

BEAUTIES OF THE BERKSHIRES.

AMONG THE HILLS OF PITTSFIELD, LENOX, STOCKBRIDGE AND GREAT BARRINGTON.

REGION OF BEAUTIFUL HOMES—NATURAL ATTRACTIONS

Pittsfield, Mass., Aug. 3 (Special).—George F. Hoar, addressing the United States Senate on the subject of Massachusetts matter, said: "Berkshire County, with the regions lying eastward toward the Connecticut River, and northward and southward in Southern Vermont and Northern Connecticut, seems to the people who dwell in it the most beautiful spot on earth. Certainly to Massachusetts eyes no Arcadian landscape, no Italian landscape, and no fairer vision. The verses in which Virgil described his lovely Italy are applicable here without exaggeration:

"On many a hill the happy homesteads stand; The living lakes through many a vale expand; Cool glens are there, and shadowy glades divine Sweep, and far-viewed towers are seen afar. One reverence still the untalented race inspires: Their country first, and after her their sire's."

Senator Hoar's happy description especially fits Pittsfield, Lenox, Stockbridge and Great Barrington, the heart of the Berkshire Hills. The region has often been described in enthusiastic terms by famous poets, for here have come authors of renown, poets, preachers and journalists, and all are charmed. Artists have made pictures of the scenery, and visiting statesmen, like Mr. Hoar, carry away with them lasting and delightful recollections. Everywhere in the environment are matchless slopes and vales, lakes gem the verdant valleys and mountains stand round about. Winding in all directions among these superb scenes are well kept highways, and safe thoroughfares make driving a comfort and a pleasure. Within the scope of one day's ride is Williamstown, classic and historical, on the north, and beautiful Sheffield on the south, with all Berkshire, "the Switzerland of America," lying between.

Pittsfield is in the heart of all this Berkshire loveliness. Eleven hundred feet above the sea level, in a region of hills and valleys, of lake and stream, of woodland, farm and field; a beautiful New-England town, rural enough to please the most anxious fugitive from the weariness and heat of the stifling cities, yet with every sanitary provision and every public convenience and accommodation, such as electric lights, trolley systems, good sidewalks, gas and water mains. Here, too, are broad, well kept avenues, pleasant residences, from simple cottages to great mansions, business blocks, banking and mercantile establishments of the best grade, churches of all denominations and one of the best free libraries in the State. There is nothing essential to home life, for the visitor or sojourner that Pittsfield does not amply afford.

PITTSFIELD THE CENTRE.

Pittsfield is the very centre of the grand old county, Williamstown, Lenox, Pittsfield, Lenox, Stockbridge and Great Barrington being links in a chain of beautiful towns with incomparable scenery and beauty. To the west are New-Lebanon and the Shakers, who live like brothers and sisters, and in their outward life manifest the sincerity and earnestness of their spiritual convictions. Their village is as charming as their lives are simple, and flowers abound everywhere. To the east of Pittsfield is Dalton, of paper making fame, where the government banknote paper is made, a model Massachusetts village, and still further the remoter Berkshire places and the hills of Hampden. From Pittsfield's central location driving to any of the Berkshire resorts is easily accomplished. A weekly public coach throughout the summer makes a trip of the hills, touching the picturesque spots of Lenox and Stockbridge, Lake Umbagog, brook and waterfall are accessible for sport or ramble. The drives are a continual revelation of wonderful landscapes and stretches of vale, meadow, slope, pasture and wood, and there are mountains to climb from whose heights panoramas of nature's best and brightest work lie spread before the eye.

In Pittsfield are many memories of great names. Here Oliver Wendell Holmes rowed on the Housatonic River, cultivated the acres of "The Holmes Place," and here at the gate is still "The Holmes Pine." Here is the house in East-st. where Longfellow wrote "The Old Clock on the Stairs." Here have also lived Bryant and Hawthorne and many others, whose names will endure. In a modest home lives Henry L. Dawes, whose services in Congress and in the Indian cause the country knows well.



Here is the old Congregational church where Lafayette was entertained.

THE NEW COUNTRY CLUB.

For recreation the New Country Club of Pittsfield is most inviting. The club occupies the old Colonial house in which Longfellow, Lafayette and Sir Edward Thornton were entertained. The club has two hundred acres of property in golf course and wooded lands. The property was a part of the original Boston land grant, and Jacob Wendell, with Philip Livingston, and Colonel John Stoward were its first owners. It was then sold to Colonel Elisha Jones, who gave the property to his son, from whom it was confiscated because the second Jones was a Royalist. The house was built in 1785 and was in 1850 the home of Herman Melville, the author.

BEAUTIES OF STOCKBRIDGE.

Stockbridge lies peacefully in the valley, with high hills on each side, Monument Mountain, full of legend and story, as the sentinel toward the south, the range of the Taconics dividing the town from West Stockbridge on the west, all set off to great advantage by the Housatonic River, flowing peacefully along in its windings through meadow and vale, and at last tumbling itself into a sort of cascade and waterpower at the southern boundary of the town.

Seen at its best in summer and spring time is Stockbridge. She invites rest of the most delightful character. The moment one leaves the railroad station of stone and brick, well kept grounds and landscape gardening greet the eye, showing that organized effort has brought this about. Lawrence Hill Association, the pioneer village improvement association, has been in existence here a long time ago for many years has been, formed doing its work, as seen in better sidewalks, street lights, arching of unsightly bits of scenery, and giving the whole village an air of neatness and improvement.

HISTORICAL ASSOCIATIONS OF LENOX.

Not only does the visitor or resident in Lenox see beautiful and noble scenery, but he will find many historical associations. General Patterson's monument testifies to patriotic valor in a family of national fame. Here Hawthorne wrote and Beecher often preached in the old New-England church upon the hill. Here Fanny Kemble, the actress, spent many happy seasons, and here she found recuperation the late Chester A. Arthur, President of the United States. "Jan Maclean" was a delighted visitor during his visit to the country, and to Lenox more than any other resort come the titled representatives of foreign governments.

Within the last quarter of a century millions of dollars have been spent in building summer homes in the town, which represent much of the wealth of the country. These beautiful estates have some

ENTERTAINING AT LENOX.

A CONTINUAL ROUND OF DINNERS—MANY ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

Lenox, Mass., Aug. 3 (Special).—Except for a continual round of dinners, there has been but little entertaining this week. Those who have entertained have been Charles Lanier, Mrs. Thatcher M. Adams, Mrs. William D. Sloane, Mrs. John Sloane, Mrs. Benjamin Wells and Mrs. Newbold Morris. The dinner given by Mrs. Wells and Mr. and Mrs. Morris at the Curtis Hotel was finely arranged in the new dining room, which has just been opened. The table decorations were roses. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. John E. Parsons, Mrs. Frank K. Sturges, Mr. Iselin, Mr. and Mrs. David Lydl, John H. Hammond, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Alexander, Miss Georgia Sargent, Mr. and Mrs. Grand Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Newbold Morris, Miss Adelaide Kneeland, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Burden, Alfred Deveraux, Miss Mackay, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rawson and Mr. and Mrs. Carlos de Heredia.

A dinner of twenty covers was given by Mr. and Mrs. Carlos de Heredia on Tuesday evening at Wheatleigh, the home of Henry H. Cook. For the village cemetery, hard by the resting place of the dusky people whose amelioration and salvation were his study and work. The Indian burial ground is on the Great Barrington road, on a knoll overlooking meadow and river. A monument of native stone marks the spot. The site of the Mission Church has now a chime of bells, given by David Dudley Field, who now rests in the village cemetery. The Mission House still stands, the oldest in the village. The chimneys are rung at every sunset at the expense of the Field family.

Across from the hotel at St. Paul's Church, a granite structure, erected as a memorial to his wife by Charles E. Butler. Some beautiful gifts from the Laniers, Biops and others, "Curtisville" is a portion of Stockbridge, and on the edge of its lake, Stockbridge Bowl, are many elegant residences. The Beckwith place, the beautiful residence of Henry H. Cook, Wheatleigh, and the Stokes place, Shadow Brook, are all in the town of Stockbridge.

On the shores of Stockbridge Bowl, which is sometimes called Lake Mahkonec, was the "Little red house," wherein Hawthorne wrote "The House of Seven Gables." The "little red house" had been guarded by its owner, but some carelessness a few years ago resulted in its total destruction by fire. At Curtisville John E. Parsons has bought a hotel and adjoining buildings and the water privilege of the lake, and has erected St. Helen's Home, a memorial to his daughter, who died from fever in Florida. Here come every fortnight throughout the summer a contingent fifty to one hundred



BOAT CLUB, LENOX, MASS.

poor children from New-York under the auspices of the Fresh Air Fund. There are three lakes in Stockbridge—Averie, Mahkonec and Glendale. Ivy Glen is a charming retreat, so completely isolated and shaded in the woods that it is difficult to find the entrance. The house, for the sunlight does not disturb it. The road runs one of the principal drives, is charming with its ivy-covered walls at every turn.

GREAT BARRINGTON'S SCENERY.

Great Barrington has a scope of Berkshire scenery peculiarly its own, and unlike any other. It is more than a panorama; it is a kaleidoscope in its wealth of variety and attractiveness at every turn. A whole story on views and drives and walks with a new point of interest could be written. The village is snugly nestled in the valley along the Housatonic River. The well kept farm houses are an attraction, just on the village outskirts.

Mount Mountain is on the north border, and Great Barrington is claimed both by Stockbridge and Great Barrington. The village is a portion of the mountainside, and its cliffs can be seen from the road. In the village is a handsome Congregational church, the gift of Mrs. E. F. Seales. It is a handsome building, the pride of the town, because it is the largest and finest in the county. The church, parsonage and sexton's house, all of granite, are a striking feature of Great Barrington. It was when Mrs. Seales was a girl, when she was a Miss Kellogg, and she named it Kellogg Terrace. Its architect, Edward Kellogg, was the father of the late Mrs. Hopkins, inherited a part of her fortune, and their union was said to be a love match, despite the fact that she was thirty years older than he. Mr. Seales seldom visits the place, and it may become a school of art or music soon. Here Bryant lived at his home, and here he wrote "The Old Clock on the Stairs." Here Bryant lived at his home, and here he wrote "The Old Clock on the Stairs." Here Bryant lived at his home, and here he wrote "The Old Clock on the Stairs."

The Berkshire hills, one of the great chains of hotel architecture, stands on the site that has been the site of the village. The "Green River," which takes its title from the stream coming into the town by the Lake Umbagog, six miles from the village. The lake, a charming resort for camping and outing, is the pride of the town, because it is the largest and finest in the county. The church, parsonage and sexton's house, all of granite, are a striking feature of Great Barrington. It was when Mrs. Seales was a girl, when she was a Miss Kellogg, and she named it Kellogg Terrace. Its architect, Edward Kellogg, was the father of the late Mrs. Hopkins, inherited a part of her fortune, and their union was said to be a love match, despite the fact that she was thirty years older than he. Mr. Seales seldom visits the place, and it may become a school of art or music soon. Here Bryant lived at his home, and here he wrote "The Old Clock on the Stairs." Here Bryant lived at his home, and here he wrote "The Old Clock on the Stairs." Here Bryant lived at his home, and here he wrote "The Old Clock on the Stairs."

BRIDGE WHIST AT SOUTHAMPTON.

Southampton, Long Island, Aug. 3 (Special).—The members of the Southampton colony are preparing for the symphony races to be held on Saturday by the Southampton Horse Association. The interesting programme contains six races. Those on the racing committee are James L. Kernochan, H. Pelham Robbins, H. W. McVicker and W. Scott Cameron.

Notwithstanding the excessive heat of the week there has been no diminution in the number or magnitude of the entertainments held at the various clubs. The dinner given by Mrs. Henry A. Barclay had twenty-four covers. Among other who are entertaining are Mr. Lord, Dr. E. L. Keyes, Mrs. J. M. Forrester, George C. Clark and Mrs. William Manjive.

Bridge whist continues to dominate all other forms of indoor social entertainment, morning, noon and night being devoted to it. The party given by Mrs. Van Ingen at the Meadow Club, was the most brilliant of this season. Following the game, supper for forty was served in the hall.

The annual tournament held by the Shinnecock Hills Golf Club, open to members, season subscribers and subscribers, has been in progress since Thursday. The most expert players in the country are participating, and the tournament is being considerably augmented by those who came to compete in the events or witness their progress. The object of determining the necessity for a new building, and it is believed, reported favorably on the question.

Among those who have lately registered at the Irving House are Helen G. Mead, Mrs. V. Mumford, Mrs. L. E. Loring, Mrs. J. M. Moore, Mrs. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bar, Mrs. A. Moore, Richard, Mr. Harris, George Schley, McAlpin, W. B. Perry, Nelson, H. M. Whitney, John Horton, J. W. Stearns, Mrs. Charles Norwood, Nelson I. K. Macdonald, Mrs. W. M. K. O'Leary, Miss O'Leary.

At the Meadow Club—Mrs. G. Kortwright, Miss Cooper Lord, Miss Bertha M. Potter, W. L. Stow, Mrs. John T. Terry, Jr., J. Bowers Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Beadler, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. V. Nostrand, Mrs. E. B. Packer, Miss M. G. Colocouria, Miss Catherine Barney, Miss Gulliver and Miss Gulliver.

THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.

AUGUST CROWDS THROUGH THE HOTELS OF THIS REGION.

Profile House, White Mountains, N. H., Aug. 3 (Special).—The July crowds have left the mountains for the beaches, and the greater crowd of August have come to take their places, and until the middle of September rooms will be at a premium in many of the favorite hotels. Although the July record has been one of unusual activity along all lines of sport and pleasure, there are many resorts where nothing in the line of special entertainment is attempted until August, when all sorts of gaiety make up for the quiet of July.

At this beautiful spot there have been numbers of prominent people ever since the opening, and without special effort the days have been full of interest for all. Profile House guests are especially favored in the variety and multitude of attractive points within easy reach, and besides the well kept golf links, which is in continual use, the picturesque Flume, Echo Lake, the beautiful marble spring-house and the paths in the vicinity share equally in the favor of all mountain visitors.

The location of the hotel, with its terraced cottages overlooking the house and grounds, is most picturesque. Cottage life is very popular here, while the hotel itself is in the first rank of White Mountain houses. The old English game of lawn bowls has been introduced at the Intervale House, and draws the presence of all comers. Major Hammond, of Wallton and Colonel Harmon D. Hall, of New-York, are among those most interested. New-York guests at the Intervale House are E. W. Clark, Mrs. G. A. Fowles, R. Trowbridge, Mrs. M. A. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Baldwin, L. Baldwin, Mrs. L. L. Chapman, Mrs. J. H. Grant, the Misses Grant, Mr. and Mrs. H. Talbot, Miss Talbot, Mrs. T. H. Tobin and Miss Tobin.

The arrival of the nine passenger automobiles which is to convey passengers to and from the Balsams at Dixville Notch has occasioned many trips to Colebrook this week. The distance of ten miles is covered in forty minutes, and the ride through the forest is most exhilarating. Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Lyster, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Rasmus, Mrs. A. C. Thomas and the Misses Thomas are among New-York guests.

The week's arrivals at the Summit House, Mount Washington, include Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Standish, Mrs. Moritz Doob, Miss Doob, Frank Warren Oles, Miss Mary Kennish, O. L. Fox, Mr. and Mrs. Horace M. Kibben, Oron Kibben, Edwin Flum, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Street, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvan Bier, Mrs. W. H. Purdy, Mr. and Mrs. Hayward, Mrs.

GOLF AT JEFFERSON.

The long list of arrivals at the Waumbek in the latter days of July has brought in great measure the accustomed August crowd to that famous hotel, and few rooms are now unoccupied. The fine weather for the last week has favored constant patronage of the links of the Waumbek Golf Club, and the three latter days of the week saw many well contested tournaments for handsome cups offered by Mrs. Charles L. Raymond, of Chicago.

"The Kickers' Handicap," on Thursday, open to women and men, brought out forty-four entries, with half as many cards returned, owing to unsuccessful handicapping. A. M. Porter, of Washington, won the trophy, with W. C. Armstrong, of New-York, second. The selected score match for women on Friday resulted in a tie between Miss Lambe, of Montreal, and Miss Post, of Jersey City, which was played off on the following day, only to result in another tie, when lots were drawn, luck favoring Miss Lambe. A selected score match for men on Saturday brought out some excellent play. Walter Egan, of Chicago, winning the prize with two strokes better than bogie. Edward M. Dalley, of New-York, followed with a bogie card, and J. H. McKinley, of New-York, was a close third. Team matches are arranged for this week, and the large number of front rank players in the lists assure exciting contests.

An interesting pool tournament between several practised players among house guests is now in progress, both at the "club" and "fifteen ball" games. Frederick R. Robl, of New-York, was up to meet all comers at club pool on Monday evening, winning four out of six fifty point games. The abundance of vocal talent here has led to the arrangement of a long series of afternoon musicals.

AT THE HOTEL CHAMPLAIN.

Hotel Champlain, N. Y., Aug. 3 (Special).—The summer gaieties, which here never reach high tide before August 1, are in full swing. Visiting golfers from all over the country come almost daily to try their skill against the Hotel Champlain players, and one of the most exciting games of the season took place last Tuesday on these links between members of the Ekwanok Club, of Manchester, Vt., and the Champlain Club, the former winning with a score of 23 up, against 8 up on the Champlain side.

During these enchanting moonlight nights the team yacht Valour has been kept busy showing the beauties of the lake under the most favorable light the Aussable Chasm route, traversed by the big brake, or private conveyance, has taken many a devotee of our door games away from the golf links and tennis courts.

The last few days have brought a host of people who come regularly every year for the month of August. Mrs. A. Connor, of New-York, is here for the ninth season, and the family of William Brinkerhoff, of Jersey City, who came on Wednesday, are also among the most constant of the hotel patrons.

Yachting is popular, the lake in the last few days being dotted with all sorts of visiting craft. A party which came ashore the other day from the yacht Kestrel included Mr. and Mrs. D. Cranford, New-York, and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Stewart, of New-York, who were founded about half a century ago in this region, anchored near the hotel last Monday, and Commodore Foote, of the same port, yacht Valour, were the same course to last friends at the hotel.

Some late arrivals are Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Porter, Miss Edith Hendricks, Mrs. J. C. Trush, Miss Edith Hendricks, Mrs. A. M. C. Tate, Mrs. S. D. Lewis, Miss J. Marian Lewis, Mrs. K. B. Hoppel, J. E. Hardy, Miss M. E. Morrison, Mrs. Samuel D. Stryker, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Reardon, Miss Beardsley, Miss A. G. Gledhill, of New-York, and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Collins, Miss Margaret Collins, Captain and Mrs. G. H. Stewart, Dr. and Mrs. F. R. Boker, Mrs. S. Gould and Miss Gould, of Brooklyn.

LAY PREACHING IN ENGLAND.

Lay preaching is still, as it has always been, an element of strength to English Methodism. According to the latest returns there are in Great Britain preachers, as against 2,521 ministers. Many of these preachers are women, and their work is earnest, and very poor, and in order to help them, especially in old age, the Local Preachers' Mutual Aid Society was founded about half a century ago. The members of this association are drawn especially from the Wesleyan Methodists, the Methodist Free churches and the New Connection. There are now 10,950 members.

SOCIAL GAIETY AT JACKSON.

This favored resort is filling fast and social gaiety at Wentworth Hall presents all the activity of a crowded house. While golf has its share of devotees, general enthusiasm is manifested over baseball, for Jackson claims the best team in the mountains. The game on Saturday with Mount Pleasant abounded in brilliant plays, the sharpest of fielding alone preventing scoring at critical times, and with the close of the nine innings the game stood 1 to nothing in favor of Jackson. The game was witnessed by great crowds, brakes and gaily bobbing coming from all surrounding houses. General Wentworth sat on the bench with his team

LIQUOR THEFTS IN KANSAS.

The prohibitory law is the cause of, or rather, supplies the opportunity for a time singular to Kansas. Under this law liquor taken from joints is stored in the courthouses until such a time as the courts are closed. Nearly every week there is an account of the papers of some courthouse being robbed of its liquor and part for the purpose of removing evidence. At Independence the other night thieves made a contribution to the liquor and wine trade, and a lot of beer and whiskey—indeed, every bottle and keg that could be found.

At the Summit House, Mount Washington, include Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Standish, Mrs. Moritz Doob, Miss Doob, Frank Warren Oles, Miss Mary Kennish, O. L. Fox, Mr. and Mrs. Horace M. Kibben, Oron Kibben, Edwin Flum, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Street, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvan Bier, Mrs. W. H. Purdy, Mr. and Mrs. Hayward, Mrs.

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