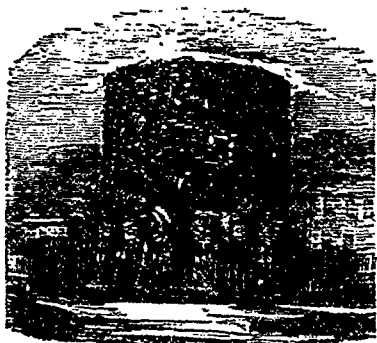


## AN OLD COLONIAL PILGRIMAGE.

## II.



OLD TOWER AT NEWPORT.

NEWPORT is now unquestionably the "queen of the American watering places"—the chief summer resort of wealth and fashion. Yet the first impression that it makes upon the tourist is very disappointing. One enters a dingy old colonial town, with narrow streets and old-fashioned wooden houses—a characteristic seaport of a hundred years ago.

A short walk takes one into the new and fashionable part of the town—the famous Bellevue Avenue, with its elegant shops, rivalling in richness of contents those of New York or Paris, and further on, its large and handsome summer villas, each in its spacious and well-kept grounds. In this avenue, during the fashionable hours, from five to seven, will be seen a stream of elegant carriages, landaus, dog-carts, drags, and four-in-hand tally-ho coaches, not to be surpassed in Hyde Park or the Bois de Boulogne.

It is the ambition of the American millionaire to have his villa at Newport; and many of the foreign ambassadors and wealthy West Indians and Southerners make it their summer home. Hotel life is quite subordinate to that of the "cottages," or "mansions," as many of them ought rather to be called. Most of these are of that peculiar American wooden architecture which consists largely of piazzas, bay windows, dormers, pinnacles, and fret-work; though many of them are substantial brick or stone structures, and some are of elegant Eastlake and Queen Anne designs. They are scattered along the picturesque and rugged shores, and on either side of the avenues, often without dividing fences, and surrounded by turfy lawns, brilliant