

THE LAKE GEORGE ASSEMBLY

Gathers and Presents a few More Facts.—Why Everybody should Hurrah for Lake George.—The "Mirror" Always Does.

"Human words are totally inadequate to express, and the most accomplished artist might just as well attempt to paint the emotions of the heart, or the tones of the voice of his beloved, as to seek to communicate a true idea of Lake George."

There is no other spot on the face of the earth, where nature has been more prodigal of her gifts of beauty than Lake George. Poets, historians, and lovers of the beautiful in nature have long sung the praises of this enchanting spot; romance and sentiment have woven their charms about the beautiful islands, the pure crystal waters, the lovely bays in its wonderfully indented shores, its sequestered cozy nooks, its mountain environment, its health-giving elevation, its kindly and wholesome balsam-laden air, which being heavily oxygenated, is of great restorative value to the worn and weary. Surely, such a spot comes close to being an earthly paradise.

NOT TOO MUCH TO SAY.

"It is scarcely too much to say that no spot in this broad land offers so many inducements to all classes to settle down for the summer and enjoy the beauties of nature, surrounded by all the conveniences of civilized life, as this sheet of clear spring water, around which so much of the early history of America is clustered." The scene combines such a variety of interest and loveliness to all who become acquainted with its characteristics, there is in it that quiet beauty which slows down tumultuous thought, "knits up the ravelled sleeve of care," and prompts, through an ever-present inspiration to look up from these slight evidences of "His handiwork," to the source of all creational power.

PICTURE AND PICTURE FRAME.

"From Caldwell's to Baldwin's—the extremes of the lake—there is spread a picture of which the eye never tires. The canvass is thirty-six miles long by three miles wide. It is framed in the grandest mountain scenery in the state. In the shadows of lowering peaks nestle modern and artistic cottages, on the gentle slopes are imposing hotels, and on the shores of the water that reflects it all, are camps, cottages, hotels, and white-walled summer settlements."

Echoes from the L. G. A.

—The "Dove Cote" has been raised and enlarged, the piazza extended around the north and south sides; a pretty Queen Anne chimney added, and the cottage is so improved otherwise that it is now one of the prettiest on the point.

—Rev. George D. Hulet, of the Bushwick Avenue Reformed church, of Brooklyn, who with his family are to be cottagers on the point this summer are expected to arrive before July 1, and are sure to prove a welcome addition to the Kongenial Kolony Klub of Kontented Kottagers.

—That is what the L. G. A. means nowadays—just those five K's; it is not a camp meeting, and although everybody is welcome, Assembly Point is not an excursion ground.

—Mr. and Mrs. Clarence T. Sanford are again at Ravenswood cottage. Their friend Miss Katie Betts, of Orange, N. J., will spend the summer with them, and it is hoped that she will carry away in the autumn, as pleasant impressions of Lake George as she is sure to leave.

—At the suggestion of one of the safest and best known pilots on Lake George, the light house at the north end of Assembly Point will burn a light red signal lamp instead of the dark red Fresnel light of last summer, so that the light may be discovered at a greater distance.

—Everybody will regret of course that Miss L. Viva Mills, who is now undergoing medical treatment for some slight affection of the throat, will not be able to take charge of the music at the Sunday services of the L. G. A. this summer. She and her sister were great favorites in the social life of the point, as well as a great acquisition to the Lectorium choir.

—Social life is again under way at the L. G. A., Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Wells and family having arrived from their beautiful home at Hackensack, N. J., and are enconced for the summer at their cottage known as Pioneer lodge.

—Very many are anxious to know if Miss Ditmars returns to the point this summer. Your reporter will relieve their suspense as soon as he can secure authentic information.

—Mrs. Jason Tuttle and her daughters, Misses Grace and Anna, spend the summer in Europe. Their absence this summer will be excused if they return in time to be Lake George cottagers next summer.

—The pleasant face of Rev. A. C. Rose is again to be seen at the lake. He is a happy man judging from the Te Deums that are heard in the woods at the south end of Sanford's island, where he will spend the summer in the Rose house, which is to be enlarged as his daughter is expected to arrive and keep-house for him.

—One of the following names seems likely at the present writing to be chosen for the steamer hitherto known as the L. G. A. There are one or two names still under advisement, which may appear in the next reduced list: Alert, Island Queen, Hiawatha, Elgoa, Jane McCrea, Ganouskie, Tecumseh, Uncas, Island Belle, Water Witch, Rambler.

The Marion House, Lake George.

The Marion house is one of the largest hotels on the beautiful shores of Lake George. It has recently been remodeled and enlarged by the addition of a new front and wing, increasing its capacity by a hundred rooms and now affords accommodations for four hundred guests. Its surroundings are all that rare natural beauty and discriminating cultivation can make them.

Its location is on the west shore six miles north of Caldwell. It commands a view of the broadest portion of the lake toward the east, French Mountain and the head of the lake at the south, and the Narrows shut in by high mountains on either side revealing its pretty gate-like openings through between its hundred islands.

Amusements that usually pertain to summer resorts can be had here. Tennis courts are laid out among the trees, and those who may delight in the old-time favorite, croquet, will find beautiful grounds and all the requirements at hand. For those who desire it, facilities are afforded for the working off of superfluous energy in a well appointed bowling alley, while the quieter game of billiards may be enjoyed here on tables of the best make, in pleasant rooms and with all needed accessories.

Boating, hunting and fishing can be enjoyed here in its perfection. Craft of various kinds can be procured to suit the occasion, ranging from the light, cushioned pleasure skiff and sail boat to the well appointed steam yacht held here for charter.

Excursion steamers touch at intervals in going to and returning from their rounds among the islands and the "line" boats, connecting with trains at either end of the lake, land regularly as they go each way.

The riding and driving must not be overlooked in considering amusements here, for they offer some of the most attractive. Delightful roads follow the winding contour of the shore north and south and climb by easy stages to the hills that rise backward from the lake.

For large parties who would enjoy coaching in its best form, no better fun can be imagined than a dash in the "tally-ho" "Marion" which may be chartered for a trip over the mountains, to Bolton or Caldwell or for a moonlight excursion on the plank down through historic French Mountain pass, to the lively metropolis of the section—Glens Falls.

The Sagamore, on Lake George.

"Just at dusk the steamer landed midway in the lake at Green Island, where the scenery is the boldest and most romantic; from the landing a park-like lawn, planted with big trees, slopes up to a picturesque hotel. Lights twinkled from many a cottage window and from boats in the bay, and strains of music saluted the travelers. It was an enchanting scene. The genius of Philadelphia again claims the gratitude of the tourist, for the Sagamore hotel is one of the most delightful hostleries in the world. A peculiar, interesting building, rambling up the slope on different levels, so contrived that all the rooms are outside, and having a delightful irregularity, as if the house had been a growth.

Naturally a hotel so dainty in its service and so refined, was crowded to its utmost capacity. The artist could find nothing to complain of in the morning except that the incandescent electric light in his chamber went out suddenly at midnight and left him in blank darkness in the most exciting crisis of a novel. Green Island is perhaps a mile long. A bridge connects it with the mainland, and besides the hotel it has four picturesque stone and timber cottages. At the north end are the remains of the English intrenchments of 1775—signs of war and hate, which kindly nature has almost obliterated with sturdy trees. With the natural beauty of the island art has little interfered; near the hotel is the most stately grove of white birches anywhere to be seen, and their silvery sheen, with occasional patches of sedge, and the tender sort of foliage that Corot liked to paint, gives an exceptional refinement to the landscape. One needs, indeed, to be toned up by the glimpse, under the trees, over the blue water, of the wooded craggy hills, with their shelf-like ledges, which are full of strength and character. The charm of the place is due to this combination of loveliness and gigantic strength."—Article by Charles Dudley Warner, "Their Pilgrimage."

A Good Catch of Lake George Trout.

Hon. F. A. Johnson, of the Glens Falls Insurance company, and Mrs. Johnson were guests at the Sagamore, of E. Burgess Warren for three days this week. Monday the two gentlemen caught fourteen trout from the steam yacht Wawpanak, Mr. Warren's private steam yacht. Tuesday the same gentlemen made the following catch: One trout weighing nine and one-half pounds, caught by Mr. Warren, two weighing eight and one-half pounds each, one seven and one-half pounds and one six and one-half pounds. The total weight of the five fish was forty and one half pounds. Mr. Johnson returned to the Falls well pleased with his experience and a heavy weight of fish.

New Advertisements this Week.

Charles Crossley, steam heating, New York city; Lake View house, Lake George; Fort Ticonderoga hotel, Lake Champlain.

PIANO FOR SALE—A First-Class Piano; Upright, almost new. For sale at the cottage of Mr. G. Federlin, Hill View, Lake George.