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SCENE ON NOBBY ISLAND.

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The more distant surroundings may well also take a moment of our attention. Look right over the stern of our boat across the bay below Crossmon's. On the rocky point beyond is

### BONNIE CASTLE,

the beautiful and unique summer residence of the late Dr. J. G. Holland, whose name you will at once recognize as the accomplished and talented former editor of *Scribner's* (now the *Century*) *Magazine*, and one of the most celebrated of our American literary men. The doctor regarded this part of of the St. Lawrence, if not the most delightful, yet "the sweetest spot on earth," and no doubt the high excellence of his literary work was largely due to the inspiration of the summer breezes, which for three or four months in the year it was his custom to enjoy.\* In front of Bonnie Castle we have an extended and magnificent view down the channel of the river, which is studded with islands that seem to float like emeralds on a sea of glass. On a few of them are small cottages, but they are too distant to be readily distinguished.

The Sunken Rock Light-house, about half a mile distant, beyond which lies an island of some forty acres in its primitive forest condition, called "Deer Island," and the Canadian Light-house about four miles distant on the head of a large island known here as "Grenadier," you will not fail to see. A little to the left of these, across the channel of the river, about a mile distant, but still in good view, is what is known as

\*NOTE.—Dr. Holland died suddenly at his residence in New York city in October, 1881. His last utterance is supposed to have been inspired with the thought of a projected visit to his place here to look after some improvements which he had planned, and to which he had often referred for some time before, for he loved the Islands almost like a child. The expression quoted in the text is literally that given in reply to a question of the writer on earth." He then went on to speak of the constant, all-winter longing he felt, almost counting the days to the approach of the time when he could escape the weariness, or, as he expressed it, the "incessant grind" of the city, to this delightful home. Dr. Holland was of course known to the world chiefly as one of the most popular of American authors. But here he was best known and appreciated simply as a man, a citizen, a Christian, and a public benefactor. At his first visit in the summer of 1877, which he spent as a guest at one of the hotels, he decided to make this his summer home, and purchased the point upon which Bonnie Castle now stands. He at once put his heart into all the needs of the place, and identified himself with its interests in every plan for public improvement, especially in intelligence and morality. The successful establishment of a young people's literary association, and the extensive enlargement and adornment of the church, at which he and his family constantly attended, were some of the results not loved and mourned in Alexandria Bay, as few men have been anywhere upon so short an acquaintance. A handsome memorial tablet bearing his name has been placed by the voluntary contributions of the people of the village in the Reformed Church, whose inscription recites that he was "an earnest and cheerful Christian, our beloved fellow worshiper, friend, and generous helper of all good things."