



WATKINS GLEN, N.Y.

the mountains. It is so compacted among the hills that its houses impinge upon its one narrow street, and stand backed up

against the rising ground, with no space for gardens except what the owners can manage to snatch from the hillside above their heads. As proof of what can be done in a narrow space, this quaint and really Swiss-like village affords a striking example.

Alighting in this romantic spot, where the enterprise of man has engirded with railroads and canals the wildest mountain solitude, one knows not whether first to bow in awe at nature's majesty, or to admire the triumph which engineering skill has achieved in rendering it so easily accessible to the outer world. For this narrow gorge, through which the Lehigh, through ages of solitude, plashed upon its devious way to the sea, now furnishes

an avenue also for two railroads, a canal, and at this point a village street, all crowded into this narrow space, and monopolizing every



SHAWANEE LAKE.