

A TOUR
TO THE
RIVER SAGUENAY.

CHAPTER I.

The Catskill Mountains—South Peak Mountain—A thunder storm—
Midnight on the mountains—Sunrise—Plauterkill Clove—Peter
Hummel—Trout fishing—Stony Clove—The Kauterskill Fall—The
Mountain House—The Mountain Lake.

Plauterkill Clove, May.

I COMMENCE this chapter in the language of Leather Stock-
ing:—"You know the Catskills, lad, for you must have seen
them on your left, as you followed the river up from York,
looking as blue as a piece of clear sky, and holding the clouds
on their tops, as the smoke curls over the head of an Indian
chief at a council-fire." Yes, everybody is acquainted with
the names of these mountains, but few with their peculiari-
ties of scenery. They are situated about eight miles from
the Hudson, rise to an average elevation of about thirty-five
hundred feet, and running in a straight line from north to
south, cover a space of some twenty-five miles. The fertile
valley on the east is as beautiful as heart could desire; it is
watered by the Kauterskill, Plauterkill and Esopus creeks,