

## The Old Story.

You may call it flirtation, or what not,  
But I don't see that I was to blame.  
How could I know that you loved me,  
When you never once mentioned the same?  
I've walked in the starlight with many,  
And have risked my life on the bay,  
Yet among them I've never found any  
But had something decided to say.

You thought that your silence had told me?  
The silence that's golden we've heard;  
But the girl of to-day prefers silver,  
Coined into words sweet and absurd;  
There are lovers whom there's no mistaking,  
Whose language leaves no one in doubt;  
There are others who leave one's heart aching  
For a word there's no living without.

But since the sweet year has grown older,  
And you've failed as a special pleader,  
Shall I be left out in the cold, sir,  
Because I was not a mind-reader?  
You blame me, I think, without reason;  
If you really had something to say,  
What matters the time or the season?  
Why can't we be happy—to-day?

## RIPPLES.

—Large quantities of goods are being drawn through from the Westport station to Keene Valley, the most of which are for either St. Huberts Inn or the residence of the Brazilian Minister, Senor Salvador de Mendonca.

—The boom of cannon from deck and dropping of anchor announced the arrival in port yesterday, for the first time this season, of the saucy little sloop yacht *Madge*, from Burlington, with Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Phelps aboard.—Plattsburgh Telegram.

—St. Mary's orchestra of Glens Falls has been secured to furnish music next week for an informal reception to be held at Hecaday's hall, Warrensburgh, by the elite of that place.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Vroom arrived in town last week and are making preparations to camp again on the banks of Lake George. While getting their camp in order they are stopping at George DeLano's.—Ticonderoga Sentinel.

—James Chamberlain, of Sabbathday Point, went to New York city Tuesday. It is expected that Mr. Chamberlain will return to-day.

—Chef Kohler and nine assistants from the Leon, Talahassee, Fla., arrived at the Marion house yesterday. The formal opening of this house takes place next week.

## Glens Falls Summer School.

The coming season of the summer school of Glens Falls bids fair to be more largely attended than any previous season. This year nearly every state in the union will be represented. The summer school began with thirty students all from this county. This year there will be more than twenty-five instructors in the faculty of the school. A new feature is the establishment of a department of supervision and normal training. This is a feature peculiar to this school. It is believed it will be both popular and instructive to those who attend. Many of the lectures will be full of interest to those who teach as well as to teachers.

## "A Grand Union."

James G. B. Woolworth, the proprietor of the Grand Union hotel, who was united in marriage to a Washington belle on Wednesday evening, arrived in Saratoga Saturday and is located in the Grand Union cottage for the season. He is the owner of a handsome pair of bay horses and may be seen on Broadway daily, during the season.

## The Sagamore Extends an Invitation.

M. O. Brown, proprietor of the Sagamore, has extended an invitation to the press excursionists to a luncheon Sunday. The excursionists will, it is likely, go down the lake in small steam yachts.

## The Lake House, Lake George.

The Lake House is three hundred feet long and three stories high, stands eighty feet above the lake, and from the house a lovely shaded lawn slopes down to the water's edge. On the grounds are four handsome cottages—two standing on the lake shore and one at each end of the hotel property. Balconies project over the water, and the structures, architecturally speaking, are among the finest on the lake. The front of the Lake House is shaded by a double row of maples, and commands a fine view of the mountains to the south and west. The piazza on the lake side of the hotel is about eighty-five feet above the level of the lake. A long stretch of lake in front, forest-clad hills, verdant meadows, to the right and left, the water dotted with various craft, the numerous happy children on the lawn and maiden and gallant indulging in a tete-a-tete in some quiet and shady nook, are a few of the features which unites in forming the picture spread out before the visitor. Eminent divines, prominent physicians and famous artists have summer homes here.

## The Trout Pavilion.

This well-known resort is located on the east shore of Lake George, six miles from Caldwell, amid beautiful scenery, and has accommodations for one hundred guests. A more delightful spot could not well be imagined. It is a veritable haven of rest for the tired man of business, and, withal, does not exclude the opportunity for social enjoyment. The house is supplied with an abundance of pure spring water. A billiard room in separate building, bowling alley, lawn tennis court, croquet lawn, boating and fishing, pleasant drives and walks through picturesque scenery, afford excellent advantages for sport, amusement and healthful exercise. A fleet of twenty-five row boats and a steam launch with accommodations for thirty people will be let for parties at reasonable rates. Noble shade trees adorn the lawns and surround the entire house.

## Bright, Newsy and Entertaining.

The "Lake George Mirror," is the name of a twelve-page weekly journal issued at Lake George, and devoted to the interests of the far-famed sheet of water upon the shores of which it is issued, and it also strives to forward the interest of the Adirondack region. The first number for the season of 1891 was issued on Saturday, June 6, and is bright, newsy and entertaining.—Standard Union, Brooklyn.

The Standard Union is evidently a believer in the MIRROR, as the Union publishes a half column of matter taken from this paper.

## Caldwell Livery Stable.

Mr. James Green is proprietor of the livery just in the rear of the Carpenter House. The driveway leads from Main street next door to this well-known hotel. The livery is one of the largest in Caldwell, and has good horses, phaetons, carriages, single and double, etc., to let at reasonable prices. Careful drivers furnished when desired, who are acquainted with all the beautiful drives in the vicinity. Telephone connection, and parties wishing prompt and satisfactory service should not fail to patronize this well-known stable.

## A Distinguished Physician.

Captain D. S. Dennison will entertain Dr. E. W. Wolfkehl, a distinguished German physician, at his beautiful home on Lake George this summer. Captain Dennison entertained P. M. Baermann, of the Troy Engineering company, last week.

## LOVE AND THE SEXES.

How does a woman love? Once, no more  
Though life forever its loss deploring;  
Deep in sorrow or deep in sin,  
One king reigneth her heart within.  
One alone, by night and day,  
Moves her spirit to curse or pray,  
One voice only can call her soul  
Back from the grasp of death's control;  
Though leaves beset her, or friends deride,  
Yea, when she smileth another's bride,  
Still for her master her life makes moan,  
Once is forever, and once alone.

How does a man love? Once for all,  
The sweetest voices of life may call,  
Sorrow daunt him, or death dismay,  
Joy's red roses bedeck his way;  
Fortune smile, or jest or frown,  
The cruel thumb of the world turn down,  
Loss betray him or love delight,  
Through storm or sunshine by day or night,  
Wandering, toiling, asleep, awake,  
Though souls may madden or weak hearts break,  
Better than wife, or child, or self  
Once and forever he loves himself.

—By Rose Terry Cooke.

## Kattskill House, Lake George.

This house stands in a grove on a high terraced bank, with a frontage of 200 feet, commanding an extensive view of the lake and the bays and islands to the south and west. The house has a fine dining room, large office, neat parlors, and fifty rooms with high ceilings, and each room has large windows, affording ample ventilation. The rooms are nicely furnished throughout. Directly in front, and less than a mile distant, is one of the most noted fishing grounds on the lake. This house is situated amid beautiful surroundings. The mountains in the background, the luxuriant foliage, the studies of trees, and rocks, and water, make it a peculiarly attractive place to the artist and lover of nature, and to all who seek for peace and quiet. A lovely drive to Glens Falls, twelve miles distant, morning and evening boats to and from Caldwell and Ticonderoga, and excursion steamers daily, afford ample diversion for guests.

## Death of Robert Lewis.

Robert Lewis, of New York city, who for several years had owned and occupied a cottage on the Bolton road, died Tuesday, at his cottage. Some days ago Mr. Lewis came from New York to look over his cottage and get it in readiness for occupancy by his family for the season. The day after he arrived he was taken suddenly ill. Mr. Lewis was highly esteemed by his neighbors and friends. The family returned to New York with the remains last evening.

## Fort William Henry Brilliant.

—William DeMuth, of New York city, arrived at the Fort William Henry Thursday evening. The Geneva, Mr. DeMuth's handsome steam yacht was placed in commission last week.

—W. L. Hewig, of Albany, is managing the Fort William Henry news stand for Manager Seavey this year.

—Fort William Henry staff: C. B. Knott, chief of staff; H. P. C. Johnston, business manager for Mr. Noble; M. Burlington, cashier; C. W. Hickford, steward; F. P. Thompson, head waiter; August Grisetti, chef; Miss Annie Mackay, housekeeper.

—William Noble, the proprietor of the Fort William Henry, is the president of the Red Spring company, of Monroe, W. Virginia. Red Springs is a great health resort in the mountainous regions of the Old Dominion.

—The Fort William Henry flag was thrown to the breeze Thursday afternoon. The first course dinner was served Thursday night. The first arrivals at the hotel came Thursday afternoon.