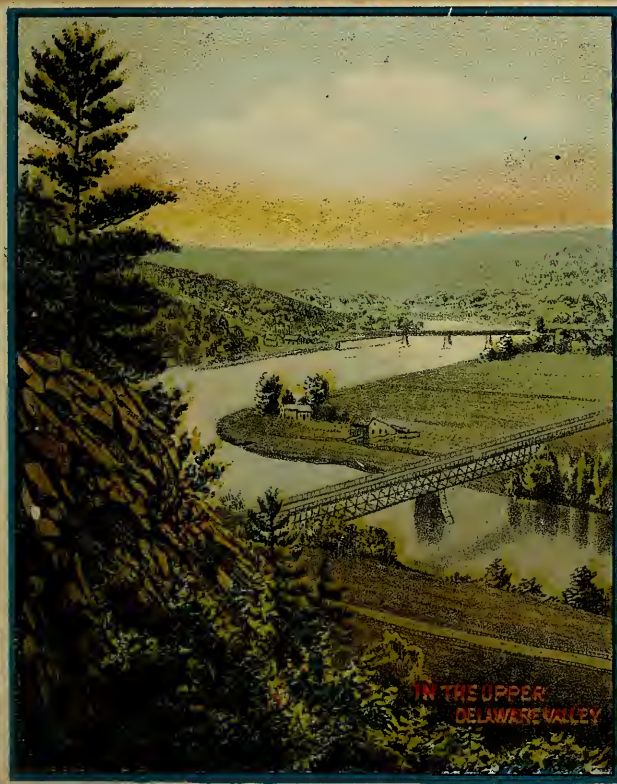


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Mountain · Lake and Cataract



Summer
• HOMES :
AND RAMBLES
Along the
ERIE
Railway.

Reminiscences
of a
Summer Holiday



New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad Company.

SUMMER HOMES AND RAMBLES

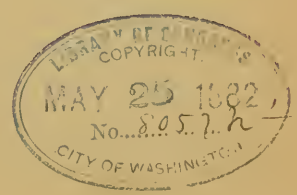
ALONG THE

ERIE RAILWAY.

By Edward H. Wood

ISSUED BY THE GENERAL PASSENGER DEPARTMENT.

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1882

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BY WAY OF PREFACE.

EXPLANATORY.

THE following recollections of a season passed among the varied attractions of the famous regions along the Erie Railway form a narrative of actual experiences, which is related with only such flights of fancy as might be needed to enliven it. Its characters are drawn from life, and in all essentials it is a narrative that simply records the reminiscences of hundreds of others who have spent the summer among the scenes it describes, with results as happy as those which attended the sojourn of the parties to our sketch.

ADVISORY.

To those who prefer for the summer season the quiet, pastoral influence of farm-resorts, the country tributary to and traversed by the Erie Railway offers especial attractions. The country homes of Orange County are unsurpassed anywhere in the Union. The very name of an Orange County farm is synonymous with health, comfort and all the good things of life. It suggests fragrant fields, cool springs feeding meadow brooks, "sweet-breathed kine," well laden orchards, plethoric cellars, replete larders, and products of the dairy fresh, pure and plenty. Scores of these rural homesteads annually open their doors to city folk, as do their neighbors of the Ramapo, Paramus and Passaic valleys. Going farther from the city, we find the farmers of the Delaware Valley, and the interior of Sullivan County, ready to welcome the summer guests to their hospitable and cheerful homes. There is scarcely a town, village or hamlet between Ridgewood and Callicoon which does not offer many and most desirable summer homes of this class.

The Erie Railway is also especially favored in attractive retreats nearer by the city, where the guest may be surrounded by all rural comforts and delights, and still be as near his business in the city, in point

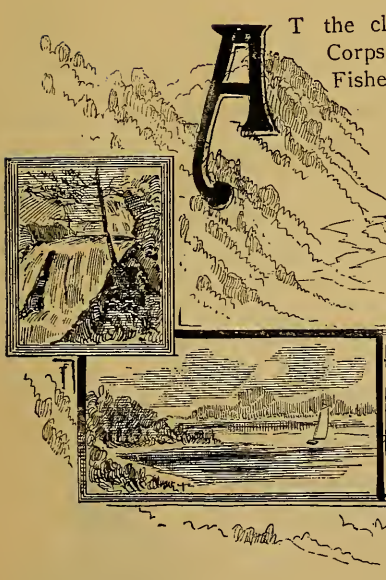
of time, as though he were constantly within the hearing of its noise and bustle. The points between Rutherford and Suffern are all properly resorts of this class.

The very complete directory in this book will give seekers after summer sojourning places all information they require as to the location and surroundings of every resort on and adjacent to the Erie Railway; names of the hotels and boarding-houses, their capacity, terms, and special features; distance, rates of fare, and train facilities. This directory has been compiled with great care, and is designed to save much tiresome correspondence and tedious delay preparatory to settling for the summer.

A Summer Holiday.

I.

THE INVALID CORPS.



AT the club we called them the Invalid Corps. They were Brush, the artist; Fisher and Gunn, and Brush's eccentric friend, Mr. Thorndike Gull.

Brush is one of the best fellows in the world. His one great fault is the asthma, but that fault, I am glad to say, he has done much to correct. I am not up very high in art matters, but I never knew a better artist than Brush. When I come to think of it, though, that may not be a very great compliment for him, after all, for I believe he is the *only* artist I ever knew. Anyhow, I always entertained the highest possible opinion of

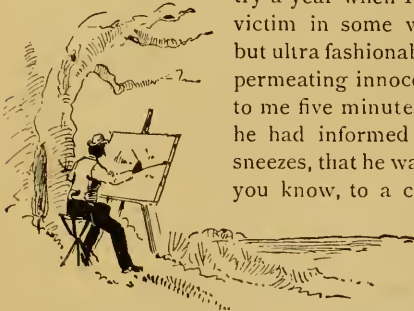
Brush's ability as an artist. But, somehow, they appeared to disagree with me at what Brush called "the Academy," for although he had for years regularly sent his most charming pictures to be shown at the exhibitions for the benefit of the public and struggling young art students, they had been just as regularly consigned to oblivion by something he alluded to

as a "hanging committee." This unaccountable treatment of my friend soured his disposition towards hanging committees, and I think greatly aggravated that unfortunate fault of his aforementioned.

Mr. Thorndike Gull, Brush's eccentric friend, was a guileless, good-hearted Englishman, with "swell" proclivities. He was economical in ideas, but rather prodigal in cockneyisms. His family was good, and he meant well; but he had a great deal to learn. He was of some service to Brush when the latter was abroad, and when I met Gull a year ago, Brush was

manifesting his appreciation by showing him around while he was receiving his first impressions of America. Gull had been in this country a year when I first met him, and had fallen a victim in some way to that very disagreeable but ultra fashionable ailment, the hay fever. The permeating innocence of his nature was revealed to me five minutes after we met, for by that time he had informed me, with several parenthetical sneezes, that he was—aw—engiged to be married, you know, to a chawming gyirl, but the—aw—beastly hy fever you 'av in this kentry, you know, had—aw—made a blooming idiot of him, and unless he could—aw—run it down he couldn't—aw—think of marrying, you know, and would—aw—go back to England a ghastly wreck, you know, b-y-y Jove!

I don't know how long I have known Rob. Fisher, but we have been old cronies for years. He and his cousin Sam. Gunn are about the most enthusiastic amateur sportsmen in New York, and having plenty of money they enjoy themselves from Maine to Texas. Two years ago they came home from an excursion in the South, each nursing a stubborn case of malaria. It was with them yet last May, and one day I found them at the club discussing the propriety of seeking some mountain region for the summer and testing its sanitary effect on their poisoned systems. Brush and Gull dropped in



at the time—Brush puffing and wheezing like a tug-boat; Gull watery at the eyes, and handkerchief in hand in momentary but woful anticipation of a sneeze. Gull's ailment seemed so fond of his susceptible composition that it staid by him winter and summer.

"I've made up my mind," said Brush, "to try a piece of the country up in the Ramapo and Highland neighborhood this summer, and this time settles it. If I spend a week up there, and find myself still working like a yoke of steers to pull in my breath at the rate of one every five minutes, back I come to New York, and when you look over the papers and read the account of a man being found dead with unmistakable evidence that he was poisoned, shot and hanged, all you've got to do is to drop in at the coroner's office, have them find a verdict of 'asthma, superinduced by a hanging committee,' and take me home."

The grim facetiousness of Brush agitated his friend Gull to such an extent that he shot off a volley of sneezes, and his eyes actually showered.

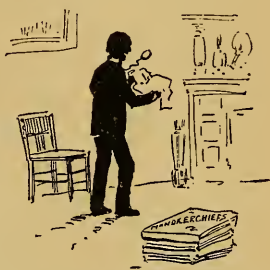
"I hear that the air in that locality stands ready at a moment's notice to try conclusions with any case like mine," continued Brush, "and that it generally comes out ahead. Besides, I know there must be some fine bits of scenery up there, and I want to catch some of them. If things go right, I'll get a subject before I come back that will knock the stubborn breath out of any hanging committee, and make it feel that it might be more usefully engaged if it should go out and hang itself instead of pictures."

"Aw—I say Brush, old boy," said Gull, who seemed to have worked up an idea. "Aw—if the air is good for the awsthma where you're aw-going, why won't it be good for this beastly hy fever, you know?" And Gull put his eye-glass in his eye only to have it popped out immediately by a sneeze.

"If it helps me," replied Brush, "it will knock your hay fever so high that you'll never be able to find it again, even if you cruise after it in a balloon."

"Aw—then we'll go together," said Gull. "It cawn't make it—aw—any worse, you know. It cawn't, b-y-y Jove!"

Fisher was strongly in favor of the upper Delaware valley and highlands from what he had heard of them, and Gunn was equally as confident that his deliverance was to come from the interior of Sullivan county. For once in their lives they pulled apart, and each concluded to try the locality that seemed to him the most acceptable. So by the first of June the Invalid Corps had left the city—Brush and the

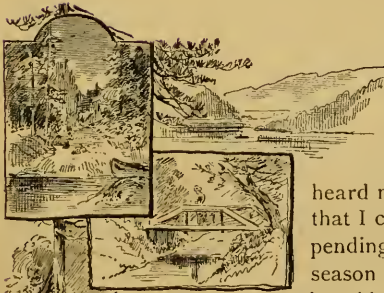


guileless little Englishman for Suffern; Fisher for Lackawaxen as his first stopping place, and Gunn for a sojourn at and about Monticello.



II.

“NO SARATOGA IN MINE.”



HAD laid my plans to spend the summer at Saratoga as usual. My friends had been absent two weeks, and I had heard nothing of them. So I concluded that I could not better employ my time pending the opening of the Saratoga season than by taking a run up the Erie, knocking around among the Pennsylvania hills for a few days, and looking up the Invalid Corps to see how it was getting on.

“It’ll please the boys,” thought I, “and I can stand it to be bored for a fortnight or so.”

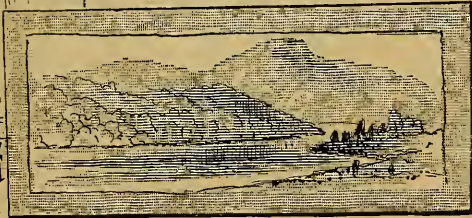
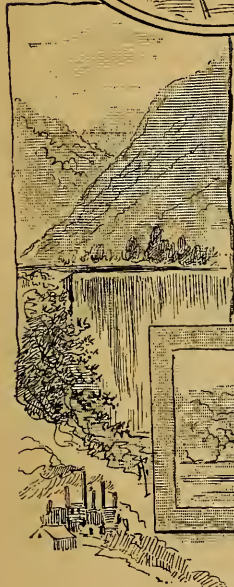
I chose first to spend a few days in the lower Delaware valley before hunting up my friends, being attracted thereto by a description of the region about Milford and Dingman’s, in Pike County, Pennsylvania, in a little Erie Railway guide book I picked up somewhere. So on the



19th of June, 1881, at nine in the morning, behold me seated in an Erie Railway Pullman car, with a ticket for Port Jervis in my hat, and a few minutes later flying toward my destination. Details of the ride from Jersey City are unnecessary. We bowled along through two great States and four

famous counties; spun around the bases of high wooded hills, and drove through rocky passes; swept by fragrant orchards and velvet fields; skirted crystal lakes and tumbling streams; climbed high mountain ranges, whence the grandest views spread away into the mellow distance, and thundered down the slope of the greatest of these into the bustling, hill-environed village of Port Jervis. The ride

was luxurious, exhilarating, glorious, and I alighted fresher than I



started, amid the crush and hurry of scores of other pilgrims to the summer lands down the Delaware valley and up among the lofty hills of Sullivan county. A short, thick set man, whose marked feature was a white high hat which gave indubitable evidence of having been more frequently and more severely crushed than was æsthetic Lady Jane in the opera, and which had much more reason than she had for lamentation over the encroaching touch of time, rescued me from the jam.

"Milford?" said he.

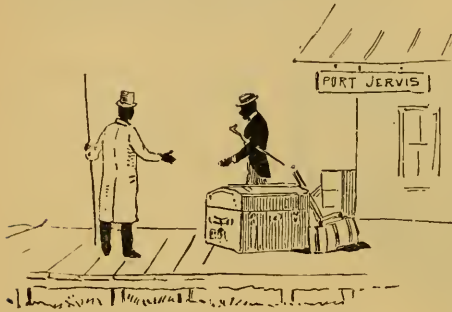
"Milford," said I.

"Checks?" said he.

"Checks," said I.

"Gimme 'em. Right this way," said he.

I handed over my checks and followed him. He stowed me away in a



great open, roomy, slightly, and airy conveyance, where a dozen other pilgrims had preceded me. He mounted to the driver's seat, and shouting out directions to some one about "coming on with the baggage," started us at a rattling pace "down the valley." A sharp eyed but rather mature lady

occupied the seat with me. She was unmistakably a native. As we started she nodded to me and said:

"Nice day."

The fact was undeniable, and I agreed with her.

"Boarder?" she asked.

"I beg pardon," said I.

"What for?" asked she.

"I mean I don't understand you," I explained.

"Ain't you a city boarder?" she said.

"Oh!" said I. "Well I s'pose I am."

From that time on the mature lady seemed to think it incumbent upon her to take me under her especial charge, and be at once guide, philosopher, and friend. She talked so fast that punctuation marks had but little to do with her conversation. She seemed a veritable but ancient Susan Nipper out on a summer jaunt.

"Nice country 'bout here," she said, "and this ride down the Delaware can't be beat, the road is so awful smooth, Jake's wagons is good, and his horses, and the scenery is the finest in the land. When was you here last?"

I was obliged to say that I was making my first visit to the Delaware valley. We were by this time crossing the river, over a long suspension bridge, into Pennsylvania. The view up and down the valley was most charming. My garrulous female companion gave her arm a sudden sweep to the left.

"Jersey!" said she.

Then she flung her hand forward, as if throwing a stone at a cow.



"Pennsylvania!" she said.

Jerking her thumb back over her shoulder, she said:

"York State!"

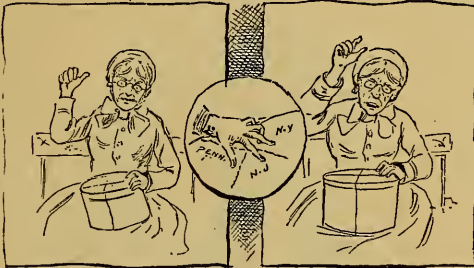
Then she looked at me as much as to say, What do you think of *that*, now? I was all in the dark. She enlightened me. "Three states and three counties come together down the river a-piece," said she, "and you can go to a rock not more than a mile from here and put your three fingers on the whole of 'em at once, which is quite a funny thing, ain't it, and puzzles the sheriff sometimes. That's High P'int up yonder with the observatory on it, but it's six miles off and high, and has a big lake very deep and cold; and rich there with a sum-days if he's only smart chance.

that my mature travel-
for it, I sub-
learned, and,
information
in her run-
way I found
every partic-

"Them
over there
the Devil's
went on,
part of the
range rising from the
river, the entire face of
from base to summit,
gle; "but what they call
is more than I know,
the old boy couldn't
slid out yonder and come
and the goodness knows
here yet, nor won't be likely to."



looking only a step away,
nearly two thousand feet
plumb on the top of it,
some one is bound to get
mer hotel one of these
enough to see the
"High Pint" was all
ing companion claimed



sequently
in fact, all the
she gave me
ning, quaint
correct in
ular.

white rocks
in Jersey is
Slide," she
pointing to a
mountain



New Jersey side of the
which was solid rock
slanting at a sharp an-
it the 'Devil's Slide'
for unless it was because
stand it in Jersey and
over into Pennsylvania,
he ain't slid away from

We were bowling along over a road as hard as cement, and embowered in shade. A bold ridge of hills, crowned with a perpendicular ledge of rock, rose many hundred feet above us on one side. Green fields and pleasant groves spread between us and the river, which appeared in view occasionally, dotted with islands and winding along at the base of the Jersey mountains in many a capricious curve.

"The road's just as good as this for thirty mile down the river," my garrulous friend assured me, "and if the people only had some snap

about 'em they could make it a good deal better. One family owns this land along the river as far as you can see, and back on the hills as much further; and the man that founded the estate died over in that little house, and the people 'round here used to tell awful stories about how he got his start, and they say he had gold buried all around the house, but nobody ever found any of it as I ever heerd of."

By and by we pass an ancient building by the roadside.



"That used to be a tavern," said my traveling companion, "and the man that kept it might have been rich, but he ain't, and he don't keep it any more; and the man that does keep it don't keep a tavern, but farms the place, and I guess he ain't getting rich very fast. That lot of islands and rifts over there in the

river, is Punkey's, and they call it Punkey's because once there was a big freshet in the river just as pumpkins was ripe, and the water rose clear up in the fields and carried the pumpkins down stream till the river was crammed full of them, and they got choked in the rifts yonder and piled up ten feet thick, so they got to calling the place Pumpkin Rift, and by and by it got the name of Punkey's, and they know it by that from the head of the river to tide."

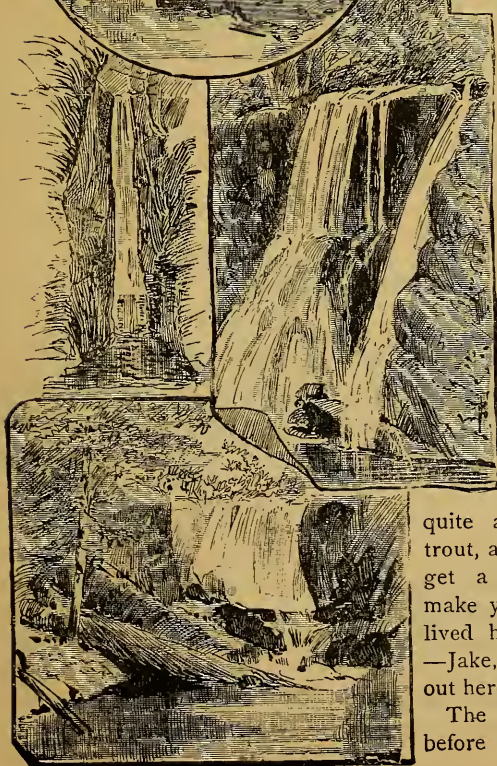
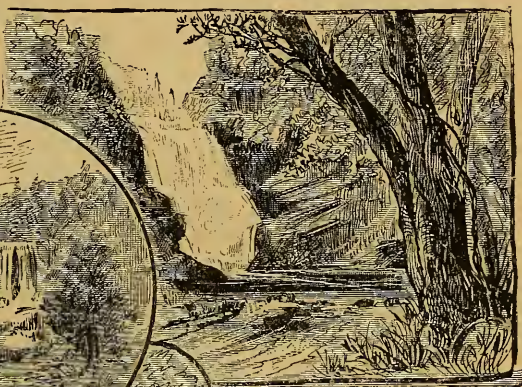
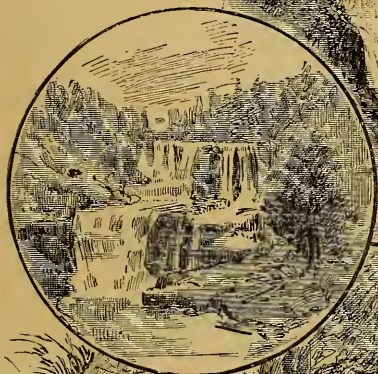
The road climbs a long, sharp hill at this spot, and looking up the river the view is one never to be forgotten. My encyclopediacal friend disturbed my admiring gaze by tugging at my sleeve and saying—

"If you'll look ahead of you you'll see a mountain rising up and looking from here like a circus tent, but it ain't a circus tent, it's the knob at Milford, and that streak of hills behind it runs clear down to the Water Gap. Those are the Delaware Cliffs just below it, the highest p'int being Utter's Peak; and if you stay long about here



don't forget to go up there and you'll see more of the country at one sweep than you could get over in a week, it not being hard to get there, and the Cliffs being solid rock from top to bottom, and not a very pleasant place to fall from, though a boy once did tumble from the highest place, and they found him nearly three hundred feet from the top, the fall not killing him, and he lived to be seventy years old, his picture now a hanging in the Sawkill House in Milford, with all the history on it, painted by Bensel in 1871, the year Squire

died, his name being Squire Brink. You'll find Milford a nice place, but people has been coming early this season, and unless you've got a place spoke for, you'll have a hard time to get one, though there is seven big summer hotels and lots of boarding-houses,



and they're all good, and if you get a place you're lucky, and if I was you I wouldn't forget that there isn't a finer boarder country in the whole valley than there is at Dingman's, eight miles further down the river, where there's more waterfalls than any place you ever see, the country being as full of creeks as a map of Pennsylvania is of railroads, and they a coming from back in the woods down a grade and over rocks quite astonishing, and full of trout, and hotels where you can get a meal of victuals that'll make you think of the time you lived home with your mother. —Jake, hand me my box. I get out here—good-by."

The stage had hardly stopped before she was out and away.

We were in Milford. I will let the guide-book describe the place as it did for me. Enough to say that Susan Nipper was correct as to the chances of finding a room, but I finally secured most excellent quarters at the Crissman House, a large hotel with broad piazzas, neat and tidy surroundings, and a home-like look that pleased me. I soon found that all of the many hostleries in the place were extremely popular. I also learned in time that the city guest, no matter at which one he stopped was of the firm and unalterable opinion that *his* house was the one excellent beyond all others.



I arrived in the Delaware Valley on June 19. I intended to remain three days. Referring to my diary, I see that I left on the 20th of October! The Saratoga season slipped from my mind before I had been

a week in the valley. I could not find time to hunt up my friends of the Invalid Corps, so absorbed, fascinated, enchained was I with my surroundings. The jolly people I met; the clamberings among hills and cliffs; the dreamy walks in shadowy glens; the moonlight nights afloat upon the mirroring river; the rugged jaunts to lakes, high among the hills; the following of turbulent brooks with willow rod and dancing fly, tempting the rare trout from his home beneath ripples and foam-flecks; the awe-inspiring presence of cataract after cataract, that give voice in dark gorges, deep ravines, and weird chasms, throughout this most wonderful valley—all these held



me as in a charmed spell which I could not break.

If there is another such a region for waterfalls within a hundred miles of New York, where can it be? The nearest Catskills are

125 miles distant; the New Hampshire region, 340. This Delaware region is but 100 miles, or only a five hours' ride from the city. On six



mountain brooks between Milford and Dingmans there are not less than two hundred striking cataracts, all within an area of country nine miles in length by two miles in width.

And so, with excursions to some waterfall, or lake, or glen, or moun-

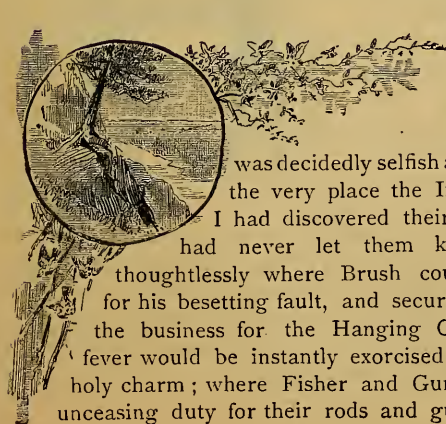


tain-top; with drives along the great natural boulevard of the Delaware Valley, or over the romantic mountain roads; with now a day devoted to a trout stream, then a day to bass in the river, or pickerel in the lakes, and still another to raids on woodcock haunts; with a thousand and one social diversions and odd merry-makings—some-

thing new, fresh and inviting every day—my summer glided by all too quickly.

III.

“NO ADIRONDACKS IN HIS.”



HAD been six weeks in my new fields Elysian before it occurred to me that I was decidedly selfish and unthoughtful. I had found the very place the Invalid Corps were seeking! I had discovered their longed-for sanitarium, and had never let them know it. I was revelling thoughtlessly where Brush could at once find correction for his besetting fault, and secure the picture that would do the business for the Hanging Committee; where Gull's hay fever would be instantly exorcised like an evil spirit before a holy charm; where Fisher and Gunn would find new life, and unceasing duty for their rods and guns. I felt guilty, and wrote

at once to each member of the Invalid Corps, telling him of the fair region of health and happiness where I had the good fortune to cast my lines, and besought each to lose no time in bringing himself and his ailments to my lotus land and find panacea for them all. In a few days I heard from Fisher. He wrote from somewhere in the mountains far up the river. He was of course surprised to hear that I was in the valley, and thanked me for my solicitude in his behalf; "but I have no ailments," he wrote. "If you refer to that invoice of slow death I imported from the South, let me tell you that it has entirely disappeared, and I am as sound as a dollar and hearty as a



buck. By the way, speaking of bucks," Fisher went on, "I am just gnashing my teeth because this is the close hunting season. I could have killed a dozen deer since I began knocking around in this wild country. Only two or three days ago, while I

was trout-fishing on the Shohola Creek, back of Lackawaxen, a big fat five-prong buck sprang from his bed of sweet ferns not more than twenty feet ahead of me, and swept away over the ridge, offering one of the prettiest shots I ever saw. If you think any one will see me in New York before Thanksgiving, you make a mistake. Sam Gunn, who is carried away with the manner in which he has been able to enjoy himself over in Sullivan County, drove into Cocheton last week, and we had a jolly reunion. We made up to stay out through the hunting

season, and take back a load of venison, rabbits and grouse, and maybe a bear or two. Sam knows all the places around Monticello where they are plenty, and I've got the Pike County field, the front ridges of Sullivan, and the Beaverville country, down to a dot. When you hear any one raging over the Adirondacks again, refer him to me. Let me give him a whirl up



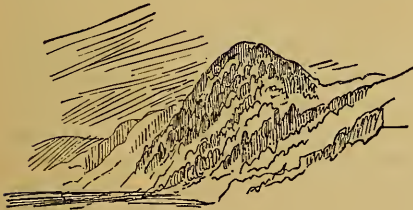
through this 'neck o' timber,' as the backwoods natives call it, and he'll never want to spend the half of another summer in getting up to his retreat in the North Woods, in order that he may be occupied during the other half, smeared with tar and kerosene, and aided by a sooty smudge, in fighting for his existence against mosquitoes and gnats. No Adirondacks for me. In all my tramps up through here I have yet to see or hear a mosquito. How will that go down?

"This upper Delaware is 'simply immense.' Scenery? I would never dare to attempt any description of that. For which overhaul your guide-book, and when found make a note on it. I have taken in the whole valley from Shohola to the Beaverkill, which I reach from Hancock. I have been on twenty-five different trout streams. The country is full of them. As for lakes, it beats anything I ever saw in my travels, except in Maine. It may seem a little strange, but it is an actual fact, that in a circuit of less than forty miles—taking in parts of Pike, Wayne



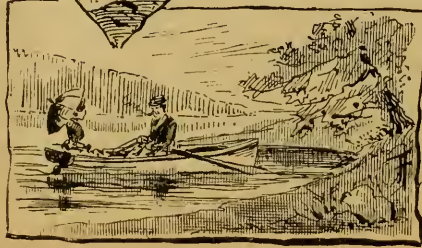
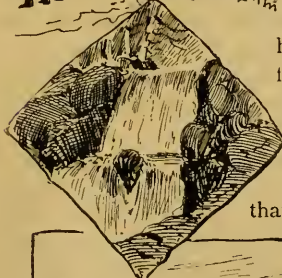
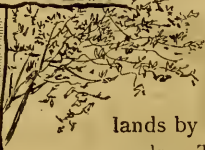
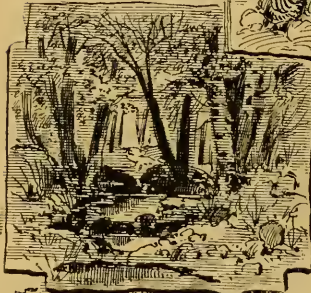
and Sullivan Counties—there are two hundred and fifty mountain lakes. You find them all over. They are perched on the tops of the highest hills—none of them less than a thousand feet above tide—and the sur-

roundings of many of them appear now just as they must have appeared when the Indians were the only dwellers in the wilderness. They are all stocked with game fish, and, with the exception of the bass fishing in the Delaware at Lackawaxen and Narrowsburg,



I never enjoyed better sport with the rod than the score or so of these lakes I have visited has given me.

"There are lots of city people up through here this season. I find them in every village along the Erie, and in places six miles or more off the line. They come early and stay late ; fish, hunt, row, picnic, dance, and eat, drink and be merry generally. At Shohola and Lackawaxen I am in the center of the famous Pike County game region and scenery, and many of the lakes mentioned. At Narrowsburg, Cocheton and Callicoon, I am surrounded by lakes, brooks and forests in Wayne and Sullivan counties. At Hancock I find easy approach to the Beaverkill and head waters of the Delaware. By the Honesdale Branch of the Erie I reach some of the best hunting and fishing, and enjoy about once a



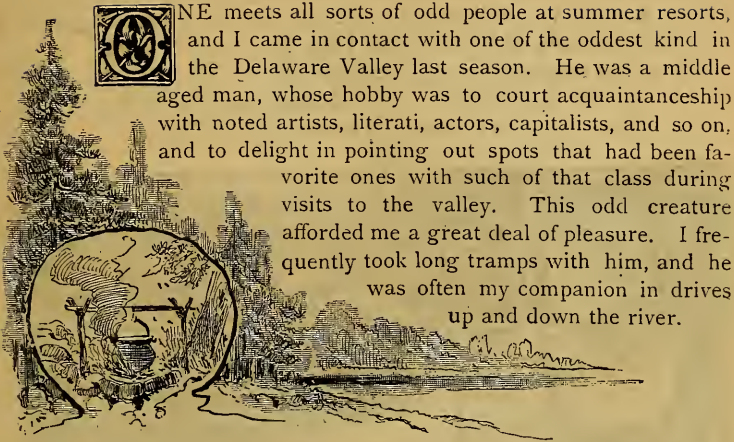
week that most exhilarating of all the experiences I ever had, the ride over the Moosic Highlands by the novel gravity railroads. That is something no words can give you any idea of. You might just as well try to paint the effects of a Turkish bath. If it is the last thing you do, come up and get a new lease of life by an excursion over the Gravities!"

And so Fisher ran on for pages. It was plain to be seen that he had found *his* land of promise. Sam Gunn merely sent me word that I would live to regret it if I didn't pack up and join him at Monticello at once. "When I see you," said he, "I'll tell you all about it. I have sent for Brush, as the people up here are crazy to see what a man with the asthma looks like."

After two weeks had passed, and Brush had not replied to my letter, I concluded that he had not met with success in the Highlands, and had gone back to New York, and was probably waiting at the Coroner's office for some of us to "drop in" and have the verdict rendered according to his request.

IV.

SOME LITTLE DIVERSIONS.



“There,” he would say, “is where Whitteridge, the artist, found the subject of one of his most celebrated pictures. Yonder, from along that creek, Granville Perkins drew some charming bits. Stedman, the poet, was inspired to some of his most beautiful word-pictures up among those cataracts; and Winslow Homer, who was once a steady visitor here said that he was always lost in admiration whichever way he turned along that hillside-road, which loses itself in the clump of chestnuts yonder. John Craig, the famous water-color painter, who was drowned a few years ago in Lake Geneva, Switzerland, used to sit by the hour in the glen down there with his sketch-book and easel. W. H. Beard secured a number of characteristic studies in this vicinity, and Weir finished some fine work here some years ago. That path yonder, leading into the woods, is a favorite retreat of Chancellor, Howard Crosby; and President McCosh, of Princeton, used to declare that he never knew what nature was capable of until he explored those Dingman brook glens. The Morans were rather partial to the Sawkill country when they were in the valley. Joe Jefferson offered a big price for that farm on the hill there, and a still bigger one for another bit of land along the river road, but couldn't buy either.



The President of the Home Insurance Company offered a large figure for that corner lot over there, and would have put up a stunning residence, but the owner held out for a hundred dollars more, and this place lost the chance. Launt Thompson, the sculptor, occupied that sightly apartment in the stone building one summer. While Mrs. Harris was writing Richard Vandermarck she had apartments in that cottage down the street, and over just beyond that knoll there——.”

And so this reminiscent old gentleman used to run on, as the different points of interest appeared in view and suggested his subject. I hold him and Susan Nipper in the most grateful recollection.



I certainly shall never forget the day I killed the big trout in the Delaware River, at the mouth of the Vandermarck Creek. I had been told that the spot was a favorite one for large trout, but that they were too wily to be caught. Just at sundown, one warm afternoon, I tried my flies on them. I made a dozen casts or more without tempting one of the shy beauties to a strike. I was on the point of reeling up my line and going home in disgust. Then a whirling crown of foam a long cast away attracted my attention. I succeeded in laying a white miller squarely on it. A flash, a shower of broken foam, and I knew that at least one veteran trout had been deceived. How he struggled to free

himself! Now plunging deep down toward the bottom; then darting to the surface and leaping above it in frantic efforts to escape; now forcing me to my waist in water by mad rushes toward the other shore, then suddenly doubling and flying back toward me, until my skill was taxed to its best to foil the stratagem—to and fro, up and down, hither and thither, this game and cunning captive fought for liberty, until, twenty minutes after his mistaken strike, he surrendered to the cruel dexterity of his captor, and yielded up his life. Plump, savory and brilliant, he was a prize fit for a Walton.



"A three-pounder, sure," remarked a native, who had watched the struggle with glowing eyes and many excited directions. And so he was, a three-pounder and over.

Among the indelible recollections of last season's diversions is my excursion to Silver Lake, near Dingman's. There was a party of us. Brink Pond had been suggested as the proper thing to do.

"Now," said the judge, "take my advice, and don't go there. I've been there. There's lots of pickerel in the lake, but the size is what ails 'em. Now, I'm giving you an idea of the size of the pickerel there when I tell you that I used a shiner of ordinary size for bait when I fished in this lake. I fished three hours. Every little while I'd get what I thought was a bite. I'd yank up my hook, and find nothing. What bothered me was that the shiner seemed as lively as when I first put the hook through him. And another thing puzzled me. The shiner began to swell out like a toad-fish. 'I believe that hook has poisoned the bait-fish,' said I to myself. So I pulled it out of the water, took my hook out of it, and dropped the shiner in the bottom of the boat. He died in a little while. Then I thought I'd just open him and see what was the matter. I found nine pickerel in him. The pickerel were so blamed small in that pond that the bait-fish had swallowed 'em. We don't want any of that pond, I guess, do we? We'll take in Silver Lake this time."

And we went to Silver Lake—one of the most charming bits of hill-environed water that ever mirrored the sky. A more glorious day's sport than we had never came to angler since the wanderings of quaint Piscator and his "gentle scholar" by their favorite waters, in the long time ago. I lost faith in the judge's veracity that day, however. On

our arrival home at night another party of sportsmen had just returned with a hundred of the largest, fattest pickerel ever brought into town.

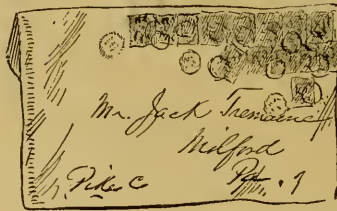
"Where'd you get 'em?" asked the judge, excitedly.

"Brink Pond," said the party.

The judge explained. He said that it was a year since he fished in Brink Pond, "and the pickerel are the deuce and all for growing, you know."

I found something else on my return to the hotel—a letter in Brush's well-known chirography. The postage on it must have cost him a dollar.

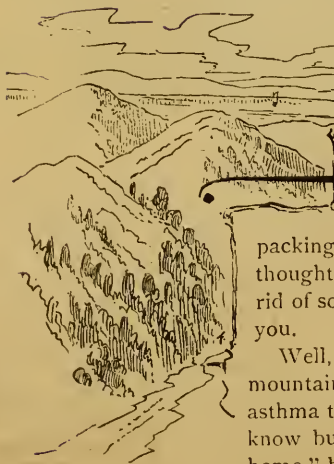
"Well," said I, "the old boy isn't dead yet, at any rate. Let's see what *he's* got to say for himself."



V.

OTHER PEOPLE IN CLOVER.

IN THE HUDSON HIGHLANDS, *October, 1881.*

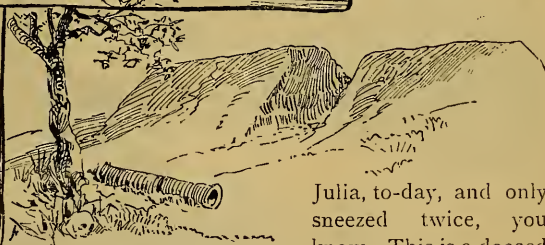
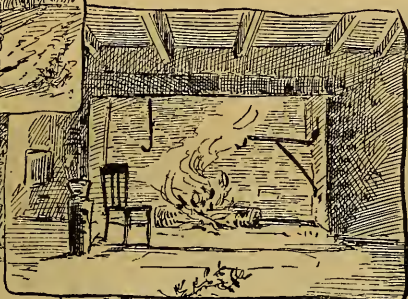
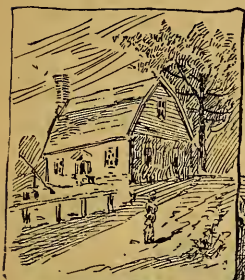


MY DEAR JACK:—I received your letter of course, but, bless your heart, I have had no desire or occasion to quit these scenes. As I am on the point of packing up for getting back to the city, I thought I would seize a few minutes and get rid of some of my enthusiasm by bursting it on you.

Well, the atmosphere I found among these mountains has made itself so disagreeable to my asthma that it has actually deserted me. I don't know but it may call on me when I am "at home," but it has made itself very scarce here.

This is a wonderful atmosphere, and from Suffern to the Hudson, along this range of hills, exerts the same influence on me. Poor little Gull's hay-fever has taken unto itself wings, and he returned to New York three weeks ago to carry the prospective Mrs. Gull the joyous news. There never was a happier man than he after we had been here a fortnight or so.

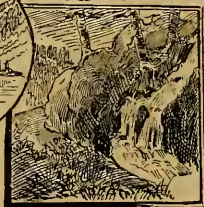
"Aw—by Jove!" said he, "I can—aw—begin to see the landscapes, you know." His eye-glass remained in place at least ten minutes. "And—aw—Brush," he continued, "I positively wrote a letter to—aw—



Julia, to-day, and only sneezed twice, you know. This is a doosed

clever kentry, Brush. Aw—doosed clever, b-y-y Jove!"

What a quaint, picturesque, rugged, and altogether delightful region is the Ramapo valley, to be sure! One would scarcely believe that he could find surroundings so wild and almost primitive within an hour of New York. The valley from Suffern to Turner's is a mine of wealth for the antiquarian, and an endless field of studies for the artist. There is scarcely a spot which does not give the natives opportunity to pour into your ear a story of the revolution or a legend of the Indian times. Here was Washington's head-



quarters ; there General so-and-so's command was stationed ; yonder was a fortification ; along that road the patriot army took its way ; by that pass Washington held the key to communication with other commands ; yonder the infamous cow-boys made some bloody raid ; and much more, the natives delight to tell and show you. You know how delighted Gull must have been to hear and see it all. One day an enthusiastic citizen captured him. He took him from spot to spot, and showed him relic after relic.



"There," said the native, pointing to an ancient stone house on the suburbs of Suffern, "you see a house where the father of our country once slept, more than a century ago."

"Aw—glad to hear it, I'm sure," said Gull, sneezing, wiping his eyes, and venturing to put his eye-glass in place. "Doosed clever man, you know. But—aw—my dear fellow, cawn't you show me now where I can—aw—get a little brawndy and soda, you know."

But the charming bits of scenery ! Such rocks, thrown about as they are along the Ramapo, from the river's edge to the summits of the lofty mountains that rise above it, I never saw. And such glimpses of river ;

such quiet nooks, and unheard of walks ; such weird corners in the woods ; such combinations of them all ! If that hanging committee doesn't resign and go to house painting when they see some of the subjects I am taking back from Ramapo and from among these Highlands, I will lose my faith in art and try my hand at plaques !

You of course noticed the mountain walls that hem in the Ramapo valley as you passed through it on the cars from Suffern. You couldn't



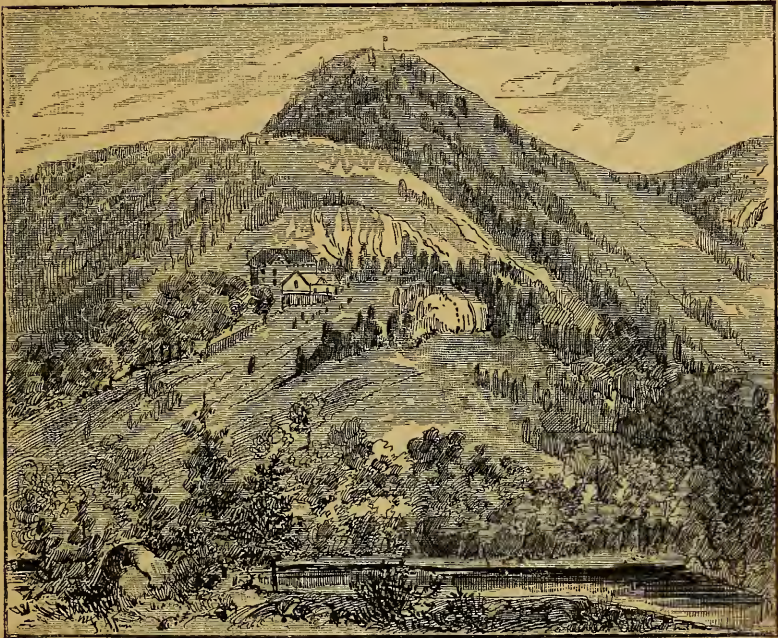
well help noticing them, even if you cared to, for few landscapes have features so distinguishing. The Southfield mountains are on the west—I'm so full of information about this region that if I fail to paralyze the examining committee, and am not appreciated in plaques, I am thinking strongly of becoming a tourists' guide—and the Southern Highlands are on the east. This range rises abruptly from the west shore of the Hudson River, below Newburgh—or rather the Hudson, in some remote age, forced a passage through the rocky barrier and found

thoroughfare to the sea—and terminates just as abruptly at Suffern, where the Ramapo, like the Hudson, cut its way out of confinement when the world was some thousands of years younger. Well, what I started out to say was that although you doubtless noticed and were enchanted by the physical beauties of the landscape due to these encroaching hills, you could not, in passing through the valley, participate in their greater individual charms. You noted their height, wondered at their fantastic shape, and their remarkable geological formations; but you did not clamber among their rocky depths; climb to their summits by zig-zag ways, under overhanging ledges, through dark defiles, and around gigantic boulders, once the sport of glacial seas. You could not see the crystal lakes that crown summit after summit, some in the perpetual shadow of primeval forest, some——well, my dear boy, you'd scarcely believe it, but from the Southfield range, west of the Ramapo, along the Highlands to the Hudson, there are a good score of the most charming lakes you ever saw. They are, in fact, great springs of the purest water, and not one of them less than a thousand feet above the sea. My friends the Lorillards—I say "my friends," because I've bought my tobacco of them for years and years, and have always found it good. Now, a party that sells you bad tobacco *can't* be a friend of yours, can he? *Ergo*, a party that sells you good tobacco, *must* be a friend? Eh? Hence, I say my friends, the Lorillards, own acres and acres of the Southfield mountains, and one of the finest of all the mountain lakes, only a mile or so from several stations on the Erie. As for that, there's a dozen or more of these lakes close by the railroad. What strikes me as odd is that nobody has found out that they are here. I mean no disrespect to the natives by this, of course. They know these lakes, you can rest assured, and just where the biggest bass, the most savage pickerel, and the plumpest perch lurk in their waters, and just how to lure them to their death. But why don't some New York fellows, or some other fellows with money, know something about these lakes and their surroundings, and come up here and make some of the most popular summer resorts in the country? A little over an hour from New York; trains running so often they almost make your head swim, and—say, old boy, if you know any one who wants to make his everlasting fortune and do New Yorkers a kindness, put him on this Highland lake racket. I won't charge him anything for this pointer, only, when he gets his house going, I would rather expect a fair room on the second floor, a regular plate at the first table, use of boat and tackle, and a receipted bill at the end of the season. You might mention this to him.

Of course, Gull and I haven't visited all these lakes, but we have rowed and fished on some of them. When I came into this region I could no more have climbed up these mountains and knocked around these lakes than I could have made you a study in black and white with

a chrome pastile. And as for Gull, bless his innocent heart, if he had attempted it, he would have shed pails full of involuntary tears, and been overwhelmed in an avalanche of sneezes.

The day before we took leave of the Ramapo Valley we made an excursion, under escort of a patriotic native, to one of the mountains in this range known by the distinctive title of High Torne, reached from Ramapo station and Macfarlan's charming summer retreat at that place. Whence the name I know not. I can understand the High part, for there are two thousand good solid feet between the base and the summit



of the hill. If the Torne part of the nomenclature were bereft of the "e," I could, without any great stretch of imagination, fit the name to the subject. Because, the peak certainly is torn, and torn high. In short, the elements that made it ragged and jagged must have been on a high old tear when they did it. Hence, high old tear, high old torn, High Torn. That "e" must be an error. If you are up in philology, etymology, or whatever it is that gets at the roots of words, I wish you'd try and dig up the root of this Torne business, and see if I have made the correct derivation.

Well, anyhow, the mountain had been frowning at us ever since we "struck" the valley. It was three miles away, but it looked as if you

might run square up against it if you paced off a pistol range towards it. I had said to Gull that if we failed to look down on the surrounding country from the crown of that mountain before we went away, we were fit for neither treason, stratagems nor spoils, and it were base flattery to call us lazy.

"Aw — y-a-a-s," said Gull, "Of course, you know. I've — aw — been thinking of that, and 'av an idea, that will — aw — be of service to some of these — aw — people here, and I intend giving it to them, you know. Aw — I went up in a balloon once, you know, and they're a doosed clever — aw — institution, Brush. Doosed clever, by Jove!"

I was surprised to hear that the timid and retiring Gull had ever made a balloon voyage, and told him so, at the same time congratulating him on the possession of so much courage and nerve. "I wouldn't have dared," said I.

"Aw—thanks, awfully, Brush," he replied. "But it wasn't exactly a voyage, you know. It—aw — might have been, though, if the beastly rope had — aw — parted, you know."

"Oh, a captive balloon," said I.

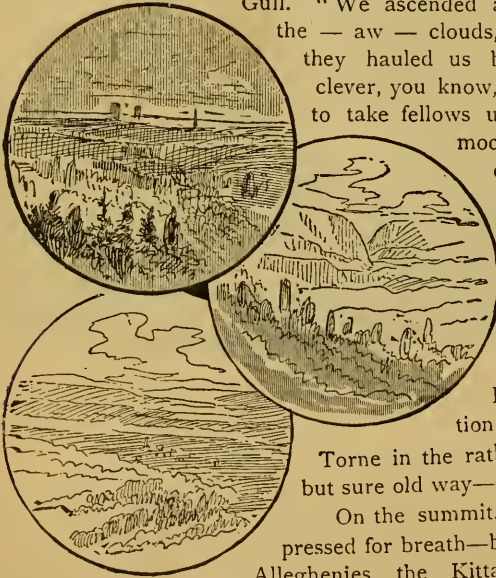
"Aw — y-a-a-s. I believe they *did* call it a captive balloon," said Gull.

"We ascended a hundred feet towards the — aw — clouds, you know, and then they hauled us back. It was doosed clever, you know, and is just the thing to take fellows up that —aw — hummock yonder. Clever idea, eh, Brush? I'll give it to some of these — aw — fellows here, you know! I will, b-y-y Jove!"

But we hadn't time to wait for the putting of Gull's brilliant idea into execution, so we went up High

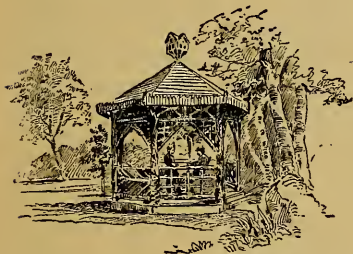
Torne in the rather inconvenient, slow, but sure old way—on foot.

On the summit. Heated, flushed, oppressed for breath—but look yonder! The Alleghenies, the Kittatinny mountains, the Delaware Water Gap, miles and miles away, with all the intervening panorama of hills and valleys, towns and hamlets. Tired, dusty, panting; but see there! The farther Catskills, the upper Hudson Valley, the Shawangunk peaks, the Delaware Highlands! Hundreds of miles



of the flower of American scenery beneath the eye, and—would you believe it? New York harbor glistening in the sun, and, seen through my field-glass, the shipping in the bay, and the piers of the Brooklyn bridge standing out distinct and grand against the sky!

* * * * *



I write you from a charming spot in the Highlands, on the Newburgh Short Cut of the Erie Railway. Every station on this arm of the Erie is the center of endless charms. We enjoyed immensely the ride through the Ramapo Valley to Turners. While we were waiting for our train to start from Turner's Station to Newburgh, Gull

after quizzing through his eye-glass an urchin whose wardrobe seemed to have been made up from his big brother's hat and his little brother's trousers, addressed the youth on a subject which had evidently been puzzling him for some time, and on which I presume he supposed I was no wiser than himself.

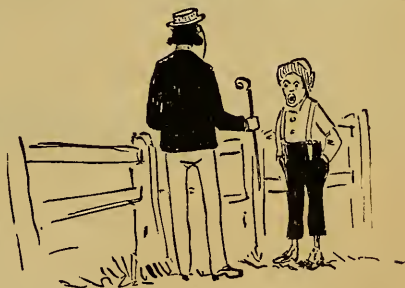
"Aw—I say—my dear fellow," said he, "why do they—aw—call this road the Short Cut, you know?"

Promptly answered the urchin. "'Cause it ain't ten miles furdur to Newburgh this way than 'tis t'other way, I spose. If 'twas ten miles furdur this way they'd call it the Long Cut, mebbe."

Gull's eye-glass gleamed on this seedling of an Orange County farmer for a minute or more. Then, evidently satisfied, he said:

"Aw—y-a-a-s. That's it, doubtless, my dear fellow. And—aw—you know, Brush," said Gull, turning to me, after considering the matter profoundly, and suddenly brightening with a new idea, "they must—aw—call those mountains the Highlands because they're so—aw—much above the valley, you know. If they were below it, they'd call 'em the—aw—Lowlands, I s'pose. Doosed clever people, you know. Aw—doosed clever, by Jove!"

What a glorious ride from the Ramapo base of the Highlands to their northern terminus on the Hudson at Newburgh! Gradually the train ascends the mountain chain, making its way through friendly openings where streams made passage ages ago, and where charming villages nestle amid the widening acreage of fragrant meadows. What exhilaration in the air that plays forever about these wooded heights, and

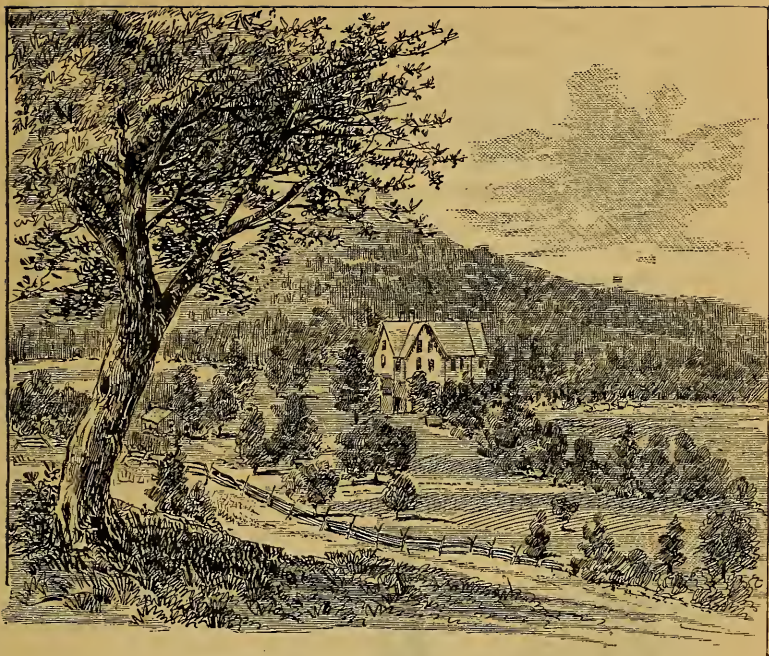


carries health to all without the asking ! What pictures greet the eye—sentinel crags watching the valley, unchanged by centuries of guardianship ; lakes gleaming in the sun like jewels ; woods sweeping down from rocky summits and meeting the fertile fields that stretch away and meet woods and mountain bases again ; cattle feeding on a thousand hills ; and the crowning scene of all, when the Hudson breaks full in view, as the train gains the summit of the route, and the river, city, beetling-cliffs and ridges, hazy in the distance, lie spread in one grand panorama hundreds of feet below !



And amid this wealth of nature's best handiwork, I have simply gorged myself with pleasure. I have fished, and hunted, and sketched from Stockbridge's cluster of charming mountain lakes at Central Valley—

eleven lakes, nearly two thousand feet above the tide—to Cornwall-on-the-Hudson, with its castellated villas and commodious and numerous hotels for summer guests ; its aerial drives and pathways ; its life-renewing atmosphere—an elixir drawn from the soft breath of the spreading bay, and cool breezes born among the mountain tops. I have found that enjoyment of the attractions of this rare region is not confined to unappreciative natives. I mean unappreciative in an æsthetic sense ; unappreciative, because long contact with and contiguity to its beauties and charms, have tended to make them commonplace in local estimation. Thanks to a few enterprising men, much of the Highland domain has been so developed that city-surfeited mortals may find every comfort and convenience, and yet be dwellers in the wilds, as it were, surrounded by all the charm of mountain solitude and isolation from civilized ways, yet on the very threshold of the city's hum and bustle. Thus, at Central Valley, we find one of these benefactors in the person of sturdy Elisha Stockbridge, whose lake-surrounded and mountain-hidden hotel is a specimen of what others might offer to seekers after such resorts, at a dozen spots along the Ramapo, just as wild and attractive, and miles nearer the city. Oliver Cromwell, at Highland Mills, is another ; and at his large hotel on the shores of the lake bearing his name, hundreds find pleasure and health annually, and he finds profit. Smaller hotels and private boarding-houses are scattered along this mountain range from the Ramapo to the Hudson, and a season has never yet come dur-



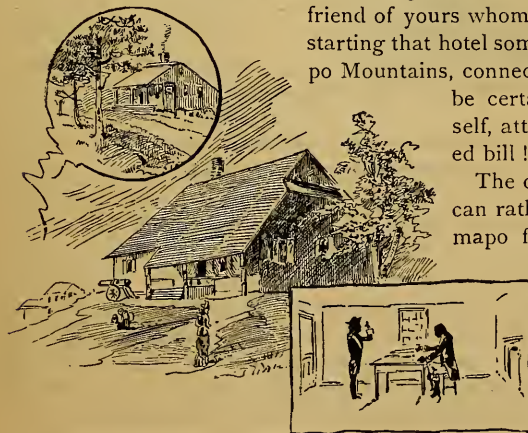
ing which they were not all well filled. So you see—but, my dear boy, don't think I refer to this matter to keep the idea in your mind of that friend of yours whom you are to put up to starting that hotel somewhere in the Ramapo Mountains, connected with which is to

be certain privileges for myself, attended with a receipted bill! Please don't!

The country through here can rather discount the Ramapo folks on revolutionary

relics and recollections, and any one who likes that sort of thing, and is aching to find Washington's headquarters, Lafayette's head-

quarters, Clinton's headquarters, Green's headquarters, and revolutionary, ante-revolutionary—and I don't know but pre-historic—re-



mains, reminders and lore, may pack his valise, buy a ticket for New Windsor, Newburgh, Washingtonville, or almost any point on the Newburgh Short Cut, or Newburgh branch of the Erie, and if he doesn't find the region overflowing with all he seeks, he need look nowhere else to find it. There are plenty of guide books, and they will give you all the details; and whole chapters are devoted to this part of the country in histories of the United States, as I am informed by a native who has read one, and still lives at the age of 83.

* * * * *

I start to-morrow for home, but reluctantly. Drop in at my den when you come to town, hear me breathe, and see my paralyzing pictures.

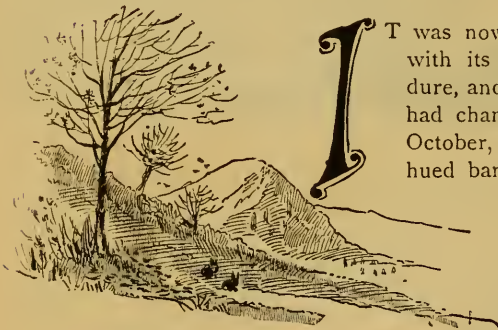
Yours, a new man,

BRUSH.



VI.

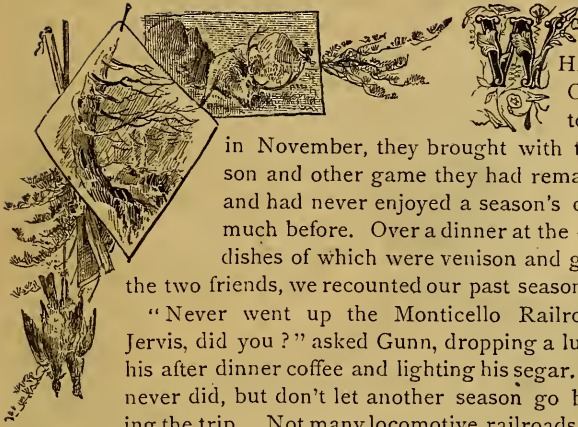
THE CLOSING SCENE.



IT was now mid-autumn. June, with its rich and tender verdure, and its balmy freshness, had changed to crisp, bracing October, flaunting the many-hued banner of its triumphant march on every tree and shrub. The valley, with its over-topping hills, was ablaze with the dyes of autumn. Groves of fiery

maples brightened the landscape, clumps of sturdy oaks were royally clad in purple robes. The sumacs blazed like fire along the field edges and on gravelly knolls. Beeches and birches were rich in their yellow trappings, and gleamed in the mellow sunlight like burnished gold. The caressing woodbine was dyed in crimson, as if with the life-blood of the trees around whose dead trunks it clung and clambered. Cold hemlocks and stately pines stood in the midst of this carnival of color, as green, dark and sombre as they have been for a century, perhaps. Everywhere—to the right, to the left—far down in the storied valleys and high up on the rugged ridges—the same brilliant panorama spread itself beneath my eye, as I drove for the last time from Dingman's to Port Jervis, that matchless October day, and bade adieu to the "summerland."

IN THE WILDS OF SULLIVAN.



HEN Fisher and
Gunn returned
to New York late

in November, they brought with them the venison and other game they had remained to secure, and had never enjoyed a season's camping out so much before. Over a dinner at the club, the choice dishes of which were venison and grouse killed by the two friends, we recounted our past season's experiences.

"Never went up the Monticello Railroad from Port Jervis, did you?" asked Gunn, dropping a lump of sugar in his after dinner coffee and lighting his segar. "I know you never did, but don't let another season go by without taking the trip. Not many locomotive railroads in this country

carry you up a thousand feet in a run of something like fifteen miles, but this one does. When you get there you are fifteen hundred feet above tide, and almost that much below the tops of some of the mountains you see all around you. On the way up I found that nine out of every



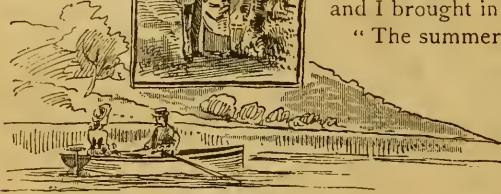
ten passengers were on their way to spend the summer at Sheriff Morris's in Monticello, so I naturally concluded that was probably the place for me. I hadn't been there long before I was sure of it. There is only one Monticello, and it has but one Mansion House.

"Malaria!" said the jolly host, when I asked him if there was ever such a thing in that region. "Yes, a great many cases. There were as many as fifty here only last season. They came from New York and Brooklyn, but disappeared very mysteriously in a short time. This air is a little too high up for it. It knocks it cold."



"And so I found out, for in two weeks' time I was a new man, and stumping around that country as fresh as a lightning-rod agent. There's no end to variety up there, and when you get tired of doing the social—the hop business, private theatricals, cha-

rades, and other harmless idiocies that women at a summer hotel can rope a fellow into—it don't take you long to find a congenial spot in the woods about some of the adjacent lakes, or along one of the dozen or more trout streams that tumble around in enchanting confusion in the Monticello district. It

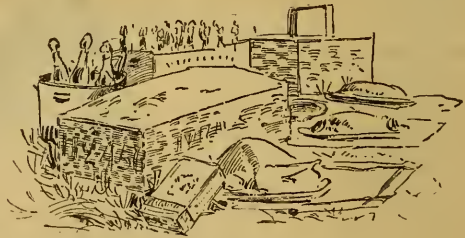


didn't take me a coon's age to find out all the deer ranges of Sullivan, and the places where you can go almost any day and start a bear—I mapped 'em all out in my mind, and—well, you saw what Fisher and I brought in last week.

“The summer goes by up there about the same as it does at any mountain resort, where you find pleasant and congenial people. I

flirted some, drove around a good deal—splendid drives about Monticello—rowed till I was as red and greasy as the driver of a beer wagon, played croquet and attended picnics as naturally as a young Episcopal minister, and fished until it seemed to me there couldn't be another trout, pickerel or bass left in the whole country.

I fell in with some tip-top fellows, and it was a sight to see our commissary department sometimes, when we started out on some fishing excursion. It looked like the delivery wagon of a wholesale dealer in groceries—wet and dry.



It looked like the delivery wagon of a wholesale dealer in groceries—wet and dry.

“It's only twenty-four miles from Monticello to the Delaware valley at Cocheton, and I used to drive over every little while and have an old-fashioned time with Fisher. This gave me a chance to try the bass for a day or so at White Lake, on the way. This lake was once populated with trout that were the wonder of the country. Poor Charles Fenno Hoffman killed one in the lake once that weighed eight pounds. But some one conceived the brilliant idea that the fate of Sullivan County depended on stocking White Lake with pickerel. Pickerel are to trout what hawks are to chickens, and it wasn't long before they had cleaned them all out. But black bass don't take a back seat for any fish that



swims, and they are now bossing the depths of the lake. Pickerel are plenty there yet, but they don't have much more peace and comfort than do the Jews in Russia.

"Yes, sir; I left Sullivan feeling that I was going away from home, and if anybody should ask you where they will be likely to find me next summer, tell them that a letter addressed to me, care of the Mansion House, Monticello, will be sure to reach me, any time from June to November."

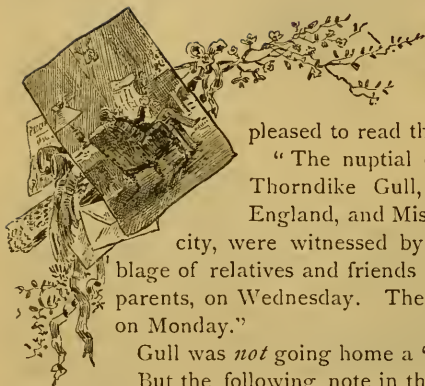
"Did you have any mosquitoes up there?" asked Fisher.

"Never heard or saw one," replied Gunn.

And so said we all of us.

VIII.

SOME RESULTS.



T
 N looking over the "Society Gossip" of a morning newspaper last December, I was pleased to read the following :

"The nuptial ceremonies which united Mr. Thorndike Gull, of Gull Hall, Muddleworth, England, and Miss Juliette Ann Smythers, of this city, were witnessed by a large and brilliant assemblage of relatives and friends at the residence of the bride's parents, on Wednesday. The happy pair sailed for Europe on Monday."

Gull was *not* going home a "ghastly wreck, you know."

But the following note in the art column of another paper was still more gratifying to me :

"The striking painting this year is a landscape by Philander Brush, which occupies the best position on the Academy walls."

Brush had "paralyzed the Hanging Committee."



IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.

TIME LIMIT OF EXCURSION TICKETS.

For all stations on the Eastern Division and branches between and including Port Jervis and Suffern, Excursion Tickets will be valid on day of date and *two days* thereafter.

For Pond Eddy and Shohola, on the Delaware Division, Excursion Tickets will be valid on day of date and *three days* thereafter.

For Lackawaxen, Narrowsburg, Cochection, and Callicoon, on the Delaware Division, and for stations on the Honesdale Branch, Excursion Tickets will be valid on day of date and *four days* thereafter.

Excursion Tickets will be good for continuous passage on passenger trains stopping as per time table at the stations named on the tickets, during the time limit as stated on their face, but will not be honored after the expiration of the time limit. Except that in the case of Excursion Tickets to or from New York or Jersey City, on which the printed time limit is *five days or less*, if a Sunday or legal holiday intervenes between the date of purchase and the expiration of the time limit such tickets will be valid for as many additional days as there are Sundays or legal holidays included in the printed time limit.

Commutation tickets may be obtained at the Ticket Office, 187 West Street.

All information as to travel over the Erie Railway, tickets, rates, maps, time-tables, etc., may be obtained on application at the Ticket Offices of the Company, 261, 401, 759, Broadway, and 187 West St., N. Y.; No. 2 Court St., Brooklyn; 37 Hudson St., Hoboken, N. J.; 183 Market St., Newark; at the depots foot of Chambers St., or 23d St., North River, and in Jersey City.

All trains on the Erie Railway leave New York from the foot of Chambers St. and 23d St.

JNO. N. ABBOTT,
 General Passenger Agent,
 21 Courtlandt St., N. Y.

ALONG THE EASTERN DIVISION.

Rutherford, Bergen County, N. J.

9½ Miles from New York: 15 Trains each way daily, 5 from and 3 to New York Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, 30 CENTS; EXCURSION, 40 CENTS; COMMUTATION, 3 Mos., \$19.00.

A place of suburban homes. Pure water in abundance. Fine fishing and boating in the Passaic River. Woodcock and snipe. Splendid drives, walks and shade.

BOARDING HOUSES.

“LYNDHURST”—D. H. SPEER, Manager, Lyndhurst P. O.—1 mile. Accommodates 20; 7 single rooms; 6 double rooms; \$6 to \$9; \$10 to \$16; \$2.00 per day. Discount for season. Farm attached. On Passaic River. Boats and tackle \$1 per day. Two steamboats to and from Newark six trips daily.

MRS. C. VAN RIPER—Five minutes from depot. Accommodates 16; 3 single rooms; 4 double rooms; \$6; \$1 per day. Raises vegetables.

Passaic Bridge.

11¼ Miles from New York: 11 Trains from and 14 Trains to New York daily; 3 trains each way Sunday.

FARE—Same as Passaic.

BOARDING HOUSES.

JOHN S. CONKLIN—½ mile from depot. Free transportation. Accommodates 13; 3 single rooms; 5 double rooms—\$8 single; \$14 to \$16 for double. Discount to season guests. Raises vegetables. Plenty of shade. Large grounds. Stream of running water. Fruits.

Passaic, Passaic County, N. J.

12½ Miles from New York: 15 Trains from and 17 to New York daily; 6 Trains from and 4 to New York Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, 40 CENTS; EXCURSION, 55 CENTS; COMMUTATION, 3 Mos., \$21.00.

Residence of many New York business men. Churches of several denominations. Best schools. Dundee Lake three miles distant—reached by charming drive. In the heart of the Passaic Valley. Fine boating and fishing in the Passaic River. P. O. address for Passaic Bridge.

BOARDING HOUSES.

THE ANDERSON MANSION—MRS. F. R. TOWNER, Proprietor—Five minutes walk from depot at Prospect Street. On banks of Passaic. Accommodations for 40; 3 single rooms; 15 double rooms—\$7 to \$8 single; \$12 to \$16 double; \$1 per day; children under 10 half price. Discount to season guests.

Raises vegetables. Fresh milk, eggs, and poultry. Farm of forty acres. Shaded lawn of three acres. Large halls, closets, piazzas. Send for circular.

KIP MANSION—S. A. CANFIELD, Proprietor—Near depot. Accommodations for 30; 4 single rooms; 12 double rooms; \$6 to \$7 single; \$12 to \$22 double; \$1.25 to \$2.00 per day. Open all the year. Rooms large and airy. Bath-room and closets. Shaded grounds.

Clifton, Passaic County, N. J.

13½ Miles from New York: 11 Trains from and 15 to New York daily; 3 Trains from and 3 to New York Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, 45c.; EXCURSION, 65c.; COMMUTATION, 3 Mos., \$21.

A charming rural spot. Fine drives to Paterson, Passaic, Rutherford, Hackensack and Belleville. Dundee Lake, a popular resort for boating and fishing within a short walk. Healthful surroundings. Good water.

HOTEL.

CLIFTON GROVE HOUSE—J. B. GREIBEL, Proprietor—Near depot. Accommodations for 50; 10 single rooms; 20 double rooms; \$8 to \$10. Rooms large and airy. Cottage near. Large picnic grove attached.

Lake View, Passaic County, N. J.

15 Miles from New York: 11 Trains from and 14 Trains to New York daily; 3 Trains from and 3 Trains to New York Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, 50c.; EXCURSION, 70c.; COMMUTATION, 3 Mos., \$22.

A quiet and attractive suburb of Paterson, overlooking the Passaic Valley, at Dundee Lake, a few minutes walk from the depot. Fine boating and fishing in the Passaic.

HOTEL.

LAKE VIEW HOTEL—P. H. MACE, Proprietor—Three minutes walk from depot. Accommodations for 20; \$8 to \$10; \$2.50 per day. One mile from Passaic River. Livery attached, \$4 per day.

Paterson, Passaic County, N. J.

17 Miles from New York: 27 Trains from New York and 32 trains to New York daily; 8 Trains from New York and 10 to New York Sunday.

Paterson is a city of 50,000 inhabitants, and is a place of great manufactories. While not strictly a resort for summer guests, its fine surroundings attract many visitors. Passaic Falls, one of the famous cataracts of this country, is in the heart of the city.

Hawthorne, Passaic County, N. J.

18½ Miles from New York: 6 Trains from and 7 Trains to New York daily; 4 Trains from and 3 to New York Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, 60c.; EXCURSION 85c.; COMMUTATION, 3 Mos., \$23.50.

Preakness Hills on the west. Farming neighborhood. Elevated ground. Good fishing in the Passaic. Fine drives. Livery at Paterson. Passaic Falls, 1 mile.

BOARDING HOUSES.

C. J. ACKERMAN— $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile from depot. Transportation 25 cents. Accommodations for 10: 4 single rooms; 3 double rooms—\$6. No discount. Furnishes boat. Raises vegetables.

MRS. JAMES FENNER— $3\frac{1}{4}$ mile from depot. Conveyance. Accommodations for 8 adults and 8 children, \$6 to \$7; children half price. High ground. Livery. Raises vegetables.

Ridgewood, Bergen County, N. J.

22 Miles from New York: 8 Trains from and 7 to New York daily; 4 Trains from and 3 to New York Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, 70c.; EXCURSION, 95c., COMMUTATION, 3 MOS., \$25.

In Paramus Valley. Residence of celebrated public men. Much of antiquarian interest. Best of drives.

FARM HOUSE.

GEORGE J. HOPPER— $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles from depot. Accommodations for 8—\$7; 37 cents per meal. Plenty of shade. Vegetables and fruit in abundance. A retired home. No boarders wanted for less than 3 months. Livery.

MRS. E. D. KEELEY, Box 34, Ridgewood, Bergen Co., New Jersey, $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile from depot. Accommodation for 20 guests; board \$8 to \$10 per week; \$1.50 per day. Guests transported free to two trains a day; irregular trains 25 cents. Rooms large and airy; broad piazza, extensive view; excellent water; fine walks and drives. Accommodations for horses and carriages.

Hohokus, Bergen County, N. J.

23 $\frac{1}{2}$ Miles from New York: 7 Trains from and 8 to New York daily; 4 Trains from and 3 to New York Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, 75c.; EXCURSION, \$1; COMMUTATION, 3 MOS., \$26.

Revolutionary ground. Residence of Joseph Jefferson, the celebrated actor. Ancient church, turned into a prison for American prisoners by the British, still standing. Fine drives and walks.

BOARDING HOUSES.

J. A. OSBORNE— $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from depot. Free transportation to and from two trains, morning and evening. Accommodations for 20; 3 single rooms; 7 double rooms—\$8 to \$10 single; \$14 to \$16 double; \$1.50 per day. Vegetables and fruit from the farm. Eggs, milk, poultry. Old-fashioned farm-house.

JOHN Q. VOORHEES— $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Free conveyance. Accommodations for 15; 3 single rooms, 3 double—\$7—\$1.50 per day. Raises vegetables.

SHADY BROOK FARM—J. M. LEMAN— $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile. Free carriage. Accommodations for 20; 3 single rooms; 7 double—\$7 to \$8; \$1.50 per day. On Saddle River; boats free; 60 acres. Spring water. Plenty shade. Good drives. Vegetables, fruit, eggs, Alderney milk, butter, chickens.

VALLEY FARM—JNO. A. ZABRISKIE, Proprietor—1 mile from depot. Free carriage. Accommodations for 20; 2 single rooms; 4 double rooms—\$14 to \$16 double; \$1.50 per day. Raises vegetables. Alderney milk; butter, chickens, &c., from farm.

BROOKSIDE FARM—H. C. DENNETT, Proprietor— $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile. Accommodate 30; 5 single rooms; 8 double rooms—\$6.50, \$8 and \$16; \$1.50 per day.

From Saturday night till Monday morning, \$3. Stream for boating on the premises. Boats free. Pure drinking water.

WOODLAND HOUSE—J. H. BAMPBER, Proprietor— $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Conveyance, regular trains free; irregular, 25 cents. Accommodate 25; 4 single rooms: 10 double; \$7 to \$8; \$16 to \$30; \$2 per day; \$3 from Saturday night until Monday morning. Near Saddle River, Sylvan lake, Franklin lake, Ryerson lake. Furnish boats and tackle. Livery, \$5 per day.

LIVERY.

S. B. VREELAND—Near depot; \$2 to \$5 per day.

W. A. ACKERMAN—Two miles from depot. Free transportation. Accommodation for 2; 20 single rooms; 9 double; \$7; children \$3.50; \$2 from Saturday till Monday. Raises vegetables. High ground. No malaria or mosquitos. P. O. address: Saddle River, Bergen Co., N. J.

Allendale, Bergen County, N. J.

25 $\frac{3}{4}$ Miles from New York: 8 Trains each way daily; 5 Trains from and 3 to New York Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, 80c.; EXCURSION, \$1.10; COMMUTATION, 3 Mos., \$28.

A breezy hamlet among farms and hills and orchards. Great fruit-growing region. Pure water and air.

Ramsey's, Bergen County, N. J.

28 Miles from New York: 8 Trains each way daily; 5 Trains from and 3 to New York Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, 85c.; EXCURSION, \$1.15; COMMUTATION, 3 Mos., \$29.

Outlet of Ramapo Valley. Darlington, the famous stock farm of A. B. Darling, of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, is near. Healthful. Splendid drives. Great fruit-growing region.

BOARDING HOUSES.

A. DE BAUN— $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Post Office address: Saddle River, N. J. Conveyance free. Accommodate 20; 8 rooms; \$7 to \$8. On Saddle River. Raises vegetables and fruits.

SHADY LAWN HOUSE—A. H. ACKERMAN, Proprietor—1 mile from depot. Conveyance free. Accommodate 25; 12 rooms. Horses and carriages furnished. Mountain scenery. Plenty of shade. Fresh vegetables, fruit, milk, butter and eggs on farm.

MRS. D. VALENTINE—Near depot. Accommodate 10. Large airy rooms.

MRS. J. W. VALENTINE—Near depot. Accommodations for 15; 5 single rooms; 5 double; \$5 to \$7 single; \$8 double; \$1.25 per day; 50 cents meal; liberal discount to season guests. High ground. Fresh vegetables, milk, butter, eggs, poultry.

FARM HOUSES.

ISAAC RAMSEY— $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile from depot. Accommodations for 10.

A. A. ACKERMAN— $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile from depot. Accommodations for 15. Horses and carriages.

Mahwah, Bergen County, N. J.

30 Miles from New York; 7 Trains from and 8 Trains to New York daily; 5 Trains from and 4 to New York Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, 95 c.; EXCURSION, \$1.25; COMMUTATION, 3 Mos., \$30.

The beginning of the celebrated Ramapo Valley scenery. Mountain air, spring water, good drives, cool retreats.

SUMMER HOTEL.

MOUNTAIN VIEW HOUSE—DAVID FOX, Proprietor—1 mile from depot. Same distance from Suffern. Free transportation in covered side-seat stage. Accommodations for 60; 7 single rooms; 27 double rooms; \$8 to \$10 per week for single room; \$18 to \$24 per week for double room; \$2 per day. Can furnish boats, fishing-tackle and guns, at reasonable charge. Proprietor or his man acts as guide at reasonable rates. Furnishes livery to sportsmen; \$5 per day for team and man. General livery charge, \$1.00, \$1.50 per hour. Furnishes a four in-hand for pleasure driving, at a reasonable charge. Saddle horses for ladies and gentlemen. Fine croquet ground, billiard table, etc. Best of references from former guests. Raises vegetables, fruits, etc. P. O. address, Suffern, N. Y., or Mahwah, N. J.

HOTEL.

MAHWAH HOUSE—A. H. HAGERMAN, Proprietor—Near depot. Accommodations for 20; 8 single rooms; \$8 per week. Transient, \$1 per day. Discount to season guests. Equipments for sportsmen without charge. Raises vegetables.

BOARDING HOUSE.

MRS. D. W. HOPPER—1 mile from depot. Accommodations for 15; 3 single rooms; 3 double rooms; \$8 single, \$16 double; Children half price; \$2 per day. No discount. Raises vegetables.

Suffern, Rockland County, N. Y.

32 Miles from New York; 9 Trains from and 11 to New York; 6 Trains from and 5 to New York Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, \$1; EXCURSION, \$1.35; COMMUTATION, 3 Mos., \$31.

At the base of the southern Highlands of the Hudson, in the rocky pass of the Ramapo. Once Washington's headquarters. Famous ground in the Revolution. High hills on every side. Magnificent views. A resort for sufferers with bronchial and pulmonary affections. Recommended by leading physicians. Many natural curiosities. Boarding houses all first-class. Bass and pickerel fishing. Partridge, quail and woodcock. Negro Lake, 4 miles; Shippen Lake, 6 miles; Sterling Lake, 12 miles.

BOARDING HOUSES.

T. W. SUFFERN—Two-thirds of a mile from depot; 500 feet above sea level. Transportation free. Accommodations for 30; 6 single rooms; 12 double rooms; \$8 to \$10; \$1.75 per day; discount to season guests. Raises vegetables. Boats and fishing tackle free. Acts as guide to lakes free to guests.

C. A. WANNEMAKER—Near depot. Accommodations for 10; 3 single rooms; 2 double rooms; prices moderate. Raises vegetables.

FARM HOUSES.

AUGUSTUS COE—2½ miles from depot. Transportation free. Accommodations for 15; \$6. Farm produce, eggs, milk, poultry.

LAWRENCE D. N. COE—2 miles from depot. Accommodations for 25; 4 single rooms; 10 double rooms \$6 to \$8; 50 cents per meal. Discount to season guests. Furnishes livery. Raises own vegetables on farm. Eggs and milk a specialty.

Ramapo, Rockland County, N. Y.

33½ Miles from New York: 4 Trains from and 3 to New York daily: 4 Trains from and 2 to New York on Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, \$1.05; EXCURSION, \$1.40; COMMUTATION, 3 Mos., \$33.

In Ramapo Valley. Torne Mountain, from which Brooklyn Bridge towers may be seen, is the striking feature of the locality. Good drives to mountain. Potague Lake, Sterling Lake and mines, Truxedo Lake, and up and down the valley. Black bass and pickerel fishing in Ramapo River and lakes.

BOARDING HOUSE.

TERRACE HALL—H. MACFARLANE, Proprietor—Near depot. Accommodations for 50; single rooms \$7 to \$10; double, \$14 to \$20; \$1.50 to \$2 per day. On Ramapo Lake. Picturesque location. First-class in every respect. Best of references. Favorite spot for artists. Livery at Suffern.

Sloatsburg, Rockland County, N. Y.

35½ Miles from New York: 4 Trains from and 3 Trains to New York daily; 4 Trains from and 2 to New York Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, \$1.10; EXCURSION, \$1.45; COMMUTATION, 3 Mos., \$35.50.

Center of sporting region. Lorillard's Lake, 3 miles; Potague Lake, 1 mile; Cedar Lake, 2 miles; others in the vicinity. Romantic drives. Bass and pickerel fishing. Good hunting. Lakes from 500 to 1,000 feet above tide. Wild surroundings.

HOTEL.

ROCKLAND HOTEL—POST & HOLTHUYSEN, Proprietors. Near depot; ½ mile from Sterling Junction. Accommodations for 20; 8 single rooms; 6 double rooms; \$6 and \$7; \$2 per day; discount for season. Livery attached.

BOARDING HOUSE:

SLOAT MANSION—V. L. TODD, Proprietor. Accommodations for 40; 8 single rooms; 14 double rooms; \$7 to \$9 single; \$14 to \$20 double; \$2.50 per day. Discount for season. Gas, bath, and billiards. Lawn of 20 acres. Raises vegetables.

Lorillard's, Rockland County, N. Y.

38½ Miles from New York: 2 Trains to and 1 Train from New York daily; 1 Train each way on Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, \$1.20; EXCURSION, \$1.60.

STATION FOR LORILLARD'S OR TRUXEDO LAKE—Property of Lorillard estate. One mile from station. 500 feet above tide. Black bass, pickerel and perch. Privilege of fishing, \$5 per rod per day, boat included. Conveyance furnished from station to lake on notice to Josiah Patterson, Sloatsburg, Rockland County, N. Y., 50 cents each way. Guide, \$2 per day.

Southfields, Orange County, N. Y.

42 Miles from New York : 4 Trains each way daily ; 4 Trains from and 2 to New York on Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, \$1.30 ; EXCURSION, \$1.75 ; COMMUTATION, 3 MONTHS, \$39.

Station from which the lakes are readily reached ; Truxedo, 3 miles ; Mambasha, 3 miles. Good roads. Livery in the place.

BOARDING HOUSE.

OAK COTTAGE—Short walk from depot. Accommodate 35 ; 8 single rooms ; 8 double rooms ; \$7 to \$10 single ; \$16 to \$30 double. Base of mountains. Lake on mountain, back of house. Raises vegetables.

Turner's, Orange County, N. Y.

47½ Miles from New York : 10 Trains from New York daily and 6 on Sunday ; 8 trains to New York daily and 6 on Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, \$1.45 ; EXCURSION, \$1.95 ; COMMUTATION, 3 MONTHS, \$42.

(Change cars for Central Valley, Highland Mills, Woodbury, Mountainville, Cornwall and Newburg.)

Last resort in Ramapo Valley. Famous as dining station on Erie Railway. Beginning of celebrated Orange County dairy region. Near all the lakes mentioned. Partridge, quail, woodcock. Slaughter Lake, 3 miles ; Rumsey Lake, 2 miles ; Little Long, 3½ miles ; Mambasha, 4 miles ; Round Lake, 3 miles—bass, pickerel, perch. Livery in place.

BOARDING HOUSES.

MRS. R. MCKELVEY—½ of mile. Free conveyance. Accommodate 12 ; 2 single rooms ; 4 double ; \$5 to \$7. Discount for season. All the lakes easy of access. Vegetables, fruits, eggs, milk and butter.

N. B. STARKWEATHER—½ mile. Accommodate 25 ; 14 rooms ; \$7 to \$9. Horses and wagons for use of guests. Farm of 30 acres. 1,000 feet above tide.

GILBERT TURNER—Accommodations for 20 ; \$6 to \$9.

W. C. SMITH—Accommodations for 30 ; \$6 to \$8.

MRS. P. TUNKER—(Hotel)—Accommodations for 20 ; \$6 to \$10.

PRIVATE COTTAGE.

MRS. J. R. TAPPING—Short walk. Accommodate 10 ; 3 single rooms ; 3 double ; \$7 ; \$8 ; 40 cents meal ; discount for season. Raises vegetables.

Monroe, Orange County, N. Y.

49½ Miles from New York : 6 Trains from and 7 to New York daily ; 4 Trains each way Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, \$1.55 ; EXCURSION, 2.05 ; COMMUTATION 3 Mos., \$44.

Among the dairy farms. Highest elevation of any station on the Erie, east of Shawangunk Mountains. Lakes, and streams, and mountains. Highlands 2 miles westward. Greenwood Lake, 9 miles. Splendid drives. Monroe, Round, Mambasha, Walton, and Long Ponds near. Black bass, pickerel, perch, woodcock, quail, rabbits. Fishing tackle furnished at lakes. Livery in place.

HOTELS.

SEVEN SPRINGS MOUNTAIN HOUSE—C. E. DAVIDSON, Proprietor—Two miles from depot. Stages and carriages, 50 cents. Accommodations for

400; 100 single rooms; 150 double rooms; \$10 to \$15 single; \$8 to \$15 double; \$2.50 per day. Discount to season guests. 2,000 feet above tide, near top of Schunemunk Mountain, Fine mountain retreat. Three spacious stone buildings, connected by covered walks. Extended view of most picturesque portion of Orange County. Pure dry air, beneficial in pulmonary complaints. Mineral spring for rheumatism, kidney and liver diseases. Billiards, croquet, archery. Dancing every night. Livery attached. Saddle horses on hire. Stages connect with every train. Best city references.

MONROE HOUSE—J. J. VAN DUZER, Proprietor—Near depot. Accommodations for 50; 20 single rooms; 20 double rooms; \$10 single; \$20 double; \$2 per day. Discount for season. Raises vegetables. Guns and dogs, Livery attached. \$5 to \$10 per day, with guide.

BOARDING HOUSES.

W. R. CONKLING— $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Free conveyance. Accommodate 15; \$6 and \$7. Raises vegetables.

P. C. HAGER— $\frac{1}{4}$ mile. Accommodate 10; 5 double rooms; \$7. Furnishes livery. Long Pond, 1 mile. Raises vegetables.

GRANITE HOUSE—Short walk. Accommodate 40; 20 rooms: \$7 to \$8. Beautiful lawn. Fine shade. Farm 15 acres. Vegetables, milk, cream, eggs, butter, fruit, all from the farm.

MRS. H. S. CARPENTER— $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Accommodate 15; 5 single rooms; 2 double; \$6, \$8; 40 cents a meal. Raises vegetables.

MRS. P. A. McNALLY—Near depot; conveyance 25 cents. Accommodate 40. No children. \$8 to \$10; \$2 per day. Raises vegetables.

THOMAS CAREN—1 mile. Accommodate 30; 3 single rooms; 12 double. 1 in room, \$8; 2 or more, \$7 each; \$1.50 per day; discount for season. Shade hammocks, swings, croquet lawns, piano. High ground. Raises vegetables.

JAMES CREGEN—2 miles; 50 cents. Accommodate 30; 5 single rooms; 7 double; \$7; \$15 to \$18; discount for season. Plenty eggs, milk, butter, fresh vegetables.

FARM HOUSE.

URIAH CROSSON— $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from depot. Transportation, Saturday evening and Monday morning, free; at other times, 50 cents. Accommodate 10; 3 single rooms; 3 double; \$7, \$14; \$1 per day; no discount.

WM. SUTHERLAND— $\frac{1}{4}$ mile from depot. Accommodations for 12; \$6; \$1.50 per day.

J. NELSON BULL— $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Accommodate 15. Terms reasonable.

Oxford, Orange County, N. Y.

52 $\frac{1}{2}$ Miles from New York: 4 Trains each way daily; 4 Trains from and 3 to New York on Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, \$1.60; EXCURSION, \$2.15; COMMUTATION, 3 MONTHS, \$45.50.

Fine scenery, lakes and streams, pure air and water have made this a popular retreat. Greenwood Lake, 9 miles.

FARM BOARDING HOUSES.

JAMES M. SEELY—1 $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Accommodate 20; \$6 to \$8; \$1.50 per day.

A. H. LAURENCE—1 mile. Accommodate 10; 5 single rooms; 5 double

rooms; \$6 to \$7; \$1 per day; discount for season. Transportation free on notice.

JOS. W. YOUNGS—Near depot. Accommodate 20; 5 single rooms; 4 double; \$7; children under 12, \$4; \$1.50 per day.

A. Y. CLARK—Accommodations for 30; \$5 to \$8.

Greycourt, Orange County, N. Y.

5¼ Miles from New York: 6 Trains from and 7 to New York daily; 4 Trains each way Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, \$1.65; EXCURSION, \$2.25; COMMUTATION, 3 Mos., \$46.50.

(Change cars for Warwick, Craigville, Washingtonville, Salisbury, and Newburg.)

Junction of the Newburgh and Warwick Branches with the main line of the Erie. Former follows valley of Murderer's Kill. Other around base of the Sugar-Loaf Mountain.

HOTEL.

GREYCOURT HOUSE—JOHN R. PROCTER, Proprietor—Near depot. Accommodations for 12; \$7 per week. Children half price.

FARM HOUSE.

J. M. SEELEY—One mile from depot. Accommodations for 12; \$6 to \$8. House large and commodious.

Chester, Orange County, N. Y.

5½ Miles from New York: 6 Trains from and 7 to New York daily; 4 Trains each way Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, \$1.70; EXCURSION, \$2.30; COMMUTATION, 3 Mos., \$47.25.

A quiet, agricultural neighborhood. Good drives. Fine scenery. Quail and woodcock. Black bass and pickerel near.

OLD-FASHIONED FARM HOUSE.

GEORGE SEELY—1¼ mile. Accommodations for 10; 2 single rooms; 2 double; \$7 single; will give rates for double. Discount for season. Streams close by the house. Elevated location; maple shade; stabling. Vegetables and fruits from farm.

Goshen, Orange County, N. Y.

59¾ Miles from New York: 10 Trains from and 11 to New York daily; 5 Trains from and 6 Trains to New York Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, \$1.85; EXCURSION, \$2.50; COMMUTATION, 3 MONTHS, \$50.

(Change cars for Montgomery, Lake Mohunk and Lake Minnewaska (New Paaltz); and all resorts under head of "In the Catskills.")

Famous for its butter, milk and blooded horses. The stock farms in and near Goshen are celebrated all over the Union. An interesting locality for summer sojourners and tourists. Black bass fishing in the Wallkill River and Pochunk Creek. Several lakes easy of access. Drives excellent. Good livery.

HOTELS.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL--A. A. BROWNSON, Proprietor--Near depot. Accommodate 50; \$6 to \$10; \$2 per day.

ORANGE HOTEL--JAS. GALWAY, Proprietor--Short walk. Accommodate 50; \$6 to \$10; \$2 per day.

FARM HOUSE.

GOLDEN HILL FARM--J. A. BREWSTER--2½ miles. Accommodate 10. Single and double rooms communicate. \$8, \$10, \$15.

DANIEL D. BANKER--2½ miles. Convey season boarders free. Accommodate 25. 3 suits connecting rooms for families. \$7 to \$10 adults; \$4, children under 12; \$5, servants. Good stabling.

Montgomery, Orange County, N. Y.

10 Miles from Goshen, on Montgomery branch: 2 Trains each way daily; 2 Trains each way Sunday.

HOTEL.

PALACE HOTEL--J. F. EMERSON, Proprietor--Short walk. Accommodate 50. \$5 to \$10. Good fishing and boating in Wallkill River. Good drives. New hotel.

FARM HOUSE.

MARCUS RUMPF--3 miles. Accommodate 10. \$5.

Middletown, Orange County, N. Y.

67 Miles from New York: 7 Trains from and 9 to New York daily; 4 Trains from and 6 to New York on Sunday.

FARE--LOCAL, \$2.05; EXCURSION, \$2.75; COMMUTATION, 3 MONTHS, \$53.

(Change cars at Main street for Ellenville, Fallsburg, and Stations on the Midland Railroad.)

Clean, broad streets, pure water, perfect drainage. Fine residences, grounds, drives, hills, woods and valleys. Orange County dairy region. Pickerel and bass fishing in the Wallkill. Trout streams of Sullivan County easy of access. Woodcock and quail shooting.

PRIVATE HOUSE.

CHARLES Z. TAYLOR--5 minutes' walk. Omnibus, 10 cents. Accommodate 4. 2 single rooms; 1 double. \$6, \$10. New house, high location, fine view. Raises and buys vegetables.

Howell's, Orange County, N. Y.

71 Miles from New York: 3 Trains from and 4 to New York daily; 2 Trains from New York, 3 to New York Sunday.

FARE--LOCAL, \$2.20; EXCURSION, \$2.90; COMMUTATION, 3 Mos., \$55.75.

A hamlet in the famous dairy region. Beautiful rolling country. Splendid outlook to the Shawangunk range. Quiet and healthful. Congregational Church. Woodcock in season.

FARM HOUSE.

ALBERT MAPES—1 mile. Free conveyance. Accommodate 10; 5 single rooms; \$6, \$8; Livery in Middletown, 3 miles. Vegetables, milk, butter, and eggs in abundance.

Otisville, Orange County, N. Y.

75½ miles from New York: 3 Trains from and 4 to New York daily; 2 Trains from New York, 3 to New York Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, \$2.35; EXCURSION, \$3.10; COMMUTATION, 3 Mos., \$58.50.

A quiet farming neighborhood, in the midst of the dairies. 1,200 feet above tide, on Shawangunk range. Woodcock shooting in season.

PRIVATE HOUSES.

MRS. J. H. REED—Short walk from depot. Accommodations for 12; 4 single rooms; 4 double rooms; \$6; \$1 per day. Raises vegetables.

MRS. M. E. WILKIN—3 minutes walk from depot. Suite of 4 rooms, suitable for family or party of 8; \$6. Discount for season of 4 or 5 months. Half mile from summit of Shawangunk mountains. Fresh milk, eggs, etc. Raises vegetables. Private family.

MRS. ASA J. OGDEN—Near depot. Accommodate 6; \$6; \$1 per day. Discount for season. Raises vegetables.

M. J. GREEN—Near. Accommodate 12; \$6 to \$8; \$1 per day. Discount for season. Rooms large and airy. Fresh milk, eggs, and butter.

MRS. L. DRAKE—1¼ mile. Conveyance free. \$6 to \$8.

FARM HOUSES.

S. BERTHOLF—1 mile. Free conveyance. Accommodate 15; 6 rooms; \$5, take care of own room; \$6, with room service; gentlemen \$1 per day. Old-fashioned farm. Fine locality. Eggs, milk, butter, vegetables, fresh daily.

W. C. TYMESON—¾ mile from depot. Free conveyance. Accommodate 30; 5 single rooms; 2 double; \$6 to \$12 single; \$20 double. Discount for season. Large grounds. Lake on the premises. Free boats. Raises vegetables.

JAMES B. WIGGINS—2 miles. Conveyance free. Accommodate 25; 15 rooms; \$5 to \$8; \$1 per day. Raises vegetables, poultry. Fresh milk, eggs, and butter.

Port Jervis, Orange County, N. Y.

88¼ Miles from New York: 7 Trains from New York; 8 Trains to New York daily; 4 Trains from New York; 6 Trains to New York Sunday,

FARE—LOCAL, \$2.70; EXCURSION, \$3.60; COMMUTATION, 3 Mos., \$65.

(Change cars for Monticello and White Lake; stages for Milford and Dingman's Ferry.)

Terminus of the Eastern and Delaware Divisions of the Erie Railway. Junction of the Port Jervis and Monticello Railroad. Station for Milford, Pa., Dingman's Ferry, Pa., and all the Lower Delaware Valley resorts, and the famous trout streams, bass and pickerel lakes, and hunting grounds of Pike and Sullivan counties. Best of bass-fishing in the Delaware, at the village. Roomy coaches run between Port Jervis, Milford, and Dingmans, the fare on which is 50 cents in the day time, and 75 cents at night. Private conveyance may be or-

dered by telegraph of, J. Schorr, J. Findlay, Geo. Horton, Milford, Pa., Quick and Hulsizer, B. Godley, E. Slauson, T. Maguire, Port Jervis; terms to Milford, single, \$2; team, \$4. To Dingmans, single, \$3; team, \$6. The hotels of Port Jervis are first class, but make no speciality of summer boarders.

IN THE LOWER DELAWARE VALLEY.

Milford, Pike County, Pa.

A Splendid Drive of 7 Miles from Port Jervis, Down the Delaware Valley.

County-seat of the famous Pike County. Situated on a high bluff overlooking the Delaware River. Streets broad, free from dust, shaded, and hard as cement. The remarkable waterfalls on the Sawkill, Raymondskill, Sanvantine and Vandermark Creeks, are from one to three miles from village. Milford Glen on the Sawkill, is a cool retreat in the village. Sawkill Pond, Little Log Tavern Pond, Big and Little Walker Ponds, and Brink Pond are from 4 to 10 miles distant. Best of black bass and trout-fishing almost within the bounds of the village. Hotels and boarding-houses are all first-class. Presbyterian, Methodist, Episcopal, and Catholic churches. The drives are not surpassed by any city boulevard. The river road, from Port Jervis to Bushkill, 30 miles, is as smooth as a floor. Livery accommodations are excellent. No mosquitos. No malaria. Guides procured by all the hotels and boarding places.

HOTELS.

FAUCHERE HOUSE—L. FAUCHERE, Proprietor—Open June 1. Accommodate 100; 30 single rooms; 20 double; \$12 to \$14 single; \$24 to \$28 double, according to room; \$2.50 per day. Discount for season. Central location. French style. Modern cottages attached. Vegetables raised on the premises and in the vicinity.

CRISSMAN HOUSE—FRANK CRISSMAN, Proprietor. Accommodate 75; 15 single rooms; 30 double; \$7 to \$10; \$14 to \$20; \$2 per day. Discount to season guests. Billiard parlor. Commodious stables. Fresh vegetables, milk, butter, and eggs from farm. Livery attached. (This is the house mentioned in the sketch preceding this directory as the place where the author found such satisfactory quarters on his visit to Milford last year.)

SAWKILL HOUSE—The MISSES CORNELIUS, Proprietors. Accommodate 100; 14 single rooms; 18 double; \$8 to \$10; \$18 to \$20; \$2 per day. Discount for season. Patronized by leading families of New York, Brooklyn, and Philadelphia. Pleasant cottage near.

RIVER VIEW HOUSE—F. LECLERC, Proprietor. Accommodate 40; \$12 single; \$20 to \$24 double; \$2 per day. Discount for season. Overlooks Delaware River. Large grounds. French style.

GUSTAVE DE BEHRL'S—Accommodate 50; 18 single rooms; 20 double; \$10 to \$12 single, \$20, \$22, \$24 double. Boats and tackle. French cooking. Large garden. Spring water on every floor. Bath in house and in Delaware river.

BOARDING HOUSES.

BLUFF HOUSE—H. B. WELLS & JOHN VAN CAMPEN, Proprietors. Accommodations for 120; 25 single rooms; 50 double; \$9 to \$15 single; \$18 to \$28 two in room; \$2.50 per day. Discount for season. On banks of Delaware, 150 feet above. Extended view of valley. Broad verandas and balconies.

Spring water throughout. Bath rooms. Four acres of grounds fronting on river.

BARNES COTTAGE—MRS. H. BARNES, Proprietor. Accommodate 40; 5 single rooms; 15 double rooms; \$7; \$7 to \$8; \$1.50 per day. Discount for season. One of the most pleasant locations in town. Milford Glen in the rear. Rooms cool and airy. Vegetables and fruits from the grounds and vicinity.

GLEN COTTAGE—E. T. RIVIERE, Proprietor. Accommodate 30; 10 single rooms; 20 double; \$10, \$12, \$14, according to location; \$10, \$12 double; \$2 and \$2.50 per day. Discount for season. Near famous Milford Glen. French style.

Dingman's Ferry, Pike County, Pa.

15 Miles from Port Jervis. Stage connection. Fare \$1.

A resort in a part of the Delaware Valley, the character of whose surroundings has given it the name of the Switzerland of America. It is a region of cataracts, mountains, glens, gorges, and wonderful lakes. Dingman's Creek, Adam's Brook, and Decker's Creek, are successions of precipitous waterfalls for miles. Eight of these are within 2 miles of the village. The mountain drives are equal to those of the Catskills. The streams are famous for their trout. The lakes and Delaware River afford the best of bass and pickerel fishing. No mosquitos; no malaria. Beneficial in hay-fever.

HOTELS.

HIGH FALLS HOUSE—PHILIP F. FULMER, M.D., Proprietor. Accommodate 200; 75 single rooms; 60 double rooms; \$10 and \$20; \$2 per day. Hunting and fishing parties, \$8; \$1.50 per day. Children and servants half price. Discount for season. Spring water. Table supplied from hotel garden. Rooms spacious and airy. Resort of men and women eminent in art, literature, and science.

RAN. VAN CORDEN'S. Accommodate 15; 9 single rooms; 4 double; \$7; \$1.50 per day. Fresh vegetables, milk, butter and eggs from the farm daily. Table celebrated.

AMONG THE SULLIVAN AND ULSTER MOUNTAINS.

Monticello, Sullivan County, N. Y.

5 Hours Ride from New York, via Erie Railway to Port Jervis, thence by Port Jervis and Monticello Railroad. Close Connections from Erie Depot.

Elevation 1,700 feet above tide. Surrounded by lakes, trout streams, and game preserves. Mountains, waterfalls. Pleasant Lake, 1 mile; Sackett, 4 miles; White Lake, 8 miles; Black Lake, 9 miles; best bass, pickerel and perch fishing. Trout streams near by. Guides \$1 per day. Deer, bear, foxes, partridge, quail, woodcock, English snipe, duck, wild pigeons in season. No malaria or fever. No mosquitos. Paved walks. A beautiful public park. Hotels and boarding houses first-class in all respects. Mansion House unsurpassed.

HOTEL.

MANSION HOUSE—LE GRAND MORRIS, Proprietor— $\frac{1}{4}$ mile. Free omnibus. Accommodate 100; 45 single rooms; 30 double; \$6 to \$8; \$1.50 per

day. Discount for season. Everything modern. Location central and pleasant. Rooms large, nicely furnished, ceilings high. Particular attention to table service. Best city references. Equips sportsmen free of charge. Fresh farm products. House highly recommended. Guides obtained.

BOARDING HOUSES.

TOWNER'S VILLA—MRS. R. B. TOWNER, Proprietress— $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Accommodate 35; 9 single rooms; 7 double; \$8 to \$10; \$1.50 per day. Discount for season. Finely situated. Grove in rear of grounds. Raises vegetables. Omnibus to every train, 10 cents.

A. S. LANDFIELD— $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from depot. Omnibus. Accommodate 28; 10 single rooms; 9 double; \$6 to \$8; \$7 to \$10; \$2 per day. Discount for season. Thirty acres grounds. Plenty shade. Raises vegetables.

N. L. STERN— $\frac{1}{4}$ mile. Coach 10 cents. Accommodate 15; 3 single rooms; 6 double; \$10; \$18 to \$20; \$1.50 per day. Discount for season. Raises vegetables.

MRS. CHAS. BURNHAM— $\frac{1}{4}$ mile from depot. Accommodations for 12; 3 single rooms; 4 double rooms; \$7; \$1 per day. Farm of 100 acres. Plenty shade.

CHAS. FOSTER—P. O. address. Bethel, Sullivan Co., N. Y. 10 miles either from Cocheton or Monticello; daily stage; Accommodate 10; \$6; \$1.25 per day. In vicinity of Beach Lake, White Lake, Lake Superior, and Chestnut Lake.

C. J. ROYCE—near depot. Accommodate 40; 25 single rooms; 8 double; \$5 to \$8; \$10 to \$20; \$1 per day. Plenty shade. Milk, eggs, butter, poultry. Livery attached.

FARM HOUSES.

JOHN HILL— $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Stage. Accommodations for 20; rooms large; \$6; children half price. Plenty of shade. Large grounds. Fresh vegetables, milk, butter, eggs from farm. Furnish guides.

MARTIN TOOHEY—Near Barnum's depot, Port Jervis and Monticello R. R., 4 miles from Monticello. Accommodations for 10; \$6 to \$8. Pickerel and trout fishing near. Mail daily. Vegetables, etc., fresh from farm.

GEO. MAPLEDORAM—Near depot. Accommodations for 10; 2 must room together; \$5 the lowest rate. Romantic and sightly location. Shaded walks and retreats. Application must be made by June 1.

GEO. W. DECKER—3 miles. Free conveyance. Accommodate 20; \$6 to \$8; \$1 per day. Best city references. Produce from the farm.

JAS. KETCHAM—Oakland Station; P. O. address, Oakland Valley, Sullivan Co., N. Y. Accommodate 25; 6 single rooms; 4 double; \$6; \$10; \$1 per day. Post office in house; telegraph near. Best trout fishing and hunting. Pure spring water.

PRIVATE RESIDENCES.

O. B. WHEELER, Jr.—Post Office address, Oakland Valley, Sullivan Co., N. Y.— $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from the Oakland depot on Port Jervis and Monticello R. R. Accommodations for 20; \$6 to \$8 single; \$12 double. Best city references. Plenty of shade. Raises vegetables.

GEO. McLAUGHLIN—1 mile from depot. Conveyance. Season guests free. Transient 15 cents. Accommodations for 12; 2 single rooms; 2 double rooms; single, 1 in bed, \$6; 2 in bed, \$5 each; 1 in double room, \$7; 2, \$6 each. Use of parlor and piano. Large house, pleasant rooms. Shady ground.

White Lake, Sullivan County, N. Y.

8 Miles from Monticello: Stages connect with every Train at that place; Fare to Lake, \$1.

Largest of the many lakes of Sullivan County; 1,500 feet above tide; mountain scenery; stocked with game fish. The black bass are marvels of size and flavor. Air similar to that in Hudson Highlands. Has been a popular resort for 30 years. No guides necessary.

BOARDING HOUSES.

LAKE SHORE COTTAGE—JOHN CORBY, Proprietor. Accommodate 40; 2 single rooms; 33 double; \$7 each person. Western shore of lake. Free boats. Furnishes guns, dogs, etc.

VAN WERT HOUSE—W. A. VAN WERT, Proprietor. Accommodate 75; 10 single rooms; 30 double; \$8; \$16; \$1.50 per day. Boats let.

MANSION HOUSE—D. B. KINNE, Proprietor. Accommodate 100; 15 single rooms; 35 double; \$7 to \$10; \$1.50 per day. Boats to let.

WHITE LAKE HOUSE—MRS. O. B. KIRK, Proprietor. Accommodate 30; 11 double rooms; adapted for families; \$8 to \$10; \$2 per day. Free boats. Vegetables raised on the farm.

SUNNY GLADE HOUSE—WM. WADDELL, Proprietor. Accommodate 20; \$8 and \$10; \$1.50 per day. Boats to let. Raises vegetables.

LAKE SIDE HOUSE—W. B. GILLESPIE, Proprietor. Accommodate 35; 5 single rooms; 12 double; \$8; \$1.50 per day.

Ellenville, Ulster County, N. Y.

90 Miles from New York, via Erie Railway to Middletown, thence via Midland Railroad.

During the summer season, if travel warrants it, a coach will be run from New York over the Erie Railway, on the 9 A.M. express, through without change to points on the Midland road, and one from Midland points without change through to New York, on train 30, arriving in New York at 8.25 P.M.

This entire region is among the highest peaks of the Shawangunks, and in the heart of the Ulster and Sullivan trout and pickerel fishing. Ellenville is a charming village. Sam's Point, 6 miles; Lake Minnewaski, 7 miles; the Ice Caves, 1 to 3 miles; Honk Falls, 2 miles, are notable resorts and curiosities. Good livery.

HOTEL.

TERWILLIGER HOUSE—A. CONSTABLE, Proprietor— $\frac{1}{4}$ mile from depot. Free omnibus. Accommodations for 50; 45 single rooms; 6 double rooms; \$7 single; \$10 double; \$2 per day. Discount to season guests. First-class house. Livery.

BOARDING HOUSES.

TERRACE HILL—J. A. MEYERS, Proprietor— $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Meets guests at depot. Accommodations for 40; \$6 to \$8; \$1.50 per day. Rooms large, well furnished. High ground.

J. F. RHINEHART—P. O. address: Napanock, Ulster Co., N. Y.—2 miles. Free conveyance. Accommodate 18; 4 single rooms; 3 double; \$5; \$10; \$1 per day. A trouting and gunning centre. Guides \$1 per day; furnishing tackle, dogs, and guns. Livery attached; \$3 to \$5 per day.

ORCHARD HILL FARM HOUSE—A. STRATTON, Proprietor. Green-

field, Ulster Co., N. Y. 5 miles. Free conveyance. Accommodate 20; \$5 and \$6; reduction to children under 8; 90 cts. per day. Lakes and trout streams. Furnish livery. Croquet ground, swings, organ. Own dairy products.

FARM HOUSES.

HILLSDALE HOME—EDGAR VERNOOY, Proprietor. P. O. address: Wawarsing, Ulster Co., N. Y. 7 miles from Ellenville. Accommodate 16; \$6. Best trout stream in the country near house; partridge and other small game. House 993 feet above tide.

Fallsburgh, Sullivan County, N. Y.

6 Miles from Ellenville Junction of Midland.

MUTTON HILL FARM-HOUSE—O. W. BLOXHAM, Proprietor—P. O. address: Neversink, Sullivan Co., N. Y. 10 miles. Free conveyance. Accommodate 30; 13 rooms; 1 in room, \$5 to \$6; 2 in room, \$12; \$1 per day. Discount for season. Trouting in Neversink and other streams; pickerel and perch in North, Gand, and Sheldrake Lakes. Partridge and other small game; dog and gun. High ground; farm attached. Guides procured.

Lakes Mohonk and Minnewaska.

Via Erie Railway to Goshen; thence via Montgomery Branch and Walkkill Valley Branch to New Paaltz; thence via Stage or Carriage.

Among the highest and ruggedest peaks of the Shawangunk mountains, in Ulster County, N. Y., where only a few years since the foot of man had seldom trod, are a number of most remarkable and charming lakes, among them being Mohonk, and Minnewaska. The latter is on the rocky crest of a Shawangunk peak, near "Sam's Point," the great height that commands a view of the greater part of the Eastern and Middle States. They are reached by an enjoyable drive. Mohonk is 9, Minnewaska 16 miles from New Paaltz. Bass and pickerel fishing.

HOTELS.

AT MOHONK.—Mohonk Lake House. Accommodate 200; \$15 to \$20; \$3.50 per day. Boats, livery, telegraph office. No liquors.

AT MINNEWASKA.—Minnewaska Heights House. Accommodate 200; \$15 to \$20; \$3 50 per day. Boats, livery, telegraph office. No liquors. Professor Smiley, Proprietor of both Hotels. Mail daily.

AMONG THE DELAWARE HIGHLANDS.

Shohola, Pike County, Pa.

107 Miles from New York: 1 Train from and 2 Trains to New York daily; Train to New York Sundays.

FARE, \$3.30; EXCURSION, \$4 70.

On the banks of the Delaware, 1,000 feet above the sea. Romantic Pike and Sullivan county scenery. Shohola Glen, one mile from the station; gorges, waterfalls, precipices, and deep pools. Shohola Creek, a celebrated trout stream,

enters the Delaware here. Panther Brook, another trout stream, with fine cataraacts, enters just above. Falls of the Shohola great attraction. Nine mountain lakes reached easily, farthest 6 miles. Hagan, Hagai, Big, Montgomery, Sand and York, in Sullivan County, and Brink and Big and Little Walker in Pike County, all stocked with bass and pickerel. Bass fishing in the Delaware. Deer, bear, fox, rabbit, partridge, and woodcock shooting.

Shohola is the station from which a picturesque portion of Sullivan County is reached, in the vicinity of ELDRED among the Sullivan Highlands and lakes, 1,800 feet above tide. A drive of five miles from Shohola.

HOTEL.

SHOHOLA HOUSE—GEO. LAYMAN, Proprietor—Near depot. Accommodate 25; 8 single rooms; 3 double rooms; 87 single; \$8 double: \$1.50 per day. Discount of \$1 per week for season. Overlooks river. Near Glen. Broad piazzas. Furnishes livery. Raises vegetables. Guides obtained.

BOARDING HOUSES.

ISAAC M. BRADLEY, P. O. address, Eldred, Sullivan Co., N. Y.—6 miles. Carriage, single passenger, \$2; family, \$3. Accommodate 18; 11 rooms; 1 in room, \$8; 2 \$7 each; \$1.25 per day. Center of trout, perch, and pickerel fishing. Boats free. Deer, bear, partridge, rabbit, woodcock, wild pigeon shooting. Deer-hounds and setters furnished; \$2 per day. Croquet ground. Meet parties at Shohola when notified. Headquarters for sportsmen. Fresh vegetables, milk, eggs and butter. Guides obtained.

MYERS, MILLS & Co., Eldred, Sullivan Co., N. Y.—7 miles. Conveyance, 75 cts. for one; 50 cts. 2 or more; trunks, 25 cents. Accommodate 30; 5 single rooms; 12 double; \$6 to \$8; \$12 to \$16; \$1.25 per day. Discount for season. Lake in front of house; 5 others within one mile. 2 boats free; others 25 cents a day.

LITTLE POND COTTAGE—J. BODIN, Proprietor. P. O. address, Barryville, Sullivan Co., N. Y. 4 miles from depot. Accommodate 15; 10 rooms, double piazzas all around; \$8 per week; \$1.50 per day. Pond in front of house; 2 other ponds near. Boats and fishing free. Conveyance \$1 per person from depot. French cooking. Fresh vegetables, milk, eggs, etc.

Lackawaxen, Pike County, Pa.

111 Miles from New York: 3 Trains from and 3 Trains to New York daily.
1 Train from and 2 Trains to New York Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, \$3.40; EXCURSION, \$5.

Change cars for Rowland, Millville (Blooming Grove Park), Kimble's, Hawley, and Honesdale.

On Delaware and Lackawaxen rivers, in hunting and fishing region of Pike and Wayne Counties, Pa., and Sullivan County, N. Y. Surrounded by mountains and forests, streams and lakes. York Lake, on summit of Sullivan County Highlands, 1,500 feet above tide, one mile distant. Wescoline Lake four miles. The Delaware is formed into a broad lake by the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company's dam at Lackawaxen. Unexcelled boating and bass-fishing. Waterfalls on New York side of river. Trout streams—Lord's Brook, one mile; Panther Brook, 2 miles; Taylor's Brook, five miles; Shohola Creek, six miles; Beaver Brook, three miles; Blooming Grove and its streams, lakes, and hunting grounds, twelve miles, over a good road. Deer, bear, partridge, woodcock; bass, trout, pickerel, perch, eels, cat-fish. No mosquitoes or malaria.

HOTELS.

DELAWARE HOUSE—MRS. M. A. HOLBERT, Proprietor; F. J. HOLBERT, Manager— $\frac{1}{2}$ of a mile. On banks of Delaware, at junction of Lackawaxen. Conveyance free. Accommodate 100; 15 single rooms; 50 double rooms; \$10 to \$12; \$8 to \$12; \$2 per day. Discount for season. Two cottages attached. Boating for a mile on river. Black bass fishing in front of house. Boats free. Livery furnished; \$5 per day team. Best of references. Fresh vegetables, butter, eggs, milk, etc., from farm. Guides obtained.

WILLIAMSON HOUSE—WM. BROWN, Proprietor—Near depot. Accommodation for 40; 20 single rooms; 5 double rooms; \$7 to \$8 single; \$2 per day. Discount to season guests. High ground. Grounds of grove and forest. Near all the points of interest. Broad piazzas. Furnish horses. Raises vegetables. Guides obtained.

NATIONAL HOTEL (Temperance)—C. VAN BENSCHOTEN, Proprietor—Near depot. Highest ground in the place. Accommodations for 10; 14 single rooms; 2 double; \$7 to \$10; \$2 per day. Discount for season. Furnishes livery. Boats free. Vegetables raised on place and in vicinity. Guides obtained.

Narrowsburg, Sullivan County, N. Y.

123 Miles from New York: 3 Trains from New York, 4 Trains to New York daily; 1 Train from New York and 3 to New York Sunday.

FARE, \$3.75; EXCURSION, \$5.75.

On Delaware River at Big Eddy, widest and deepest part of Delaware River above tide, literally a large lake of pure spring water. Black bass fishing. Boating for two miles. Ten mountain lakes within eight miles. Numerous trout streams in vicinity. No mosquitoes or malaria. Cool nights. Deer hunting on surrounding ridges. Partridge shooting good. Splendid drives. A leading dining station of the Erie Railway. Local sportsmen always ready to accompany visitors.

BOARDING HOUSE.

C. H. & C. J. MURRAY—Near depot. Accommodate 40; 15 single rooms, 6 double; \$8; \$2 per day. Rooms large and airy. Broad piazza. Everything first class. Good references. Also proprietors of dining hall in depot.

GEBHARD'S HOTEL—J. GEBHARD, Proprietor. Near depot. Accommodate 15; 5 single rooms; 5 double rooms; \$7; \$1.50 per day. Discount for season. Livery attached. Raises vegetables, eggs, milk, butter, poultry.

MRS. G. UGHLING'S HOTEL, (German)—Near depot. Accommodate 15; \$6; \$1 per day.

PRIVATE COTTAGE.

WILLOUGHBY COTTAGE—JOHN D. RUFF, Proprietor—Near depot. Accommodate 8; 2 single rooms; 3 double; \$8 for one person; two, \$14; \$1.25 per day. Beautifully located on banks of the river at Big Eddy. Handsomest Homestead on upper Delaware. Fine grounds. Fruit and vegetables. Island 6 acres, in Delaware, belongs to cottage.

FARM BOARDING HOUSE.

JOHN ENGLEMAN, one-fourth mile from depot. Near river. Accommodate 12; \$6. No day boarders. Large, quiet farmhouse.

Cochecton, Sullivan County, N. Y.

129 Miles from New York: 1 Train from, 2 Trains to New York daily; 1 Train to New York Sunday.

FARE, \$4; EXCURSION, \$6.20.

Quiet village on Delaware. Settled in 1752. Romantic location. Village of Damascus, Wayne County, Pa., opposite. Very healthful. No malaria or mosquitoes. Swago Lake, 2 miles. Lake Huntington, 4 miles. Doughty Pond and Cline Pond, near. Best bass and pickerel fishing. Trout also in Lake Huntington. Bass in Delaware. Calkins, Page's, and Beaver Dam Creeks near. Trouting. Wild duck, partridge, deer.

BOARDING HOUSE.

LEROY BONESTEEL— $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. P. O. address, Damascus, Wayne Co., Pa. Free transportation. Accommodate 10; 3 single rooms; 2 double; \$5; \$7. Near Swago, Cline, Baird's and Laurel Lakes. Bass and pickerel fishing and trout stream. Raises vegetables.

FARM HOUSES.

ULYSSES TYLER—3 miles. P. O. address, Damascus, Wayne Co., Pa. Accommodate 50 cents, after first trip. Accommodate 6; \$5; \$1 per day. Rooms, high, light, and airy. High ground. $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile to Delaware River; $\frac{3}{4}$ mile to Swago Lake. Plenty shade. Plain farmer's living.

MISS ANNA DOUGHTY—4 miles. P. O. address, Damascus, Wayne Co., Pa. Conveyances, \$1.50. Accommodate 12; rooms large; \$6; \$1 per day. Laurel Lake on the place. Black bass, pickerel, perch, trout near. Free boat. Guides secured. Conveyance furnished.

Callicoon, Sullivan County, N. Y.

136 Miles from New York: 3 Trains from and 2 Trains to New York Daily; 1 Train from New York Sunday.

FARE, \$4.15; EXCURSION, \$6.50.

Callicoon is the center of one of the famous trout regions of the Delaware Valley. Callicoon Creek, which enters the Delaware a short distance below station, threads the back wilderness and splendid farming section of Callicoon Valley. Along its entire course from the hills on either side, tributary streams flow into it at short intervals. The main stream and its feeders are natural trout creeks. These brooks are within an area of five miles. On Pennsylvania side of Delaware is Hollister Creek. For two miles from the river this creek flows through a wild and narrow gorge, and seeks the level of the river by a series of waterfalls. Numerous lakes on both sides of river, as a glance at the map in this book will show. All the hotels and boarding houses give information as to guides.

HOTELS.

MINARD HOUSE—Z. MINARD, Proprietor—P. O. Address, Callicoon Depot, Sullivan Co., N. Y. Near depot.—Accommodate 30; 20 single rooms; 6 double; \$5 to \$7; \$7 and \$8; \$1.50 per day. Discount for season. Provides boats, guns, and dogs, \$1.50 per day. Livery—\$2 per day for single rigs; \$3 per team. Plenty of fresh vegetables from hotel gardens.

WESTERN HOTEL—MRS. I. THORWELLE, Proprietress—P. O. Address, Callicoon Depot. Near depot. Accommodation for 40; 10 single rooms; 6 double rooms; \$6 to \$10 single; \$10 to \$15 double; \$1.50 per day. Discount to season guests. Raises vegetables.

FALL MILL HOUSE—E. R. LAWRENCE, Proprietor—P. O. Address, Fall Mills, Sullivan Co., N. Y.—4½ miles from depot. Will meet guests at train. Accommodations for 25; \$4 to \$8. On the east branch of Callicoon Creek. Best trout fishing and hunting. Large farm attached. Will give full information by mail on application.

CALLICOON HOTEL—JOHN LUDWIG, Proprietor—P. O. Address, Callicoon, Sullivan Co., N. Y.—9 miles from depot. Meets guests if notified. Stage, 50 cents. Accommodate 20; 6 single rooms; 5 double; \$5; \$1 per day. Near Post Office. Mail from New York at 5 P. M. Large farm attached. Streams so near no guide needed. Furnishes livery.

TRAVELER'S HOME—C. BAURENFIEND, Proprietor—P. O. Address, North Branch, Sullivan Co., N. Y.—5 miles from depot. Free transportation. Accommodate 40; \$6. Raises vegetables.

PIKE POND HOTEL—A. GROUTEN, Proprietor—P. O. Address, Pike Pond, Sullivan Co., N. Y.—8 miles. Stage. Accommodate 10; \$7; \$1 per day. On the shore of Pike Pond. Bass and pickerel. Free boats for guests. Prefer men.

BOARDING HOUSE.

ALBERT BRANDT—2½ miles. Free conveyance. Accommodate 30; 10 single rooms; 4 double rooms; \$6; \$1 per day. Farm attached.

FARM HOUSES.

J. S. GEBHART—P. O. Address, North Branch, Sullivan Co., N. Y.—5 miles. Accommodate 12; \$6; children under 12, \$4.

JACOB DIETZ—P. O. Address, Callicoon, Sullivan Co., N. Y.—9 miles. Stage. Accommodate 12; \$7; \$1 per day.

M. H. ATWATER—P. O. Address, Callicoon Depot. ¼ mile. Free carriage. Accommodate 8; 2 single rooms; 3 double; \$5 to \$12.

PRIVATE HOUSES.

E. FISH—P. O. Address, Jeffersonville, Sullivan Co., N. Y.—11 miles. Stage. Accommodate 12; 9 single rooms; 3 double; \$7.

JOHN BECK—P. O. Address, Jeffersonville, Sullivan Co., N. Y.—9 miles. Stage. Accommodate 8; \$7; \$1 per day. Raises vegetables.

STAGE LINES.

For North Branch (50 cents) and Callicoon (75 cents), Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. For Jeffersonville and Pike Pond, daily except Sunday, \$1; \$1.50 round trip. Leave after the arrival train 1 (9:15 A. M. from New York). Connect with train 30 for New York (2:52 P. M.)

Hancock, Delaware County, N. Y.

164 Miles from New York: 4 Trains each way daily; 1 Train from and 3 Trains to New York Sunday.

FARE, \$5.

At the junction of the two branches of the Delaware River. Surrounded by mountains. Fifteen trout streams within from one to twelve miles. In the Beaverkill region. Ten lakes near. Deer, bear, partridge. Black bass in the Delaware.

HOTEL.

HANCOCK HOUSE—E. W. GRIFFIS, Proprietor. Near depot. Accommodations for 25; 15 single rooms; 20 double rooms; \$5; \$1.50 per day. Discount for season. Livery and farm attached.

IN THE HUDSON HIGHLANDS.

ALONG THE NEWBURGH SHORT CUT.

Aside from the delightful scenery of the Highlands, it is a fact which the experience of years has demonstrated, that the air which circulates among these hills and valleys is possessed of curative properties that render the existence of pulmonary or bronchial difficulties next to an impossibility from the Schunemunk range to the Cornwall Hills. It is stated that there is a well defined line which marks the boundary of this rare mountain atmosphere, and that the area of its presence is within the mountain elevations just mentioned. There are innumerable instances of invalids being restored to robust health by a few seasons spent in the Highlands, prominent among them being the late N. P. Willis, the poet, who visited Cornwall a confirmed consumptive, spent one season in the mountains, and was so much benefited that he became a resident, and was restored to health. The value of this region as a sanitarium is now recognized by leading physicians, and many patients suffering with lung or throat diseases are annually recommended by them to seek some one of the favorite resorts among the Highlands, on the line of the Erie Railway.

Central Valley, Orange Co., N. Y.

48 $\frac{3}{4}$ Miles from New York: 5 Trains from and 6 to New York daily. 1 Train from and 2 to New York Sunday.

SUMMER FARE—LOCAL, \$1.15; EXCURSION, \$2.00; COMMUTATION, 3 MONTHS, \$42.75.

HOTEL.

SUMMIT LAKE HOUSE—ELISHA STOCKBRIDGE, Proprietor—2 miles. Carriage and stage, 50 cents. Accommodate 80; 12 single rooms; 25 double rooms; \$8 to \$15 single; \$10 double; \$1.50 per day. Discount to season guests. In heart of the Highlands. 1,800 feet above tide. 11 mountain lakes. Summit Lake near. Bass and pickerel. Boats and tackle furnished guests; 10 cents per hour; 50 cents per day; boat extra. Woodcock, partridge, fox, rabbit. Hendrix, keeper of Summit Lake, acts as guide to lakes and hunting ground; \$1 per day. No charge for dogs. Vegetables, fruits, eggs, milk, chickens, butter, all from the place. Livery attached.

BOARDING HOUSES.

STONY VALE HOUSE—C. T. FORD, jr., Proprietor—2 miles. Carriage, 25 cents, and 25 cents for trunks. Accommodate 35; 3 single rooms; 12 double; \$8; \$1.50 per day. Near Wood, Summit, and Twin Lakes. Livery and farm attached. High location. Pure air and water.

ISAAC L. NOXON— $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Conveyance free on arrival of guest and departure at end of season. Accommodate 40; 7 single rooms; 10 double; first and second single rooms, 1 in room, \$10; 2 in room, \$15; double rooms, 2 in room, \$20; 3 in room, \$26. Third floor, single rooms, 1 in room, \$7; 2 in room, \$11; double rooms, 2 in room, \$11; 3 in room, \$18. Season guests, and adults only; extra for gentlemen of families; \$2.50 from Saturday night till Monday morning. Vegetables, fruit, milk, eggs, chickens, and butter, all from the place. Pickerel and bass lakes within easy reach.

MRS. E. GIBB— $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. Accommodate 40; \$8. Raises vegetables.

DAVID CORNELL— $\frac{1}{4}$ mile from depot. Accommodations for 25; 15 rooms, single and double; \$7. Near lakes. Vegetables, milk, eggs, and butter from the place.

FARM HOUSE.

MAPLE FARM—MRS. H. THORNE, sr.— $\frac{1}{4}$ mile. Accommodate 20; 4 single rooms; 3 double; \$7 to \$8; \$8 to \$9.

Highland Mills, Orange County, N. Y.

49 $\frac{1}{2}$ Miles from New York: 5 Trains from and 6 to New York daily; 1 Train from and 2 to New York Sunday.

SUMMER FARE—LOCAL FARE, \$1.15; EXCURSION, \$2.00; COMMUTATION, 3 MONTHS, \$43.25.

HOTELS.

CROMWELL LAKE HOUSE—OLIVER CROMWELL, Proprietor. $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Stage meets all trains; 25 cents. Accommodate 130; 12 single rooms; 58 double; \$10 to \$12; \$9 to \$12; \$2 to \$2.50 per day. Telegraph office in house. Boating free. No whiskey. Wine permitted.

Woodbury, Orange County, N. Y.

50 $\frac{3}{4}$ Miles from New York: 5 Trains from and 6 to New York daily; 1 Train from and 2 to New York Sunday.

SUMMER FARES—LOCAL, \$1.15; EXCURSION, \$2; COMMUTATION, 3 MONTHS, \$43.75.

BOARDING HOUSES.

MAPLE CENTRE FARM—LEWIS S. JOYCE, Proprietor— $\frac{1}{4}$ mile. Carriage, 20 cents single; 15 cents each more than one. Accommodations for 25; 1 single room; 12 double; \$7 single; \$14 to \$16; 2 in room. A creek runs through the premises. Within easy reach of all the lakes. Furnishes livery.

L. A. VAN CLEFT— $\frac{1}{8}$ mile. Free conveyance. Accommodate 30; 5 single rooms; 8 double; \$10 single; \$8 double; \$2 per day. Discount for season. Raises vegetables. Furnishes livery.

Mountainville, Orange County, N. Y.

55 Miles from New York: 5 Trains from, 6 Trains to New York daily; Sunday, 1 Train from, 2 Trains to New York.

SUMMER FARES—LOCAL, \$1.15; EXCURSION, \$2; COMMUTATION, 3 MONTHS, \$46.

BOARDING HOUSES.

TITUS HOUSE—JACOB COCKS, Proprietor— $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from depot. Transportation, 25 cents. Accommodations for 30; 2 single rooms; 14 double rooms; \$8 single; \$5 to \$7 double; \$1.50 per day. Discount to season guests. Open May 1. Furnishes livery, \$5 to \$10 per day. Raises vegetables.

JOHN ORR—Near depot. Accommodations for 30; 4 single rooms; 9 dou

ble rooms; \$3 single; \$16 to \$20 double. Spring water. Post office, telegraph office, and express office near house. Furnishes livery. Raises vegetables.

STEPHEN BRUNDAGE— $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Conveyance, adults, 10 cents; children, 5 cents. Accommodations for 28; 10 double rooms; \$6 and \$8. Farm of 100 acres. High ground.

Cornwall, Orange County, N. Y.

56 Miles from New York: 5 Trains from New York and 6 to New York daily; 1 Train from and 2 to New York Sunday.

SUMMER FARES—LOCAL, \$1.15; EXCURSION, \$2; COMMUTATION, 3 MONTHS, \$46.75; BOOK OF 50 TICKETS, \$30, VALID 3 MONTHS, EITHER DIRECTION.

Not less than five thousand people annually summer in the Cornwall district, and among the guests who are now regular annual visitors there are many who came to Cornwall as invalids years ago. Physicians send patients to Cornwall for affections that it was formerly thought could not be benefited in a climate other than the Bahamas, Bermudas, or the Lake Superior region. Storm King and Old Cro' Nest, two ancient crags, belong to Cornwall. The drives to West Point, to Newburgh, to New Windsor, and the hundreds of shorter mountain drives and walks, are unsurpassed. Good livery in the place.

BOARDING HOUSES.

LINDEN PARK HOUSE—R. B. RING, Proprietor— $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile from depot. Stage 25 cents. Accommodations for 100; 50 rooms—\$8 to \$12; \$2 per day. Discount to season guests. Everything first-class. Raises fruit and vegetables.

MOODNA MANSION—WM. ORR, Proprietor— $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Stage, 10 cents. Accommodate 60; \$10 to \$18; \$2 per day. House newly furnished, all modern improvements. Livery in connection with house. Raises vegetables.

L. P. CLARK— $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Stage from all trains, 25 cents. Accommodate 20; 7 single rooms; 4 double; \$12; \$2 per day. Boats and tackle, 50 cents to \$2.

LAWRENCE HOUSE—J. J. LAWRENCE, Proprietor—13 miles. Stage 25 cents. Accommodations for 70; \$10 to \$18 single; \$18 to \$25 double—\$2 per day. Discount for season. Raises fruit and vegetables.

GLEN RIDGE HOUSE—JAMES G. ROE, Proprietor—3 miles. Carriage and stage, 50 cents. Accommodate 200; 25 single rooms; 90 double rooms; \$10 to \$14; \$16 to \$28; \$2 per day. Livery on the premises. Gas and water throughout. Spring beds, hair mattresses. Wood fires in rooms if called for. Forty acres adjoining "Idlewild." Glens, shaded walks.

VINEBROOK COTTAGE—MRS. C. E. COCKS, Proprietor— $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Stage, 25 cents. Accommodate 25; 11 rooms; \$8 for one adult; \$12 to \$14 for two; \$1.25 per day. Discount to season guests. Five minutes from post office, telegraph office, and reading room. Farm of 11 acres. Adjoins farm of E. P. Roe, the author and fruit cultivator, Base of Storm King. Plenty of fresh fruit.

Newburgh, Orange County, N. Y.

63 $\frac{1}{2}$ Miles from New York: 5 Trains from New York and 6 Trains to New York daily; 1 Train from and 2 Trains to New York Sunday.

SUMMER FARES—LOCAL, \$1.20; EXCURSION, \$2.25; COMMUTATION, 3 MONTHS, \$50; BOOK OF 50 TICKETS, \$32.50. VALID FOR 3 MONTHS, EITHER DIRECTION.

Population, 20,000. On Newburgh Bay. First settled in 1719. Celebrated for its Revolutionary associations, beautiful scenery, and healthfulness. Washington's Headquarters in 1782-3. Famous building occupied by him, erected in 1752, still standing. Filled with relics of the Revolution. Unsurpassed

boating and fishing in the Bay. Orange Lake, 6 miles distant; bass and pickerel. Fine drives to Cornwall, West Point, and all places in Highlands. Churches of all denominations.

BOARDING HOUSES.

H. W. MURTFELT—3 miles. Livery conveyance. Accommodate 35; 3 single rooms; 14 double; \$8 single; \$14 to \$16 double; \$2 per day. On the banks of the Hudson. Fine drives and walks. Raises fruit and vegetables. P. O. Box 199.

THE LACKAWAXEN VALLEY.

VIA HONESDALE BRANCH FROM LACKAWAXEN.

Rowland's, Pike County, Pa.

115 Miles from New York: 1 Train from New York daily, except Sunday; 2 on Wednesdays and Saturdays; 2 Trains to New York daily except Sunday.

FARE, \$3.55.

Near Big and Little Tink, Long and Round Corilla, Wescoline and Wolf Lakes, and numerous trout streams. In hunting region. On Lackawaxen River.

PRIVATE HOUSE.

G. H. HOWLAND—Short distance. Accommodate 8; 5 rooms; large, airy and finely furnished; \$7 to \$10; \$1.75 per day. Discount for season. High ground. Plenty fresh vegetables, milk, eggs, butter. Furnishes livery, \$2 to \$5 per day. Guides, \$1.50 per day.

Millville, Pike County, Pa.

119 Miles from New York: same train facilities as Rowlands.

FARE, \$3.70; EXCURSION, \$5.50.

Center of a noted hunting and fishing region. Tink, Big and Little Corilla, Knob, White Deer, and Jones's Lakes are in a radius of seven miles. Several beautiful waterfalls near. Station for Blooming Grove Park, the famous game preserve of 12,000 acres, and M. C. Westbrook's popular Blooming Grove retreat. Distance, 7 miles. Livery furnished at Millville, by John Deming, who also keeps a good hotel for the accommodation of visitors.

HOTELS.

WESTBROOK HOUSE—M. C. WESTBROOK, Proprietor—P. O. Address, Blooming Grove, Pike Co., Pa.—8 miles. Conveyance, \$1. Accommodations for 20; 9 single rooms; 6 double; \$7 to \$10; \$15 to \$20; \$1.50 per day. In the midst of the Blooming Grove hunting and fishing region. Grand mountain scenery. High Knob, loftiest elevation in Northern Pennsylvania, 2,000 feet above tide, 3 miles. Three lakes on the summit of this mountain. Black bass, trout and pickerel fishing unsurpassed. The greatest deer and bear region in the State. Partridge and woodcock. Guides furnished, \$1 per day. Guns, dogs, and fishing-tackle. Livery attached. Large farm and dairy,

BLOOMING GROVE PARK CLUB HOUSE—Eight miles from depot. On shores of Lake Giles. Carriage. Accommodations for 100. Terms arranged on application. Deer, bear, and all small game in the preserve. Eight large lakes, stocked with bass, pickerel and perch. A score of trout streams. A retreat for gentlemen sportsmen and their families.

Hawley, Wayne County, Pa.

125 Miles from New York : Same train facilities as Rowland's.

FARE, \$3.90; EXCURSION, \$5.75.

In the Pike County game and fish region. Trout, bass, and pickerel; deer, bear, fox, partridge, rabbits. The wonderful Wallenpaupack Falls in the village. Terminus of the famous Gravity Railroad of the Pennsylvania Coal Company. One of the grandest excursion routes in America. Scranton, 35 miles, heart of Lackawanna coal region. Lake Jones, 6 miles; White Deer Lake, 9 miles; Trout streams, from 1 to 8 miles. Also station for Blooming Grove. Good hotels, but make no specialty of keeping summer boarders. Good livery.

Honesdale, Wayne County, Pa.

135 Miles from New York : Same train facilities as Rowland's.

FARE, \$4.40; EXCURSION, \$6.75.

One of the handsomest and wealthiest villages in Pennsylvania. Lackawaxen and Dyberry rivers run through the place. Streets broad and bordered with maples and elms fifty years old. Excellent drives. Bethany, 3 miles; Mart Kimble's 2 miles; White Mills, 5 miles; Waymart, 10 miles. Beautiful park of maples in center of village. Twelve famous bass and pickerel lakes within from six to fourteen miles. Trout fishing within from two to five miles. Terminus of the celebrated Gravity Railroad owned by the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company. This road extends to Carbondale, 17 miles, in the upper Lackawanna coal regions. In connection with the similar road from Hawley, it is now one of the most popular excursion roads in America. The cars run up and down high hills, there being no motive power perceptible to the tourist. At one point, an elevation of 2,000 feet above tide is reached. The road curves abruptly around mountains, and traverses glens and the sides of lofty hills. The ride is exhilarating, grand, indescribable. Hundreds of tourists enjoy it daily during the summer and fall months. The livery accommodations are excellent.

HOTELS.

ALLEN HOUSE—M. B. ALLEN, Proprietor—1 mile. Omnibus, 25 cents; or will meet guests, if notified. Accommodations for 50; fine large and airy double and single rooms; \$6 to \$10, single; \$10 to \$20, double. Special arrangement with season guests. Overlooks park. Splendid location. Broad halls, balconies. Commodious stables. Bath. Vegetables from farm. Free transportation to and from Gravity depots.

KIMBLE HOUSE—M. KIMBLE, Proprietor—2 miles. Meets guests at depot with private conveyance. Accommodations for 10; \$5 to \$6; \$2 per day. Beautiful location. Large farm attached. Surrounded by large shade trees. Rifle range. Croquet lawn. Driving Park; half-mile track. Commodious stables. All equipments for sportsmen. Plenty of fresh vegetables, fruit, eggs, butter, and milk.

KIPLE HOUSE—R. J. DAGGETT, Proprietor—1 mile. Free transportation if notified. Accommodations for 50; 20 single rooms; 16 double, \$6 single; \$10 double; \$2 per day. Discount for season guests. Guides to lakes will be procured.

ON THE NEWBURGH BRANCH.

West of the Schunemunk Mountains is the romantic valley of the Murderer's Kill, through which the branch of the Erie Railway extending from Greycourt to Newburgh passes. The valley, like this entire section of Orange County, is full of historical associations. The Newburgh Branch and the Short Cut unite at Vail's Gate, six miles from Newburgh. It was at the former place that Generals St. Clair and Gates were quartered when the army was encamped in the vicinity. The Edmoston House, their headquarters, is still standing. It was built in 1755. At Washington Square, two miles from Vail's Gate, General Clinton had his headquarters in the Falls House, still intact. An ancient Indian burying-ground, and a number of very old churches are in the vicinity. Pickerel, bass, and perch fishing in the adjacent lakes. Livery at all the stations.

Washingtonville, Orange County, N. Y.

61 Miles from New York : 3 Trains from and 4 to New York daily ; 1 Train each way Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, \$1.85 ; EXCURSION, \$2.50 ; COMMUTATION, 3 MONTHS, \$50.50.

BOARDING HOUSES.

MISS A. E. BROOKS—Five minutes walk from depot. Accommodate 14 ; \$7 to \$8 ; \$1.50 per day. Raises vegetables.

T. B. CAMERON— $\frac{1}{4}$ mile from depot. Accommodations for 20 ; 4 single rooms ; 5 very large double rooms ; \$6 single ; \$8 double ; \$1.50 per day. Has a horse and carriage. Vegetables and fruit raised on place and in vicinity.

FARM HOUSES.

MISS M. BEATTY—3 miles. Conveyance free. Accommodate 16 ; 8 large rooms ; \$6 to \$8. Discount for season. Broad piazzas. Extensive grounds. Plenty of shade. Vegetables, fruits, eggs, butter and milk. Furnishes conveyance, stabling and carriage room.

DANIEL T. MEAD— $1\frac{3}{4}$ miles from depot. Accommodations for 12 ; 2 single rooms ; 4 double rooms ; \$5 single ; \$14 double. House large and cool. Stream runs through premises. Maple grove. Fresh vegetables, milk, eggs, and butter.

Salisbury, Orange County, N. Y.

63 $\frac{1}{2}$ Miles from New York : 3 Trains from and 4 to New York daily ; 1 Train each way Sunday.

FARE—LOCAL, \$1.95 ; EXCURSION, \$2.60 ; COMMUTATION, 3 MONTHS, \$52.

WOANGDALE VILLA—R. WALLACE GENUNG, Proprietor—2 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Carriage free. Accommodate 14 ; 7 double rooms ; \$7 to \$8 ; \$1.50 per day. Discount for season. 450 feet above the Hudson at Newburgh, 9 miles distant. Not one case of malaria in 50 years in the neighborhood. Near old Governor Clinton homestead. One mile from Highlands. Fresh vegetables, fruit, eggs, milk and butter. Livery at Salisbury station ; \$2 to \$3 per day.

Warwick, Orange County, N. Y.

64 Miles from New York, via Erie Railway to Greycourt ; thence via Warwick Valley Railroad.

FARE—LOCAL, \$2 ; EXCURSION, \$2.75 ; COMMUTATION, 3 MONTHS, \$56.25.

Warwick and region around it furnish great attraction to the tourist. Sugar-

Loaf Mountain, Sterling Mountain, Mount Adam and Mount Eve, notable features of the landscape. Old Sterling iron-furnace, near outlet of Sterling Lake. Founded by Lord Sterling in 1751. Partridge, quail, woodcock, pickerel, black bass, Greenwood Lake, 6½ miles; Glenmere, 4½ miles; Wawayanda Lake, 7½ miles; Double Lake, 5 miles; Wickham's Lake, 3 miles. Tackle provided at them all. Warwick Woodlands near. Good livery.

BOARDING HOUSES.

WM. L. BENEDICT—¾ mile. Accommodations for 16; 4 single rooms; 6 double; \$6; \$7 for gentlemen; \$6, ladies. Spacious grounds, well shaded. Surroundings cheerful, healthful, and attractive. Abundance of vegetables, fruit, milk, eggs, and butter. Desirable for children.

MRS. ROY—¼ mile from Stonebridge depot, 1½ mile from Warwick. Conveyance 50c. Accommodate 8; rooms large; \$6; \$1 per day. 5 miles from Greenwood Lake. Excellent locality for children. Raises vegetables. P. O. address, Warwick, Orange Co., N. Y.

MRS. C. B. VAN DEVORT—Short walk. Accommodate 14; 3 single rooms; 3 double; \$8 single; \$7 double; \$1.50 per day. Discount for season. Raises vegetables.

FARM HOUSE.

KILCARE COTTAGE—A. M. HOYT, Proprietor—3 miles. Free carriage. Accommodations for 25; 12, \$7. Woods and mountains; 9 miles from Greenwood Lake; 4 miles from Wawayanda Lake. Fresh farm products daily.

IN THE CATSKILLS.

Via Erie Railway to Goshen, thence via Montgomery Branch and Wallkill Valley Railroad to Kingston, thence via Ulster and Delaware Railroad.

Shokan, Ulster County, N. Y.

18 Miles from Kingston.

FARM BOARDING HOUSE.

J. M. BURGHER—2 miles. P. O. Address, West Shokan, Ulster Co., N. Y. Carriage free. Accommodate 20; 2 single rooms; 6 double; \$6 to \$9. Near Whitenburg, Bushkill, and Rondout Creeks. Trout, woodcock, quail, and partridge. Obtain guides.

Big Indian, Ulster County, N. Y.

36 Miles from Kingston.

BOARDING HOUSE.

SLIDE MOUNTAIN HOUSE—B. DUTCHER, Proprietor—3 miles. Conveyance. Accommodate 40; \$5 to \$8; \$1.25 per day. Near base of Slide Mountain. Trout fishing in head waters of Neversink and Beaverkill streams. Guides provided.





TOPOGRAPHICAL MAP
OF
SUMMER RESORT REGIONS.
— REACHED BY THE —
— ERIE RAILWAY. —

In presenting this MAP and GUIDE to the public, the Erie Railway Company has kept in view the fact that people seeking summering places in the country, especially desire to avoid all localities subject to MALARIAL INFLUENCES. The ERIE is peculiarly fortunate in the ANTI-MALARIAL CHARACTER OF THE COUNTRY THROUGH WHICH IT PASSES. The purest, rainiest waters and healthiest mountains of the RAMAPO, DELAWARE and NEVERSINK valleys, and the back regions of ULSTER, SULLY, ORANGE, PIKE, WAYNE and DELAWARE counties, are perfectly free to us, because they have become so prevalent in other parts of the country. MALARIA CANNOT FLOURISH in the above localities, and physicians are annually sending patients afflicted with malarial affections to the above HEALTHY RENOVING RESORTS ALONG THE ERIE.

TO HAY-FEVER AND ASTHMATIC SUFFERERS,
The Mountain Regions of New York and Pennsylvania,
— **— ERIE RAILWAY —**
AFFORD RELIEF IN A SHORT TIME.

As a Sanitarium for these complaints, they are UNSURPASSED by the climate of the White Mountains, as hundreds can and do testify.

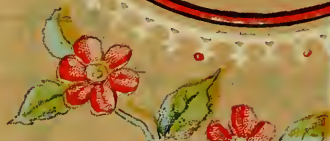
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Glimpses Here and There



RAYMONDSKILL FALLS.



IN THE LACKAWAXEN VALLEY

On the
Picturesque
ERIE