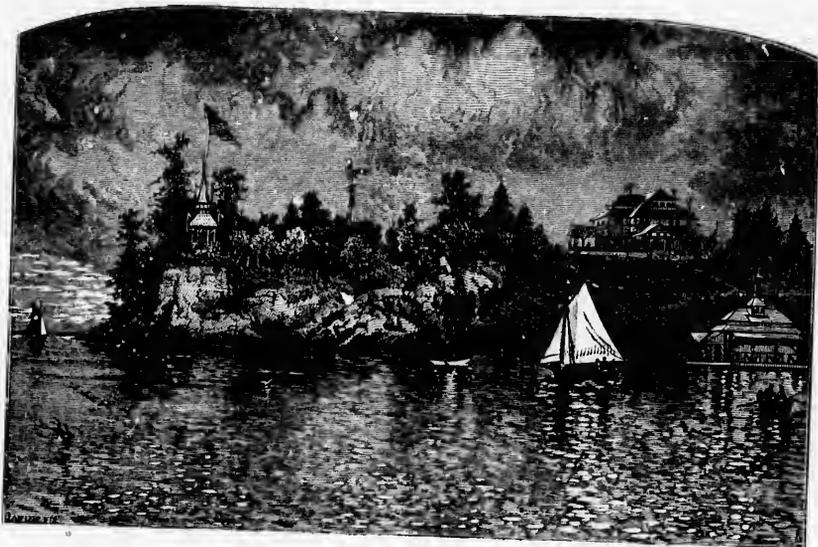


pure ozonic air that at this hour is usually fanning the surface of the water to a gentle ripple.

Going on board a few minutes before the hour of starting we may have a brief opportunity to gaze upon the panorama of life and beauty which spreads around us. It may be supposed that you have not failed to notice the magnificent hotels which are just at hand, the two larger, the "Thousand Island House" and the "Crossmon," both within a few rods on either side immediately fronting, and the well kept grounds extending to the river, and the "St. Lawrence," somewhat smaller, but still able to accommodate about 100 guests, just opposite us and a block further back. The "Marsden," a smaller house, connected with a restaurant and a store



BONNIE CASTLE.

for the sale of confectionery, vegetables, etc., is able to give lodging to about 50, who are generally transient guests, and one or two other still smaller, with several boarding-houses, help to entertain the crowds that, during the season, often test the ability of the village to entertain the guests to the very utmost.

While waiting for the boat to start let us take a preliminary view of what is going on about us. The dock itself presents a busy scene. Lusty porters sweating under the enormous loads of baggage going off in the afternoon boats for the railroads at Cape Vincent and Clayton, and parties of ladies and gentlemen hurrying to the same destination. Skiffs are gaily flitting in various directions over the river in front, some filled with parties of pleasure rowing about for their own amusement; some intent