	7.45 14.35
ley).....	4.86 9.15	Troy.....	3.15 6.10
Malone.....	9.60 16.00	▮Tupper Lake Jct.	8.14 13.85
North Creek.....	5.94 11.35	Westport.....	6.81 12.80

*Saturday to Monday Excursion are, \$8.00.

†Friday to Monday Excursion are, \$11.50.

§Friday to Monday Excursion are, \$10.00.

▮Friday to Monday Excursion are, \$10.00.

‡Friday to Monday Excursion are, \$9.00.

A. Friday to Monday Excursion are, \$11.00.

B. Four Day Excursion Fare, 10.00.

C. Friday to Monday Excursion, \$9.00.

“The
D. & H.”

The ♦ ♦ ♦

**Delaware
& Hudson
Railroad.**

The LEADING TOURIST LINE of America.

**The SHORTEST and MOST PICTURESQUE Route
BETWEEN**

New York and Montreal.

THE ONLY DIRECT ROUTE TO

***Saratoga, Lake George, Lake Champlain,
Hotel Champlain, Adirondack Moun-
tains, Au Sable Chasm, Round Lake,
Sharon Springs and Cooperstown.***

LOW PRICE EXCURSION TICKETS

TO ALL THE FAMOUS LAKE and MOUNTAIN RESORTS
are on sale at the Company's offices in Albany, Troy and
Saratoga, during the season of pleasure travel. Send 4
cents postage for illustrated handbook of the northern
resorts to

H. G. YOUNG,
2nd Vice-Pres.

J. W. BURDICK,
General Passenger Agent.
Albany, N. Y.

\$50 to California and Return

From Chicago. Tickets on sale April 23 to May 1.
Good on the Overland Limited of the

C. M. & ST. P. RY. **and Union Pacific Line.**

If you prefer a southern route you should by all means select The Southwest Limited, via Kansas City.

For the return trip, many travelers prefer a northern route. For \$61 you can buy a round-trip ticket to California with the privilege of returning via Portland, St. Paul and The Pioneer Limited to Chicago.

W. S. HOWELL,
General Eastern Agent.

381 BROADWAY,
New York City.

The Boston & Maine Railroad

IS THE SHORTEST AND BEST ROUTE TO

**WILLIAMSTOWN, NORTH ADAMS,
GREENFIELD, GARDNER,
WORCESTER,
FITCHBURG, BOSTON,**

And the Seashore and Mountain Resorts of

NEW ENGLAND.

For further information apply to nearest agent, or address

C. B. MERRITT,
Gen'l Western Pas'r Agt.,
TROY, N. Y.

D. J. FLANDERS,
Gen'l Pas'r & Tk't Agt.,
BOSTON, MASS.

Rutland Railroad

The Popular Tourist Route

BETWEEN

NEW YORK, BOSTON and all
NEW ENGLAND POINTS

AND

Green Mountain and
Lake Champlain Resorts.

THE SCENIC LINE.

Via RUTLAND and BURLINGTON across the
ISLANDS OF LAKE CHAMPLAIN

TO THE

ADIRONDACKS, THOUSAND ISLANDS, RIVER
ST. LAWRENCE, MONTREAL and QUEBEC.

Pullman Parlor and Sleeping Cars on all through
trains. Ask for Tickets via "THE RUTLAND."

FOR THROUGH TICKETS, PULLMAN CAR ACCOMMODATIONS
AND FURTHER INFORMATION APPLY TO

J. H. MAGOE, District Pass. Agent, 359 Broadway, New York. J.
B. LUCIER, Canadian Pass. Agent, 9 Washington Sq., Worcester,
Mass. A. J. SIMONS, N. E. Pass. Agent, 298 Washington
St., Boston, Mass. F. M. GILMAN, District Pass. Agent, 141 St.
James St., Montreal, P. Q. N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. TICKET OF-
FICE, 1216 Broadway, cor. 30th St. And all other ticket offices, or

C. A. NIMMO, Gen Pass Agt.,
RUTLAND, VT.



Nineteen Through Trains

In daily service over the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway, between the cities of Chicago and Toledo, Cleveland, Buffalo, St. Louis, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Pittsburg, New York, and Boston, in connection with the New York Central, Boston & Albany, Pittsburg & Lake Erie and Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis Railroads.

Don't Forget when you buy a through ticket to tell the ticket agent plainly that you wish it over the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway. You will secure the best in travel that money can buy.

Send for booklet, "Privileges for Lake Shore Patrons;" contains useful information; also, "Book of Trains."

Address

A. J. SMITH,

G. P. & T. A., Cleveland, Ohio.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

reaching from the Atlantic to the Pacific traverses the grandest scenic parts of the North American continent, penetrating the Canadian Rockies in that region which Mr. Whymper, one of the foremost mountaineers of the world, describes as "fifty or sixty Switzerlands rolled into one."

TWO THROUGH TRANS-CONTINENTAL TRAINS

EACH WAY EVERY DAY.

Between Montreal, Toronto and Vancouver during the summer, crossing the continent in about four and a half days. The **Imperial Limited** leaves Montreal, Toronto and Vancouver every evening; the **Pacific Express** leaves Montreal and Toronto, and the **Atlantic Express**, Vancouver every morning. Sleeping and dining cars are attached to all through trains.

Swiss Guides are stationed at the Lakes in the Clouds, Field and at the Great Glaciers of Selkirks, during the tourist season.

The **Royal Mail S. S.** "Empress of India," "Empress of Japan," "Empress of China," "Tartar" and "Athenian" placed on the Pacific by the Canadian Pacific Railway Co., bring that wonderland, Japan, within the reach of all.

The **Canadian-Australian S. S.** "Moana," "Aorangi" and "Miowera" from Vancouver and Victoria, B. C., to Sidney, N. S. W., via Honolulu and Fiji sail by the shortest and most attractive route to the Tropics and the Antipodes.

The **C. P. R. Co.** Atlantic Steamship lines, between Montreal, Quebec and Liverpool, through the river and gulf of St. Lawrence.

Around the World Tickets, good for two years, issued by a variety of routes.

STEAMER C. W. MORSE,
IN COMMISSION JUNE 1.

"Adirondack" or Dean "Richmond"

Of the People's Evening Line. Dining Rooms on Main Deck.

Between New York and Albany every day, Sundays included during Summer months.

You will enjoy all the comforts of good living. Table supplied with the best the markets afford. The excellence of the cuisine is a feature of this line. This is the tourist's and pleasure seeker's route, as well as the business man's. A steamer leaves Albany for New York (every week day) 8 p. m. Leaves New York for Albany (every week day) from Pier 32, N. R., foot of Canal street, 6 p. m. **FARE \$1.50.**

J. H. ALLAIRE, G. P. A., New York.

E. C. SHAFFER, General Agent Albany.

WESTPORT INN LIVERY,

M. B. LOTT, Proprietor.

WESTPORT ON LAKE CHAMPLAIN, N. Y.

Careful and Experienced Drivers. First-Class Turnouts. Special facilities for carrying passengers to any part of the Adirondacks. Omnibus meets all trains and boats. Parties wishing private conveyance from trains or boats to Adirondacks, please notify by telegraph.

Champlain Transportation Co. Lake George Steamboat Co.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN **and LAKE GEORGE**

' THE GATEWAY OF THE COUNTRY. '

The attractive tourist route to the resorts of the Adirondack, White, and Green Mountains, Saratoga, Montreal, and Ottawa.

Steamer connections are made at Caldwell with morning train of the D. & H. R. R. from Troy, Albany, Saratoga, and points south, passing through Lakes George and Champlain by daylight reaching Plattsburg 7.00 P. M., connecting with trains for Adirondack Mountain points and Montreal.

The steamers on both lakes are new, up-to-date vessels and are well equipped to furnish ease and comfort to the traveler. The "SAGAMORE" on Lake George, built in 1902, and "VERMONT," on Lake Champlain, just completed this season, have spacious saloons and large, pleasant decks, provided with comfortable chairs; and this daylight trip over these beautiful and historic lakes is one to be remembered.

MEALS SERVED ON AMERICAN PLAN.

CUISINE EQUAL TO THE BEST CITY HOTELS.

Tickets can be procured at all railroad and steamship offices throughout the country. New York Agency, 21 Cortlandt St.

For time tables, beautifully illustrated booklet describing the region, and all information regarding rates and routes, send 5c. in stamps to

D. A. LOOMIS,

GENERAL MANAGER.

GENERAL OFFICES—BURLINGTON, VERMONT.

Citizens' Line Steamers

POPULAR HUDSON RIVER ROUTE.

Between **NEW YORK, TROY, SARATOGA, LAKE GEORGE,** and to all points in the Adirondack Region. Palace Steamers.

SARATOGA and CITY OF TROY

Dining Rooms on Main Deck. Steamers rebuilt with all modern improvements. Search Lights on each Steamer.

Lighted throughout by electricity. Electric lights and electric bells in every room. Fare lower than by any other route. Leave **NEW YORK** daily (except Saturday) at 6 p. m., Pier 46, N. R. (second pier above Christopher St.), connecting with all early trains North and East. Leave **TROY** daily (except Saturday) on arrival of evening train. Sunday at 7:30 p. m. from Troy, 8:30 from Albany. For Tickets and State Rooms in

NEW YORK.

Apply at the office on the Pier.

21 Cortlandt St., Delaware & Hudson R. R.

118 Broadway, F. C. Clark, Agent.

167 Broadway, opp. Equitable Building, R. H. Crunden & Co., Agents.

Astor House (Rotunda), opp. Postoffice, Swan & Lewis, Ticket Agents.

261 Broadway, cor. Warren St., Thos. Cook & Sons, Agents.

290 Broadway, Grand Trunk Railway Office.

671 Broadway, Broadway Central Hotel, E. G. Truesdell, Ticket Agent.

25 Union Square, West, Raymond & Whitcomb.

182 Fifth Ave., near 23d St.—New York Transfer Co., Agents.

1159 Broadway, cor. 27th St.—S. D. Bevan, Ticket Agent, Erie R. Co.

359 Broadway, Rutland R. R.

1185 Broadway, near 30th St., Thos. Cook & Son, Agents.

1354 Broadway, near 36th St., New York Transfer Co., Agents.

245 Columbus Ave., near 72d St., New York Transfer Co., Agents.

273 W. 125th St., near 8th Ave., New York Transfer Co., Agents.

153 E. 125th St., near Lexington Ave., N. Y. Transfer Co., Agents.

BROOKLYN.

4 Court St., near Fulton St., N. Y. Transfer Co., Agents.

860 Fulton St., cor. Clinton Ave., N. Y. Transfer Co., Agents.

343 Fulton St., Thomas H. Hendrickson, Agent.

390 Broadway (E. D.), New York Transfer Co., Agents.

R. L. HORNBY,

GEO. W. GIBSON,

Gen'l Ticket Agent.

Gen'l Passenger Agt., Troy.

CHAS. M. ENGLIS, President, New York.

HENRY PARSELL, Treasurer, New York.

“TAFETY.”

From “FOREST AND STREAM.”

“An article which is indispensable to the Adirondack tourist is one of Stoddard's New Maps of that region. It is the most complete map of the Adirondack region ever published, and is just what is wanted by a party intending to camp out.”

From CHARLES HALLOCK, author of The Fishing Tourist.

“I think the Map a marvel of accuracy and detail, so far as I can state by personal knowledge, and complete beyond reasonable expectations.”

From FRED MATHER, Assistant to U. S. Fish Commission, Supt. Cold Spring Harbor Hatchery, Fishery Editor Forest and Stream.

“I find it a most useful assistant in locating the tributaries of streams where I wish to plant fish, and consult it frequently.”

From Gen. RICHARD U. SHERMAN, of the New York State Fish Commissioners; President of the North Wood's Bisby Club.

“Stoddard's Map of the Adirondacks is the best published.”

From H. H. THOMPSON, Assist. Treas. N. Y., L. E. & W. R. R.

“A very correct and complete Map.”

From A. NELSON CHENEY, Glens Falls.

“Stoddard's Map is not only the best, but the only map of the Adirondack Wilderness, that the angler, hunter and tourist can depend upon if he leaves the beaten track of the great highways.”

From Dr. JAS. A. HENSHALL, Author of the Book of the Black Bass.

“It is the best Map of the section that I have seen.”

From SETH GREEN.

“I consider it very useful for tourists, fishermen and all desiring to post themselves on the Adirondacks. It is a good work.”

From Judge A. JUDD NORTHRUP, author of “Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks.”

“Stoddard's Map of the Adirondacks seems to be remarkably accurate. The distances given, I should think, were reliable; indeed, the giving of distances so fully is a feature peculiar to Mr. Stoddard's Map. The designation of the overflowed lands is also new, and is valuable.”

**“THE ADIRONDACKS
AND THEM GLORIFIED,”**

*(From the New York Mail and Express
June 9th, 1894.)*

“Close upon the heels of Murray came S. R. Stoddard, with his camera, his note book and his brush, all of which he has used continuously for twenty-three years to make the fame of the Adirondack Wilderness known to the outside world. Stoddard has done even more than Murray to publish the results of his discoveries, for in guide books, on his maps, in his marvelous photographs, on the lecture platform, on the screen, in poetry and in song, he has for nearly a quarter of a century preached the Adirondacks, and them glorified.”



The Ten Eyck, ALBANY, N. Y.

POSITIVELY FIRE PROOF

EUROPEAN PLAN

Most Attractive Hotel in New York
State. Convenient to State Cap-
itol, other public buildings,
and places of interest.

H. J. ROCKWELL & SON.

SARATOGA
WORDEN'S HOTEL
BROADWAY, cor. DIVISION STREET.

Directly opposite United States Hotel. Elevator and steam heat. Capacity 300. Rates \$3 per day; \$17.50 to \$21 per week. Open the year round.

W. W. WORDEN, Proprietor,

ELMWOOD HALL

48 Maple Ave. 27th Season.

Accommodations for 90 guests. Heated with hot water. Strictly a temperance house. Rates \$1.25 to \$2.50 per day; \$8 to \$15 per week during the season. Reduced rates balance of the year. Tennis and croquet grounds. A MINERAL SPRING on the premises for the use of guests.

M. L. WAGMAN, Proprietor.

Saratoga Book Store

Is one of the attractions of Saratoga. All the best makes of Stationery, Staple Paper in Pads, Gift Books, Fountain Pens, Games and Toys, Lawn Tennis, Croquet and Base Ball. A large variety of Novelties and Souvenirs.

C. P. PENFIELD,

328 Broadway, - Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

THE PEOPLE'S RAILWAY GUIDE

Contains Time Tables of all our lines in the most convenient form. It is issued monthly, price 10 cents, or sent postpaid to subscribers at \$1 per annum.

For sale on all trains and news stands or send 10 cents in stamps to

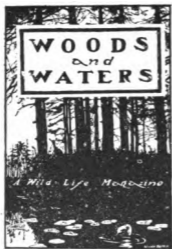
I. L. PEASE, Publisher,

ALBANY, N. Y.

The **RECOGNIZED** organ of the Adirondacks.

YOU LIKE TO PATRONIZE

a clean, bright, resolute, aggressive,



illustrated magazine, entirely devoted to field sports, woodcraft, natural history, game and forest protection, wild animal photography

and camp life—do you not?

Such a *real* sportsman's publication is

Woods and Waters

If not yet acquainted, send 35 cents in coin or stamps for one year's trial subscription.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY

HARRY V. RADFORD,
212 E. 105th St., New York.

The **RECOGNIZED** organ of the Adirondack.

The Worden, Lake George, N. Y.

EDWIN J. WORDEN, Proprietor.

Thoroughly Repaired and Refurnished this season. Free 'Bus
to all trains. Open from June 1 to October 15.

\$2.50 and up per day.

\$10 and up per week.
See page 35

Special Rates for Season.

THE · ARLINGTON · HOTEL,

LAKE GEORGE, N. Y.

E. J. WORDEN, PROPRIETOR.

Free 'Bus to and from all Trains. Heated throughout with
Steam, \$2 per day; \$8 to \$12 per week. Open all the year.

THE TROUT PAVILION, EAST LAKE GEORGE.

Six miles from Caldwell, accommodates 100 guests. Cottages
may be used for lodging or rented for the season.

Pure water from mountain springs. Vegetables from its own
garden. Tennis, croquet, fishing and boating. All steamers
land. Two mails daily. Telegraph and telephone.

Rates \$2 a day, \$10 to \$12 week. Special to families, and for
the season.

**GEORGE H. CRONKHITE,
Kattskill Bay, N. Y.**

The Lake View House, BOLTON-ON-LAKE-GEORGE, 10 Miles from Caldwell.

ACCOMMODATES 125.

Telegraph in the house. Terms: \$10 to \$15 per week; Children
half price. Transients \$2 to \$3 per day. Tennis, Billiards,
Bowling, Etc. Good roads for cycling. Steam ferry from Bol-
ton Landing to Lake View dock.

R. J. BROWN, PROPRIETOR.

LAKE GEORGE.**THE SAGAMORE,**
M. O. BROWN, Proprietor.

Capacity 400. Rates: \$4 and up per day. \$21.00 and up per week.

Opens June 1st. Closes September 30.
For particulars address the manager.

See page 63.

Sabbath Day Point House, **AND COTTAGES**
On rising ground 200 feet from the lake; commands most magnificent view of lake, north and south; all steamers land. Will accommodate 50 guests. Cool parlors and music room; 200 feet of broad piazzas. Telegraph and long distance telephone in house. Two mails and steamers daily. Mountain spring water. Fresh vegetables, milk, cream, butter and eggs from the farm of 500 acres belonging to the estate. Lawn tennis, croquet, boating fishing, delightful drives and mountain climbing. **RATES:** \$1.50 per day. \$8 to \$10 per week. Boats \$2.50 per week. Address
F. E. CARNEY, Sabbath Day Point, N. Y.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
TICONDEROGA, N. Y.**W. T. BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.**

Thoroughly renovated and repaired. Electric bells, steam heat, etc. All modern improvements. Under new management. Will be conducted first-class in every respect. Capacity 40. Rates: \$2.00 per day; \$8.00 to \$10.00 per week.

Hotel Willard, **ROCKHURST,**
LAKE GEORGE.
Under New Management.

Capacity 150. Rates \$3 and up per day. \$12 and up per week according to room and season. Open June to October. Address

D. W. EASTON, Rockhurst, N. Y.

Iodine Spring House

GEO. W. SQUIER, Proprietor

Situated on the Island of South Hero, Vt., on Lake Champlain, midway between Burlington, Vt. and Plattsburg, N. Y., on one of the most picturesque spots on an inland bay, in full view of the Green Mountains. The house stands on a bluff, only 30 rods from the lake and about 65 feet above the water; it is surrounded by the most charming scenery. The house faces the east and is protected from the west winds by a hill in the rear, from which an extended view is obtained of the surrounding country.

It is near the best fishing grounds, as this Great Back Bay abounds in fish of many kinds, particularly Pike, Pickerel, Bass and Muscallonge. Boats and reliable guides furnished. Livery rigs suitable for all occasions. Especially good roads for bicycling.

Modern system of water works. Closets, baths and sewerage, after the most approved system.

Fresh vegetables, fruit, milk and cream from Squire's Iodine Spring Farm.

In the Summer months no place can be more attractive for those who want a quiet retreat from the cares of life and business; no fresher or purer air can be found, and no more charming scenery or better drives than can be found here.

Open June to November.

Rates—\$2.50 to \$3.00 per day; \$10:50 to \$20.00 per week.

Telegraph and Post-Office
Address.

Address **Geo. W. Squier.**

South Hero, Vt.

THE TROUT HOUSE, RICHARD J. BOLTON, Proprietor.



Located on one of the finest sites at Hague-on-Lake George. Commands a fine view of Lake and Mountains.

One of the healthiest summer resorts in the country. People who spend the summer season here return to their homes invigorated, and come back the following year. Pure mountain air, pure water, and the loveliest scenery in the country make this an ideal place for rest and recreation. The house is located near the lake, and there is a fine sandy beach. The table is supplied with fresh farm vegetables, eggs, butter, milk, etc. Hot and cold water baths, etc.

Excellent hunting and fishing. Boats to rent with fishermen in attendance. The best fishing waters in Lake George within fifteen minutes row of the house. Lawn Tennis. Livery attached. Telegraph in the house. Free buss from landing.

RICHARD J. BOLTON, HAGUE, N. Y.

ISLAND HARBOR. This house is located on the shore of a beautiful harbor landlocked by islands forming the **WALTONIAN GROUP**. Is especially adapted to the convenience and comfort of lovers of "woods and waters" and the sports incident thereto. Safe boating for ladies and others of limited experience among the islands. Pleasant drives to many points of interest, including Fort Ticonderoga, Sabbath Day Point and other localities which the pen of the historian has made famous. Horses, carriages boats and guides. House accommodates 50 guests. Telegraph and Long Distance Telephone in the House. Rates, \$1 50 per day; \$8 to \$10 per week. Free carriage to and from steamboat landing. Address



B. A. CLIFTON, Proprietor,

Hague, Warren Co., N. Y.

ROGERS ROCK HOTEL.

Capacity 100.

Stands on a bold promontory 80 feet above the water, amid the most romantic and historic scenery for which this beautiful lake is famous.

The house and grounds have been greatly improved and enlarged by the new management during the past year. Bowling Alley and Billiard Room entirely rebuilt. New boats well cushioned, with spoon oars. Dainty table. Five acres of kitchen garden. All steamboats stop at Hotel dock. Postoffice in Hotel.

Rates \$3 to \$4 per day. \$15 to \$21 a week. Address.

MRS. F. M. de MELI,

ROGERS ROCK, New York.

The WESTPORT INN

WESTPORT, on Lake Champlain, N. Y.

Open June 15, Close October 1.

H. P. SMITH, Mgr.

A thoroughly well appointed house, with good table, mountain spring water and excellent drainage, wide piazzas, with a superb view of the Lake and Mountains.

Capacity 150. Rates \$4 per day; \$17.50 to \$35 per week.

Boating, Fishing, Bathing, Mountain Climbing, Golf, Tennis.

The Westport Golf Club House has Billiard and Pool Tables and Shower Baths.

It is within two minutes walk of the Lake Champlain Transportation Company's wharf, two minutes from the Library and Postoffice and ten minutes drive from the Telegraph Office and Depot of the D. & H. R. R.

“The Hotel Champlain”

(LAKE CHAMPLAIN)

**On the line of the Delaware & Hudson R. R., Three
Miles South of Plattsburg, N. Y.**

THE SUPERB SUMMER HOTEL OF THE NORTH.

**The Northern Tour is not Complete without a visit to
the “CHAMPLAIN,” the most desirable and
convenient stopping place en-route.**

**An Ideal GOLF COURSE of 18 holes has been con-
structed on the lakeside.**

Strictly First-Class. E. L. BROWN, Manager

THE NEW CUMBERLAND

R. J. CLARK, Proprietor.

PLATTSBURG, N. Y.

75 New Rooms. Sample Rooms. Steam Heat. Elevator.
Electric Lights. All Modern Improvements.
Free Carriage to Boats and Trains.

LAKE HOUSE

ON LAKE CHAMPLAIN.

LARRABEE'S POINT, VT.

K. W. KING, - - Proprietor

Accommodates 80 guests. Rates \$2 to \$2.50 per day.
\$19 to \$14 per week. Sanitary Plumbing. Send for
circular.

HOTEL AU SABLE CHASM

SEASON OF 1904

Rates, transient \$4 a day. Special rates for the
week or season. AuSable Chasm is **the Yosemite of
the East.** You should see its wonders.

J. HENRY OTIS, Manager.

192

Publishers The GLENS FALLS TIMES and
The WEEKLY MESSENGER

Glens Falls Publishing Co.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y.

General Printers

DESIGNERS, BOOKMAKERS

EMBOSSERS, ETC.

Hotel Work a Specialty

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS

PUBLISHED BY S. R. STODDARD,
GLENS FALLS, N. Y.

3 3 3

GUIDE BOOKS

THE ADIRONDACKS ILLUSTRATED "Diamond" edition. 296 pages. Paper cover, 25 cents. Cloth, 50 cents.

ALBANY EVENING JOURNAL.—"Routes, fares to different points, time-tables, maps, guides, and whatever else the traveler is most concerned in knowing, are treated clearly and intelligently."

LAKE GEORGE AND LAKE CHAMPLAIN, historical and descriptive, 16 mo., 200 pages. Paper cover, 25 cents. Contains sectional maps of the two lakes and cuts of mountains, islands, etc., as seen from the passing steamer.

MAPS

MAP OF THE ADIRONDACK WILDERNESS. Pocket edition on map-bound paper, in water proof Pseudo Leather cover, \$1.00.

FOREST AND STREAM.—"It is the most complete map of the Adirondack region ever published, and is just what is wanted by a party intending to camp out."

SHOOTING AND FISHING.—"State officers consult it and the Fish Commissioners depend upon it for use of the State Game Protectors."

MAP OF LAKE GEORGE. Scale 1 mile to an inch. Approved and adopted by the N. Y. State Engineer and Surveyor in 1880. Pocket edition on

THREE NEW BOOKS OF PICTURES
BY S. R. STODDARD.

'ADIRONDACK MEMORIES'
OF
MOUNTAIN, LAKE AND RIVER.



**"BITS OF
ADIRONDACK
LIFE." . . .**

**Guide and Hunter.—Camp
and Trail.—Day and Night.—
Summer and Winter.**

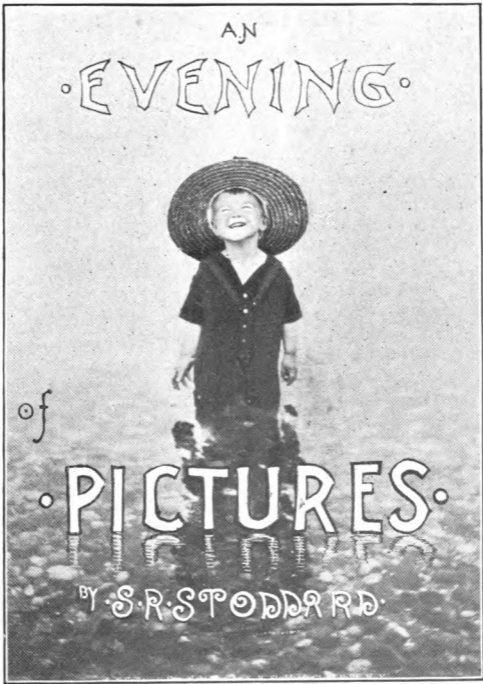
**"HISTORIC
LAKE CHAMPLAIN,"**

Its Rocks and Reaches.

Its Crumbling Ruins.

Its Modern Resorts.

Thirty selected photo-tints in book form, $6\frac{1}{4} \times 8\frac{3}{4}$ inches,



S. R. STODDARD'S ILLUSTRATED LECTURES.

Under the Management of **Major J. B. Pond**, Everett House, New York.

“ALASKA, THE LAND OF ICE,”

Its queer people, its furs, its fisheries and its gold;
Land-locked seas; mighty glaciers; frozen plains.

“PICTURED ADIRONDACKS,”

And the Hudson, “From the Mountain to the Sea.”

“AMERICA'S WONDERLAND.”

The Yellowstone Region; Grand Canyon of the Colorado; The Yosemite.—Mystery, Grandeur, Beauty!

“THE SUNNY SOUTH.”

The Land of Flowers and of Song.

“THE LAND OF CHRIST.”

Its holy places; Jew and Gentile; Saint and Sinner;
Mart and Shrine.

“EGYPT.”

The Streets of Cairo; The River Nile; The Changeless Egyptian; The Pyramids and the Shadow of the Sphinx.

“THE MIDNIGHT SUN.”

Iceland; The Fjords and Glaciers of Norway; The Arctic Ocean and the splendor of the changing sun at midnight.

“EUROPE'S ODD CORNERS.”

Glimpses of London; Stratford-on-Avon; Ireland, from Killarney to the Giant's Causeway; Scotland, Holland and the Rhine; Italy and Spain.

Address, **Major J. B. POND**, or **S. R. STODDARD**,
Everett House, New York. Glens Falls, N. Y.



THE ADIRONDACKS.

SOLITUDE. The Great Mountain Peaks. The native Indian and the first white man. Tahawas, "The Cloud Piercer." The Great Western Plateau. The wilderness area, surface and products. Forest and mountains, lakes and streams. Native inhabitants and summer visitors. Hunting, fishing, and pleasure resorts. Hotels and camps and the cost of living in them. Divisions and gateways. Encircling railroads, stage lines and wilderness trails a labyrinth of ways.

ITINERARY. Historic Champlain. Early wars. "The Dark and Elondy Ground." Ruins of Fort Ticonderoga. Crown Point. Old Fort St. Frederick. Into Au Sable Chasm. Wonder of rock boring, overhanging cliffs and rushing waters. Bluff Point. Hotel Champlain and a glimpse of the distant mountains.

Gateway No. 1. Into the wilderness by the Chateaugay Railroad. Chateaugay Lake. Loon Lake. Rainbow Lake. Saranac Lake—a model wilderness town. The Health-centre of the Adirondacks. Theories and

their application. Open air treatment. Jolly invalids.

Lower Saranac lake and its hotels. Summer visitors. "The Dabes in the Woods." "Little Fisher Maiden." "The Summer Girl." Female tourists. Society. The innocents let loose. "Ecstasy." Sportsmen and their game. Hunting and fishing



screen. "The Monarch of the Glen." Wild deer. Anticipation. Realization. The Adirondack guide and his ways. "The way it looks from the stern seat." Adirondack carries of various kinds. Camp life. Traps and bough-houses. Middle Saranac Lake. Bartlett's Indian Carry. The Upper Saranac. Saranac Inn. St. Regis Mountain. Waw-look Inn. Sweeney Carry. Cows the Raquette. The Big Ox Bow. Cut-off canals. The Drowned Lands, and the story they tell. Tupper Lake. The Club House, and the evolution of a hotel. Bog River Falls. Bottle Pond and the high line of browsing deer. Childwold Park and Cate-mont Pond. Lake Placid and its hotels. Mirror Lake and the Great Peaks. White-

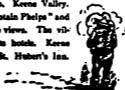


face Mountain. The road and the summit. "The Plains of Abraham." Old John Brown of Harper's Ferry. The execution, the evasion and the burial. The Old Homestead and the Big Rock.

"And his soul goes marching on."

Adirondack Lodge. Lake Clear—"The Heart of the Adirondacks." Indian Pass and a glimpse beyond. Avalanche Lake. A blind pass. The wildest lake of the wilderness.

Gateway No. 2. Elizabethtown. Hurricane Pass. Keene Valley. "Old Mountain Phelps" and his favorite views. The village and its hotels. Keene Heights. St. Hubert's Inn.



in Giant. Au Sable Pass. Au Sable Lake. Indian Face. Camps and mountains. Gateway No. 7. In by the Adirondack Railway. Lake Luzerne. Riverside. Schroon Lake and its hotels. Stage coaching from North Creek to Blue Mountain



Lake, North River—the stop for dinner. Blue mountain Lake and its places of entertainment. The Lake from the Mountain. Through winding streams in little steamers. The "Queenly Raquette," its Island Church and novel hotels. Open camps by blazing fires. Palatial camps. "Roughing it" luxuriously. Royal Squatters and "playing houses." The original squatter. Alvah Dunning. Past and Present.

Gateway No. 9. The Adirondack & St. Lawrence Railroad. Through the heart



of the great Western Lake Region. The Old Forge. Fulton Chain with its camps and carries. The great South Slope. Lake Colden. A mountain trail and an open camp. Night Scenes. A bed of boughs and a blazing fire. The first snow. Lake Tear of the Clouds. Birth-place of the Hudson. The Great Peaks under dripping skies. Good-bye to the Mountains.



THE HUDSON RIVER.

"FROM THE MOUNTAINS TO THE SEA"

AN ILLUSTRATED POEM BY S. R. STODDARD.

INTRODUCTION

The birth of a continent. Among the Great Peaks, Takawan, the Cloud Piercer, Tear of the Clouds.

THE POEM.—The story of the Hudson, its cradle among the mountains.

— "Where the snow Comes early, forming in mid-air Like splintered gems, and falling there Finds rest, while yet in Autumn's eyes The valley lies the sunset skies."

The infant stream "A baby's touch might change its course." It doubles and turns through the sharp-edged grass. "The awakening. "Dashes and flashes and breaks into song." It runs where every bush and tree is filled with sweet bird-melody. "Through pathless wood." "Its racing waters fume and fret." "From golden height to purple deep." * * *

"The timid fawn, with spot of silk and eyes of dawn" The hunter's camp-fire. Surveyor's camp at night. Guides and game.

The first snow—a surprise(d) party The woods in winter. Woodchoppers.

"Midded" logs Lumbermen's camp. An interior at night. Smoke! "I've heard people say you could mould it like clay." The mountain trail. "Where Wood and Open meet" "A strange new creature on its side." "Waters cold and deep." Lake Colden. Indian Pass. The ruined village among the mountains.

"From the wavering edge of the Great Divide." "From the western land whence the Cedar flows." "It sees strange sights as the gates unclose" "A soldier's web." The stately Schroom. "It treats great logs to the left and right." Banks that melt. Lawrence. "Where bright Sacandagas come out of the west" "Where the Nation's Beldier came to die" The Big Boom. A picture of life. The Feeder Dam. Giant

Falls. The mid-stream piers and lumber galvies. "Mills that stand on the solid lead." "Shining planes with the biting lags." The Cataract's head. The curious story the rocks tell. Hawley's Cave. Corn and Uccas. "Past Rapid and Cataract,



Furnace and Mill." The great carrying place. Jennie McCrea. Old Saratoga and its Monument.

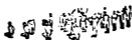
Waterford. Junction with the Mohawk. Waterford. The State Dam, where "It keeps its last border, unrestrained and free And feels the first throb in the pulse of the sea" Modern Troy. "Forges loudly roaring." "In fitful flash and shadow." A thousand-pounder. "Uncle Sammy" His welcome to All Creation.

Albany. The Capitol. "Flower crowned they hold the fortress." "Where the city's



front is forming." The Journey southward. "The city, slowly fading in the blue and purple distance." "Gliding like a bird of passage." The Catskills. "Swift the way and quirk its changes." Poughkeepsie. "Newburgh climbs the western hillside." Washington's headquarters. "He who stood when others faltered." "The symbol of his greatness"—and its modern prototype. Storm King. Cro' Nest. Breakneck. Mount Taurus. Old Fort Putnam—"Crumbling now in snowy ruins." The river of the North. "Southward turn and see it vanish." West Point. The Nation's school for soldiers. The Campus. Candidates.

"Requites— not style or flash— Rather, head and spinal column."



Sandwich day.

"Verdant Plebe and Lordly Senator." Grant Hall. Cadets at Disner. "Drilled to eat and drink like Christians." "Drilled to step like beat of clock-work." Summer Camp. Sunday morning inspection. Guard mounting. Setting-up drill. Artillery Practice. "Fie!" Broad-sword practice. "Drilled to strike and ask no quarter" Cavalry drill. Mounting—by proxy.

"Lure—south and back dismounting— Mount the can and ride the devil."

Sheridan. Sherman. "Men whom earth delights to honor." "Still the river flowing southward sweeps along the rocky headlands" Anthony's Nose. State Camp at Poutskill. "Broader now the River's reaches: Salt its touch with winds of Ocean." Stony Point. "Haverraw with plain of amber." "Rockland's cup upon the mountain."

"And too mighty river broadens, spreads its softness the valley

In the Tappan Zoo constructing as the steering hills draw backward."

The Palisades. "Towering walls that follow, league on league along the pathway." "Where the clouds of smoke, uprising, ever hang above the City" "Where the flags of every nation come and go in countless numbers" "I'ast where Liberty upstanding, lifts on high her flaming beacoo."

"Past the Hudson's narrow gateway Past the low, enclosing islands And, at last, the mighty Ocean"

REMINISCENT—A morning vision of the moun-

tain. Birthplace of the infant Hudson. A dashing stream at mid-day. A great river under glowing skies. Sunset. Night, and "Liberty Enlightening the World."

"Long may the goddess stand Wha' lifted hand Lighting the Sun."



ALASKA

“THE LAND OF ICE.”

—butchering, filling, soldering, cooking, packing, etc.

Fort Wrangle. Its native house and totem poles. The Whale, the Wolf and the Bear. Chief Shacks at home. Interiors by Night

Three Old Crones—“Double, double, toil and trouble,” Schoockahin—the

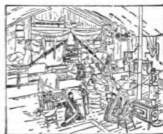
Wolf (by flashlight). Open Waters.

“Playful Pigs of the Sea. The Spouting Whales.

Juneau—the Metropolis of

Alaska. Shop keepers—native and other-

Jewels and its priceless paintings. Nicholas, Bishop of America, in Pontifical



Robes. Attendant Priests, Sitka Training School. Siwash and Puritan.

Lynn Canal. Glaciers unnumbered; Gathering the ship's supply. Chilkat. In Icy Bay. Murr Inlet. The Ice-flow. The Great Muir Glacier. A River of Ice.

Wall of Sapphire. Terminal Moraines and the story they tell. Crevasse and Pinnacle. The Glacier as seen from the Mountain. The Buried Forest. Tributary Glaciers and



Medial Moraines. Theory of Glacial Action. Movement of the Ice. The Glacier's Face. Under the Ice front

Birth of an Iceberg. A Tidal Wave. Sunset Night and the Eternal Stars.



In general. Its place on the Globe, its Divisions, Seasons and Climates. The Midnight Sun. Across the Continent. Boundless Prairies. Deep Canyons and Mountain Peaks. The Great Divide and its Western Slope. Pacific Towns and Peculiar Peoples. Games and Gamblers. Puget Sound Inland Seas

and the Ships that navigate them. On Ship-board. The Captain, the Chambermaid and the Crew. Fellow Passengers. A bit of History. A Waif from Fort Pillow. The Dreary Little Boy. Meeting in mid-channel of the Sister Ships. Grappling Irons and exchange of courtesies. Out on the heaving Pacific—the result. The Ship's Cabin. Five Meals a day British Columbia.

Pinlayson Channel. Frazer Reach, New Metlakatla. Mr. Duncan and his Wards. Native industries, arts and accomplishments. An Old Master In Tongast Narrows. Unloading in mid-channel. Suspicious Merchandise. Native customs versus U S customs. Civilized whiskey and Siwash Hoochinoo.

Law and consistency. Loring. A Wreck. Outdoor Photography at 9:00 P. M. The Native Dugout. Yes Bay. A Salmon Stream Leaping salmon. Fishing Wheel. Native huts. The Klootchman curing fish. Salmon cannery. The process

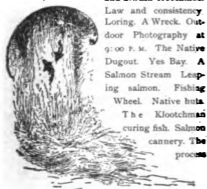


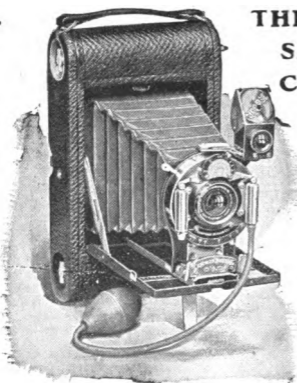
wise. Cost of necessaries and luxuries.

The longest wagon road in Alaska. Silver Bow Basin Placer mining—the hydraulic cannon. Douglas Island and the Treadwell mine. The largest gold mining plant in the world. Killisnoo and its people. Chief Jake. The blind Indian and native dogs. “Ned” and his career



Sitka. “Officially received.” Curio sellers. The old and the new. Baranoff Castle. The Greek Church. Interior, its





**THE MOST
SATISFACTORY
CAMERA** for the ad-
vanced Amateur is a
**No. 3 Folding Pocket
Kodak with a Plas-
tigmat Lens and
"Volute" Shutter.**

**I will select outfits
at published prices.
S. R. Stoddard,
Glens Falls, N. Y**

"In Mediterranean Lands."

A BOOK OF PICTURES.

BY S. R. STODDARD.



Telling the story of the Cruise of the "Friesland" in 1895 from New York, taking in the Bermudas, Gibraltar, Spain from Malaga to Granada, the Alhambra, Algiers, Egypt, Alexandria, Cairo, the Pyramids, the Nile to Memphis; the Holy Land, Jerusalem to the Dead Sea, Valley of the Jordan, Northern Palestine, Asia Minor; Athens, Constantinople, Naples, Rome, Florence, Venice, through Switzerland, Paris and London. Sixty full page illustrations in half tone, and over three hundred smaller views.

Royal octavo, bronzed cloth cover. Price press paid.

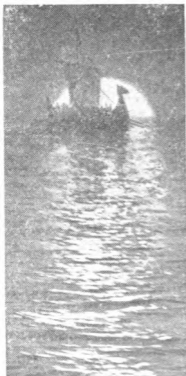
Glens Falls Daily Times.—"The recollection of a time of leisurely journeyings, pleasant companionship, golden days, and memories of scenes amongst which faith and art and poetry were born, preserved forever by the sunshine's magic and chronicled by a pen which is both witty and wise. Such a memento of a winter's trip to the summer world which lies along the Mediterranean is the beautiful volume, written and illustrated by S. R. Stoddard."

New York Mail and Express.—" 'In Mediterranean Lands,' by S. R. Stoddard, stands pre-eminent among the many books of Eastern travel, by reason of its delightfully easy way of conducting its readers, instructively through foreign lands, and by the un-failing sense of humor so quaintly expressed. The book reminds one of D'Amicis's famous books on travel in Eastern lands. As an illustrator, Mr. Stoddard has no peer. His artistic books on the Adirondacks and Lake George will be remembered gratefully by all lovers of the picturesque and beautiful."

“Under the Midnight Sun.”

A BOOK OF PICTURES.

By S. R. Stoddard.



CONTAINS 340 illustrations from photographs by the author, diagrams, maps, etc. It tells the story of a cruise made in 1897 through the Orkney, Shetland, and Faroe Islands to Iceland with its quaint civilization of a thousand years; shows Norway with its tiny farms, sub-aqueous hay fields, aerial milk routes, funny laplanders and fisher-folk, its dark fjords, lovely dals, misty fosses and gleaming braes; follows the failing vegetation of the north to where it vanishes beyond the Arctic Circle and shows over the top of the earth; the

passing of the Midnight Sun. It gives the Royal sights of Copenhagen; Stockholm with its old and new; Russianized Finland, St. Petersburg to Moscow and the way between with passing glimpses of the misunderstood Russian of today.

The book was issued originally in an *Edition de Luxe* for a limited number of subscribers at \$12.00 each. In its present form it is identically the same in illustrations, matter and size of page (260 pages, 9x12 inches) printed on a lighter though equally fine coated paper and bound in cloth. It will be delivered, express paid, to any part of the United States on receipt of \$2.50.

Address S. R. STODDARD, Publisher, Glens Falls, N.Y.

MAP OF THE ADIRONDACK WILDERNESS.

By S. R. STODDARD.

REVISED Annually. SIZE of Map, 25x31



inches. SCALE, 4 miles to an inch. COLORED in Counties, with over-tint to show the Adirondack Park. POCKET EDITION, on map-bond paper, in cloth cover, \$1.00. SPECIAL, muslin-backed, cloth cover, pocket edition, \$1.50.

MINIATURE SKETCH OF MAP. LIGHT PART SHOWS ADIRONDACK STATE PARK.

OFFICE EDITION, on heavy plate paper for framing, \$1.00. Sent (in mailing tube to prevent creasing post-paid on receipt of price.

S. R. STODDARD, Publisher,

GLENS FALLS, N. Y.

Cooper

Has told you much concerning the natural beauty of the Adirondacks, supremely, inherently beautiful because they can't be otherwise. Much also you know of them from common reports and the tales of travelers. But, after all, it is essential to see this charming spot of Nature's geography, to revel in its many exquisite surprises of vista, scene, lake, mountain and stream, to steep yourself in the loveliness which it so generously offers to all who visit it—really to understand what this Adirondack region is.

Lake George itself is superb, and makes some of the Swiss lakes look like one and a half francs, and the best way to visit the Adirondacks is via Saratoga and Lake George.

Taking this route suggested, you can't well dodge Glens Falls. Reaching Glens Falls, you can't easily side-step past this establishment, because it is one of the things to see here. Moreover, it is at once the oldest and newest compartment shop in the community.

**B. B. Fowler Company,
Glens Falls, New York.**

Established 1869.

GLENS FALLS BUSINESS HOUSES.

Alphabetically Arranged.

AUTOMOBILE SUPPLIES.—**Budd Brothers.** Gasoline for autos and launches. Storage for autos, bicycles, etc. Budd Brothers, 158 Glen St.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.—**P. P. Braley & Co.** Books, stationery, window shades, wall paper, fancy goods, fancy and staple crockery. 133 Glen St.

Books, stationery, wall paper, sporting goods and photographic supplies. Russell & Wait, at the old Crittenden-Cowles stand. 122 Glen St.

BOOTS AND SHOES—**C. F. Everest & Son.** Wholesale and retail dealers in bots, shoes, rubbers and findings. Specialties in fine goods. No. 4 Crandall Block, Monument Square.

The Little Shoe Store Around the Corner—Specialists in shoes. Ladies' Julia Marlowe shoes and oxfords. Men's \$3.50 shoes and oxfords made to our order. Best values and lowest prices in shoes. Edward F. Irish, 9 Exchange Street.

Some strangers seek a shoe store that sells reliable shoes. They will find that kind at C. A. Taylor's, "puss in boots," Glens Falls, N. Y.

CARRIAGES.—**Nelson LaSalle,** manufacturer of of fine light carriages and sleighs, including the combination buckboard wagon and our physician's spring sleighs. Special attention given to repairing in all branches. 36 Glen Street. Rubber tires a specialty.

CLOTHING.—**F. B. Coolidge,** successor to Coolidge & Bentley, men's outfitters, 126 Glen Street.

Englander. Men's and boys' outfitter and custom tailor. Hart, Schaffner & Marx clothing. Dunlap and Hawes Hats. Hannan shoes. E. & W. collars. Cluett, Peabody shirts. Dent's gloves. Traveling bags and all full dress requisites, etc., etc. Glens Falls and Fort Edward.

Dennis McLaughlin, Merchant Tailor., 129 Glen Street. Hats and gentlemen's furnishings. All garments made up in first-class style. Satisfaction guaranteed. A fine line of suitings always on hand.

Minahan Brothers, successors to the Rochester Clothing Company. Y. M. C. A. building, Glen St.

Wilson-Root Co., Colvin Building, Glen Street. Stein-Bloch Suits, Guyer and Knox hats, Fownes gloves.

DIAMONDS, GOLD, SILVER and CUT GLASS. W. T. Achenbach, Colvin Building, Glen Street.

L. P. Juvet. Watches and Jewelry. Souvenir Spoons a specialty. Crandall Library Building, Bay Street.

James T. Thompson, jeweler. Repairing a specialty. Watches examined and regulated free. 105 Glen Street.

DRUGS.—Leggett and Peddie, 137 Glen Street. Dealers in Drugs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, etc. Also special attention paid to prescription department by licensed men.

Reuben N. Peck, 8 Warren Street. Druggist and Apothecary. Garden Sundries, Lamps, Lamp Shades, Perfumery, Paints, Oils, Glass, etc.

DRY GOODS.—The Boston Store Co. Dry goods, millinery and cloaks. Carpets, crockery, books and stationery. 139 and 141 Glen St.

Goodson Brothers. Dress goods, cloaks and furnishings. Velvets, silks, laces and all kinds of dry goods. 23 Ridge St.

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS.—Brown Brothers. Office, Bowman block, Monument Square. Dealers in electric and combination chandeliers, annunciators, electric time switches, fan motors and telephones. Buildings modernly wired for light and power. Telephone systems installed. All repair work promptly attended to. Hudson River Telephone 236-A.

FRUITS AND CONFECTIONERY.—H. B. Horton, dealer in choice fruits, nuts, candies and cigars. No. 3 Bay street. Next north of Crandall Library building.

FURNITURE.—Wilmarth & Son, 15 and 17 Ridge Street. Furniture and undertaking. Cottage furniture a specialty. Wicker furniture, piazza chairs, etc.

GROCERIES.—J. S. Powers. Leading market and grocery, corner South and Elm streets. Fine goods for hot and cold weather.

G. W. TUPPER & SON, groceries and provisions, 21 South street.

Varney Brothers. Groceries and Provisions, Flour, Feed, Baled Hay and Straw. Sawed and unsawed Wood. J. M. Varney, S. J. Varney, 27 South Street.

ICE CREAM.—B. E. Hall, ice cream, confectionery and fancy baking, hot and cold soda. Ice cream at wholesale a specialty. Also caterer to church socials, weddings, banquets, etc. Corner South and Elm streets. Both 'phones.

LIVERY.—Griffing and Leland, successors to Irving Griffing, 12 and 14 Park Street. Wagons, Harnesses, and all kinds of horse goods. First class livery and boarding stables. Summer branch at Fort William Henry Hotel.

MARKETMAN.—J. N. Curvo. Dealer in fresh and salt meats, fish, oysters, claims, vegetables. Canned goods of all kinds. 83 Glen Street, opposite Park Street. Telephone call.

E. P. Moore—Established 1881—Dealer in meats and groceries. Fish and poultry a specialty. Both 'phones. Exchange Street.

J. S. Powers, corner South and Elm Streets. Groceries and Meats.

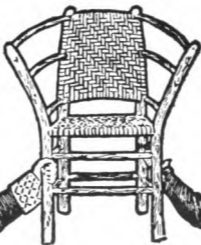
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—W. F. Bissell, Empire Theatre Building. Established 1870. Dealer in pianos and organs, sheet music and music books. Musical instruments of every description. Wholesale and retail.

OPTICIAN.—L. P. Juvet, Graduate Optician, pupil of Dr. Knowles, New York. Careful diagnosis of all eye defects. Opera glasses, lorgnettes, telescopes and all optical merchandise. Silverware, silver spoons, Lake George spoons.

PLUMBING.—Pardo & Hogan, Sanitary Plumbing and Heating Engineers, 25 South Street.

REAL ESTATE AND LOANS.—Warren Realty Co. (C. S. Vanderwerker & A. H. Norcross.) Appraisers and managers of estates. Dwelling houses, store property, fruit, dairy and stock farms, market gardens, timber lands, cottages, in Glens Falls South Glens Falls, Sandy Hill, Fort Edward, and Lake George. Room 1, Opera House Block.

Wilmarth's Furniture is Always
**HELD
HIGH**



By the most exacting.
You're always sure of
correct styles, good
workmanship and
honest value.

Furnishing summer
homes is our specialty
and estimates are
cheerfully given on
homes complete.

Good Goods at Right Prices

The Wilmarth Co.,

504-50 Broadway, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Wilmarth & Son,

15-17 Ridge St., Glens Falls, N. Y.

INDEX.

Advertisements Indexed	167
Alburgh Tongue	135
Arnold's Battle	117
AuSable Chasm	123
Baldwin	88
Battle of Lake George.....	14
Bloody Pond	31
Battle Mounment	19-c
Boats and Provisions.....	38
Bolton	59
Camping Out	7
Champlain Lake	93
Clothing	8
Country Club	83-c
Crown Point, Ruins	106
Down the Lake	51
Ethan Allen	103
Five Nations	12
Fishing	9
Fort Gage	38
Fort George	19
Fort Frederick	111
Fort Ticonderoga	97
Fort William Henry Massacre.....	15
Glens Falls	20
Great Back Bay.....	140
Hague	80-f
Hulett's Landing	77-a
Hunting	10
Hotels. See pages 167, 168, 169.	

Islands of Lake Champlain	133
Isle LaMotte	140
North Hero	140
Rock Dunder	117
South Hero	135
Valcour	125
Islands of Lake George	8
Floating Battery Island.....	73
Fourteen Mile Island.....	65
Half Way Island.....	72
Harbor Island	74
Long Island	55
Recluse Island	57
Vicar's Island	75
Jogues, Father	10
Larrabee's Point	109
Lake George—Discovery	10
Names	11
Lord Howe	90
Maps, Lake George. Index	2
Caldwell	26
To Phelps' Pt.....	52
To Mother Bunch.....	58-R
To Friends Point.....	77-B
To Ticonderoga	80-E
The Narrows	68
Maps, Lake Champlain. Index	92
Whitehall to Ticonderoga.....	96
Ti. to Westport, faces.....	97
Westport to Burlington.....	110
To St. Albans Bay.....	118
To Dominion Line.....	132
AuSable Chasm	124
Montcalm, Marquis de.....	15

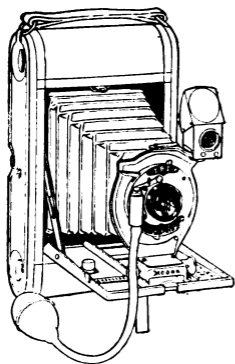
Mountains. Anthony's Nose	83
Black Mountain	71, 78
Defiance Mt.....	88
Deer's Leap.....	76
Elephant, The.....	78
Prospect Mountain.....	3
Rogers' Rock Mt.....	87
Tongue Mountain.....	65
Twin Mountains.....	78
North Hero.....	135
North West Bay.....	64
Paradise Bay.....	70
Plattsburgh	130
Port Henry	111
Port Kent	121
Railroads (Fares)	171
Adirondack	156
Boston & Maine.....	157-173
Chateaugay	168
"D. & H." The.....	155
N. Y. C. & H. R.....	154
Rutland	135
Rutland	135
Roads and Drives	39
Rogers' Slide	84
Rouse's Point	131
Ticonderoga Ruins of to-day.....	105
Sabbath Day Point.....	78
Saratoga	143
How to get there.....	153
Hotels	150
Excursions, R. R.....	156
Drives and Walks.....	145
Mineral Springs	158
As a Medicine	163
Silver Bay	80°C
South Hero	135

Spier Falls	24
Split Rock	115
Steamboats, Lake George	45
Lake Champlain	96
Hudson River	154
St. Albans	141
Ticonderoga	89
Lake Station	91-96
Valcour, Battle of.....	125
Wissborough Point	116
Williams' monument.....	39

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hotels. See pages 167, 168, 169.

Railroads. Boston & Maine	173
Canadian Pacific	176
C. M. & St. P.....	173
D. & H.....	172
N. Y. C. & H. R.....	171
Rutland	174
Steamboats. Citizens' Line	179
Day Line, H. R.....	front cover
Lake Champlain and Lake George.....	178
People's Evening Line.....	177
Livery. Westport Inn	177
Miscellaneous. B. B. Fowler Co.'s Store	196
Eastman Kodak Co.....	204
Glens Falls Ins. Co.....	169
Glens Falls Business Cards.....	197
Glens Falls Publishing Co.....	192
People's Railway Guide.....	183
Saratoga Book Store.....	183
Wilmarth & Son.....	200
Thme Four-Track News.....	170
Woods and Waters.....	184



\$6.00

TO

\$20.00

**Folding
Pocket**

KODAKS

**NO CAMERAS SO CONVENIENT.
FEW SO CAPABLE.**

**ADAPTED TO PORTRAITS,
LANDSCAPES, INTERIORS.**

EASTMAN KODAK CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Send For Catalogue.

JUL 17 1931

Digitized by Google

