



ONOTA LAKE, NEAR PITTSFIELD, MASS.

**BERKSHIRES ONLY  
FOUR HOURS AWAY**

Continued from first page.

are not to be compared to the lofty summits of the picturesque beauty grows upon one.

This most western county of Massachusetts extends for fifty miles along the borders of New York. On the north "stands Greylock, silent in the summer sky," its double peak rising 5,300 feet above the level of the sea, the highest point of land in the state. In its shadow lie the bustling city of North Adams and Williamstown. Here is situated the Idlewild, one of the prettiest of Berkshire resort hotels, right under the frowning eminence of the mountain. From here a carriage road leads to the summit of Greylock, so that the ascent is easily made. The sky has taken the mountain as a public reservation, and maintains caretakers and fire wardens on the preserve.

In the southwestern corner of the county Mount Washington rises to an altitude of over two thousand feet above the sea level, dominating the scenery of Southern Berkshire. Its Dome of the Taghannic is one of the grandest portions of this scenery, and from its summit a superb view may be obtained. Sky Farm, the romantic home of the poets Dora and Elaine Goodale, is situated on Washington Mountain.

Surrounded on every hand by these hills is the upland valley of the Housatonic, which has been called the "Fleeting of America." Within its bounds lie Lenox, Stockbridge, Great Barrington, Monument Mountain, Green River, Stockbridge Bowl and innumerable beautiful spots. Lakes gleam like jewels at the feet of the hills. The broad uplands and fertile valleys are studded with thrifty farms and magnificent villas in the midst of park-like surroundings. The villages are embowered in stately elms and lindens and maples.

Pittsfield is the core and heart of all this loveliness. Its elevation of eleven hundred feet above sea level is a guarantee of pure, dry, cool and invigorating air. It is a town rural enough to please the fugitive from the weariness and heat of the city, yet has every sanitary provision, water, sewers, clean streets, good sidewalks and excellent highways. It is the county seat of Berkshire. Maplewood Hotel, once a famous school for young women, is its popular and most noted hotel.

Ornamental shade trees, one of the most attractive features of all the towns hereabout, line Pittsfield's streets. From the small park in the centre of the city one looks down long avenues of elms and maples with handsome residences on either hand. The four principal streets lead from the square and are named for the points of the compass and run directly north, south, east and west. On either side of the park are several substantial buildings, the courthouse, Athenaeum, Museum of Natural History and Art, City Hall and the Congressional and Episcopal churches. In the Athenaeum, a handsome stone structure which was the gift of Thomas Allen to his native town, are preserved many relics of the early days of the township. Passing down the broad street to the east, beneath the shady elms, one comes upon an old mansion which was once the country home of Nathan Appleton, of Boston, whose daughter was the wife of Longfellow. Down South street, which is bordered on either side by double rows of elms, with broad plots of greenward between the sidewalk and the roadway, about two miles out is a little cemetery where the great statesman, Samuel J. Tilden was born. To the north can be seen the little cemetery where the great statesman sleeps.

The towns of Lenox, Stockbridge and Great Barrington, with the smaller villages along the line, may be reached by trolley or carriage road from Pittsfield. Seldom are found more beautiful country highways than bind these three resort towns together.

The complaint is heard that the Berkshires, since the wealthy began to increase their holdings of land, are "getting to be as expensive to live in as Switzerland." It will be many years before Berkshire County can be monopolized by the rich. Their settlements and holdings are largely in Lenox and Stockbridge, and these towns do not include all the Berkshire hills. There are still immense tracts not fenced in, to be had by anybody who wants them, as public as any land not owned by the government. There are even abandoned farms.

In Lenox the greatest change in the last few years has been in the direction of publicity as opposed to privacy. That change was the acquisition of a large tract, known as that of the Aspinwalls and Woolseys—which adjoins that of the late Morris K. Jesup—for hotel and cottage uses. The property covers a knob 1,400 feet above sea level, overlooks the links of the Lenox Golf Club and is only a few minutes' walk from the village post-office and stores. The Green Mountains are in sight to the north, the Catskills to the west and October and Washington mountains to the east. The estate is heavily wooded and is traversed by roads and bridle paths.

The Aspinwall Hotel is long, with high pillared Corinthian porches, cottages or annexes, separate buildings for kitchens, servants and macinatory. A part of the grounds are reserved for private residences. The Lenox is the newest hotel in the Berkshire chain.

Of late years fashion has marked Lenox for its own. In Stockbridge the beauties of nature have not been interfered with or bought up by the thousand acres. The town is just an old Massachusetts town, cherishing memories of old worthies who once lived there, proud of Jonathan Edwards, the preacher, who thundered there, and John Sergeant, missionary to the Indians. Its monuments are to Edwards, to the Indians, who were "the friends of our fathers," and to the soldiers who served in the Rebellion. It rings chimes daily on the spot where Christianity was first preached in the village.

There are pretty golf links and the drives are celebrated. The Red Lion Inn is one of the oldest in the state, and most interesting. The Casino, which is the centre of social life, is open to summer visitors, and its spirit is generous and friendly. Allen T. Treadway, proprietor of the old Red Lion Inn, at Stockbridge, has built a new hotel, Heaton Hall, and one has in Stockbridge the choice of first class accommodation.

In Great Barrington has been opened, as a hotel annex, the cottage in which William Cullen Bryant lived. This is one of the spots loved by Bryant, and Monument Mountain, of which he wrote, is the nearest height and one of the loveliest in the Berkshires. The town is more important commercially than Lenox or Stockbridge. On certain days of the week the main street is lined with carriages which have brought in traders from the surrounding towns.

Stockbridge lies peacefully in the valley, with high hills on each side. Monument Mountain, full of legends and stories, is the sentinel toward the south, the range of the Taghannic dividing the town from West Stockbridge on the west. All are set off to great advantage by the Housatonic River, flowing peacefully along in its windings through meadow and dale, and at last tumbling into a sort of cascade at the southern boundary of the town.

Seen at its best in summer and springtime is Stockbridge. It 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. The Laurel Hill Association, the pioneer village improvement association of the country, formed a long time ago, for many years has been quietly doing its work, as seen in better sidewalks, street lights, the hiding of unsightly bits of scenery and an air of neatness and improvement in the whole village.

The main street is beautiful. The great elms, life in Great Barrington is peculiarly New England life. The spirit of the former remains, although progress has given the village all modern improvements in the way of railways, telephones, electric lights, steam heat and good water. The village is a gem, well kept and tidy, even in the back streets, or in the locality across the river known as Brooklyn, because it is annexed to the village proper. Old cannon captured from the British warship Macedonia in the War of 1812 stand on the green in front of the town hall. A handsome monument is a tribute to Great Barrington to her soldier dead.

The town supplies, as a centre, all the resort towns about it. New Marlboro, Egremont, Mount Washington, and the rest of the well known towns in these hills make Great Barrington their market place and postoffice.

of this state and New England. In the Adirondacks, the Great North Woods of the Empire State, there are scores of places where the summer residents outnumber greatly the regular inhabitants and the hotel and cottage life is the chief feature of the year. Thousands and thousands of camps and cottages have been erected for summer use in the most picturesque spots, and hundreds of great hotels have been built to care for the ever increasing number of those who find in the delights of the region just what

**WHERE TO FIND  
SUMMER PLEASURE**

Continued from first page.

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**THREE NEW BERKSHIRE HOUSES.**



BROOKHURST, SUMMER HOME OF NEWBOLD MORRIS, AT LENOX, MASS.



THE ELMS, SUMMER HOME OF GRENVILLE L. WINTHROP, IN LENOX, MASS.



COUNCIL HILL, SUMMER HOME OF CHARLES S. MELLEN, IN STOCKBRIDGE, MASS.

planted almost before there was any village, have found the soil suited to their growth. Broad streets and houses with ample and well kept grounds are on every side. The hotel is an ideal country inn. It is a modern and well kept hostelry, erected on the site of the Red Lion Inn, which was built in 1764. The old sign is still preserved. The hotel is noted for its collection of ceramics.

All of Stockbridge is not in the village, for the northern border of the town takes in a portion of the Sloanea, Laniers, Bishops and others. Curtisville is a portion of Stockbridge, and on the edge of its lake, Stockbridge Bowl, are many elegant summer homes. The Hill place, the beautiful residence of Carlos de Heredia Wheatleigh, and the Shoter place, Shadow Brook, are all in the town of Stockbridge.

On the shores of Lake Mahkeencaw, which is sometimes called Lake Mahkeencaw, was the "Little Red House" where Hawthorne worked. There are three lakes in Stockbridge, Mahkeencaw, Averic and Glendale. Ice Glen is a charming retreat. So completely isolated and shaded in the woods is it that ice is found therein all the year around, for the sunlight does not disturb it. The river road, one of the principal drives, is charming, with its bits of scenery at every turn.

Great Barrington has a scope of Berkshire scenery peculiarly its own. 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.

they need for their annual rejuvenation. All through the great Adirondack region are scattered the centres of summer civilization, and in the nearby Lake George and Lake Champlain regions, partaking in many respects of the same especial attractiveness with the additional advantages of proximity to large bodies of water, there are to be found places to which great numbers of persons annually resort and from which they return with a renewed increment of health and reinvigorated spirits.

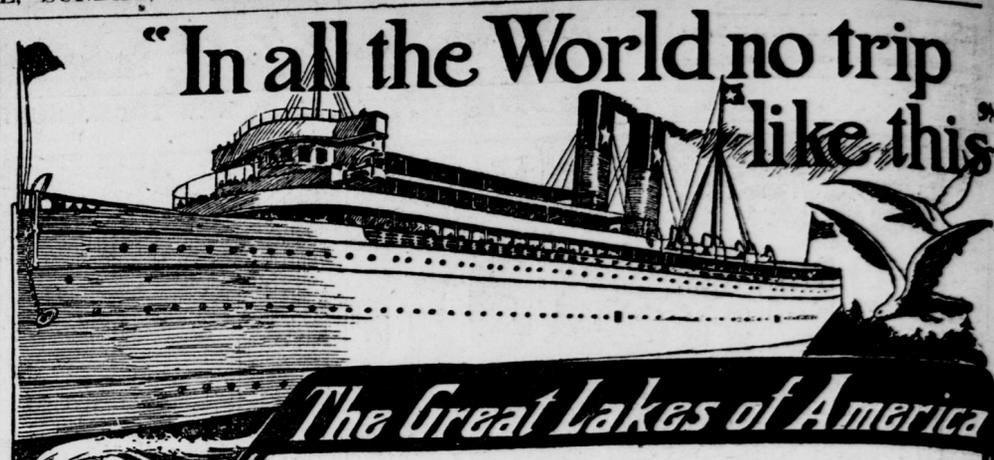
**IN WHITE AND GREEN MOUNTAINS.**

The White Mountain region of New Hampshire is unique, in that it contains the loftiest peaks to be found east of the Rocky Mountains, save the few in North Carolina, which are far more inaccessible and are seldom visited. But the White Mountains are readily reached by all manner and means of transportation, and scattered through the region are some of the largest and finest resort hotels to be found anywhere in this country. At these, and in the adjacent cottages, are to be found in the season the representatives of the wealth and fashion of all the large cities of the country, and many other persons who are drawn to the region by its unexcelled charms and the wonderful combination of conditions which renders life in the shadow of giant mountain peaks especially enjoyable.

The region is an ideal one for touring in automobiles, and many persons go thither in this manner, visiting and stopping at other resorts on the way. Each of the parts of the White Mountains frequented by summer tourists—the Franconia Notch, the Cranford Notch, Mount Washington, the Profile, Bethlehem, North Conway, Jefferson, and even Dixville Notch, far northward—has its own special distinction, and draws a goodly number of visitors. Every visitor desires to ascend to the top of Mount Washington, and many spend a night there to witness the inspiring spectacle of the sun apparently rising from the sea, sixty miles away. In the Green Mountains of Vermont there are many places where the summer visitor will find the scenes and surroundings which he most desires to enjoy, and where a stay may be protracted with pleasure.

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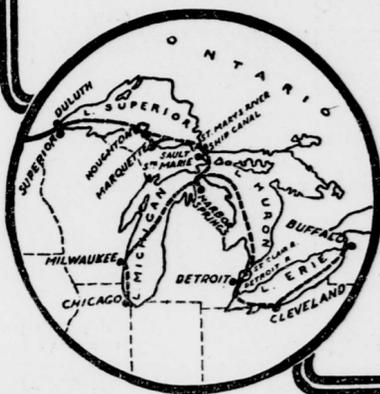
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Detailed information as to routes and hotel accommodations and the various amusements and recreations found at these resorts will be found in the New York Central Lines' Series "America's Summer Resorts," "Adirondack Mountains and How to Reach Them," "Thousand Islands, St. Lawrence and Saguenay Rivers," "The Catskill Mountains," "The Summer Boarder" and "Two to Fifteen Days' Pleasure Tours."

For a copy of any of these booklets send a two cent stamp, or for all send 10 cents in stamps to Advertising Department, Drawer T, Grand Central Station, New York.

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tion into foreign territory, the Thousand Islands afford a unique combination of the beauties of river and island, with an amazing variety of picturesque scenery and opportunity for trips which take in the sights and scenes of Montreal and Quebec. In the Thousand Islands themselves there are many hotels at which great numbers of visitors are entertained, and on the islands, which in number are nearer two thousand than one thousand, there are hundreds of cottage homes of more or less elaborateness, where the delights of the region are to be fully enjoyed. Trips to and through the Great Lakes may be taken by those so disposed from the cities which border them, and afford a great variety of scenery and enjoyable experiences which cannot be otherwise obtained.

Among other places to which seekers after health and rest may go with the full assurance of securing what they desire may be mentioned Shelter Island, that unique part of Long Island, at once a part of it and not a part of it, set in South Shore, between the North Shore and the Richfield and Sharon Springs, in the central part of this state, to which many persons resort to drink of the health giving waters and to enjoy social scenes and gaiety; the places on the eastern coast of Massachusetts, where conditions entirely different from those on the sandy shores of Long Island and New Jersey prevail; the Somerset Hills of New Jersey, where health and fashion combine for pleasure, and many like regions which have not attained as wide celeb-

erty, but to which those fortunate persons who have found them out return year by year to enjoy to the fullest possible extent conditions which sharply contrast with those under which the rest of the year is spent.

Two friends were discussing the relative merits of seaside and mountain resorts, one stoutly standing up for the former and the other as steadfastly maintaining the merits of the latter. At last, to end the discussion, one said:

"There has never been but one instance of a mountain and seaside resort combined."

"What was that?" asked the other.

"When Noah's Ark landed on Mount Ararat," was the reply.