AN EPIC OF CHAUTAUQUA.

(BEING A NOTE OF A VISIT TO THE SUMMER CITY ACROSS THE BORDER.)

VE you never seen Chautauqua, (New York State, Chautauqua County,)

On the bank of Lake Chautauqua.

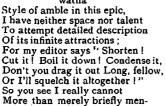
Opposite to Point Chautauqua, Where the famed Chautauqua 'Ssembly

(Chancellored by Bishop Vincent,)

And Chautauqua L. & S. C Have their home and chief headquarters?

Then, you've something yet to live for !

Though I've struck the Hiawatha



tion 'Mongst its list of varied features.

Cottages, (about a thousand),

Avenues and groves and hammocks Fishing, preaching bath-

ing, tennis, Baseball, lectures, entertainments,

Shops and stores and elocution,

Classes, fountains, newsstands, music,

Big hotel, skiffs, yachts and steamers, Dudes and dudines, girls

with glasses, Schoolmarms from the entire Union,

Yanks of every style and pattern, Millionaires and plodding scholars,

University professors— Such as Yale's most learned Harper, Beaming genially through glasses While he talks on Bible hist'ry In a way no other fellow Ever thought of talking on it;

And McClintock, slight and youthful Master of the English poets Burnham, Wright and Schaff and

Townsend, Each a star of exegesis-Sherwood, the piano-wizard.

With a wand to lead the

schoolist,

With his class of readers.

Robert '

So's to paralyze the critics;







Rol R L Cymonoclu

details, Driving round his wingedsteed "Peggy,"
Bishop Vincent, brainey, lively, And his chip—Lieutenant Georgie

Manager of things in general,

Popular, polite and polished; These you'll see, and many others Known as veteran Chau-

tauquans, And you'll find upon the platform

Night by night (and in the daytime)

Singers, lecturers, reciters, Chalk-talk artists, virtuosi, Giving you for entertain-

Everything the mind could conjure, If it conjured like the dickens-Everything—yes sir, and more, too! How to get there? Well, I ll tell you: Take the boat here at Toronto, Suit yourself-the trim Chicora With handsome raking red-stacks,

And her jolly, smiling skipper, And her genial Irish porter, And her officers and sailors, Decent chaps as ever traveled;

her bigger - younger sister,

Called mellifluously, Cibola.

With a captain built to fit her (Which his name Mc-

Corkidale is) Note his breadth of beam

-- (referring Here, of course, to his good nature,

And the beaming smile he weareth As he works his various

bell-pulls, Or anon, so light and

airy Trips about among the

people Crowded fore and aft and midships,

Chucking all the pretty babies-Making everybody happy. Either is a gallant steamer, And, with swift and steady side-wheel, In an hour and sixty minutes, Maybe less, she'll take you safely To the dock at old Niagara. Don't get off; stand by the railing,

On the wharf-side of the steamer,

And observe the people landing, And the folks who've come

to meet 'em, Dressed in fancy camping

costumes. Girls and fellows looking

pretty-Just as pretty as a picture-(So they think, and 'twould be cruel

To disperse the pleasing fiction

In those cases where sound judgment Says they're awfully mis-

taken.) Soon the steamer toots for leaving,



The second secon

Prof. Harper.



M IN Flagler



M: Lewis Millery

