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**THE EASTERN SLOPE**  
**OF THE**  
**ADIRONDACKS**  
**ITS MOUNTAINS**  
**LAKES & SPRINGS**







THE Adirondacks are a lofty measure of the pride of New York, which, as a token of the esteem in which they are held, has given them a place in her laws, and appropriated many thousands of dollars for preserving the forests and securing to the people the natural beauties of the mountains. Both for those seeking recreation and health, New York has pointed in her statutes to the Adirondacks which are, at once, a vast forest playground and a sanitarium. Through the needles of their pines the breezes sing of hope for the weak and of sport and recreation for the strong.

It is the breadth of the invitation to these mountains that is so alluring. If one is fascinated by the click of a reel, trout in a hundred clear streams bid a welcome; if the rippling murmur of waters under a canoe is a delight to the ear, a thousand mirror-surfaced lakes hold forth an enticing invitation; if mountain climbing is enjoyed, five hundred green peaks offer an ascending trail. If the delights of the wilderness are too robust, the milder diversions of refined life are to be had on the shores of Lake Champlain or Lake George, which skirt the mountains at the foot of their eastern slope, and at many of the other excellent hotels scattered through the mountains. Golf, tennis and other sports, at these comfortable places of sojourn, divide the time with fishing, shooting, canoeing, and tramping.

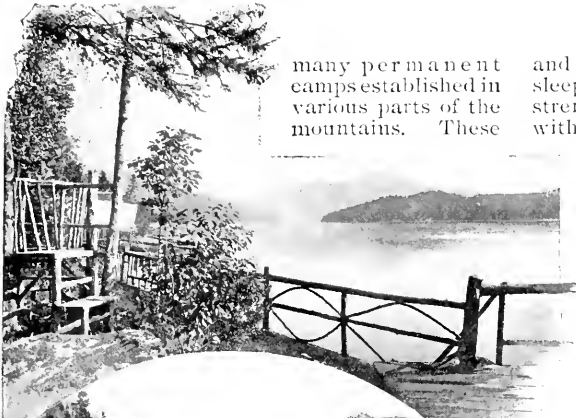
That New York should take energetic measures to preserve this empire of natural beauties is merely a recognition of its far-reaching relationship to the well-being of the people. The forests that clothe the Adirondacks are not only a summer home for town-dworn men and women, but they are also a necessary protection for the water supply of the great city far to the south.

One doesn't have to be versed in woodcraft to find pleasure in such leafy company as is found in the forests of countless birch, beech, maple, and ash, of hemlock, spruce, fir, and cedar, and of the green boughs of the pine. These trees skirt rivers, encircle lakes, and cover mountains. They make of the Adirondacks the North Woods in truth, a mighty wilderness in which the quarry is not only fish and game but good health. To dwell among them is to feel the thrill and zest of the life of which Browning sang in "Saul":

"Oh, the wild joys of living! the leaping from rock to well.

The strong rending of the boughs from the fir tree, the cool silver shock of the plunge in a pool's living water."

The Adirondacks are famous for camping. They seem to invite to this form of out-door life. When one finds himself on the trails of the Algonquins and the powerful Iroquois, the feeling seems irresistible to hark back to their life in the open. With rod, and gun, and camp outfit, one need seek no lodge save the vast wilderness itself, and in its leafy solitudes wrap in a warm blanket and "lie down to pleasant dreams." But camp life is no longer a matter of necessity, but one of choice. If preference is for the comforts of a good hotel, it can be followed, or the golden mean of dividing the time between camp and hotel can be adopted. The latter is rather the more common plan among the thousands who go to the Adirondacks every season. It has the merit of offering not only variety, but, doubtless, greater comfort as well. The hotels are the supply depots for camping trips, and from them parties are continually starting into the woods both for long stays and for short ones. Then, too, there are



many permanent camps established in various parts of the mountains. These

and taken them in her mighty arms for a sleep that gives rest, for sport that means strength, and for a wholesome communing with herself that freshens the spirit as well as the body.

"If thou art worn and hard beset  
 With sorrows that thou wouldst forget;  
 If thou wouldst read a lesson, that will keep  
 Thy heart from fainting, and thy soul from  
 sleep  
 Go to the woods and hills!"

Nature has shown in these woods one of her wise economies. She has been storing up for centuries the refreshing draughts against these latter days when they could quench weary and parched multitudes of city folk. The mountains have been beckoning with their cool green tops, and the lakes have been sparkling at their feet, during all the generations that have passed since Puritan, Dutch, and Cavalier came to make their homes in America. While these hardy pioneers and their descendants have reclaimed a wilderness, founded States and established a nation, the Adirondacks have been biding their time. Indians have hunted over them, and the snows of many winters have fallen on them, while far to the south, in growing cities, the children of Hollander, French, and English have toiled unceasingly, building their very selves into their factories and farms, their schools, and all their manifold pursuits. Spent at last with the struggle, they have longed earnestly for deep well-springs in which they could renew their strength. Then it was that the great North Woods bade a welcome to their hills, and lakes, and rivers. From their green solitudes they breathed a message of hope and good cheer. Nature was ready for the time of need. In going to the



"Where one may choose between lake or stream."

really forest hotels range from the rough-hewn log cabin to the commodious frame house, with many of the appointments and comforts of the city. From these fixed camps, in turn, go out the little camping parties to roam the woods, and pitch their tents wherever it may chance to suit their fancy. There is a charm little short of fascination in leading this free and hearty life of the open. It is a sure antidote for the cares and worries that one is pretty sure to carry away from the city's stress. To drop these is easy enough to do, apparently, but every one knows how hard it is in reality. But not so when one finds himself among the thousand lakes of the Adirondacks. Then cares slip away unconsciously. They fly in a trice like dryads of the woods. The change from the cramped life of the town, and, in particular, from the hard and fast routine of business, is so complete that wholly new conditions crowd in upon one, and supplant those that had become a galling yoke. The swish of the water under the canoe takes the place of the clang of the trolley car; the calm solitude of the forest's night, lulling one to sleep, is the nocturne of peace to be set over against the jarring rumble of the streets. So it is at every turn, from sun to sun. Contrast follows contrast "as the night the day." No wonder body and mind feel the tonic of such refreshing change. Herein lies the never-failing zest of an Adirondack outing. It is as if these wild North Woods were Nature personified, and she, kind mother of us all, had gathered her tired children from the toil of commerce, from the grind of schools, from all the irksome care of the work-a-day world,

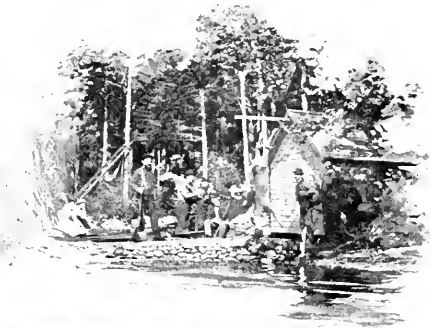


"Even the children delight in canoeing."



Adirondacks one can ride with the iron horse into the wilderness surrounded by all the accessories of modern travel-comfort. The Delaware and Hudson Railroad and its connections, the Adirondack Railway, the Chateaugay Railroad, and the Champlain Transportation Company steamers, bear one quickly across a century or two, seemingly, into those daring days when Ticonderoga on the edge of the wilderness was

stretch from near the Mohawk on the south to Canada on the north, and from the St. Lawrence on the west to Lake Champlain and Lake George on the east. Much of this vast forest region is a plateau nearly two thousand feet above the sea. Resting on this plateau as a base five ranges of mountains run from southwest to northeast. The most westerly of these five is called the Adirondack range, and in it are the loftiest peaks

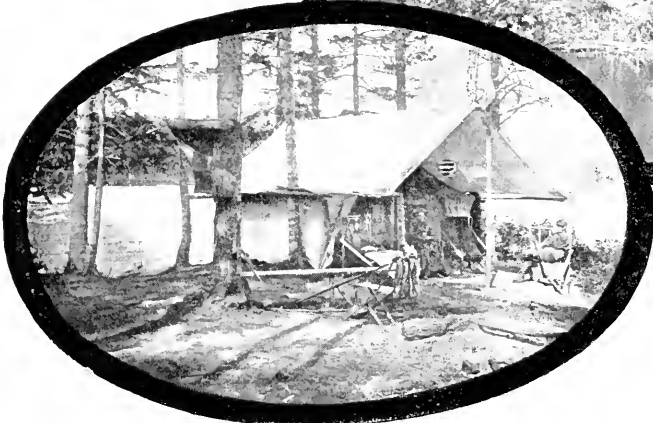


"There is a charm little short of fascination in the free open life of camp."

a scene of many battles and a place of many flags, the banners of France, England, and America taking turns on the ramparts as signs showing how flowed the tide of war. The wildness of the woods to the west and north is nearly as great now as in those bloody years when the fort on Champlain was the coveted prize of victory. It seems the greater by reason of the contrast offered to the luxury that attends the journey thither. The Adirondacks are an impressive mountain empire in themselves. They

of the region. Among them is the Indians' Tahawus or "Sky Piercer," which now bears a far less euphonious name, Mt. Marcy, called after a famous statesman of New York. This mountain is 5,337 feet in height, while the nearby summits of Mts. Seward, McIntyre, and White Face reach an elevation of 5,000 or over. The Indian and English names which the peaks bear are a reminder of inter-racial struggles of which this region was the scene. While there are five ranges of mountains traversing the Adirondack wilderness, it is

divided, as was ancient Gaul, into three general divisions. These are the Saranac and St. Regis waters of Franklin County, with Plattsburg and Port Kent on Lake Champlain as the natural gateways; the mountain region in



"Those spots where tents are pitched on the shores of bewitching lakes."

Essex County about Keene, North Elba, and Lake Placid, with the entrance at Westport; or via the Chateaugay Railroad from Plattsburg, and the Loon, Schroon, Blue Mountain, and Racquette lakes country, reached over the Adirondack Railway from Saratoga as an entrance.

In the first of these sections there is a happy mingling of city comforts and forest pastimes; social diversions invade the wilderness and divide the time with the strenuous sports of the open. In this region are many admirable hotels which are centres of gayety and cheer. The second section is deeper in the dark solitudes of the forest, but it is visited each season by an increasing number of people who are charmed by its wild life and romantic scenery. It is this part of the mountains, with its strong contrasts of peak and valley, that artists have claimed as their own, and their pictures have been accepted as depicting the typical Adirondack scenery. The third of these sections, that about Schroon Lake, is not so wild as the second, but it is one of many and distinctive charms. In fact each section has an individuality and charms all its own. All are alike in one important particular, however, and that is in the safety and freedom of life, however wild the country.

The absence of all doubtful characters from the North Woods is one of their attractions. It seems that the wholesome existence people lead among these glorious mountains and lakes tones up their moral as well as their physical natures. In any event one may roam wherever fancy prompts without fear of molestation. Even parties of women make all sorts of trips without other escorts than their guides. These forest pilots are a manly and hardy set of fellows versed in woodcraft, skilful with the canoe, and often accomplished chefs in the appetizing art of camp cookery. It is quite common for parties to make great tours of the woods, paddling through the streams that join the labyrinth of lakes, fishing, catching rare bits of scenery with their cameras, and having hearty



"In places where the mountain streams race across the valleys."



"It is a moment of supreme pride when the hunter returns to camp with trophies of the chase."

time in all manner of ways that suggest themselves when the fragrance of the woods fills the air; when night falls over the mountains rest is found usually either in some one of the many hotels that are located at stated distances through the woods, or at the rude log house or open camp of the interior. If some place of entertainment is not reached when the day ends, the night can be passed comfortably under temporary shelter in the woods. This experience for city people is almost sure to be as pleasant as it is novel.

But description of the beauties of this "forest primeval" and of the delights of dwelling among them are idle unless the way thither were pointed out. Fortunately that way is neither long nor costly, conditions which have been responsible for bringing these mountains of health each year within reach of multitudes of people.

The great thoroughfare over which the travel into the Adirondacks goes is the Delaware and Hudson Railroad. This line stretches from Albany, N. Y., where its general offices are located, southwest through a beautiful region to Binghamton, N. Y., and Wilkesbarre, Pa., and north through Saratoga more popular than ever as a gay place of summer stay, and up past the bright waters of Lake George and Lake Champlain to the Canadian border. At Saratoga it connects with the Adirondack Railway, which reaches the Racquette, Schroon, and Loon lakes region of the North Woods, and at Plattsburg it connects with the Chateaugay Railroad which goes to Saranac, Lake Placid, and many other principal points of the Adirondacks. At Westport it connects with the excellent

system of stage lines covering the central section. At Caldwell on Lake George, and Fort Ticonderoga and Plattsburg on Lake Champlain, it connects with the steamers of the Champlain Transportation Company and the Lake George Steamboat Company, the tickets of the rail and boat lines being interchangeable on Lake Champlain.

That line of the Delaware and Hudson which runs from Albany in a southwesterly

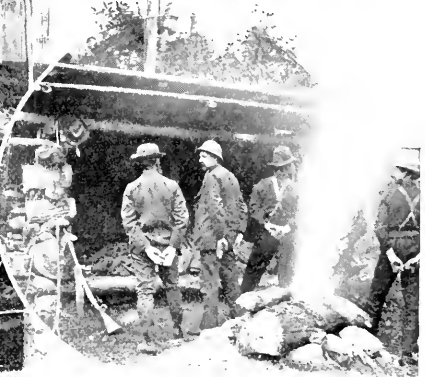
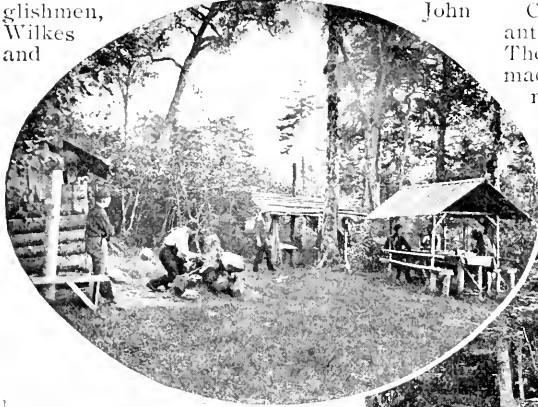


"The placid lakes which, like Lake Luzerne, are hemmed in by fragrant balsams."

direction to Binghamton, branches at Nineveh and thence goes on through Carbondale, with its rich coal mines, to Wilkesbarre, the terminus of this division. Along this line are many attractive little towns and bits of pretty scenery. The city of Wilkesbarre, named from two Englishmen, John and

in the United States. It has survived its changing nomenclature, however, and has long been a flourishing city, famous for its vast manufactures, rolling mills, machine shops, mines and coal shipments. It is situated at the juncture of Roaring Brook and the Lackawanna River.

Carbondale is at the northern end of the anthracite region and near some rich mines. The Delaware and Hudson has large car and machine shops here. It is likewise the terminus of the Honesdale branch, which is a part of the same system, a picturesque line over the Moosic Mountains, from



"Those who have spent a summer in the North Woods know the pleasures and delights of its free and wholesome life."

William Barre, has a sightly location on the Susquehanna River, in the valley of the Wyoming. Wilkesbarre is the commercial centre of the anthracite coal district of the Wyoming Valley. In the vicinity of Wilkesbarre there are between forty and fifty large coal mines, making the amount of coal tonnage of the city very large. Two other cities devoted to coal are Scranton and Pittston, both on this line. Scranton is notable for having been called at different periods of its history by more names than any other town

which some of the finest glimpses of mountain and forest scenery in Pennsylvania are to be had. Lake Lodore, about midway between Carbondale and Honesdale, is a beautiful excursion resort, to which large excursions are run every day during the summer and early autumn. Honesdale is also a favorite resting place in summer, its hotels and boarding-houses furnishing satisfactory accommodations for those loving the quiet of a village situated in a region celebrated for its beauty and healthfulness.



"The Hotel Ten Eyck, at Albany, is the most magnificent hotel in the State outside of New York City."

Albany, which has been regarded for centuries as the "gateway of the West," occupies a unique and interesting position among American cities. Through all the early days of colonial history it was a city of great strategic importance and was always considered the capital of the province. It was at Albany that steamboat navigation was first practically demonstrated, and from Albany was first operated the first successful railroad.

A pioneer in many of the great movements of the century, Albany stands among the most progressive of American communities. Her wonderful transportation facilities, her beautiful streets and parks, her educational institutions of note, have given her a fair fame among American cities. Albany offers the stranger within her gates

a surprise in the magnificence of her modern and architecturally attractive Hotel Ten Eyck. Nowhere in the Empire State outside New York City is there so beautiful and perfect a hotel, and few American cities have houses which can be properly classed with the Ten Eyck. From every point of consideration it is a gem. Its interior is not only admirable from a decorative and furnishing standpoint, but perfect in arrangements.

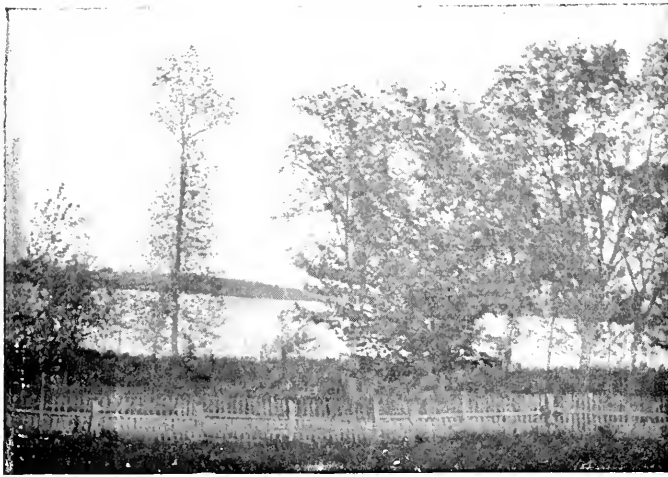
Tourists to and from the Adirondacks will find the Ten Eyck a delightful resting place. It is run on both the American and European plans, and its appointments are so complete that either the single traveller or the family may have their wishes in the matter of rooms perfectly met. Every room is finished on a decorative scheme distinct in itself and the furniture is all of the most modern type, the house in its entirety being a gem of good taste and comfort from the rathskeller in the basement to the topmost floor.

One of the most notable features of the Ten Eyck is that it is absolutely fire-proof in construction.

The highest standard of perfection is maintained at the Ten Eyck, both in service and cuisine, and the widespread reputation of Messrs. H. J. and F. W. Rockwell, the proprietors, is a guarantee that it will be maintained. A free carriage runs between the stations and boats and the hotel.



"Albany has a beautiful park system, diversified by lakes and wide stretches of lawn."



"Round Lake is one of the gems of the Empire State in beauty, wholesomeness and surroundings."

are instinct in the air. Here is a place where music, art, elocution, language, literature, science, theology, and life blend in happy unison!

For many years Round Lake has presented a series of religious and educational summer meetings of high standard. During all this time the trustees and friends of the Association have earnestly desired to increase their usefulness, believing that the rare facilities offered at this beautiful resort ought to be enjoyed by larger numbers of the people. Coupled with this, has been another that the annual reunions here held might promote a broader fraternity in which members of all denominations might be

included. With these purposes in view the trustees have effected an arrangement by which the American Society of Religious

Education will again hold up on the grounds a Biblical Assembly, similar to that of last year. The Assembly and the Newman Preachers' Institute have purposes so similar that some of the sessions during the term will be under their joint direction. A circular giving full details

Round Lake, between Albany and Saratoga, offers the very choicest of opportunities to summer students, artists, singers, teachers, lovers of the beautiful, seekers of the healthful, and enjoyers of the moral. Good hotels, fine halls, commodious cottages, elegant public buildings, grand auditorium seating near two thousand, and an organ of richest tone and largest compass. Pure water and perfect sewerage. No taint or poison or contagion. Adirondack air, gravelly soil and a royal park of the choicest kinds of shade trees.

Here is given the largest freedom—freedom from the conventionalities of the fashionable watering-place. There is no "style" at Round Lake, each does what is right in his own eyes and everybody is happy. There is no place equal to it for purity and beauty. It is the *ideal summer home!* The cost of living is at the minimum and the rich results of health to body, brain, and spirit are at the maximum. It is an ideal place for the summer school, which has been so successful. Lectures, classes, classics, music, art, language, oratory, the grace of Delsartism, the very poetry of life in thought, and love, and motion



"The George West Museum of Art and Archaeology, at Round Lake, contains a vast collection of rare specimens."

may be had by addressing the Secretary of the Round Lake Association.



"The Great Auditorium at Round Lake is admirably appointed to accommodate the vast audiences which gather within it."



Amid all the rivalry of the innumerable places clamoring for popularity as summer resorts, regardless of the ever-changing fickleness of the public which has by turns stamped its seal of approval, now on one place and again on the other, fair Saratoga has reigned supreme as Queen of America's summer resorts. All the others have been and must continue to be compared to her, and be content with the second place. She has fairly won and deservedly holds the title of the most popular and representative resort, where one is sure to find in the fullest degree a representation of the leading circles of wealth and refinement.

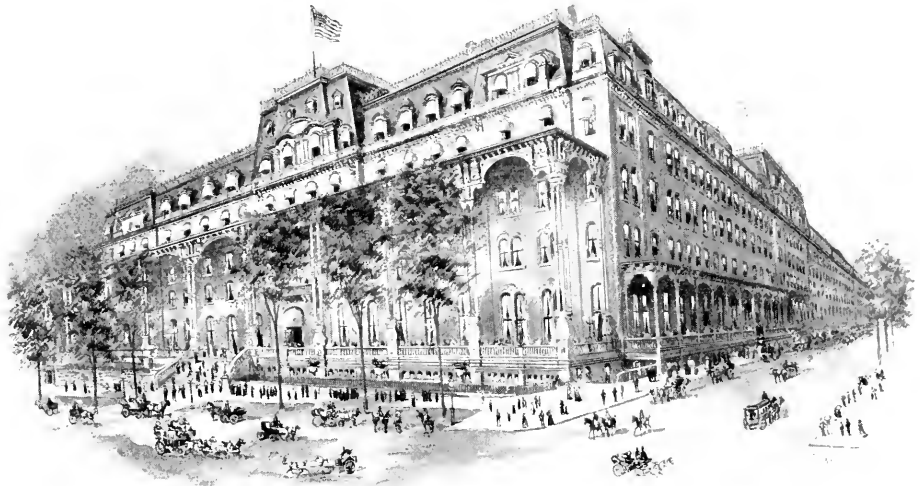
Saratoga is the only resort in America which has always perfectly fulfilled the requirements of a summering place, and which

springs as the special gift of the Great Spirit.

The first white man to visit the springs for medicinal purposes was a wounded French officer, who was brought here by an Indian.

The first hotel was opened for visitors in 1774 by John Arnold, and the first summer cottage was built in 1783 by General Philip Schuyler and occupied by himself and family. The first chemical analysis of the water was made by Dr. Valentine Seaman in 1797, and the first large public house was opened by Mr. Gideon Putnam in 1803.

Saratoga is located close to the eastern edge of New York State, near the gateway of the glorious Adirondack region, 182 miles almost due north from New York, 203 miles west of Boston, 300 miles east of Buffalo, and 202 miles south of Montreal. It is the



"The United States Hotel, at Saratoga, is one of the most delightful resort hotels in America, enormous in size and perfect in appointment."

has held its popularity without decadence for a full century. It is the only place of prominence to which the celebrated men of the financial, political, literary and commercial life of the nation gather each year as their predecessors did decades ago.

It has all the beauty and charm of a New England village combined with the social and distinctive gaiety of Baden-Baden and Homburg, and is held in almost affectionate regard by the thousands who make it their summer home.

The name Saratoga is the modern derivation of the old Indian name Se-rach-ta-gue, which meant "The Hillside Country of the Great River."

The region was originally deeded by the Indians in 1703, the title being confirmed in 1768. The aborigines regarded the healing

centre of a region which has for a century been renowned for its healthfulness and the delicious qualities of its unusually dry air, which is a blending of Adirondack breezes with those of the nearby Green Mountains of Vermont. The surrounding region is one of great natural beauty, charmingly diversified with hills, valleys and picturesque streams. It has an altitude of over 300 feet above the sea level, and the air is characteristic for its buoyancy and freedom from all dampness.

The United States Hotel, the social centre of the city, is located on Broadway, the main thoroughfare of Saratoga, in the very centre of its most attractive portion. It has a frontage on this avenue of 237 and 675 feet on Division Street. The present structure was erected in 1874, supplanting the original



"The court of the United States Hotel is several acres in extent and its velvety lawns are shaded by splendid forest trees."

house which was built in 1824. The house and court covers seven acres, and contains upward of 700 guest chambers, and immense salons and ballroom, attractive reading-rooms and semi-private parlors. The "cottage row" facing one side of the court is one of the features of the hotel. It contains sixty suites of from three to five rooms and is a part of, and yet removed from, the hotel proper. Taken as a whole, it is a princely structure, in which, however, immensity does not overcome the air of cheerfulness.

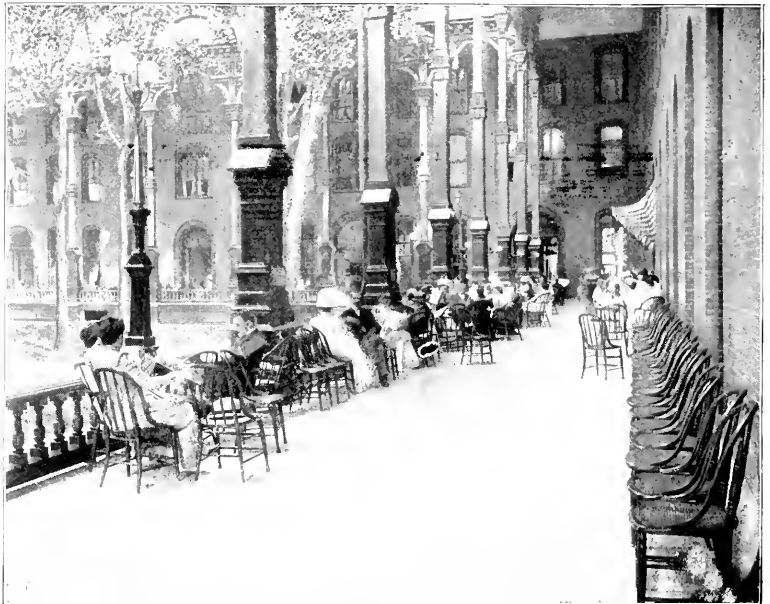
If there is any one feature about the United States Hotel which is more prominent than the others it is the magnificent out-of-door court, which is enclosed by the hotel on three sides. It is several acres in extent and its wide stretches of lawn and pebbly

walks are shaded from the direct rays of the sun by handsome old elms. Near the centre of the court is the ornamental pavilion occupied by the splendid orchestra during its morning and evening concerts. Nothing could be more enjoyable than this court during the evening when the wide porches of the hotel are filled with the brilliant social throng enjoying the open air concert.

To say that the service and cuisine of the United States Hotel are unequalled is a figure of speech which does not convey to the mind the absolute perfection in these important features of hotel management.

The sources of amusement at Saratoga are many and varied. A more beautiful golf course is not to be found anywhere than that at Saratoga, and guests of the United States Hotel may easily secure tickets entitling them to the privileges of the links. There has also been organized a Polo Club, and its grounds are not only exceedingly beautiful and picturesque, but admirably adapted to this brilliant and manly sport.

The United States Hotel opens for the season of 1900 on Thursday, June 14th, and closes October 1st. It is suggested that parties contemplating a visit to the hotel, especially during July and August, write or telegraph Messrs. Gage and Perry, the proprietors, in advance in reference to rooms so that the management may have the opportunity of meeting their requirements.



"The immense porches of the United States Hotel are gay with social life every day and evening."

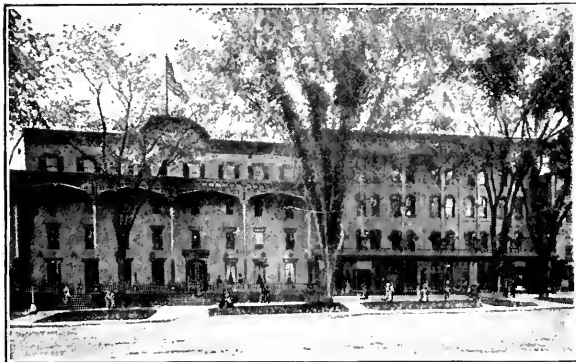




"Congress Hotel is one of the larger hotels at Saratoga and has always enjoyed great popularity."

Congress Hall, one of the most famous and popular of the large hotels located at Saratoga Springs, is in the very heart of the fashionable part of Saratoga, and its great piazzas along the Broadway front are gay with the wealth and fashion which gives Saratoga its prominence over any other resort in the United States. From the Broadway frontage there are two wings, 300 feet long, extending to Putnam Street, and between them a charming garden plot, filled with beautiful flowers and shrubbery and shade-trees. Few more delightful spots could be found in which to pass an hour than in this beautiful park. There are, of course, to be found in Congress Hall all of the elegant and modern appointments which even the most exacting may require. Its attractive dining-rooms, halls, and parlors are models of their kind, and its culinary department is amply provided for the thousand guests which Congress Hall can accommodate. The most careful attention has been paid to the furnishing of the house, and its bedchambers and public rooms are models of comfort and luxury.

On Broadway, in the heart of Saratoga, the centre of the brilliant panorama of life and gayety, is the American Adelphi, two hotels in one, of which Mr. George A. Farnham is the proprietor. Within three minutes' walk of the leading mineral springs



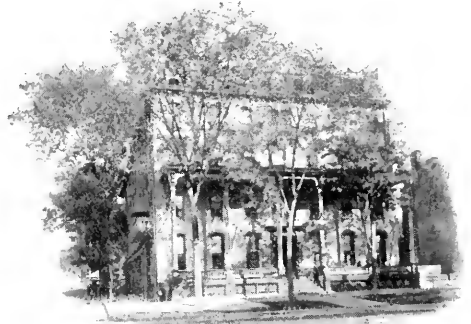
"The American Adelphi at Saratoga has long been a favorite."

and the Saratoga bath-house, the American Adelphi is most conveniently and attractively situated, and the many charms of this delightful hotel have given it a vogue peculiar to itself. The hotel is perfectly appointed, and the table and service are of the highest class, every luxury and delicacy of the season being most plenteously provided.

Its dining-halls and parlors are most elegantly appointed, the rooms are all outside, and the most careful attention has been given to the furnishing of the house throughout.

The spacious piazzas overlooking Broadway, and delightfully shaded by great trees, are only one of the many attractions of the American Adelphi which have made it famous throughout the world as an abode of comfort and of pleasure.

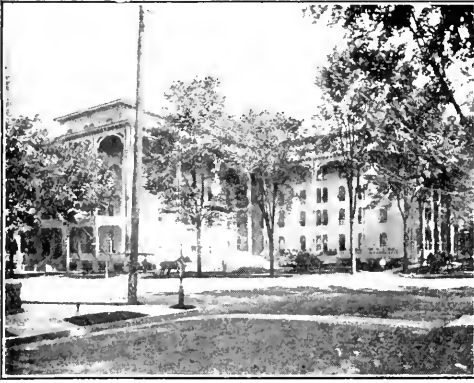
Worden's Hotel, at Saratoga Springs, is an



"The Worden, at Saratoga, is open all the year around."

all-the-year-round house, and is one of those comfortable, delightful places where one may be certain of securing excellent accommodations. While the fame of Saratoga rests upon its being a summer resort, it is, in fact, one of the most delightful places to go in the winter season, and Worden's Hotel not only has a full complement of summer guests, but, after the great summer throngs have gone, maintains its popularity with those who are familiar with Saratoga when it is mantled with snow and when winter sports rule the day. Mr. W. W. Worden, the proprietor, is thoroughly alert to all that is modern in hotel keeping, and this accounts in a large measure for the popularity of his house.

Notable among Saratoga hotels is the Kensington, situated on the high ground of Union Avenue overlooking the famous Congress Park. Union



"The Kensington at Saratoga is most admirably located in a most desirable part of the city."

Avenue is the finest drive in Saratoga and the main thoroughfare leading to the Lake, the Race Course, and to the Battlefield, and one of the pleasures of a residence at the Kensington is to watch each day the endless

bonic acid gas. The medicinal value of the Arondaek Water is well known to the medical profession as being most efficient in relieving dyspepsia, stomach and kidney troubles, insomnia, and nervousness, and is an ideal table tonic and digestive agent, mixing well with wines, liquors, and milk.

The Arondaek Water is put up in very stylish bottles, which hold full quantities, and the labels are most attractive. Only new bottles are used, therefore in drinking the Arondaek no risk is run of contamination or fevers often introduced by second-hand unclean bottles.

The Arondaek Water is distinctive, being a high-class American water for high-class Americans. It is in general use by all first-class clubs, cafés, and hotels. The headquarters of the company is Saratoga, but they have branches at 1362 Broadway and 5 Astor House, opposite the General Post Office, in New York City, where the water is for sale in bulk, by the glass, bottle, and in cases; also depots in nearly all large cities.

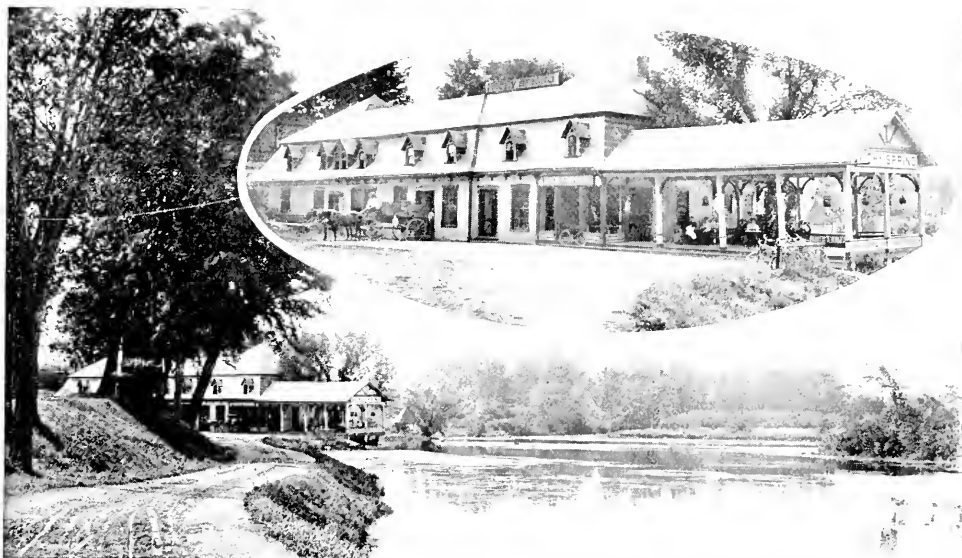


"The Arondaek Spring at Saratoga, formerly known as the Kissingen, is known from ocean to ocean for the curative values of its waters."

procession of wealth and fashion as it passes to and from the Lake and the Race Course. A porch, 240 feet long and 20 feet wide, affords a charming promenade for the guests of the hotel, which under the excellent management of H. A. and W. F. Bangs continues in popularity.

Arondaek Spring, Saratoga, was formerly called the Kissingen—the name being changed to Arondaek to prevent confusion with the Bavarian Kissingen, which is an entirely different water. The Arondaek is deservedly one of the most valuable and popular of the older springs in Saratoga, as its water is peculiarly delightful to the taste, and is full of life with its own natural car-

Among the springs which have made Saratoga famous, none has a wider or greater reputation than the Saratoga Vichy, which is a veritable geyser, the pressure of the natural carbonic acid gas being so strong that it forces the highly charged mineral water out and throws it several feet into the air. The spring is in the midst of a park with scenic surroundings among the most attractive in Saratoga. The water from this spring is not saline but alkaline, and it is, therefore, exceedingly beneficial. The large quantity of bicarbonate of soda contained in it makes it of very great value in counteracting the acidity of the stomach and the blood. Its power of strengthening the digestive function and



"The Vichy Springs at Saratoga are in a beautiful park, and are visited each season by thousands who find the waters of great value.

in eliminating the stubborn and dangerous diseases of the depurative organs is very great. Its value as a therapeutic agent is very well known, and it is sold throughout the civilized world. The appliances for bottling the water at the spring, just as it flows from the rock, are such as to preserve all of its natural carbonic acid gas, which gives it the same sparkling effervescence and delicious taste, even after it has been bottled for long periods. The Saratoga Vichy is a delicious beverage, refreshing and slightly stimulating, and its popularity is exceedingly great, not only as a pleasant table water, but a valuable remedy.

In 1896 a new and wonderful spring was discovered on the property of the Lincoln Spring Company, about a mile from Monument Square, and was named the Lincoln. From a depth of 425 feet, this water, highly charged with natural carbonic gas, forces its way to the surface. So highly charged indeed is it that in bottling it for export the addition of gas is not required, and no matter

how long it has been bottled, it is still effervescent and bubbling when opened. The water from this spring is exceedingly delightful to the taste, and its healing qualities

have even far exceeded the most sanguine hopes of its projectors.

Physicians everywhere have signified their appreciation of its medicinal value by prescribing it to their patients, and many acute cases of rheumatism, diabetes and dyspepsia have been almost marvellously cured



"Broadway, the main avenue of Saratoga, is the one upon which are located the larger hotels."



"The trip through Lake George is one of continued interest."

by its use. As an alterative and diuretic, it is also exceedingly valuable, while as a table water it is unsurpassed in delightfulness of flavor and purity. The "Lincoln," while new among Saratoga's famous springs, has achieved a wonderful popularity and vogue.

Horicon, or "Silvery Water," was the Indian name which James Fenimore Cooper bestowed upon the most beautiful of American lakes. The title, like the dusky tribe that first bore it, long since passed from its shores and waters; and it is Lake George, the namesake of an English king, that we know and love to day. It is thirty-three miles from the head of Lake George to historic old Fort Ticonderoga, near whose crumbling ruins is the outlet into Lake Champlain. In this seemingly peaceful region much of the early history of our country was made, for it was the battle-ground for Indian, French, and English wars for many years. Many a life was gallantly lost in the skirmishes, ambuscades, and bloody battles on land and water. In 1757 occurred the Indian massacre, which followed the demolition of the English fort, William Henry, by the French under brave Montcalm.

In the following year, the placid lake and its encircling mountains formed the setting for a most picturesque scene in military operations. The English determined upon an attack on Ticonderoga, and accordingly embarked on Lake George. A flotilla of more than a thousand boats, with cannon mounted on rafts, with flags waving and martial music sounding, swept down the lake to what seemed sure victory. But again did the British meet defeat. Once more Montcalm won the day, the English being repulsed with the loss of their brave general, Lord Howe, and nearly two thousand men.

But enough of sanguinary annals; they serve only to add historical interest to the natural charms of the region.

Legends and traditions abound concerning nearly every nook, and it is a wise man who can invariably discern the true from the fabulous in these ancient tales. Cooper found here rich material for his best-known tale, and to this day the localities immortalized in "The Last of the Mohicans" are pointed out as the scenes of actual occurrences.

For natural beauties Lake George stands unrivalled among the waters of America, or, for that matter, of Europe. Girdled by majestic mountains which stretch down to the very edge of the water, the lake seems the centre of a natural wooded amphitheatre. Sheltered and as it were jealously guarded by the sylvan heights towering above its sapphire waters, it lies—

"With promontory, creek and bay  
And islands that, empurpled bright,  
Floated amid the livelier light,  
And mountains, that like giants stand  
To sentinel enchanted land."

Thus Scott in "The Lady of the Lake" wrote of Loch Katrine, the same fair lake which N. P. Willis has compared closely to Lake George. His description is one of the best written of our lake: "Loch Katrine, at

the Trossachs, is a miniature likeness of Lake George. It is the only lake in Europe that has the same style or degree of beauty. The small green islands with their abrupt shores—the emerald depth of the water, over-shadowed and tinted by the tenderest moss and foliage—the lofty mountains in the background—and the tranquil character of the lake, over which the wind is arrested and rendered powerless by the peaks of the hills and the lofty island summits, are all points of singular resemblance.” And then speaking of the wealth of the islands he goes on: “Lake George, throughout all the mazes of its three hundred and sixty-five islands, preserves the same wild and racy character of beauty. Varying in size from a mile in length to the circumference of a tea-table, these little islets present the most multiplied changes of surface and aspect—upon some only moss and flowers, upon others a miniature forest, with its outer trees leaning over to the pellucid bosom of the lake, as if drawn downward by the reflection of their own beauty.”

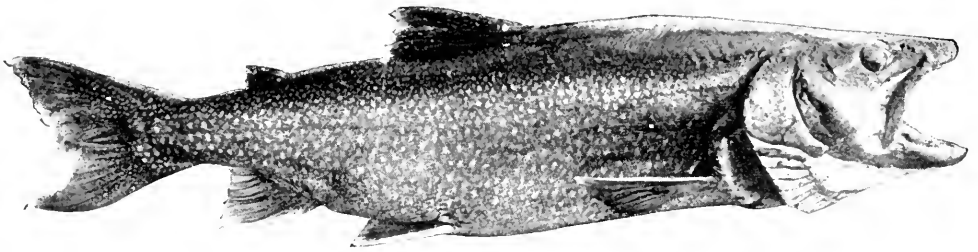
Lake George varies in width from three-quarters of a mile to four miles. Completely shut in by the mountains, which hang in bold cliffs over the water, or stretch into it in rocky promontories, the lake in its narrower parts seems like some lordly river. Its hundreds of islands, most of which are the property of the State, furnish temporary homes for many summer visitors, who bring their tents and enjoy camp life “far from the madding crowd.” On those of the islands which are private property, such as Sanford Island, the magnificent estate of Dr. D. S. Sanford, attractive cottages have been built by their owners. At times these islets are so close together that the steamers have difficulty in threading their way among them. In some of the sheltered bays, formed between spurs of the hills as they project into the water, the tranquil surface is carpeted with acres of fragrant water lilies.

Like Lake Champlain into which it empties, Lake George flows northward. Right at the head of the lake is its principal town, Caldwell. This pretty village affords the first full view of the lake, and a most glorious one it is.

The Lake George branch of the Delaware and Hudson leaves the main line at Fort Edward and terminates on the pier directly at the side of the handsome and fast steamers of the Champlain Transportation Company which make daily trips through the lake. The beauty and charming delights of this trip with its score of stops at the various picturesque landings need not be told to those who have made it. There is nothing more beautiful on the American continent, and those who have made the journey through lovely Lake Como in Italy find there little of advantage in scenic attractions. The Lake George service is performed by three handsome steamers, the *Horicon*, the *Ticonderoga*, and the *Mohican*. The two former, which run between Caldwell at one end of



“From the deck of a Lake George steamer one has an ever-changing panorama.”



"Lake George has been so frequently stocked with trout, land-locked salmon and other game fish that it now offers the fisherman splendid sport."

the Lake and Baldwin at the other, are fast side-wheelers, admirably appointed, and kept up to the highest point of perfection. They each have broad decks fully supplied with comfortable arm-chairs, and handsomely furnished cabins. The *Mohican* is a propeller of recent construction and is used to supplement the work of the large boats. During the tourist season she makes the trip daily from Caldwell to Paradise Bay and return. Excellent meals are served on the

than three hundred rocky and wooded islands, so closely crowded together in some parts of the lake that a pilot's utmost skill is required to guide the great white steamers between them. Many of these islands have been made attractive by quaint and sightly cottages, while others, belonging to the State and being free to all comers,

have been made temporary homes by summer campers, who have spread their tents under the dense foliage, to enjoy, free from the conventionalities of hotel life, unrestrained com-

munion with nature. As if jealous of the approaches



*Mohican* in the attractive dining-room located on the main deck.

The trip down Lake George from Caldwell to Baldwin at the northern end challenges in its every point of scenic

beauty any other trip of equal length on the American Continent. From time immemorial poets and writers have apostrophized Lake George and laid their literary tributes, in prose and verse, upon its altar. Between the great ridges of mountains which close in upon its sides for its entire length there lies a lake whose crystalline depths reflect so perfectly the blue azure of the sky that as it sparkles in the sunlight it almost reverses, and equals in brilliancy, the blue dome of the heavens above. Dotted its limpid surface are more



"The trip down Lake George from Caldwell to Baldwin, challenges in scenic beauty any water trip in America."

of the grim old mountains, the lake has, in many instances, crowded itself between them, and thus have been formed some of the loveliest of bays where, protected from the winds and shaded by the wide-spreading trees along their edges, acres of water-lilies have claimed the domain as their own and spread over the tranquil water a carpet of leaf and blossom



of nature's own design, beautiful beyond description. It is in these sequestered spots that we may realize the delights of the spirit of *dolce far niente*.

The two well-appointed steamers, *Horicon* and *Ticonderoga*, or "Ti," as it is familiarly called, on their journey down the lake, make a score of stops, and cross and re-cross the lake many times. At each of these landing places are hotels, all with characteristic attractions and filled with summer guests.

On the western shore of the lake, six miles below Caldwell, and almost hemmed in by the mountains at its rear, stands the deservedly popular Marion House. From its wide porches or beautiful lawn a view of almost the entire length of Lake George can be seen.

The sloping lawns, with terraces and steps, render an easy descent to the lake and boat landing. Walks radiate in every direction under the pine trees along the shore, north and south, into the forest, and up the mountain side at the rear of the house, and there are many opportunities for recreation, including excellent golf links. The house has accommodations for three hundred and fifty guests. It is equipped with a hydraulic elevator, steam heat, electric bells, gas, and electric lights. Its plumbing is of the very best and of the most modern type. The



"Those who tarry at Lake George will find the best of accommodations at the Marion."

public rooms are spacious, delightfully open to the air, richly furnished throughout, and have open wood fires, and its sleeping-rooms large and comfortable. Those who desire to tarry upon Lake George will find the best accommodations at the Marion, of which Mauser & Davis are proprietors. West Side P. O., Lake George, N. Y.

Baldwin, at the northern end of the lake, is the terminus of the Fort Ticonderoga branch of the D. and H. R. R. The steamers make close connections there with the trains of this line, and also with the steamers of the Champlain Transportation Company.



"The scenery on Lake George is particularly beautiful and picturesque from any point of view."



"The ruins of old Fort Ticonderoga still stand as mute sentinels of a bloody past."

The little stream which runs into Lake Champlain at old Fort Ticonderoga from Lake George falls 246 feet in the four miles, almost one continuous waterfall.

For a hundred and twenty-six miles Lake Champlain is the boundary between the States of New York and Vermont. Like Lake George it is long and narrow in form, being a trifle over twelve miles in width at its broadest portion. At Ticonderoga it broadens into a beautiful inland sea which reaches its greatest breadth between Burlington and Port Kent. As often happens in members of the same family, the sister lakes are widely differing in outward aspect and in disposition. About Lake Champlain the mountains are less bold; they retreat in successive ranges from the water, often leaving broad acres of farm country between themselves and the lake. The vistas are longer and the views more comprehensive, though no less enchanting than those of Lake George. The mountain scenery is varied by stretches of rich table land, by prosperous farms, and pretty villages. The lake has a most irregular coast line, being rich in beautiful bays and inlets, and has on its surface about half a hundred islands. Less

sheltered and confined than Lake George, it is more capricious, only a very few minutes sufficing to change its smiling surface from a placid mirror to a white-capped sea. Its changing moods lend pleasing variety to its aspect. After receiving sundry names, that of Champlain, the explorer who entered upon its waters eleven years before the Pilgrims touched Plymouth Rock, has become a permanent and suitable designation.

One of the most delightful of water trips on the American continent is the one on the handsome steamboats *Vermont* and *Chateaugay*, of the Champlain Transportation Company. They touch at all principal points, and make the round trip of the lake every day. In this connection it is interesting to note that Lake Champlain was the first inland water on the American continent navigated by civilized man.

Tourists on the Delaware and Hudson Railroad have their choice of making the trip either way between Fort Ticonderoga to Plattsburg or Hotel Champlain by rail or by steam, the tickets being interchangeable.

Steam navigation upon Lake Champlain was practically contemporaneous with the inauguration of a steamboat service on the Hudson by the *Clermont*, in 1807. The very next spring, that of 1808, witnessed the building of the second steamboat in the world, at Burlington, which was launched into Lake Champlain, at the foot of King Street, near the present dock of the Champlain Transportation Company. It was named the *Vermont*, and was 120 feet long. Her decks were clear, having no pilot house, being steered by a tiller. The *Vermont* was equipped with an engine of 20-horse power. She began her regular trips between White-



"The shores of Lake Champlain from its northern to its southern extremity are attractive."



hall, New York, and St. Johns, Canada, in June, 1809; making a speed of some four miles an hour. The *Vermont* was "Queen of the Lake" for six years, but in October, 1815, she was sunk a wreck near Isle Aux Noix. During this period the boat had no competitors except sailing vessels, which, in a good breeze, frequently passed her.

The success attending the operation of the first steamboat on Lake Champlain resulted in the organization, in 1813, of the "Lake Champlain Steamboat Company," with a capital of \$100,000. This was the first steamboat company formed in America, and its subsequent consolidation with the Champlain Transportation Company makes the latter the oldest organized steamboat company in the world, and it is recognized everywhere as being one of the best equipped and best managed of our inland water transportation companies. The present fleet consists of the *Vermont*, the *Chateaugay*, and the *Magnum*.

During the season of navigation the *Vermont* plies every week day between Plattsburg, Burlington, and Ticonderoga, making the round trip by daylight. The *Chateaugay* runs from Westport to Burlington, Plattsburg, and North Hero, and return. Both steamers touch at numerous intermediate points between these terminal points.

The *Vermont* is the largest of the fleet, a magnificent side-wheel boat, 271 feet long, 65 feet wide over all, 11½ feet hold; is elegantly equipped and has 56 staterooms.

She has an excellent steward's department, and is famed among travellers for fine meals.

The steamer *Chateaugay* is a fine side-wheel boat, with hull of steel, built in 1888, is 205 feet in length, has two boilers, patent feathering wheels, is heated by steam in the cool months, has a dining-room on the



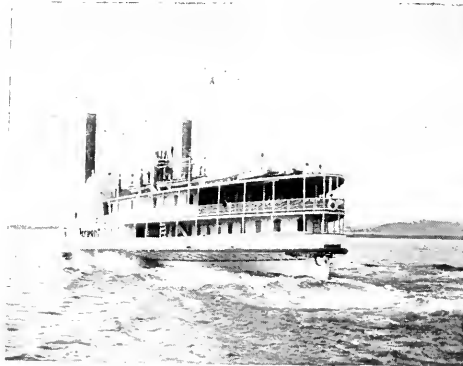
The Station of the Delaware and Hudson Railroad at Plattsburg, N. Y.

main deck, and is handsomely furnished in every detail.

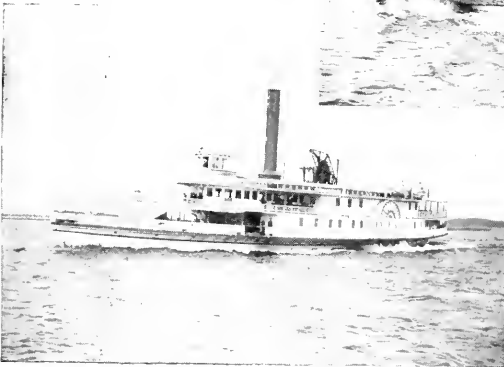
The southern port on Lake Champlain and the terminus of the steamship line has been Fort Ticonderoga, from the first of our national history the scene of stirring events. The old fortress, whose venerable ruins still stand on the summit of the promontory, had a natural location for purposes of defence, being skirted on three sides by water, and on the fourth by a swamp, and standing almost one hundred feet above the lake. The first defences were built here as early as 1690, about a year before Major Schuyler brought together the Mohawk and white forces that

were here defeated. The old fort was built by the French in 1756, and named Fort Karilton; soon afterward occurred the attack and repulse of General Abererombie, with great loss of life.

In 1759 Lord Amherst was more successful, and the French, finding that they could not hold the works, dismantled them and withdrew, leaving the English in possession of the stronghold. They greatly enlarged and fortified it, and the fortress with its field works covered an area of several miles. But not for long did they continue to hold it unmolested, for in the early days of the Revolution, Fort Ticonderoga was one of the first fortresses to fall into the hands of the patriots. Gallant Ethan Allen, with his handful of Green Mountain boys, surprised the garrison and demanded the surrender of the fort "in the name of the great Jehovah and the Continental Congress," and it was



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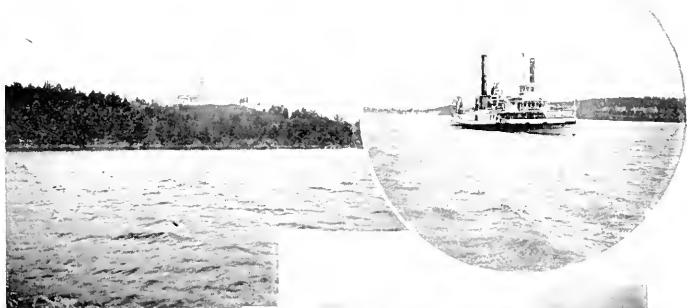
"The steamers of the Champlain Transportation Company are splendid types of marine architecture."

promptly surrendered. In 1777 Burgoyne, coming down from Canada, placed his battery on Mt. Defiance, a commanding eminence opposite. Training his guns on the old fort, he reduced it, and forced a surrender. A few weeks afterward Colonel Brown and the New England soldiers recaptured the fortress, and freed the one hundred American prisoners. From that time on the fort was allowed to fall into decay, with the exception of a brief occupation by General Haldemand in 1780. Its extensive ruins remain to speak eloquently of its past prominence as the stronghold of three great nations successively, and the scene where each suffered defeat and enjoyed victory.

Crown Point, eight miles farther down the lake, is the site of another old fort, situated on a long peninsula stretching out into the lake. At the extremity of the promontory there is a fine stone lighthouse. The ruins of the very large fortifications are well preserved, the ramparts being a full half mile around, twenty-five feet high and of like thickness.

Like Crown Point, Port Henry, a town eighteen miles from Ticonderoga, is the centre of extensive iron mines. Several great blast furnaces have been built near the steamer's landing. Just beyond Port Henry the scenery is particularly fine, including views of Mt. Mansfield and Camel's Hump, peaks of the Green Mountains, on one side of the lake, and the blue Adirondaeks on the other.

Eleven miles farther is the pleasant village of Westport, situated on Westport Bay. This locality is famous from Gen. Benedict Arnold's fight with the *Congress* on the 13th of October, 1776. The English forces under Captain Pringel proved too much for Arnold, and running the *Congress* galley and four gondolas into a bay opposite Westport, he burned them to the water's edge. Pieces of the old ship and some of the cannon have been recovered from the lake. By reason of its natural advantages Westport is a summer resort of itself, besides being one of the principal entrances to the great Adirondaek country. A curiosity of nature in this vicinity is Split Rock, originally known as "The Cloven Rock," a cliff thirty feet in height, and comprising about half an acre of tree covered earth and stone, cut off from the mountain by a clean fissure some twelve feet wide, and turned into an island, projecting about fifty yards into Lake Champlain. This rock once separated the lands of the Algonquins and the Mohawks, whose territories were occupied by the French and English respectively. In 1710 it was acknowledged by the Treaty of Utrecht as the limit of British dominion, and fifty years later it was officially designated as the boundary between New York and Canada. But subsequently the Americans



"The voyage on historic Lake Champlain is full of interest."

won the district for seventy-seven miles to the north of it. The continually increasing contingent of visitors to Westport find there beautiful scenery, a delightful climate, and, last but not least, a comfortable hotel, the Westport Inn, which is most modern and attractive in all its appointments, and the air of comfort and genial hospitality which pervades it is proved by the devotion with which its guests return year after year, accompanied by friends to whom the story of Westport beauty has been told and retold. Charming cottages which cluster about the Inn, and which are really a part of the hotel itself, add much to the charm of life at the Inn.

The cuisine and service have always been among the Inn's most attractive features, and the cream, milk, and vegetables are obtained fresh daily from the Inn's own farm. An exceptionally well laid out golf links adjoins the Inn, and few resorts offer greater inducements to the golf enthusiast.



"A glimpse at Lake Champlain through leafy bowers."

Elizabethtown has been called, and very properly, the inner gateway of the Adirondacks; and this charmingly situated little town, with its environs of green hills and its background of graceful mountain peaks, is a fitting introduction to the wild grandeur of the country beyond, the land of shimmering lakes and solitude.

Tally-ho stages meet trains at Westport to convey passengers to Elizabethtown, an enjoyable ride of eight miles through Raven Pass, whence stage lines run daily to Keene Valley. It is probable that unless the traveller's time is limited he will yield to the temptation to tarry a few days at Elizabethtown before exploring the wonders beyond, and he will be wise to do so.



"The Windsor Hotel at Elizabethtown is one of the best known Adirondack hotels."

add to the comfort and pleasure of existence. A handsome four-in-hand brake makes two trips daily from the Windsor through the surrounding mountains, and the livery attached to the house is abundantly supplied with saddle and driving horses. The table at the Windsor is not excelled anywhere, as the table is supplied with fresh butter, cream, eggs and vegetables from the proprietor's farm. Professor Mason, the analytical chemist, has pronounced the drinking water at Elizabethtown one of the purest waters he has ever analyzed. Mr. Kellogg has had twenty-five years' experience in the hotel business at Elizabethtown, and it is doubtful if any man in America is better qualified to meet the requirements of summer guests.

The Deer's Head Inn, at Elizabethtown, has long been a delightful home for the summer tourist, and is recognized as one of the most comfortable and homelike houses in the Adirondacks. Its location is most attractive, commanding magnificent views of the mountains, while the freedom from all restraints and the genial hospitality of the house itself have made it in every way a delightful sojourning place.



"Playing for the Cobble Hill Golf Club Cup at Elizabethtown."

Here he may study and enjoy the mountains which have as many moods as the sea; he may see their long dense shadows in the early morn, outlined with greater intensity in the deep gorges and ravines which the convulsions of nature have left as scars on the mountain sides.

At Elizabethtown is the ever popular Windsor Hotel, with Mr. Orlando Kellogg as proprietor. Upon the pages of its register have been subscribed the names of thousands of people known to the world of letters, politics, and fashion. Elizabethtown is the tourist centre of the beautiful and unequalled Keene Valley, and the Windsor Hotel is the social centre of Elizabethtown. The Windsor coaches meet all trains and boats at Westport, and connect with stages to Keene Valley, Cascade Lakes, North Elba and Lake Placid. Private teams will be provided when requested. A delightful place at which to spend a longer or a shorter period, as it is within easy reach, by the best drives, of many of the most attractive spots in the Adirondacks. Elizabethtown is in itself a most charming village, and is within eight hours of New York, four hours from Albany and three from Saratoga. The hotel itself is perfectly appointed and unexceptionably managed. It has every convenience which may

add to the comfort and pleasure of existence. A handsome four-in-hand brake makes two trips daily from the Windsor through the surrounding mountains, and the livery attached to the house is abundantly supplied with saddle and driving horses. The table at the Windsor is not excelled anywhere, as the table is supplied with fresh butter, cream, eggs and vegetables from the proprietor's farm. Professor Mason, the analytical chemist, has pronounced the drinking water at Elizabethtown one of the purest waters he has ever analyzed. Mr. Kellogg has had twenty-five years' experience in the hotel business at Elizabethtown, and it is doubtful if any man in America is better qualified to meet the requirements of summer guests.

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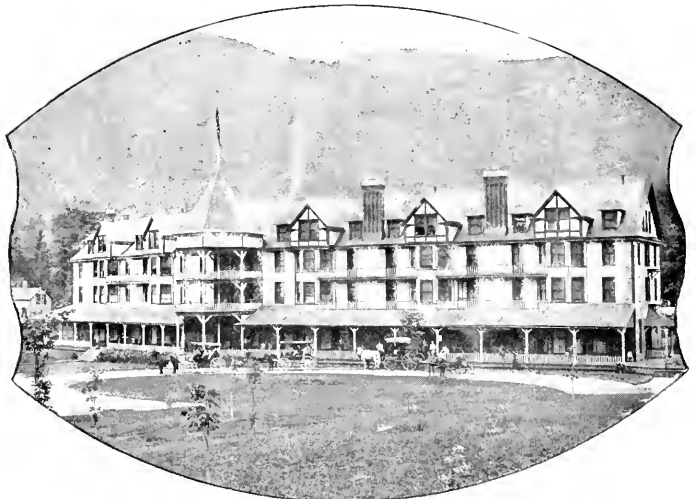
"The Deer's Head Inn at Elizabethtown is a delightful summer home."

Good drives radiate from Elizabethtown in all directions. Easy trails lead to the summits of Mount Hurricane and the Giant of the Valley. The village itself is one of unusual beauty and salubrity. The Keene Valley, which is entered from Elizabethtown, is famous the world over for its magnificent natural beauty and attractiveness. It is dotted with summer homes and hotels.

In the heart of beautiful Keene Valley, twenty-four miles by stage from Westport, stands St. Hubert's Inn, in the midst of the highest mountains and the most sublime of the Adirondack scenery. Keene Heights, upon which the Inn stands, is a broad plateau entirely surrounded by mountains clothed to their summits with primeval forests, and is in itself so elevated that it does not have the impression of being shut in.

The Adirondack Mountain Reserve, covering forty square miles of territory, immediately adjoins that of the hotel. Within this Reserve are the two beautiful Au Sable Lakes and many trout streams. The guests of St. Hubert's are given permits to fish within its limits, and its many beauties are free to the guests of the Inn.

St. Hubert's Inn is new, fresh, and attractive, modern in construction and thoroughly complete in every particular. There are surrounding it eighteen cottages, and thus is formed a complete colony with a social life as characteristic as it is charming. It has accommodations for three hundred guests. All of the vegetables, milk, cream and eggs come from the Beede farm in the valley.



"St. Hubert's Inn is located on Keene Heights, in the beautiful valley of the same name."

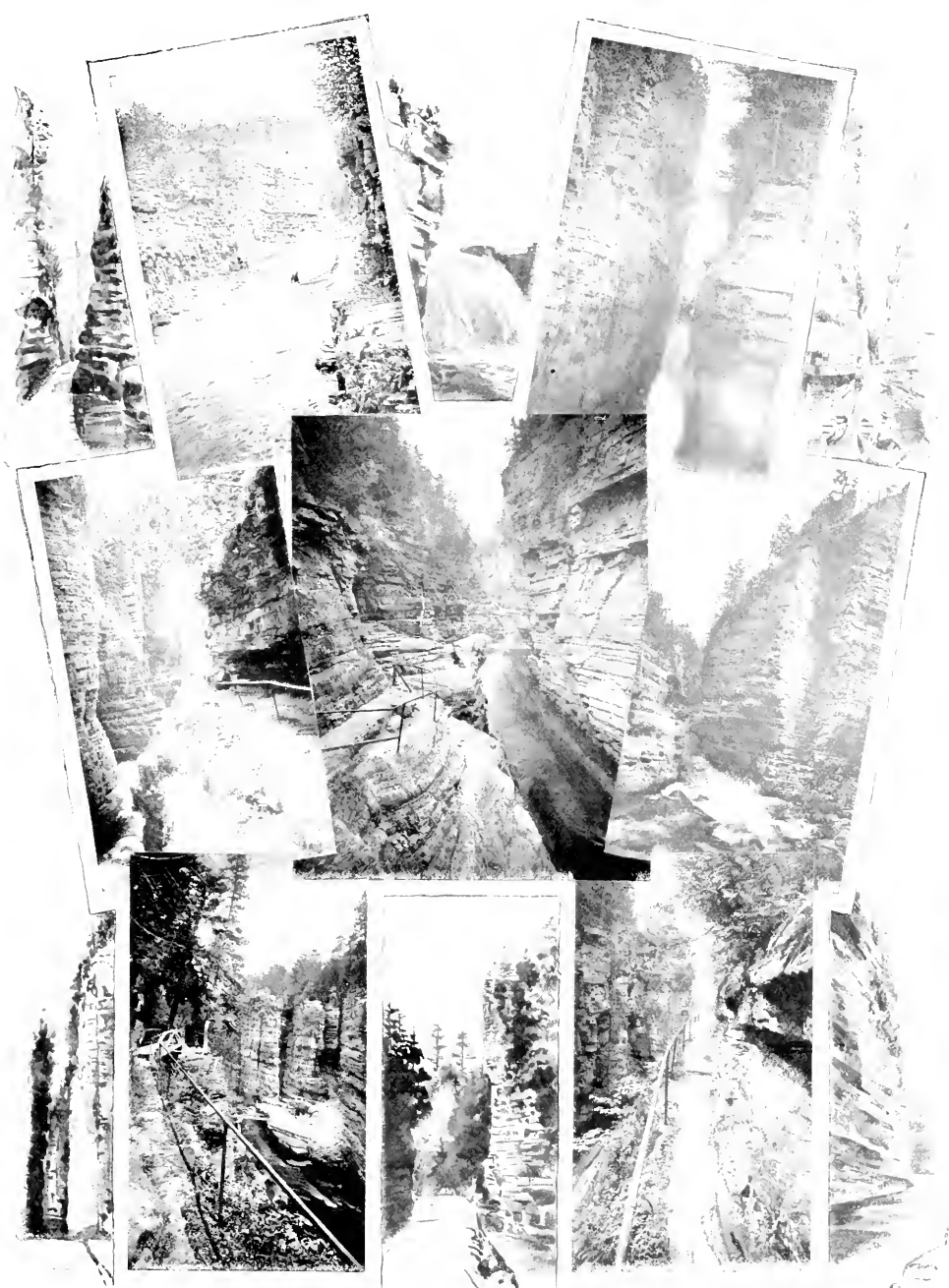
There is a casino for various entertainments and splendid golf links. Orlando Beede is proprietor, and the post office, located in the house, is named Beede's.

At Port Kent, 54 miles from Ticonderoga, connection may be made by tourists with the new railroad to the famous Au Sable Chasm, three miles distant. This masterpiece of nature, Baedeker pronounced the greatest natural wonder in America, next after Niagara Falls. Its grandeur and beauty is impressive beyond the most graphic description.

From far up in the mountain fastnesses the two forks of the Au Sable River have come by tortuous and uncertain courses through inviting valleys until they meet just below the picturesque Memington Pass. Then uniting they join in a mad rush for Lake Champlain, making almost at the very start a magnifi-



"No tourist should pass the wonderful Au Sable Chasm, and he will find there a splendid hotel with all appointments for luxury and comfort."



"No one who has ever made the trip through An Sable Chasm will soon forget this most wonderful of all wild gorges."

cent plunge over Alice Falls, the most beautiful in the Adirondaeks.

This splendid cataract falls about forty feet, much of it being an almost sheer fall over ledges of rock with magnificent foaming watery stairways bordering it with their delicate lacework on either hand. The water, of which there is a large volume,

tumbles down into an immense amphitheatre, which has been rounded by the torrent out of the adjacent enclosing rocks during past ages, and emerging flows sharply to the right, over some rapids, and then over a prosaic milldam, which is built across just above the chasm. Suddenly, as if to try its powers, the river leaps over a short



"The country along the eastern shores of Lake Champlain is one of rare beauty and picturesqueness, healthful and wholesome in every respect."

fall, and then with a force and majesty which is overpowering dashes seventy feet into the deep abyss below. Clouds of spray are flung far and near by the plunge, and float upward, to be tinted with all the colors of the rainbow by the summer's sun.

The trip through the chasm is one of constant surprises. Nature has disported herself here in her wildest mood. Sheer precipices, nearly 150 feet high, terminate in deep, dark pools where the water rests after its tumultuous passage through the more narrow gorges. There are many interesting and wonderful spots to be passed as the visitor follows the narrow pathway cleft in the sides of the dripping walls. They bear all kinds of fantastic names, as best befit their own local surroundings. The most impressive sensation of the trip is reserved for the end. The visitor, seated in a long boat and guided by a boatman who handles the paddle, shoots the rapids at the foot of the cliffs 200 feet high, passing through one point where the river is but 13 feet wide. Looking back one seems to be plunging down-hill. The boat darts through a flume about a quarter of a mile long and emerges into a broad placid basin which marks the exit from the chasm, from which the widened river flows through a flat open country until it empties into Lake Champlain.

The Hotel Au Sable Chasm is under the same management as the Chasm itself, and adds greatly to the comfort of tourists who are drawn by the thousands to this wonderful spot every summer.

The Hotel is delightfully situated over five hundred feet above Lake Champlain and overlooking its great expanse of water. The view from the Hotel is one of extreme beauty—on the one side, the Lake with the Green Mountains in the distance—on the other, the Adirondacks, rising tier on tier, majestic in their sublimity. From the piazzas over 50 mountains may be seen. Its grounds, which include the Chasm, consist of 400 acres of beautiful lawns, fields and woodland, the entrance to the Chasm being only 500 feet from the door. The air is delightful here, and is extremely dry and bracing, while good roads, picturesque scenery, and countless walks and drives of rare interest and beauty, combine to make the place a most attractive and desirable summer resort. The Hotel is modern in construction and management. Its rooms are large and airy, and it is lighted throughout with electricity. There are no flies or mosquitos at Au Sable Chasm, and the absence of malaria and hay fever renders it most attractive to the tourist. The cuisine is of the highest excellence in every respect.

The table is supplied with the purest and richest of farm products, and the butter, milk, cream, and vegetables are features of the place. The drinking water is brought from a spring famous for its purity far up on the mountain side.

The great popularity of the Hotel is due in no small degree to its liberal management and to its genial air of comfort and hospitality. New golf links adjoin the Hotel, which

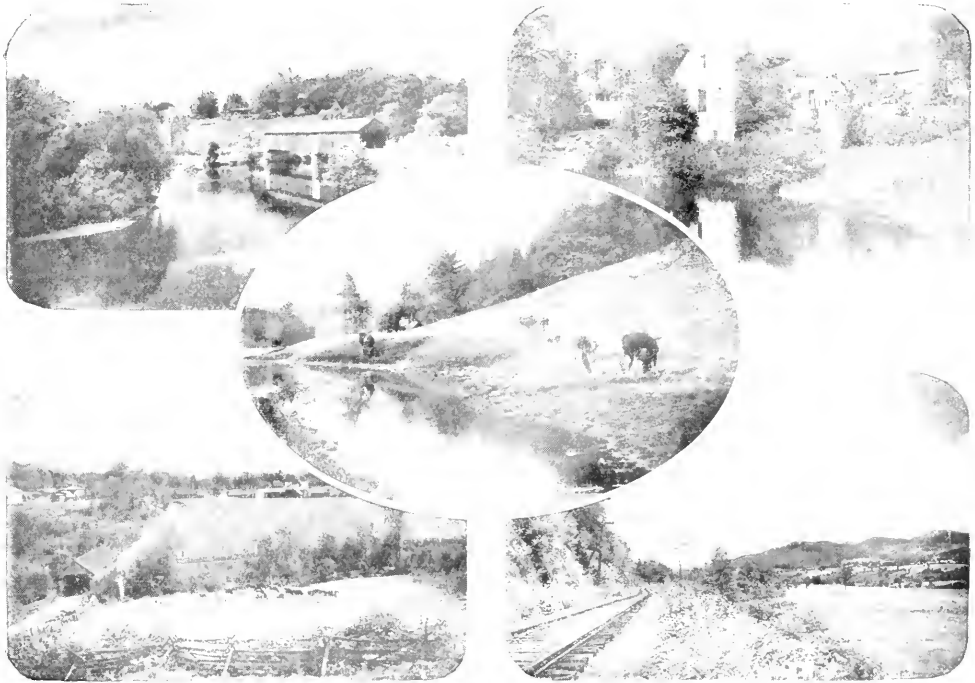
are accounted among the finest in the country. Mr. Charles W. Bickford is manager.

On the eastern side of Lake Champlain is the pretty city of Burlington, with its 20,000 inhabitants, its college, its scores of magnificent residences, its extensive manufactories, and its many historical associations. Here the lake is at its widest, and one may look westward across its lovely surface and see the Adirondack Mountains, a sea of stern and rugged peaks, silhouetted against the sky, while to the east rise the rounded slopes of the Green Mountains.

Vermont is territorially one of the smaller States of the Union, yet verifying in her intellectual and moral greatness the old saying that "the best things are put up in the

Mountains. No one can spend the summer in this region without coming to appreciate something of the strong attachment which binds every true Vermonter to his native State.

It is a love that never fades away; go where he may on the face of the earth, the child of Vermont ever turns in memory a loving gaze on her beautiful green hills and waters. The stirring, active, ambitious business man evidently thinks its peaceful life not suited to his tastes and struggles, but to one who loves Nature in her quiet and sweetest moods, there is little more attractive than the Green Mountain State. The State is high and dry; every bucketful of the air is crisp and pure. The homes of Vermont are those of a thoughtful, forceful, wide-



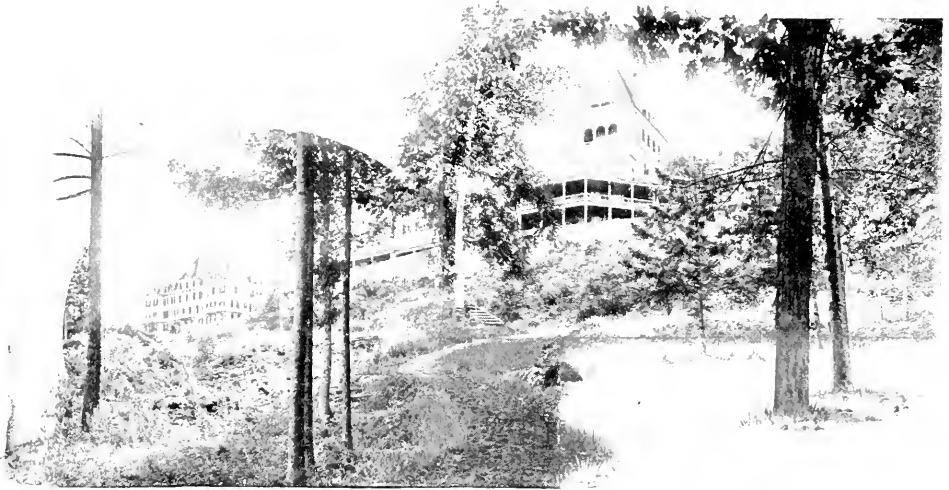
"You may travel the world over and see no picture of such rich or quiet charm as that which the Champlain Valley offers."

smallest parcels." The Green Mountains run north and south through her borders as a sort of a spinal column from which ridges, as ribs, extend east and west toward the river and the lake. Over these ridges and in the valleys between is poured the rich soil, like the abundant flesh of the well-formed man, while brooks and streams course as veins and arteries in every direction. Mt. Mansfield and Camel's Hump toward the north lift up their profile of a human face. From hilltops and these mountain summits stretch visions of beauty in every direction. You may travel the wide world over and see no picture of such rich and quiet charm as that which the Winooski or Champlain Valley gives to one standing on the western slopes of the Green

Mountains. awake, educated population that read the daily papers, take the magazines, and buy the best books of the day. The people are forehanded and independent. The butter, milk, and cream, also its maple sugar, are unequalled. The country is richly productive, and the summer fare of fruit, vegetables, eggs, and poultry is unrivalled.

Vermont bass fishing is the best in the Union, and there is other sport with the rod, and still other with the gun. Vermont resorts are near and easily reached. Board at family homes \$4 per week and upward. All railroads sell low round-trip tickets, especially via White River Junction. Vestibuled passenger coaches, parlor and sleeping cars are on all through trains.



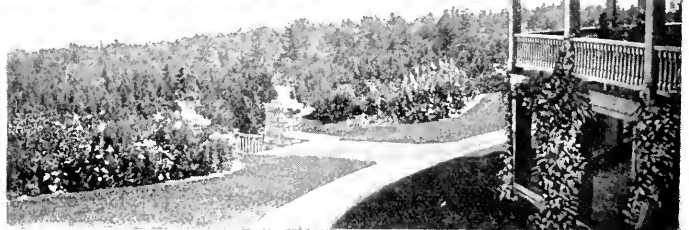


"The Hotel Champlain, at Bluff Point, has for several years been the summer home of President McKinley."

From Port Kent the stately steamer *Vermont* follows on its trip the western shore of the lake, passing the picturesque Au Sable Point, and between Valcour Island and the bluffs, touches at Bluff Point, the landing-place of the great Hotel Champlain, which fittingly crowns a noble promontory overlooking the lake and the mountains far beyond. This house is typical in the highest sense of the perfection to which American architects and capitalists have brought the summer hotel. It is surrounded by a beautiful natural park of 450 acres of woodland and meadow, and more than \$50,000 has been spent in constructing under a well-devised plan perfect roadways, lawns, and walks along the lake shore, cliffs, and forests, the house itself being built upon a foundation of solid rock. Each one of its nearly half-thousand rooms commands a view of surpassing loveliness. There are no back rooms in this house, because there is a frontage to each point of the compass, and the outlooks afforded are all beautiful, it being simply a choice as between lake and mountain. The purest of mountain spring water is brought from the far-away reservoirs of nature, and the winds which are wafted from the recesses of the mountains are laden with the very purity of heaven.

Immediately below the hotel is an abrupt, wooded declivity, a bit of the clean sandy beach showing at the foot of an open swath cut through the firs. To the northward is Cumberland Bay, and across Cumberland Head the further waters of the lake near its foot. A mile away, intermediate, is Crab Island, and to the right Valcour Island, checkered with farms and belted with forest area. Five miles across is Grand Isle, and beyond to the eastward and southeast the shore of Vermont, purple in the evening

shadows long before the sun fades from the flanks of the Green Mountains. To the right the view of the lake is clear for twenty miles; away down below Burlington to



"The view of Lake Champlain from the hotel is magnificent."

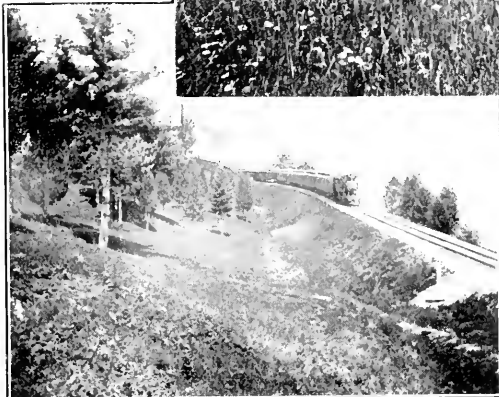


the narrow reach of the southern extreme there are scores of distant islands, which now and then gloom in passing cloud-shadows and again are lost in the dim shore line behind.

White smoke-plumes sway and rise and fade along the western shore, where express trains, themselves unseen and unheard, speed along the rocky reaches around the headlands miles away upon the "D. & H." Swift steamboats break the still surface, and loitering sail-craft wait for the evening breeze. Over the lake the eye continuously travels upward to the base of the rugged steep of Mt. Mansfield and all of its group of lesser peaks. To sit here in this broad proscenium watching a sunrise is a poem; to look at it in eventide is an epic.

The interior finishing and furnishing of the house are luxurious and bear out the fair promise of the tasteful white and gray exterior so set off by the long spacious porches overlooking the lake. Mr. O. D. Seavey, whose name is so very long associated with the Ponce de Leon at St. Augustine, is, and has been since its opening, the manager of this hotel. This in itself is an assurance that nothing which can tend to increase the pleasure or comfort of the guests will be overlooked.

Life at the Hotel Champlain involves a most extraordinary variety of diversions. The golf links are as fine as any in the State and most picturesquely laid out. Equestrian expeditions are possible in various directions, and pedestrian wanderings are exceedingly popular. Frequent steamboats upon the lake



"The Delaware & Hudson tracks skirt the Lake for many miles."

and local trains upon the railroad offer a long list of single-day excursions, each enjoyable in its turn. Much of the best fishing and hunting territory of the Adirondack region may be reached

in time to enjoy a good day's sport and return at nightfall. The abundant provision for thoroughly heating the house in the late season makes the Hotel Champlain a most desirable point for gentlemen sportsmen to locate their families during the autumn gunning period. Billiard tables and a series of bowling alleys (in a separate structure) offer a remedy for *ennui* in inclement weather.

The largest military post in the East is close by, and adds greatly to the social attractions of the place, with its drills, grand mounts, and dress parades. The music is furnished by Brooks' Band and Orchestra, and the ball-room is nightly a scene of gayety and pleasure. Fort Montgomery, Fort Ethan Allen, and the historical ruins of the forts at Crown Point and Ticonderoga are near by. All the steamers of the Champlain Transportation Company and all the trains of the D. & H. stop at the Hotel Champlain, the pier being at the foot of the bluff and the station in the park just west of the hotel. The Hotel Champlain is thus easy of access, in either drawing-room or sleeping car, from New York, Albany, or Saratoga. It is a convenient stopping-point for tourists to or from Montreal, the Adirondacks, the White Mountains, or Lake Champlain points.



"Golf at the Hotel Champlain is the popular recreation."



"There is no better hunting anywhere in the North Woods than along the line of the Chateaugay Railroad, which runs through an ideal region for sport."

Plattsburg, three miles beyond Bluff Point, is a beautiful little city of eight or ten thousand inhabitants, a county-seat, and is attractively located on the shore of Lake Champlain just where the Saranac River empties into it. The views which are given convey some impression of the attractive features of Plattsburg. Among its fine buildings are the United States Custom House and Post Office, St. Peter's Church, and a quaint old French nunnery. South of the town a mile is the United States barracks. From Plattsburg the handsome steamers of the Champlain Transportation Co. proceed to Maquam, the northern terminus.

Plattsburg is connected with the early history of the country as being the place where Maedonough and Macomb defeated the British naval and land forces under Commodore Downie.

The tourist stopping at Plattsburg will find the Fouquet an exceptionally comfortable and well-appointed house, excellently kept and attractively furnished. It is situated directly opposite the railway station, on a high bluff overlooking the wide expanse of Lake Champlain, and is the popular rendezvous for tourists going in and out of the Adirondacks. It is under the direct management of Mr. James Haney, who is thoroughly alive to the comfort of his guests, and under his regime the Fouquet has earned a well-deserved popularity.

From Plattsburg the Chateaugay Railroad, after running for a while along the shore of Lake Champlain, turns into the mountains and penetrates the most beautiful portion of the Adirondack region.

There is a wonderful degree of freshness and variety in the scenery along this picturesque line. Towering mountains hem in the horizon on each

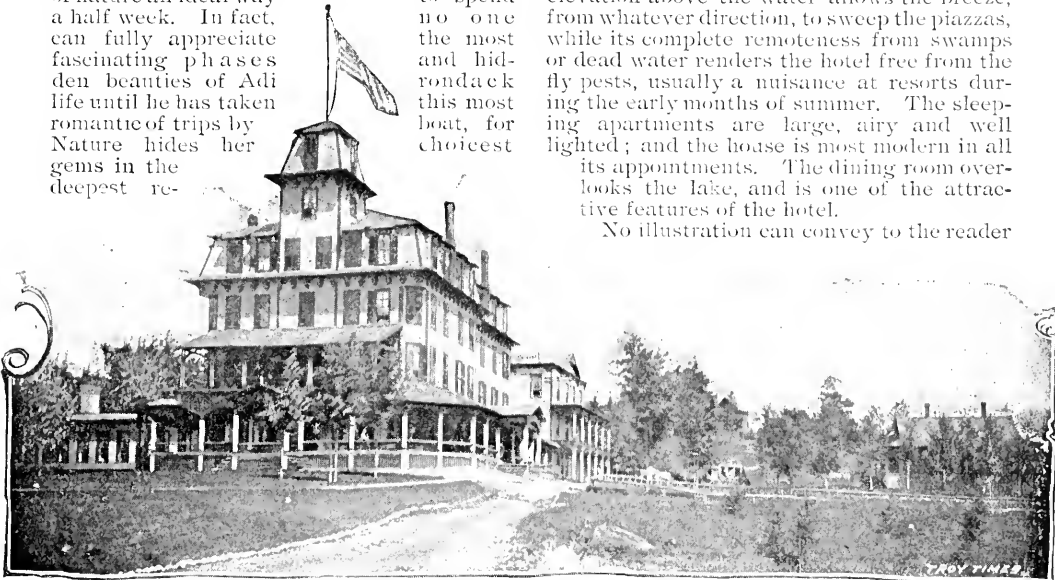
side, while here and there the valleys open out, disclosing vistas of lovely lakes, skirted to the very edges with dense forests of pine tree and balsam. There is not a mile of the Chateaugay Railroad which is not full of interest to even the casual tourist, and it reaches hotels of all grades, from elegant, thoroughly equipped houses where the wealthy and fashionable may enjoy every luxury, to the more modest but comfortable resort where people of the most moderate means find delightful summer homes. In the earlier days of the Adirondack Mountains as a summer resort the long, tedious stage road necessary to reach distant points prevented hundreds from gratifying their desire to visit them, but most of the choicer places are now easily reached by the Chateaugay



"The lakes along the line of the Chateaugay Railroad are favorites with those who love nature."

Railroad, via Plattsburg. The lakes along this line include such gems as Upper and Lower Chateaugay, Chazy Loon, Rainbow and the Upper and Lower Saranac. On the two latter the finest trip by water of any in the whole North Woods is to be enjoyed. Comfortably seated in one of the light Adirondack boats with a strong-armed guide at the oars, one may start at the Algonquin and skirt the lily-padded and wooded shore of the entire Lower Saranac, and by making a short "carry," he may launch his craft in the Upper Saranac. From here he may by turns cross the placid bosom of Fish Creek, Big Square, Floodwood, Rollins and Whey ponds, all lovely bodies of water edged with forest-covered mountains. It is one of the most beautiful trips imaginable, and to the lover of nature an ideal way to spend a half week. In fact, can fully appreciate fascinating phases and hid-den beauties of Adirondack life until he has taken romantic trips by Nature hides her gems in the deepest re-

to spend no one the most and hid-rondack this most boat, for choicest



"The Algonquin Hotel upon Saranac Lake overlooks a wide sweep of lake and forest, and is one of the most popular houses of the Adirondack region."

cesses of the mountains, apart from the beaten paths of man.

There are many spots on the route where the forests descend to the water's edge and the eye cannot penetrate the tangled growth. Their mysterious perfume embodies the deepest, sweetest, most delightful secrets of nature; the odor is subtle, fragrant beyond description, and heavy with aromatic airs.

The Adirondack "guides" are as fine a set of men as can be found the world over. As a rule they are thoroughly sober, trustworthy, willing and companionable, and can shoot, cook, and tell yarns with a skill truly remarkable. They know the great trackless wilderness thoroughly, and the writer has never in his experience seen, and then but for a moment, one puzzled over his location but once, and that was when making a "carry" from one pond to another on a dark night through an almost impenetrable forest.

Chateaugay Lake has for many years been

the favorite rendezvous of those who wish to combine fishing and hunting with the many other attractive features of the North Woods. Nowhere are there greater or better opportunities for sport. The entire region about Chateaugay and Chazy Lakes, and, in fact, along the line of the Chateaugay Railroad, is a natural game and fish preserve where excellent sport is sure to be had.

The Algonquin Hotel Company's property embraces seventy acres of land in one piece on the easterly shore of the lake, and two miles from the village of Saranac Lake. The hotel is situated not more than two hundred yards from the shore of the lake, the ground in front sloping gradually to the water's edge. From the piazzas delightful views of lake, woodland and mountain scenery are afforded. Its elevation above the water allows the breeze, from whatever direction, to sweep the piazzas, while its complete remoteness from swamps or dead water renders the hotel free from the fly pests, usually a nuisance at resorts during the early months of summer. The sleeping apartments are large, airy and well lighted; and the house is most modern in all its appointments. The dining room overlooks the lake, and is one of the attractive features of the hotel.

No illustration can convey to the reader

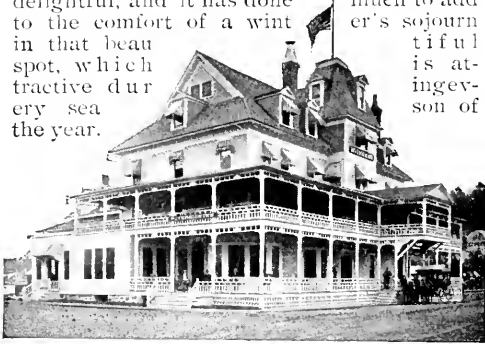
the beauty of the location of this hotel, situated as it is on the lower Saranac Lake, one of the most beautiful of the Adirondack gems. There are few, if any, locations in the North Woods where one may find amid such delightful natural surroundings such a comfortable and luxurious hotel. Nothing is lacking that will increase the comfort of its guests.

There is most excellent sport to be had in the neighborhood of the Algonquin, and the fishing in the Saranac is too famous to need particular mention here.

Further information regarding this region may be had of Mr. John Harding, Algonquin P. O., Franklin Co., N. Y.

The Riverside, one of the popular all-the-year-round resorts at Saranac Lake, is located on high ground upon the edge of the village, overlooking the quiet waters of beautiful Lake Flower. The hotel is new and large and most comfortably equipped. It has every modern convenience and the rooms are

large and attractive. As a winter, as well as a summer resort, the Riverside is most delightful, and it has done much to add to the comfort of a winter's sojourn in that beautiful spot, which is attractive during every season of the year.



"The Riverside, one of the popular all-the-year-round resorts at Saranac Lake."

Messrs. Pine & Corbett, the proprietors, are thoroughly alert to all that is modern in hotel keeping, and the air of comfort and hospitality which impresses every guest contributes to its constant and deserved success.

Lake Placid and Mirror Lake, long renowned for their picturesqueness and beauty, are separated by a narrow strip of land but a few yards in width. Scattered around these two exquisitely lovely lakes are the fine hotels that during the summer months are filled with the happy, light-hearted crowds that frequent this section. The noble

peaks of an entire range of mountains, including Mt. Marcy, the highest in the State, bound the southern horizon. In the northeast, Whiteface Mountain, in stately sweep, extends down to the water's edge. The as-

cent of the mountain is easily made. Upon its bare, storm-beaten summit some enthusiastic lover of the grand in nature has cut with reverent chisel, deep and clear into its everlasting rock, these words:

"Thanks be to God for the Mountains."

The scene presented to the eye of the beholder from this point is one of the most striking and sublime in the whole domain of nature. There is nothing to obscure the view in any direction. Eastward, the bosom of Lake Champlain is beheld heaving in the sunlight and flashing back its brilliancy. Tahawas, the Giant of the Valley, Hurricane Mountain, Dix's Peak, Nipple Top, Saddle Back, Seward, McIntyre, and the Gothics are before us to the south, vast and wild.

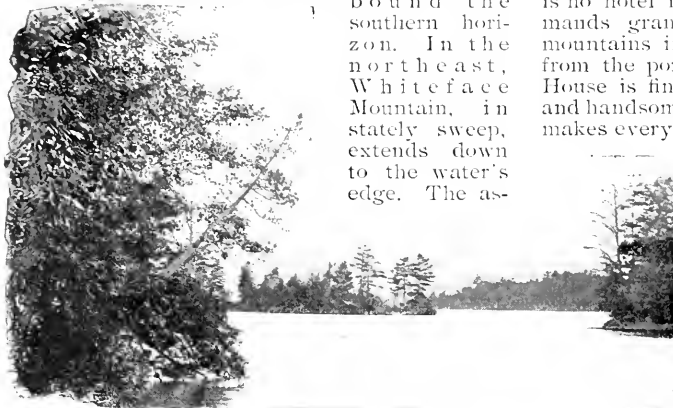
The Stevens House, at Lake Placid, is picturesquely located on an elevation commanding one of the most magnificent of the many views which are afforded in this region. Its main floor is 2,063 feet above tide-water, and



"The Stevens House upon Lake Placid has always enjoyed great popularity. It is very centrally located and from its porches a magnificent view is to be had."

from one side of the hotel may be seen Lake Placid, and on the other Mirror Lake. There is no hotel in the Adirondacks which commands grander views. The four highest mountains in the State stand in full view from the porches of the hotel. The Stevens House is finished throughout in hard wood and handsomely furnished. Its ideal location makes every room a front room, and, unlike

many summer hotels, its bed-chambers are all large and each has two windows. The golf links at Lake Placid, which are considered among the best in this country, are but a short distance from the hotel. Messrs. J. A. and G. A. Stevens are the owners and managers, and what Lake Placid is to the Adirondacks, the Stevens House is to Lake Placid.





"No hotel in the entire Adirondack region enjoys greater popularity than the Ruisseau at Lake Placid. It overlooks one of the most sublimely beautiful views in America."

Of all the Adirondack hotels none has a more ideal location than the Ruisseau, upon beautiful Lake Placid. It overlooks both Mirror Lake and Lake Placid, and offers from its piazzas and windows some of the fairest and most extensive views. Its appointments are in every

respect of the most modern order, and under the management of Mr. T. Edmund Krumbholz is a favorite stopping-place with the

large number of Adirondack visitors who return to the Ruisseau after a tour through the mountains with the feeling that no other hotel can quite take its place. There are a number of beautiful rustic cottages near the hotel which are ideal for summer residence. Although luxurious in its furnishings



and with every convenience for the comfort and well being of its guests, the Ruisseau retains that homelike character so often lacking at the great resort hotels of the country. The Ruisseau is one of the first of Adirondack hotels to open, and its guests always tarry until late in the fall. It has ample accommodation for two hundred guests. There are excellent golf links maintained close at hand for the use of the guests and a large fleet of rowing and motor boats are always at their service.



"Lake Placid and Lake Mirror are known as the twin beauties of the Adirondacks."

Given an illimitable tangle of forest and stream—woods alive with game both large and small, and lakes and streams teeming with fish; a land whose wondrous natural beauty is yet undefiled by the commonplaces of civilization, and yet is not remote from its conveniences and comforts, and whose free, fresh atmosphere is balmy and invigorating and healthgiving—what more could that vast and yearly increasing brotherhood of pleasure-seekers who delight in out-door life desire?

There is such a region near at hand in the Canadian Province of Quebec—an undisturbed wilderness of rare beauty. It is in this virgin region that Americans in constantly increasing numbers are making their summer homes, and pleasant experiences lead to their return every recurring season with augmented contingents of congenial friends, for here exist those ideal conditions which appeal to the camper, the sportsman, the canoeer; and for those, be they men or women, who care not for popular seascides or fashionable springs, it is a peaceful haven which grants a perfect and restful holiday.

From Montreal, that interesting city on the St. Lawrence, the Canadian Pacific leads directly to this great Summer Land, enabling the traveller to almost step from his comfortable car

into the great green woods through which flow incomparable watercourses to all points of the compass. From Quebec City in the east to Temagami in the famed Temiskaming country on the west, one can easily find his way by these marvellous inland waters, and the tours may be short or long as inclination wills, or time at one's disposal permits.

Immediately north of Montreal, and penetrated for eighty miles by the railway, are the Laurentians, a charming region of hill and valley and lake and stream, where lie the greatest trout-fishing waters of America. The northern terminus of the railway is at Labelle, one hundred miles from Montreal, the gateway to the Nominingue lake region, which surpasses all that has been seen before in the size and beauty of its lakes, the abundance of fish, and large game that swarm the country. In this district are waters that are yet uncounted, in some of which few lines have ever been cast. To the dweller in a busy city it is a new world, of which a

mere glimpse does not suffice, and the impulse comes to explore its wilds. Guides and boats are procurable to exploit its solitudes, and by driving to Rapide L'Original, canoe can be taken down the Lievre to Buckingham on the Ottawa River, from which Montreal is reached by train. It is a magnificent outing, occupying five days from Montreal, but is so capable of expansion by diverting routes, that a week or longer can be enjoyably spent in making it.

Another interesting trip is that which includes the celebrated Mastigonche and St. Maurice districts. The trains for Quebec that leave the Place Viger—a magnificent combined hotel and passenger station in Montreal—carry the tourist down the banks of the St. Lawrence to Joliette, where a branch railway leads north to St. Gabriel de Brandon. From here it is easy voyaging through lakes and down rivers to the Mattawin, by which the St. Maurice is reached. A region is traversed where moose, caribou,

deer, as well as small and feathered game, are plentiful, and opportunities exist for well-filled creels. Part of the journey can be made by steamer, which brings one to Grand Piles, and from there a branch railway connects with the line between the cities of Montreal and Quebec.

These are but a few of the numerous out-

ings that could be outlined in this new Canadian wonderland, but they are among the easiest of access, with facilities for procuring reliable guides when necessary, and supplies of all kinds. To the more adventurous there are many places that yet await a new Columbus to discover them.

But whatever the visitor's choice of route of travel, his tour would be incomplete without spending a day or two in the quaint city of Quebec, a queer old spot, which to surprised American eyes looks as if it had been transplanted from the Old World, and had lost none of its antiquity or quaintness in the transplanting. It is a city of fortresses and famous battlefields, and many strange reminders of a by-gone age. In the midst of this mediævalism, in settings that are remindful of Old France, is a modern hotel, the Château Frontenac, whose site for grandeur and picturesqueness has no rival. Of historic interest Quebec is full, and to visit it is to enjoy a novel and delightful experience, which long lingers in memory.



"Quebec is rich in exquisite lakes, and an ideal country for recreation or sport."





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