ON BEAUTIFUL LAKE GEORGE.

MANY ATTRACTIVE FEATURES OF A CHARMING REGION WITHIN EASY REACH OF THE METROPOLIS.

WHAT TOURISTS AND SUMMER RESIDENTS CAN ENJOY

Lake George, N. Y., July 13 (Special).—It is early for the full tide of summer visitors to turn this way, and yet every train on the Delaware and Hudson Railroad which arrives either at the head or the foot of Lake George and connects with the steamers of the Lake George and Champlain Transportation Company appears to be crowded.

Some time ago observation led to the belief that summer travel through Lake George would be large this year. Most of the Eastern roads are advertising special rates to and from the Pan-American Exposition by way of Albany or Troy, to Saratoga, through Lake George, Lake Champlain and west by way of the Thousand Islands and Lake Ontario, either going or returning. One thing noticed particularly is there is a wonderfully increased foreign travel. Only the other day a large party of Germans stopped over at the Sagamore for a few days for the purpose of paying their respects to Carl Schurz. Mr. Schurz is the owner of a cottage in which he spends the most of his summers on the shore of Northwest Bay.

Cottage life is now a great feature in the Lake George region. Fifty years ago there were only a few hotels on the lake—the Lake House, in Caldwell; the Mohican, on Bolton Bay, and Garfield's, at Hague, were the only ones of importance. There has been a rapid increase in hotels since then, and to-day there are nearly sixty resorts on the lake. Guests who came to Lake George years ago soon grew to love the place, and began to look around for a site on which to build. The number of hotels grew apace, and in corresponding ratio cottages began to increase also. One family after another settled on the shore of the lake. In those early days land could be had for a song, and there were thousands of building sites along the Bolton road on the east shore, opposite Caldwell, at Huletts, Kattskill Bay and along the shore from Sabbathday Point to Rogers Rock. A low estimate places the number of cottages now on the lake at not far from a thousand, and the summer resident population occupying them is not far from five or six thousand persons. Many of these cottages are so small that they will barely provide living and sleeping apartments for the family, and so when the weather is clear most of the time is spent out of doors in the woods or on the lake. Along the west shore there are a number of beautiful drives, where there are many cottages. Some of the islands also are occupied by cottages, which were built on them years ago.

MANY YACHTS ON THE LAKE.

It has recently become the fashion to own a launch or yacht, and all sorts, kinds and descriptions of motors are now in use—steam, naphtha, electricity, gasolene, alco-vapor and kerosene. The Ellide is said to be the fastest steam yacht in the world. A few days ago E. Burgess Warren, the owner, was asked about the value of the boat. Mr. Warren said quietly: "It has cost me so much that I do not care to know the exact amount." Among the steam yachts on the lake are the Fanita, the Vanadis, the Geneva, the Wanda, the Vagabond, the Cricket, the Pocahontas, the Locust, the Clio, the Cadet, the Katrina, the Echo, the Cyric, the Crusader, the Bertha, the Comus, the Beth, the Nanomi, the Oneida, the Saunterer, the Star, the Helen, the Nonawantuck, the Water Belle, the Folly and the Pampero. There is also a host of smaller craft.

Some of the attractions here may be briefly summed up as follows: Boating, sailing, fishing, dancing, driving, playing tennis, billiards, bowling, mountain climbing, golfing, yachting, bathing, going to picnics among the islands, and taking excursions to the various points of interest along shore. There are many points which the summer tourist or guest should visit. At the head of the lake is the Otis cable inclined railroad to the summit of Prospect Mountain. In the summer the cars run every half hour. On the summit are a hotel, dancing pavilion, music and a cafe and restaurant. The cars are drawn up the incline by powerful machinery and a strong cable, which was new this spring. Should such a thing happen as the breaking of the cable the cars would stop instantly wherever they happened to be, as each car is fitted with automatic brakes. The view from the summit of the mountain on a clear day is very fine. Nearly all of the prominent peaks of the Adirondack Mountains can be seen, and when very clear the highest peaks of the Catskills.

In the grounds of the new Fort William Henry Hotel are all that is left of the intrenchments of the old fortification. Fort William Henry was an earthwork, surmounted by a strong timber stockade, but without masonry. The intrenchments and moat are there yet, under the old forest trees. Across the beach at the head of the lake is Fort George. Only a tumbled heap of masonry shows where once this redoubt stood. A bastion and remnants of a wall, with great trees growing inside the ruins, show how many years have elapsed since the fortification was dismantled.

From the head of the lake there are drives to Glens Falls, Warrensburg, along the Bolton Road and across the beach to Joshua's Rock and the headwaters of Dunham's Bay.

On the road to Glens Falls the visitor passes Bloody Pond, famed in Revolutionary annals, and the monument erected in memory of Colonel Williams, after whom Williams College was named.

There is another drive, leading from Sabbathday Point along the shore north and through Trout Brook Valley to the village and fortress of Ticonderoga. Other drives have been recently built in and around Shelving Rock. Excursions can be made to Indian Kettles and the park, on the grounds of the Lake George Country Club, in the vicinity of Hague. Just to the north and across the bay is the great mass of rock known as Rogers's Slide, chiefly famous for the fact that Major Robert Rogers did not slide down its steep face in Revolutionary days. Then, there are the ice caves and the split rock back of the hamlet of Hague, where one can find ice in the caverns the summer through, and look at a gigantic bowlder, ten or fifteen feet high, split directly through the centre, as if by a blow from some giant hand.

Excursions through and among the islands are always enjoyable. There are hundreds of little channels winding in and out among the islands, foliage clad from shore to shore. There is Paradise Bay, reached only by steamer or by road from the Hundred Island House; Red Rock Bay on the south, and on the west shore the beautiful amphitheatre, where the circling hills are arranged by nature, with terrace upon terrace rising in succession from lake to summit.

Black Mountain, nearly three thousand feet high, is another objective point. Every day in the summer pedestrian parties from the various hotels start out to climb to the summit. Excursions can be made by steamer on Lake George and Lake Champlain to Burlington and Plattsburg and Au Sable Chasm and return, making a two days' trip. Rowing on the lake in the summer evening or by moonlight is always enjoyable. There are those, of course, who prefer a hammock among the trees and a book to all the other delights in creation. And what a place for flirtations! The engagements announced and unannounced here are not always summer engagements, to be broken as soon as the man and young woman return to the city, but most of them are serious entanglements, as is readily proved when one sees returning here dozens of married couples, who first met on the shores of the Queen of American lakes.

Among those who have summer homes on Lake George are Edward M. Shepard, George F. Peabody, George H. Cramer, Legrand C. Cramer, Edward Stieglitz, Galloway C. Morris, Mrs. P. T. Tuttle, Mrs. W. E. Spier, Mrs. D. S. Dennison, the Rev. Dr. William Paxton, W. H. Lefferts, the Rev. William A. Holliday, the Rev. A. R. Stevenson, W. P. Stevenson, Mrs. Mathew Wilson, Mrs. George D. Hulst, Mrs. William Walter Phelps, Captain John J. Phelps, the Paulist Fathers, J. C. Clirehugh, Mrs. Charles Beckwith, George F. Bayle, John H. Heller, Joseph A. Powers, R. C. Peabody, H. K. Lewis, Edmund Kirk Gilmour, Dr. Edward Eggleston, George Cary Eggleston, William Ordway Partridge, Miss Grace Randolph, General Tremain, all near the head of the lake.

On the shore near Bolton are the homes of Mrs. Robert C. Alexander, William Demuth, Dr. J. D. Kennedy, the Ackerman family, Dr. A. Jacobi, Carl Schurz, Commodore J. N. Moore, U. S. N., G. W. Sawyer, C. Edward Benedict, C. R. Conger, the Knauths, Knoblauchs, Stephen Loines, Mrs. M. B. White and J. H. Palmetier.

On Sagamore Island live Commodore J. B. Simpson, E. Burgess Warren and George Burnham. W. T. Wells has Crown Island; Dr. Delavan Bloodgood, Bungalow Island; George O. Knapp, the Hundred Island House, with his brother, Dr. J. B. Knapp.

There is a nest of cottages near Huletts, and then along the west shore are those of J. B. Wilkinson, Silas H. Paine, E. J. Marcelus, Benjamin Day, W. W. Watrous, Colonel W. D. Mann and H. W. Watrous, and on Heart Bay of H. B. Moore, M. F. Smith, William Hooper and W. D. Leffers. On the grounds of the Lake George Club are cottages owned by C. Cooper Clark, Edward Barr and Edward Scudder. Edward M. Decker, the Brooklyn artist, is the owner of a cottage and studio near Hague. This seems to be a favorite place for artists, Harry Watrous and H. Stanley Todd having settled here also. On Bluff Head is the cottage of Mrs. Gillette and that of John Meigs.

SHELVING ROCK IMPROVEMENTS.

In and around Shelving Rock many improvements have been made by George O. Knapp, the owner. When Mr. Knapp purchased some three thousand acres of shore and rock here, as he owned horses and carriages, he began to look around for roads. Not being then able to find them, on his side of the lake, he soon had a force of men at work building them in various directions. Back of his cottage stands a lofty mass of rock, fifteen hundred feet high. There was no road or path to the summit, so he built one, and now has a string of shelters all the way up the steep slope. To-day there are twenty-five miles of roads in the vicinity of Shelving Rock—which is the name given the place by the United States postal authorities, although it is known locally as the Hundred Island House. Other improvements followed. There is a glen on the place and a waterfall about thirty feet high. The glen was so choked up with rubbish, branches of trees, logs and rocks, that it was simply an impossibility for one to get through the tangled mass of vegetation. But this has all been cleared away, and the result is that there is one of the prettiest stretches for two miles of rocks and foliage, a murmuring brook and overhanging walls of stone, to be found anywhere. An occasional bridge spans the stream, and the path winds up and down and across the stream from side to side, through shady nooks, and in and out among the cool recesses of moss covered rocks.

Then a picturesque summer house was built on a rock, near the head of the ravine, and just in front of the Shelving Rock Falls. From the summer house, leading down into the deep recesses of the glen and to a huge bowlder at the foot of the fall is a rustic flight of stairs, broken up into short sections with little landings and seats placed here and there for the use of visitors. A dam has been thrown across the head of the falls to check the flow of water, so that in dry seasons there is little water going over the fall, and it can be turned on for visitors.

South of the Shelving Rock property is Log Bay. This is to be cleared of stumps and floating masses of logs, roots and weeds, which will give the lake another beauty spot. In the evening Shelving Rock is lighted up, for Mr. Knapp, not content with building rustic houses all the way up the mountain side, has laid several miles of pipes, through which he sends acetylene gas to a cluster of large burners of the top of each shelter, incased in glass globes. Then a wire with electric attachment was added, and by a simple pressure on a button each shelter is brilliantly illuminated from base to summit. There are miles upon miles of foliage lined paths, stretching over mountains and in ravines. One can walk to Paradise Bay or go to the summit of Black Mountain from this point.

Mr. Knapp is the owner of one of the finest steamers on the lake, on board of which he entertains his friends. There is a hotel on the property known as the Hundred Island House, but he does not care whether the hotel pays or not. It is equipped with all modern and up to date appliances. In commenting on the hotel feature Mr. Knapp has said that provided he could be assured that he could have his many friends always with him, he would eliminate that feature and turn the building into a place to be used wholly for the entertainment of friends.

TEN THOUSAND MILES BY BOAT.

It is some years since Commodore MacGregor astonished the world with his remarkable canoe voyages in the little craft known as the Rob Roy. Two young men passed through Lake George this week bound on a voyage of ten thousand miles by water in a small boat. Alvah D. James and Barton Haxall Noland, of Irvington, Va., set out last spring for the coast of Texas, in rather a roundabout way. The trip began in Chesapeake Bay. The young men travelled down the Bay, rounded Cape Charles and passed out into the Atlantic Ocean. Then they went up Delaware Bay and the river of the same name to the Raritan Canal and by this water way reached Lower New-York Bay. They travelled up the Hudson to Troy and by way of the Champlain canal to Glens Falls. Here they secured a wagon and had their boat hauled over to Lake George, ten miles away. Launching the little craft into the blue water of the lake, they travelled north to Lake Champlain and are now paddling down that lake with the object in view of passing through Lake Champlain and reaching the St. Lawrence River. Their boat is a St. Lawrence skiff, 18 feet long 3 feet 9 inches beam. There are two air tight compartments and two that are water tight. The boat is equipped with oars and paddles. No sails are used.

The general council of the forward movement of the Congregational Churches of the United States and Canada has been in session for a week or more at the Silver Bay Hotel. Among the prominent workers present are the Rev. Harlan P. Beach, the Rev. Dr. C. C. Creegan, the Rev. Dr. Judson Smith, the Rev. Dr. Charles H. Daniels, the Rev. Doremus Scudder, the Rev. Dr. Joseph H. Seldon, of the American Board of Foreign Missions; J. Campbell White, national secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association of India; Professor Edward I. Bosworth, of Oberlin, Ohio; the Rev. Dr. Washington Choate and the Rev. Charles J. Scudder. There were sermons every day in the week. To-morrow meetings will be held in the pavilion of the hotel in the morning, afternoon and evening. The session will end on Tuesday. There are delegates present from more than twenty States and also from Canada.

One of the special attractions on the lake that has not been mentioned before is to be found at this hotel. Silas H. Paine, the owner, has made a study of the history of native birds, their nests and young, and the flora indigenous to this region. He has accordingly got together three complete museums. In one building there is a collection of birds, their nests, their young and eggs that is not excelled in the United States. There is also a good collection of the animals to be found here. In a room in the hotel are specimens of all the flora to be found in this region. The flowers and plants are pressed and mounted in frames and hung on the walls. In another room is an excellent collection of Indian and Colonial war and Revolutionary War relics, and hundreds of old prints depicting scenes of war and bloodshed and portraits of historical personages distinguished in the early days.

STATE HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION.

The annual meeting of the New-York State Historical Association will be held in the parlor of the New Fort William Henry Hotel on July 30. A large attendance from all over the State is expected. Arrangements are now being made and will be carried through, if it is possible, for a special excursion in course of the session to Silver Bay, to take a look at Mr. Paine's relics and also Forts Ticonderoga and Frederick, on Lake Champlain.

The new trolley system to the head of the lake from Glens Falls was completed this week, and cars are now running. Addison B. Colvin, ex-State Treasurer, and Joseph A. Powers, who were the projectors of the line, met considerable opposition, but they carried the road through. The line will be extended as soon as possible to Warrensburg, with the ultimate intention of extending it to Chestertown and Schroon Lake. A power house is now being built on the grounds of the hotel, and the new casino building, containing a large auditorium for vaudeville performances, dancing pavilion and station waiting rooms, will soon be finished.

The managers of the New Fort William Henry Hotel, on which the owners, as has been already announced, have spent for improvements the sum of $30,000, are well known hotel men—A. C. and M. L. Pike. The hotel is already entertaining a number of New-Yorkers. The Pike brothers are also managers of the Lake House, which is open for the season.

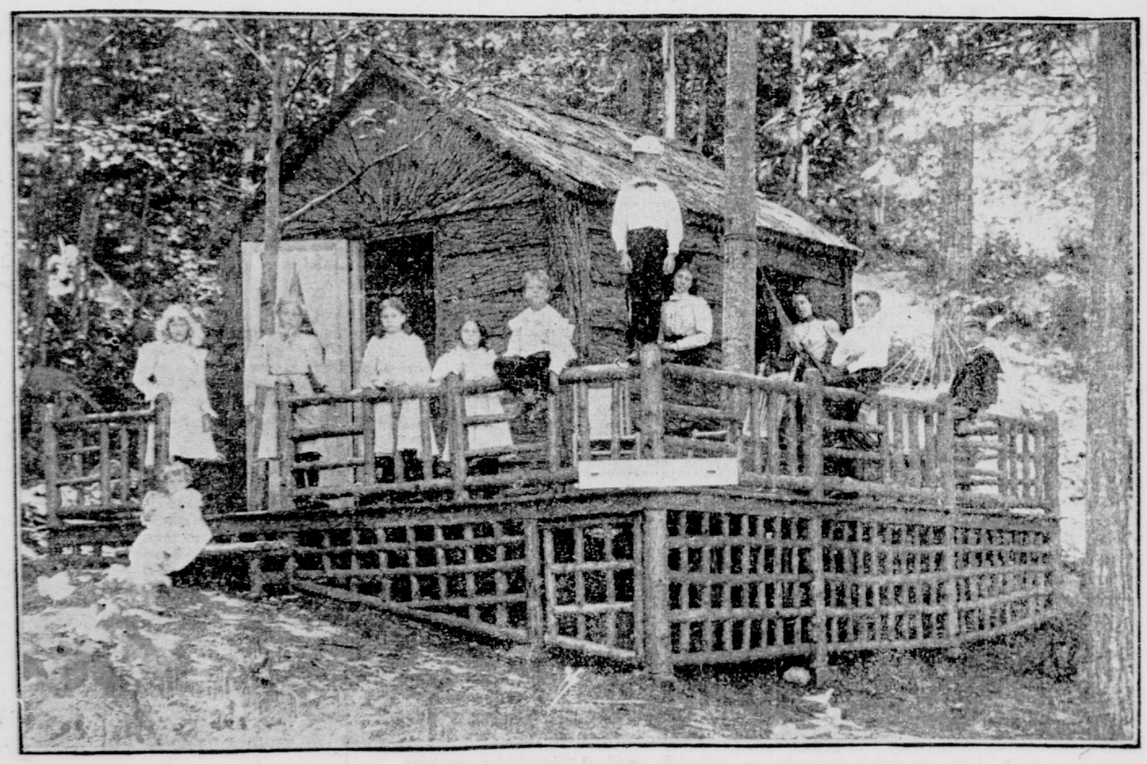
Colonel Richard Henry Savage, the author of many works of fiction, is spending the summer with his old friend Colonel W. D. Mann on Waltonian Island. Colonel Savage served with distinction in the late war with Spain. He will remain on the lake for the summer and until November 15, when he will be joined by Mrs. Savage and daughter, now in Russia, and the family will go to Mexico, where they will stay for the winter.

Among the hotels on the lake now open are the New Fort William Henry, the Lake House, the Carpenter House, the Arlington, the Worden, Tucker cottage, the Fernwood, the Crosbyside, the Antlers, the Diamond Point House, the Marion House, the Horicon Lodge, the Sheldon House, the Grove House, the Trout Pavilion, the Albion, the Kattskill House, the Lake View, the Algonquin, the Bolton House, the Lakeside Cottage, Braley's, Wilson's, Stewart's, the Penimore, the Sagamore, the Kenesaw, the Hundred Island House, the Pearl Point, Hulett's House, the Sabbathday Point, Bartlett's, the Hotel Uncas, the Silver Bay Hotel, the Phoenix, the Hillside, the Trout House, Miller's, Rand's, the Rising, the Island Harbor, the Lake George Country Club, the Rogers Rock and the Homelands.

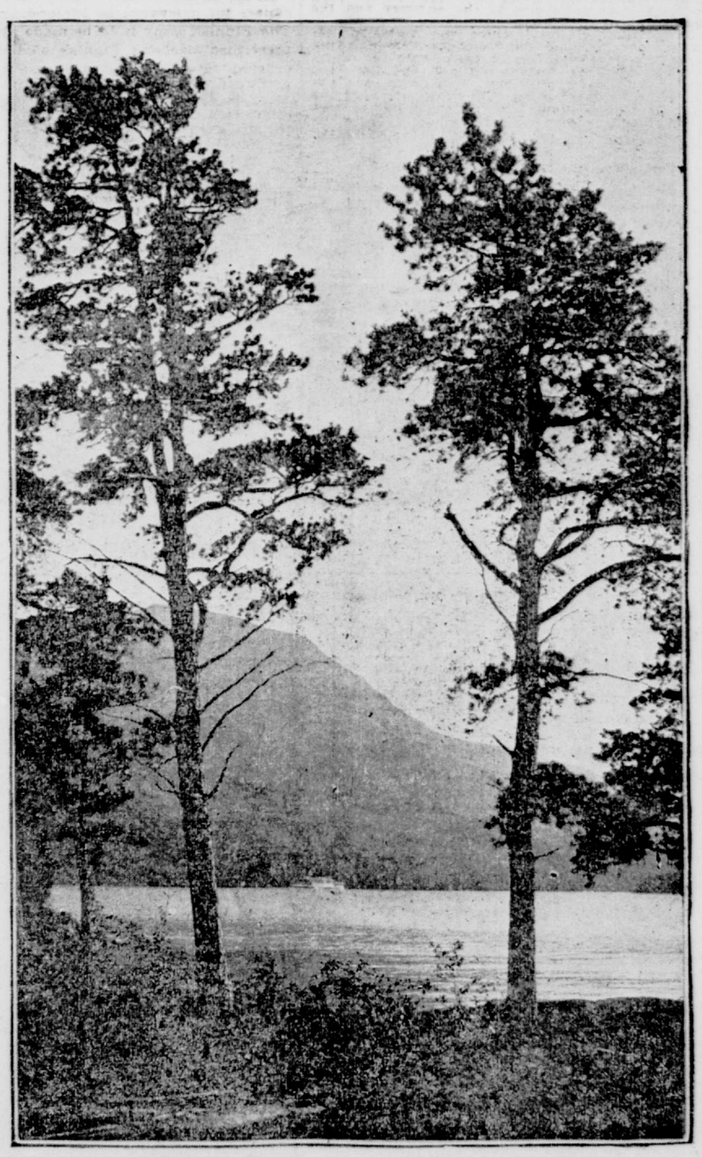
One of the prominent visitors to Lake George this season was Bird S. Coler, Controller of New-York City. Mr. Coler stopped at the Sagamore during his stay, and while here visited Hague on board Commodore John Boulton Simpson's handsome steam yacht Vanita. Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Slote, of Brooklyn, are at the Sagamore. L. P. Atkinson, of Brooklyn, is a guest here, as is General Barlow. E. Burgess Warren and George Burnham, cottagers on the grounds, are entertaining a host of grandchildren and great-grandchildren. D. C. Dean and his daughter, Miss Florence Dean, of New-York, are in Oak Knoll cottage, on the grounds of the Lake George Assembly.

Cosey Cove, a cottage on the east shore, opposite the village of Caldwell, at the head of the lake, has been taken for the summer by Professor Henry G. Thunder and Mrs. Thunder, of Philadelphia. Professor Thunder will remain here until September, when he will go to the Pan-American Exposition for the purpose of giving a recital on the great organ in the music pavilion. Mrs. Thunder is the daughter of the late Colonel John W. Forney, and is herself a well known writer and artist.

CEDAR BAY, LAKE GEORGE.



BIDE-A-WEE, CHILDREN'S PLAYHOUSE, LAKE GEORGE.



BLACK MOUNTAIN AND HORICON.

From southern end of Harbor Islands, Lake George.

(Photograph by George P. Douglass.)

B. Altman & Co.

SILK UMBRELLAS.

For Monday, July 15th.

Black Twilled Silk Umbrellas with handles of English Natural Wood; eight rib frame; 24, 26 and 28 inch, suitable for Men and Women,

Regular Values $3.00 and $3.50, at $2.00

Blue or Black Twilled Silk Umbrellas, handles of Pearl and Silver or Ivory and Silver; eight rib frame, 26 inch; suitable for Women, $2.65

During the months of July and August, the store will be open between the hours of 8.30 A. M., and 5 P. M. Saturdays, 8.30 A. M., to 12 Noon.

Eighteenth Street, Nineteenth Street, Sixth Ave., New York.

New-Jersey Advertisements. | New-Jersey Advertisements.

HAHNE & CO. HAHNE & CO.

NEW JERSEY'S GREATEST STORE

THOROUGHLY FIRE-PROOF MERCANTILE STRUCTURE ONLY IN NEW JERSEY HAHNE & CO.

FREE DELIVERIES IN GREATER NEW YORK AND AT NEW JERSEY R.R. STATIONS

OPPORTUNITY

"Fit, or Convenient Time" —Webster.

The word could not apply better, or more forcibly than to our

GREATEST OF ALL GREAT REMOVAL SALES.

Everything that Everybody needs for Nourishment, or for Home Use.

Biggest Round of Small Prices Ever Known.

REMEMBER We will not be undersold!

HAHNE & CO NEWARK, N.J.

COOL WEATHER AT SHARON SPRINGS.

MANY ARRIVALS AND PLENTY OF AMUSEMENT FOR ALL.

Sharon Springs, N. Y., July 13 (Special).—Notwithstanding the frequent showers, which have interfered somewhat with driving—one of the leading pleasures of the guests at this resort, surrounded by picturesque hills, with innumerable charming drives—it has been a very enjoyable week for every one in Sharon Springs. The air has been cool and exhilarating, amusements in the way of dances and entertainments have been numerous, and arrivals large. What more can a summer resort ask?

Major D. M. Taylor, U. S. A., who is in command of Kennebec Arsenal, Augusta, Me., is a guest at the Pavilion. The major is a brother of Rear Admiral Taylor, of the battleship Indiana, and a brother-in-law of "Fighting Bob" Evans.

The range of the Sharon Springs Gun Club is a great point of attraction nowadays. The club is contesting for a prize offered by Mr. Adams, of New-York. Visitors have the privilege of the range, and many are availing themselves of it.

The first of the regular weekly hops were held at the Pavilion, Sharon House and Union this week.

Ex-Senator Arkell rode over from his home in Canajoharie in his new locomobile this week.

John H. Nagel, chief clerk of the Surrogate's Court, New-York, is at the Sharon House.

John M. Falk, of the New-York Custom House, a veteran of the Mexican and Civil wars, is spending his vacation in Sharon.

The baseball season will open here next week, greatly to the gratification of the many lovers of the game among the guests here.

Recent New-York arrivals include the following:

Pavilion.—Dr. and Mrs. L. Burgheim, Dr. Martin Goldberger, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Levy, M. Littman, Miss Littman, A. E. Hoffman, J. Freedman and wife, Mrs. A. Robertson, Carl Robertson, Miss M. Rexer, Mrs. Amelia Silverstein, Mrs. Joseph Grosvenor, Mrs. M. Weil, M. Weil, Bert M. Weil, Jesse Weil, Mr. and Mrs. A. Silverthau and family, Mrs. T. Gotschalk, D. M. Taylor, W. B. Foulke and wife, Mr. and Mrs. W. Simmons, M. D. Gallagher and S. Rosenfeld.

Sharon House.—Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Warren, Mrs. A. Mendel, John M. Falk, Mrs. E. S. Hoffman, Miss S. Hoffman, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Nagel, W. H. Rudolph, B. J. Evans, W. Kamera, Mrs. N. Hensel, Mrs. P. Kalmus, Miss Cornelia Kalmus, Mrs. M. Bachrach, John Krecht, Philip E. Hoag, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Lewis and Mr. and Mrs. B. I. Liberman.

Union.—Arthur Bier, Mrs. Simon Bier, James B. Brady, John P. Butler, Isaac Selig, F. H. Meyer, jr., Mrs. E. H. G. Meyer, Mrs. L. Howells, George G. Schaefer, Mr. and Mrs. N. Henry, George H. Rowenblatt, wife and child; Mrs. C. Seitz, Miss Seitz, F. Rosenthal, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Bodine, Mrs. K. Pentlarge and Frank Pentlarge.

AT THE TAPPAN ZEE HOUSE.

South Nyack-on-Hudson, July 13 (Special).—On the west bank of the Hudson for seventy miles above New-York City there is at present no first class summer hotel except the Tappan Zee House here. Not only is its site romantic and healthful, but, being within an hour's ride of New-York City by rail or boat, it is a favorite resort of those who wish to visit the city frequently. Among those who have already registered or who have definitely engaged rooms are Mrs. William Cullen Brewster, Baron H. W. Schlomann and Miss Bertha Schlomann, A. De Castro, Mr. and Mrs. Fleming Handy, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Farwell, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Pomeroy, Mr. and Mrs. A. Coleman Foye, George G. Rockwood, Mr. and Mrs. J. August Randell and Miss Josie Randell, Mrs. Frank Leslie, Henry Arachtingl, Mr. and Mrs. Ellery O. Anderson, the Misses Frohman, Dr. and Mrs. Boone and Miss Boone, Miss M. M. Kimberly, Miss Kitty Abbey, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Van Sickle, Mr. and Mrs. John Scheele, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Manning, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hester, Mr. and Mrs. Petty, G. Van Cleve, Miss Van Cleve, Miss Farrington, B. B. Valentine, Colonel A. B. de Frece, Miss F. Van Raust, Adrien J. Saportas, E. B. Bave, Robert J. Keller, R. J. Keller, jr., Mr. and Mrs. James Walsh, Miss Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Keller, Mr. and Mrs. E. Cornell, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Turnbull, Mr. and Mrs. Dominick, James L. Carey, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Smythe-Martin, Henry R. Curwen, N. C. Craven, James Frederick Clegg and Louis H. Ball.

Many parties of yachtsmen and clubmen are canvassing dates for their outings here. The house can serve special dinners on its broad piazzas when required. The first was enjoyed two weeks ago by a company of Wall Street men, who came up on a private yacht.

Last evening's entertainment consisted of songs and humorous recitations, with illustrative electrical pictures, under the direction of Harry S. Marion, and soprano solos by Mrs. K. Willett Dow. To-night the electro-musical programme was repeated before the hop began.

STORIES OF "PRINCE GEORGIE."

From The Youth's Companion.

The Duke of Cornwall is devotedly loved in loyal Bermuda, where as a growing boy he once passed a happy winter. One of his favorite comrades there was a little girl whose great-grandfather had fought side by side with Wolfe upon the Plains of Abraham. She used to push her little rocking chair close beside that of the Prince and laboriously time her small rockers with those of his larger chair.

"We rock together, Prince Georgie," she used to chatter, "always together," thrusting difference of rank into that limbo reserved for sophisticated adults.

Another favorite of the Prince was a young American girl, who discovered him in the admiral's hallway one day, tugging at his gloves.

"I hate to wear them," he admitted, as he looked at her bare hands, "only I promised grandmother that I would."