TROLLEY TRIPS THROUGH NEW ENGLAND

1916

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THAT’S ALL just three cents. Too little to think about. Too important to neglect.

Yet it will enable you to Aetna-ize yourself and your family so as to provide as much as $3,000 insurance if you should be accidentally killed, to furnish an income if you are disabled by accident, to supply at once $20 cash if you should die a natural death. ($50 added to above payments, for death, if you insure while under 50 years of age.)

Just three cents a day, if you are in “Preferred” occupations, will stand between you and yours and the want which often follows upon the unexpected loss or injury to the breadwinner. Don’t think that just because you have never had an accident you are safe.

One of every seven men is accidentally killed or injured each year. You can’t be careful enough to prevent all possibility of accident, but you can be careful enough to protect yourself and those dependent upon you.

Send in the coupon today and let us tell you all about the Aetna Ten Dollar Combination Policy, which gives a wide range of protection at such low cost. Let us tell you how it pays $2,000 for death or loss of limbs or sight from accident; how $1,000 is paid for death of limb or sight from ordinary accidents; how $500 is paid for loss of limb or sight from an ordinary accident; how it pays half of the stated amounts for loss of one limb or sight of one eye; how these amounts increase 10 per cent each year without extra cost; how weekly indemnity is paid for total and partial disablement from accidents; how $250 life insurance is paid for death from any cause, natural or accidental.

If you already have accident insurance, you need this policy too. If you have none, you need this all the more.

Send in the coupon and let us tell you what you can get for three cents a day.

AETNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
Drawer 1341 HARTFORD, CONN.

Tell you what I like the best,
Long about knee deep in June—
Like to just get out and rest,
An’ not work at nothin’ else.”
JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

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TROLLEY TRIPS THROUGH NEW ENGLAND

Copies of this book will be mailed by the Publisher on receipt of 18 cents in stamps.

AT ALL BOOK STORES AND NEWS STANDS

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The Yacht Club at Larchmont

This charming town is situated in the midst of the beautiful rolling hill country of Westchester County. It contains the summer homes of many wealthy New Yorkers and of people well known in literature and art.

Board here the "Stamford" car. We are "on our way." Our first glimpse is a fine view of Long Island Sound, and at the entrance to the old Boston Post Road. Along this road, the most characteristic of New England streets, gilded in old days the post, or the stage-coach, from New York to the Hub.

Larchmont is a pleasant shore resort and yacht station; day and night the water pageant of the Sound passes to and fro before it. It is a land of peace and pleasant order. Its pleasant days have returned.

Oakland Beach

Oakland Beach is doubtless the prettiest bathing beach near New York, and is reached by the "New Haven" at Rye. Here is white sand, pure water, and no bilge or sewage in the Thames River. The East Cliff, Long Island, or along shore to Hudson Park, New Rochelle. There is a good restaurant, a pencil point, and a splendid bathing pavilion. Amplely recommend a stay-over.

NORWALK, CONN. (Hotel: Norwalk, $1; restaurant)

Quiet, sleepy Norwalk has an old-town charm all its own. The name of the town is of Indian origin, and means "a point of land." Here, near old Fort Point, east of the river, the first white settlers located on the plain.

Take the "Bridgeport" car, which passes Norwalk Green. The route now goes thro Westport and Southport. The scenery here is one of picturesque agricultural scenery, especially the Long Island Sound, and in Southport fine old houses.

Roger Ludlow, intimate of Hooker, came to the spot now called Fairfield at the head of a band of pioneers in 1639, Ladd was purchased of the Indians, and with great foresight the village was platted just as seen today. Among the things to see here may be mentioned the Judge Roger W. Sherman mansion (The House with the Thirty Closets); the Four Houses left standing after the burning of Fairfield; Old Powder House (preserved by the D. A. R.); and the site of the whaling post and stocks on the Green.

The next few miles offer a variety of scenery, including a short run near the salt water.

Trolley Trips Through New England

Port Chester is last outpost of the Empire State, surveying from its heights Greenwich and the Connecticut shore. All these places are very gay in summer, and many beautiful villas may be seen on all sides.

Now we roll over the Byram River, crossing from "York State" into Connecticut, the "Land of Steady Habits."

Greenwich, the most westerly of Connecticut towns, has been the scene of many striking events since the first purchase of land from the Indians in 1640. It will be remembered that this was the scene of Putnam's famous leap, Feb. 20, 1779, when, as he was riding towards Stamford for reinforcements to aid in withstand the British raid under Tryon, he was pursued, and plunged down the face of the bluff near the old chapel. The British dared not follow and he escaped with only a bullet hole in the brim of his hat. The place has ever since been known as "Putnam's Leap."

STAMFORD (Hotel: New Haven, $1; restaurant)

This quick-and-slimy town of Stamford has several handsome buildings, the Town Hall being an especially fine structure.

In Atlantic Square, we board a "Norwalk" car, which twists its way thro Noroton, Darien, Rowayton and Rotond Point. Rotond Point has a great reputation as a picnic resort.

ROTON POINT PARK

The Park has been generously accorded the credit of being the prettiest spot on the Connecticut coast. Mr. and Mrs. Ten Eyck, stop over and decide this point.

Here are a spacious, sandy beach, pleasant woodlands, and a grove for picnics. Here also are, the usual attractions to the day away, viz: athletic field, dancing pavilion, roller coasters, bowling alley, and all the amusements of a lesser Coney Island with the objectionable features left out. There are some 500 bathhouses. Motor boats are here, and steamboats run across the Sound to the big cities.

There is here that rarity among shore resorts — a good restaurant.

Bridgeport's Scenic Park

BROOKPORT, CONN. (Hotel: Stratfield, $1; Restaurant: Ivan's)

Bridgeport, owing to its excellent transportation facilities and the energy of its public citizens, has become the strongest industrial center in Connecticut. On every hand its immense factories hum with industry. Machines, sewing machines, brass goods and graphophones are the leading products.

Bridgeport men were Ellen Hovey, who originated the placing of the eye in the point of the sewing-machine needle, and Phineas T. Barnum, originator of the "Greatest Show on Earth."

Those who have an afternoon to spare will find a pleasantly cool Sound trip in the sail to Fort Jefferson. This is New England's natural entrance to Long Island.

The "New Haven" car soon runs thro the highway at Stratford. Its beautiful streets (some of them more than a hundred feet wide) overarched with perfectly formed elms, and its finely kept residences, some dating from about 1700, give the town an old-time atmosphere.
Crossing near the mouth of the Housatonic River, we run down to the sea at Meadow End, and then closely follow the shore to Milford.

Visitors will find many interesting things to see in Milford: The Stone House, which sheltered a body of released American prisoners, in December, 1776; the Clark House (about 1659), which was the first house built outside the Palisades; Old Tavern (1724); and the modern Memorial Bridge, bearing on its rough hewn blocks the names of the first settlers.

Once over Indian River the road runs near the shore again, and so close to the water that the waves almost reach the rails. In a few minutes we are at Woodmont, a cottage resort.

Savin Rock, our next stop, is one of New Haven's shore resorts, and offers the attractions of "Cony Island" on a small scale; it is largely patronized by excursionists.

New Haven, Conn.

THE MOST DELIGHTFUL LUNCHEON PLACE IN NEW HAVEN
Dainty Summer "Luncheon" served in refined cool surroundings.
Bouillonna, Sandwiches, Salads, French Pastry, Fizz, Cakes, Ice Cream.
Coffee, Tea, Chocolate
ALL HOME MADE—EXTRAORDINARILY PRICED
HAUFF'S
Corner Church and Chapel Sts.
All Tripods Lunch Options

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A comprehensive volume on "Trolley Trips"—Over 142 complete sectional Maps,
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 Tells in running commentary Old New England's history, story, and romance,
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each roll, - - - - At all good stores.
Made by New England Confectionery Co., BOSTON

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MATTINEE AND SUNDAY EXCURSIONS SHIP FROM BRIDGEPORT P.m. returning late. Port Jef.
PARK INSTEAD OF SUNDAY. P M.
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, and one hour and thirty
minutes at Port Jefferson.
ROUNDFIIP 50 CENTS
CHILDREN UNDER 12 YEARS OF AGE 25 CTS.

"A trip across the Sound, where clouds breasts blow."

Yale College was founded in 1701, and named in honor of Gov. Elihu Yale, Ex-President Taft is now a professor of "Old Eli." The usual course of the visitor is to enter near the corner of College and Chapel Sts. Free guides may be secured in vacation, every hour, at Phelps gateway. Sheffield Scientific School ("Sheff") lies northeast and Yale Field two miles west.
MOMAUGIN PARK

MOMAUGIN is a resort newly come into high favor, and enters to the best class. There are near a thousand bathing-suits on what many consider Connecticut's finest bathing beach. And a remarkably good shoe restaurant.

The beautiful Buckingham Memorial Library is one of the features of the town. It is built of white Tennessee marble, and cost $250,000.

Savin Rock

Savin Rock is undoubtedly the best known resort in Connecticut. It is a name on the lips of every New Yorker in July and August. A hearty, soothing, surf-bathing resort where we rub elbows with clerk, mechanic, factory hand, mill girl, all out to enjoy their well-passen Sabbath. So are not to be seen.

There is here every possible device to drive dull care away, from band concerts to baseball.

Waterbury to Meriden or New Britain via Milford

There's a new way from Waterbury east. A good way, a short way (and all good ways are short) — and a most scenic way. Let us tell you about it. The "green car" runs from Waterbury Green out East Main St., climbs Meriden Road, crosses Mad River, and speeds across the summit of Southington Mountain beside the main automobile highway.

We pass the well-known great boulder to the south and come to Morris Park on Hitchcock's Lakes. Many Waterbury, Bristol and Southington people have cottages or bungalows here, and the place is fast growing as a summer community. Steam launches ply on the lake, yet do not frighten away the fish, perch and pickerel in which its waters abound. A noted fishing-place is it.

Just beyond the lake we reach a spot where the mountain falls abruptly away. A wonderful view is presented to the east. Five miles away as the crow flies stand out in the clear air the Hanging Hills, and the watchtower thereon, while below nestles the city of Meriden, our destination. Mt. Carmel looms to the south.

To the north on a clear day may be descried the glint of light where the golden dome of the State Capitol catches the sun.

The turn cars and curves down the declivity to Marion at the foot, a pretty village now at last linked up with the rest of the State.

Near Milford depot close connection is made with the trolley for Meriden (one hour five minutes total time), and for the northbound car that passes thro Plantsville, Southington and Plainville to New Britain, whence Hartford is quickly reached by the hourly "suburban service."

For business this line presents a much-needed "short cut" for Waterbury, Meriden, Southington people; and for pleasure it brings Lake Compounce — the most noted of Connecticut's inland parks — within 14 hours from Waterbury. Unlike the railroad, the line is "on the job" throughout the day and on Sundays.

Here, then, at Milford or Meriden, we rejoin our main route.

UP THE WINDING HOSATONIC

FOUR WAYS TO BOSTON

Here in New Haven Green we have our choice of four pleasant "Trolley Ways" to Boston — over the hills to Cheshire — "the country way"; or up thro Meriden and Middletown — "the town way"; or even cast back to Derby and thence up the Naugatuck to Waterbury — "the river way." Best of all, perhaps, is the splendid "NEW ROUTE" thro Saybrook to New London — "the shore way."

Ponder well your choice. Meantime, we will note briefly the first three; the last, from here all the way to Boston, is fully described on page 42 following, and makes up our second line, new, Through Way to Boston.

Side Trip — Bridgeport to Waterbury, "the river way"

Bridgeporters! or those called to Bridgeport by care or pleasure — take this scenic way north; it cuts across and rejoins at Milford our main route (New Haveners may join at Derby).

Beyond Stratford we obtain a splendid view of the Housatonic, here broad and shal- low. Running along the bluffs, we eventually swing around the high out-corner, catching a glimpse of Derby Hill across river, then descend the heights to the little manufacturing village of Shelton, and crossing thru Dixwell (Clark Hotel), connect with the "Waterbury" car at East Derby.

This car now speeds along the east bank of the Naugatuck, and thru Derby's sister village, Ansonia. The road soon passes high up above the rocky gorge of the river, and for several miles the outlook is of a wild grandeur.
NEW HAVEN TO HARTFORD

New Haven to Hartford via New Britain

Here we bid au revoir to the salt water (we'll greet it again at Boston) and leave New Britain by way of Whitney Avenue, which, with its handsome homes, well-kept lawns, and glimpses of East Rock, is the city's most pleasing thoroughfare, and thence up throu the green countryside by Mt. Carmel to Cheshire.

CHESHIRE (Waterly Inn) is the home of the Cheshire Academy, which was founded in 1794 and has numbered among its graduates many prominent men.

Side-Trip to Lake Compounce

Traveler, by no means miss taking at LATTY LAKE the trip around LAKE COMPOUNCE (restaurant), and there stop over for a pleasant hour. Tho a little longer, the lake and park make the detour well worth while. This is now undoubtedly Connecticut's most pleasing inland resort.

LAKE COMPOUNCE

LAKE COMPOUNCE is a sparkling sheet of water guarded by a mountain. The lake is small, but in natural surroundings and clearness of water it more than makes up when it lacks in size. Lake Compounce uniquely combines a wealth of natural charms with all the standard attractions of a well-equipped pleasure ground, thus generously endowed. It cordially invites and simply affords a pleasing welcome to both shore and lake.

In the morning hours this beautifully rose, with its placid lake lying at the base of a forest-covered, rock-ridden mountain, yields to nature lover, trolley tourist, and city patron, an exploration and joy in the solitude of the quiet woods along the water's edge and the beauty of its woodland paths. At noon-day among her summer visitors, besides the day throughers who daily find this spot an ideal haven for a noon-hour, the smaller family reunions gather round the substantial tables, or meet in the pavilion pavilions scattered thru the groves, there to enjoy in a merry, informal way, an annual outing at Compounce.

On a summer's afternoon or evening, the younger set can join the crowd at the vaudeville or the carousel, or with bowling, bowling, bowling, dancing, they can while away many happy hours in inessiently healthful recreation. This trip is one of the most popular in Connecticut, especially of a holiday. Take the ride and the children for a day at Compounce.

HARTFORD, CONN.

(Hotel: Hensley, $1. Restaurant: Baldwin's)

Hartford ("thatched city in New England") is celebrated thru the East for its handsome parks, and not a few fine public edifices. The Capital City extends to its throns of visitors a stately and cordial welcome.

The stranger from the West usually avers that Hartford and Springfield are two out of the three pretiest cities in the country, the third being invariably his home town.

The old City Hall, used as a State House from its erection in 1796 to 1879, was planned by Bulfinch, who designed the capitol at Washington. A short distance down Main Street is the Center Church (1807). The Wadsworth Athenaeum stands just below and opposite. Do not fail to visit the adjoining Morgan Art Memorial (free), with a fine collection of pottery, paintings, etc., which will yield the visitor a pleasant hour. This was the gift of the late financier to his native city. Further down stands the splendid new Municipal Building.
IN THE HEART OF HARTFORD
STANDS
HORSFALL'S
THE STYLE CENTER OF CONNECTICUT
COMPLETE MEN'S OUTFITTERS
From Hats by Knox to Shoes by Banister or French, Shiner & Umer
BOYS' SHOP = LADIES' SPECIALTY STORE
93 Asylum St. connected with 14 Trumbull St.
It pays to trade in HARTFORD
It pays to buy OUR KIND

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The Hartford Times
20 to 32 pages daily
$8.00 per year
$2.00 for 3 months

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HARTFORD, CONN.
Organized 1872

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Surplus, $750,000

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Accounts opened with individuals, societies and companies.

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Acts as trustee under wills, executrix and administrator of estates.

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The most capacious and impregnable in the city.

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"Insurance Co."—Travelers
Aetna Fire
Aetna Life

The block north of the Athenæum is occupied by the handsome buildings of the Aetna Life Insurance Co., the Aetna Fire Insurance Co., and the Travelers Insurance Co. All these are exceptionally fine structures, and biggest in town!
Here was born Life Insurance, a lusty and marvelous growing younger in the world of business. Both life and fire, Hartford has cause to be proud of her record, and on her roll of honor stand the great fires of America: each one honorably met and paid by her great companies—Chicago, San Francisco, Salem.

Hartford, Conn.

"The Leading Fire Insurance Company of America"

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE
AETNA INSURANCE COMPANY
Hartford, Conn.

ON THE 31ST DAY OF DECEMBER, 1915
Cash Capital, $5,000,000.00
Reserve for All Other Liabilities, $12,146,087.08
Net Surplus, $7,584,515.59
Assets, $24,730,602.67
Surplus to Policy-Holders, $12,584,515.59

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Vice-Presidents,
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Trolley Trips Through New England

The block north of the Athenæum is occupied by the handsome buildings of the Aetna Life Insurance Co., the Aetna Fire Insurance Co., and the Travelers Insurance Co. All these are exceptionally fine structures, and biggest in town!
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"Insurance Center"—Travelers
Aetna Fire
Aetna Life

On leaving the center of the city, the conspicuous State Capitol, built of white marble, and standing on an eminence in Bushnell Park, should be first visited. There are fine views of central Connecticut from the dome, and on a clear day the sea may be seen from top to bottom of the building. The building itself is a fine example of the beauty of American architecture.

HARTFORD TO SPRINGFIELD
Via "East Side"

If the tourist has only a limited time to cover southern New England, it is strongly recommended that he take the Hartford beat from New York some afternoon, landing in Connecticut's capital at seven the next morning. He may then explore at his leisure our delightful countryside. He might make the "east side" limited to Springfield, dine there, devote a few hours to that city, and return by the "west side" in time to catch the 5 p.m. boat from Hartford. By so doing he will pass a most enjoyable day in the very heart of New England, in two of her pleasantest towns, by her most beautiful river, and among her oldest houses, most attractive fields.

Trolley Trips Through New England

The block north of the Athenæum is occupied by the handsome buildings of the Aetna Life Insurance Co., the Aetna Fire Insurance Co., and the Travelers Insurance Co. All these are exceptionally fine structures, and biggest in town!
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East Windsor Hill

At “Church Corners,” East Hartford, we turn to the left, pausing north thro Main Street, under the great double row of elm trees planted during the Revolution. We leave the elms about a mile above this point and begin to see the extensive tobacco fields for which this section is noted. All along here are the farms of the “tobacco kings,” with their luxuriantly growing “Connecticut wrapper.” Worse fates than being a tobacco easier.

As we get into South Windsor and East Windsor Hill, we find a continuation of the thirty farms. One of the early settlers of this locality was Samuel Grant, ancestor of General U. S. Grant. Fine examples of colonial architecture will be seen on both sides of the long street — the best being the Grant homestead, on the west side. The growth of time deals lightly with these venerable structures. Indeed, this whole stretch of countryside is remarkable for its well-preserved old houses, and with the quiet tree-shaded streets, the fine views of river or countryside, it is at once refreshing and interesting.

A suspension bridge links up Warehouse Point with Windsor Locks, on the west side of the Connecticut. A mile walk.

At Warehouse Point connection is made for Rockville.

Side Trip to Rockville, Conn

To one who enjoys the recreation of a summer trecking out, the trip to Rockville via Warehouse Point is especially attractive. The Springfield “East Side” car leaving City Hall at 25 past (or leaving Springfield from Court Square at 20 past), makes direct connections at Rocky’s Corner, Warehouse Point, for Rockville, via Broad Brook, magazine and Ellington.

Next is the town of Ellington, with its Potter’s Field, Rock Mill Pond, High School, and Rock Mill, on whose banks the old tobacco is grown. This popular amusement park is particularly adapted to the needs of the Sunday School outing. The little village of Rockville produces woolen goods. From here the cars continue in its terminus at Rocky Hill.

The whole trip can be made by a delightful farm country and especially appeals to one who wants to get away from the bustle and dust of the city, or for a visit to the many quiet spots hidden along the right way.

The Rockville runs also forms a pleasant trip “around the square,” in combination with the “interurban,” or may be taken as an attractive detour on the way to Springfield.

Our car leaves Warehouse Point and ascends the ridge, which runs parallel with the river and about one-half mile from it. We view to the left the river and to the right a fertile country with the mountains of Somers for a background. Across the river gleams Suffield’s white church spire.

The Green at Longmeadow

We are soon in Enfield Street, a typical New England village. Very restful and pleasing is it, with its broad green shaded by fine trees, its white church and its well-kept houses.

At Mathewson’s Corner the line to Somers branches off.

Enfield, the next point on our road, is a busy manufacturing town, widely known as the home of the Hartford Carpet Company. Soon after leaving the town we are at the Massachusetts State Line. The country, which has been quite level, becomes hilly and lends a pleasing variety to the trip.

In 1864 a number of men from Springfield began to make their homes in “the long meadow.” Longmeadow is built on one wide level street following the course of the Connecticut and about one mile from it, on the first rise of ground above the meadows. It is one of the towns at which a stop should certainly be made, for it is not possible to fully appreciate its beauty when riding thro on the cars. Alight and stroll.

We loiter along the typical broad green and rows of arching elms so dear to the hearts of those that love the old town.

Continuing our journey we soon reach the village of Enfield. Descending a hill, a fine view of the river is had, with Mount Tom in the distance, while on the other side we get a glimpse of the Barney and Forest Park. This really charming public domain is well worth stopping off to explore. Cars run from northern entrance direct to Court Sq.

Excursion to Mt. Tom

“This summer it is proposed, as before, on pleasant Sundays to run cars thro from Hartford to the mountains. A merry cena, a cool and invigorating ride, a wonderful prospect spread round one on arrival at the summit of Mt. Tom — and last, but far from least, a good meal in the open air cafe.

Cars leave Hartford City Hall Sunday mornings at 9:30 o’clock.

Hartford to Springfield via West Side — “the river way”

The shortest route is via line on east side of the Connecticut River, but this is a pleasant variant, or way of return. The “West Side” car leaves the city by West Ave. and passes over the first highway laid out in Connecticut (1838).

The car runs down Windsor Green, the center of the village life. After crossing the Farmington, whose quiet wandering stream is dear to the lover of the canoe, just beyond the old white church we pass the old “Palisado Green,” the village center in the early days. At the mouth of the Farmington River was “Plimoth Meadow,” the site of the “first house erected in Connecticut,” the frame, all fitted, having been brought from Plymouth, together with materials to complete it. The merchants of that time carried on an extensive trade with the West Indies. The Ellsworth Mansion, the old home of Oliver Ellsworth, restored by the D. A. R., may be seen to the right at Hayden’s.
In Windsor Locks the rails border the old canal, which still furnishes power to many factories. It is now proposed to rebuild locks and canal on a much bigger scale.

Here we turn away from the river and run toward SUFFIELD. The early settlers paid the Indians $20 for the site of the town, and thus escaped the ravages of the Red Men during the Indian wars— not a single person being killed. Suffield is the very heat of the tobacco country, and the first cigars made in New England were made here, in 1810.

RIVERSIDE PARK is much used for "field days" or an oldfashioned "sheep roast" by the merchants of Springfield, and is a remarkably fine example of the summer part of the inland.

Entering Massachusetts, the car continues thru a pretty farming country till it reaches the Town Green at WEST SPRINGFIELD. Here passengers may charge for Holyoke, Mount Tom, Northampton or Westfield, instead of continuing into Springfield.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
(HOTEL: Clinton Hall, St. RESTAURANT: Baldwin's.)
Springfield, the City of Homes, a community which has learned to blend business with sentiment, is a town at once pleasant and progressive. This busy mart buys and sells for the whole upper Connecticut Valley, and the Springfield traveler in summer is known from Cape Cod to California.

In Court Square rises on the north side the City Hall and towering campanile, the first thing noticed in approaching Springfield.

Adams' Drug Store in Court Square
"THE HOME OF COLLEGE ICES"
U. E. LOCKER, Proprietor
ICE CREAM THAT IS FAMOUS
Highest Quality Candies. Choice Exclusive Brands of Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobacco, etc.

PROMPT AND ACCURATE PRESCRIPTION FILLING
LOCAL AND THROUGH TROLLEY TICKETS

CLINTON HALL HOTEL AND RESTAURANT
105 MAIN ST., cor. Clinton St.—Cars pass the door
A big, clean, new modern public HOTEL with a cheerful, comfortable atmosphere. RATES—$1.00 to $1.50 (and no "up")
A Superior Popular Prices RESTAURANT
BALDWIN'S EATING PLACES
Court Square, 453 Main St. "Phoenix," 303 Main St.
Gaeleria, 455 Masaconit, 46 " 
"Lunch Rooms You'll Remember"

PAPERS MAGAZINES
LEEMAN
CANDIES CIGARS
33 ELM ST.—Court Sq.—Across from Old First Church
Brookfield and the Inn

Worcester is situated on the Ware River, and the water power is largely used for manufacturing purposes. The name is taken from the woods or wares which were constructed to aid in taking the salmon which, at one time, abounded in the river. Ware is quite a trading center for this farm and hill section.

As the car climbs the mountain, a very pretty view of the Ware River valley to the north is obtained. Wickaboag Lake soon comes into view. This beautiful sheet of water has a varied shore, in some places with groves of fine old trees. At this point the line to Warren runs off to the southwest.

The most prominent object on the Common in West Brookfield is the handsome fountain, which was a gift to the town. The place is a typical village of the higher class and has pleasant homes, churches and the library around the Common.

This whole section is one of considerable natural beauty: green meadows, pine woods, ponds and streams furnishing a variety of scenery. Fine views overlooking central Massachusetts may be had from several points on the line, which runs along the State's central ridge or watershed.

Fifteen minutes further on is Brookfield (Brookfield Inn), where we pass the Green, or Banister Common. This tract was owned by Seth Banister and Solomon Banister, and the latter conveyed it on Oct. 8, 1772, to a committee of the town. The beautiful rows of shade trees were set out about eighty years ago. The town is pleasantly situated amid hills and lakes.

Spencer was the birthplace of Elias Howe, the inventor of the sewing machine, and is one of Massachusetts' thriving shoe towns. Spencer is on the right. Mount Wachusett, 4,180 feet above sea level, is a very fine old New England town, very quiet and restful. Some beautiful views may be had from here, and in the distance may be described the spires of Worcester.

WORCESTER TO BOSTON

To the Hub via Air Line — "the speed way"

At the City Hall we take a car marked "Boston," pass the new Union Station, and running out Showing the beautiful scenery, shortly come in sight of the river-like Lake Quinsigamond, which is seven miles long and one of Worcester's chief attractions.

Shrewsbury is soon reached. In Westboro, next on our ride, Eli Whitney, inventor of the cotton gin, was born.

Southboro is largely a pastoral community and contains about two hundred farms, ranging in size up to 1,000 acres — among them the celebrated "Deerfoot Farm." The "Air Line" runs about one mile below Southboro: at Winter's Corner, a transfer point.

We next pass thru Framingham Center.

We cross the shore of Wellesley Hills. Here connection may be made for Wellesley, where are the beautiful "Hanscom Hill gardening," visited by many strangers. Wellesley College, founded by Henry P. Durant, occupies a picturesque location on the shores of Lake Waban.

Now thru beautiful Brookline, not only the most accessible of Boston's suburbs, but also, most wealthy. It is celebrated for its charming homes, and beautifully shaded, well-kept streets. Brookline is still a brief and town meetings hold full sway.

Lake Quinsigamond—Worcester—The Tower

BOSTON, MASS.

The City of Boston is famous throughout America for its pre-eminence social advantages and for the most delightful and accessible suburbs of any city in the world. The stranger will find that the many points of historical and general interest in the city and suburbs may be easily reached thru the splendid system of subway, elevated and surface cars.

We devote a special section to Boston, from page 89 on. A very complete free Trolley Information Bureau will be found at the Passenger Department, at the Bay State St. R. R., 14 Hill St. — Telephone 4425 Mass., opposite the Old South Church, in a village of 1,000, and gladly give any and all information about trolleys throughout Massachusetts.
BOSTON TO PORTSMOUTH

Boston to Newburyport via Salem—"the north shore"

In crowded Scollay Square take in the Brattle Street entrance to the Subway, either in a "Lynn" or a "Salem-and-Silver" car. Lynn, the Indian Saugus, was settled in 1629, and even in that year of its birth had started the making of women's shoes; it is the home of many excellent shoemakers in the world. At Lynn's front door, Nahant swims in the sea.

Lynn looks forward, Salem strains her eyes backward. The Witch City came in 1692. Four years of note, there in Salem's history; those summer months of 1692 when in the "Great Delusion" a score or more were hanged on Witch Hill; the days of the sea-kings, when Salem's ships ranged from China to Peru, and fortunes were made even in "pepper of Sumatra;" the literary period circa 1850; and the "Great Fire" of 1914.

New Bridge Over Charles River

PORTSMOUTH TO PORTLAND

Resorts and Beaches of the Maine Coast

On the morrow the "call of the North" calls us away. Once over "Sweet Piscataquis" and we set foot on the soil of Maine, the "Pine Tree State." Now at last we are "way down east," as the hurry-cab speeds toward Kittery Point. We wind north thro' woods and country roads, with glimpses of the sea and York River, to York. Visit the old jail (15c.), now a museum, with treasures of old silver, pewter, china and furniture.

The car winds thro' York Harbor, "a bit of Fifth Avenue in Maine," and a noted resort of yachtsmen and the "Four Hundred." We run down the cool two-mile stretch of Long Beach, cut across Cape Neddick and draw up before the P. O. at York Beach (Young's, Ocean House).

The streets of this favored shore resort of Maine are thronged by a holiday crowd each summer day from morn to eve. Bathing, bowling, dancing — and a gay multitude everywhere.

Leaving this lovely Covey Island, we run thro' pleasant country, pine-fringed, to Ogdenport (Sparkock Hall), which possesses the finest beach along this coast, that as a dancing floor and guarded by sand dunes.

At Kennebunk the line to Sanford branches off. (This run goes thro' some real Maine backwoods, and leads to the two isolated but wideawake settlements of Sanford and Springvale.)

The main line continues east thro' the town's picturesque harbor, with its arching cliffs, which were planted on the day of the battle of Lexington. At the old Town House change for Kennebunk, where one may canoe on river or in surf, or at Cape Porpoise Casino, on a rocky point, and cool even when the mercury on Broadway registers 100. Here the day-tripper feasts on clams and lobsters, served to the queen's taste.

Now straight up thru York County we rush, by birch and pine, toward the mills of Brewer and Saco. Don't stop over. Here we may, if we wish, drop off to the 16-mile bathing beach at Old Orchard, where the surf rolls in neck high. Of this, more later.

Meanwhile, we strike north direct to Portland.

HAMPTON BEACH

Newburyport to Portsmouth—"New Hampshire way"

Northbound, stop-over at Hampton Beach for a fish dinner at the Casino, that huge casino. For miles along here the shore, practically one immense beach, is frequented by holiday bathers from the inland. As far as Rye Beach, a fashionable bathing strand, we are accompanied by the irreverent surf.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

(Hotel: Rockingham. Restaurant: Ham's.)

Portsmouth, "halfway house" on our way Mainerward, is the only seaport of New Hampshire. Quintessential town blessed with a genial climate, and beautified with many historic houses and pleasant gardens.

The Idle will pass a day here agreeably in reviewing the old colonial houses, in visiting the fine summer hotel at: Newcastle, the old Navy Yard (free), or in a steamboat trip to the Isles of Shoals (50c.), always cool on the hottest day.

PORTLAND, MAINE

(Hotel: Falmouth, Congress Square, Lafayette, West End.)

Here in Monument Square, the town's center, we end our long journey from Manhattan to Maine. Here is waiting station and information bureau where the visitor may easily find out anything about Maine's fine electric system, and outside, by this corner, pass the cars that will take us where we may wish to go.

"A good city to do business in, and a delightful city to stay in" is Portland, Maine. A city of delight surely is its round million of visitors yearly.

Sitting on a peninsula jutting into Casco Bay, Portland is most attractively situated. With a population of but 60,000, it boasts an unrivaled steamer, trolley and train service. Naturally, it is the one point of departure for the innumerable resorts of the Maine coast and interior.

The city proper lies along a saddleback, and along the two ridges curve the pretty Western and Eastern Promenades. There are fine views from both, from the one the White Mountains, from the other Casco Bay and the Sea.

Would you view the city in an hour? Then in Monument Sq. take the Munjoy Hill car going east. We pass the fine new City Hall and Eastern Cemetery where he buried the "two captains" killed in the sea-fight off Portland in 1814. From Munjoy Observatory one enjoys a fine birdseye view of the city, Casco Bay to the east and White Mountains to the west. From here it is a short walk to Port Allen Park or to the Clave Monument on Eastern Promenade.

Again boarding the car, transfer at Monument Sq. to the Siring St. car, leaving same at the Charlotte St. car going to Western Promenade, where another superb panorama reveals itself.

Another interesting short trolley ride is by the "Steamers" to Grand Trunk Station. Alighting, walk east one block. Here are the birthplaces of poet Longfellow and Speaker Reed, Portland's two most famous sons.

The Longfellow Homestead at Monument St. has most intimate and interesting relics of the poet (12c.).

"Often I think of the beautiful town
That is nestled by the sea;
Often I think of the gentle wind
That is blending with the sky.
And my youth comes back to me..."
The Astor Cafe
Maine's Finest and Most Sanitary
Restaurant and Lunch
18 Temple St.
Between Congress and Middle Sts. A few doors above Falmouth Hotel

Hotel Temple
20-22 Temple St.
European Plan Rooms 50c, 65c, and $1.00 A Day
Rooms Newly Painted and Papered—Thoroughly Renovated

Portland, Maine

At Hay's Drug Stores You'll Find
Candy, Cigars, Soda and Photo Films
And All Drug Store Goods at Popular Low Prices.
Ask for Hay's Portland Guide—Free

CONGRESS SQUARE
H. H. HAY BROS
PORTLAND, ME.
MIDDLE STREET

Trolley Tripping Around Portland
"What shall we do today?" Every summer hour you hear this query, wherever you go in New England. A question easily answered in Portland.

Would you bathe? Run out to Cape Cottage Park. On its rocky bluffs, pine-fragrant, we may sit and see the unbroken procession of sail and steam craft passing thro the Ship Channel directly in front of the Casino. A prospect that ever changes, never tires. It is beautiful and restful here at any time.

Here stands the Casino, famous for its epicurean shore dinners of clam, fish or lobster. Beyond is a popular summer theatre where the work of some of America's most famous light opera singers may be enjoyed during the summer. A stop down the lawn brings us to Maiden Cove. This is a pretty beach of white sand, where the waters are perfectly quiet, even when the surf dashes high against the outer bluff. There are bath-houses, and diving raft.

If you wish a pleasant ramble, stroll on past Fort Williams to Portland Head Light. This warning light to mariners has burned without ceasing since 1791, in the first light-house built on the Atlantic Coast.

This excursion led you to the still water bathing. Perhaps you prefer the surf?

Old Orchard answers your desire, for here is the finest surf-bathing along all the coast, and a breezy trolley ride to it.

The Daily Dip at Old Orchard

Trolleying Through the Heart of Maine

This sixteen-mile beach of hard white sand is always a picture of gaiety in summer. Hundreds disport in the breakers, which roll in neck-high, while for the bathers the long pier offers a favorite promenade.

Many come here for the morning plunge, and spend the afternoon at Cape Cottage, Riverton, or down Casco Bay.

Would you go? Then take car to Riverton, and dip paddle in the soft flowing Presumpscot. On a rise of land overlooking the stream stands the fine Casino, fitted up under the manner of a club, with cafe, red room, and ample piazzas. A stroll thro the broad lawns and shady groves is always pleasant. This is an open-air theatre, giving vaudeville.

Steamboat Excursions down Casco Bay

Casco is a deep-water bay, salt but safe. Over a hundred islands bar out the Atlantic surge. A sail down the bay is one of the things that few visitors will care to miss. Fresh sea breezes all the way.

The islands, "summer suburbs" of Portland, are heavily wooded, with shores of precipices rock, lined by pebbly beaches. Of all these sails, the prime favorite is the 9 o'clock trip "down the bay," passing en route all the noted islands, all the way to Cundy's Harbor. Here we embark on another small steamer and sail up the pretty New Meadows River to the Inn at its head. Here they serve a shore dinner famed the State over. Afterward, we trolley homeward thro Brunswick, where we may stop over to look at "Old Bowdoin," reaching Portland in the cool of the late afternoon. Round trip tickets, by boat and trolley, are sold for $1.25.

There is another very pleasant land-and-water excursion from Portland: by trolley to Gardiner, taking boat down river to Bath, and thence trolley back. Of this, more later.

Trolley Trips Through New England

Boston to Portland

Portland to Waterville

BOSTON

PORTLAND

WATERVILLE

Fairfield

Winslow

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The Trolley Press, E. Vassalboro
Hartford, Conn.
THE HEART OF MAINE

The Ride Along Shore
We cross two long bridges to the Forebiers, summer cottage communities, and pass Wildwood Beach (Casino). To our right runs and ever changes a green-and-blue panorama, such as was never made by any painter, of the islands in Casco Bay.

Thus to Yarmouth, from whose little Academy have graduated many noted men from here run on to a pleasant country of pines, with glimpses of the sea between.

In Brunswick, a transfer point, those who have an hour to spare, might well stop over to a car to view "Old Bowdoin." Here may still be seen the cottage in which Harriet Beecher Stowe wrote "Uncle Tom's Cabin" while her husband was a professor at the College. The frescoes in the Walker Art Gallery are worth viewing.

Brunswick once dreamed that it might become a great seaport, and made a great Mall from the Falls to Macquard at the head of Casco Bay.

From here a pretty side-trip leads to Bath, passing the New Meadows Inn on the way. In Bath every man once "sailed before the mast" in the old days, and the town is still a great builder of ships, from full-rigged windjammer to steel-ribbed man-of-war. From here local steamers ply to Boothbay, Squirrel I., Pennafort, and Popham Beach.

Into the Heart of Maine

In Brunswick or Bath we board the "Lewiston" car. This returns thru Brunswick, crosses the Androscoggin and strikes up this scenic river. We speed thru the Limoons, pulp and paper-making towns, and beyond, in Skowhegan, may see to the left in plain view the buildings of the "Holy Ghost and Us" society, a religious coterie which for its doctrinal cause built this magnificent building.

We enter Lewiston thru Lisbon St., passing some of the great mills, to the Square.


State House Augusta.
The Sail Down the Kennebec.

Those of us who are bound for The Heart of Maine board in Lewiston the "Augusta" car (which goes thru to Waterville without change), and run out Salisburi St., passing the General Hospital. We shortly pass Lake Sabattus, a pretty sheet. Beyond we traverse a great apple and potato country.

Tacona Inns stands under the pines beside two lakes, directly between which the trolley passes. This lovely spot is resorted to by all Inland Maine for its band concerts, boating, bathing, and the fine shore dinners served any time after noon.

Gardiner is a compact and busy city. It grinds pulp for paper, and makes shoes. It is situated on the west bank of the Kennebec, and is at the head of navigation of that stream.

Here those who wish to vary their style of return might well take the 3:15 p.m. steamer and enjoy the cool two-hours sail down the picturesque Kennebec to Bath, arriving at 6 p.m. Lunch here, then the 6:30 trolley for a pleasant ride in the cool of the evening, arriving in Portland at 9:15 p.m. This makes a popular "trip around the triangle" from Portland (popular round-trip tickets for this combination trolley-and-boat ride sold for $1).

AUGUSTA, MAINE. (Hotel: Augusta House, $3 a day up.)

Entering Augusta, we pass the stately Capitol. The original edifice was built in 1828 by designs from Franklin, and it is only recently the two wings have been added. The next house was long the home of J. G. Blaine, "the plumed knight" of the Grand Old Party. Beyond we come to the fine Augusta House, doubtless the best hotel of interior Maine.

The car curves down to Water St., the business thoroughfare. Augusta has a Fine Arts Club, and two big publishing houses.

The State Capitol is surely the very "heart of Maine," and from the city one may reach almost any nearby section by the short, cool and convenient "interurban.

A favorite short trip is to the National Soldiers' Home at Togus. This institution houses some 1,500 invalids and is situated in a land remarkably pretty park, open to the public. Many picnickers resort to these grounds.

LEWISTON, MAINE

(Hotels: New City, $2.50 day. Auburn: Elm House)

Lewiston is a wideawake manufacturing city on the falls of the Androscoggin, and the chief commercial town of the interior. Lisbon is the busy retail street. Gathered around the Park are several fine public edifices, while further out Bates College clusters around Mt. David. The Falls are striking, and by means of the canals supply immense waterpower to the great cotton mills that have made Lewiston what it is. Auburn, across the river, is a shoe manufacturing city.

A line runs to Mechanic Falls, an industrial town on the Little Androscoggin. On this route, the trolleyman may reach from Minot’s Corner, by a frequent auto service (or from Mechanic Falls by team) Poland Springs, the famous inland watering place. Here are superb hotels, golf links, and all possible attractions to pass a pleasant day.

Another trolley runs thru primeval woodland to Turner. Every spring this town ships lumber and every Fall thousands of barrels of apples. On the way we pass Auburn Lake. On its shores is Lake Grove, one of Lewiston’s favorite pleasure resorts. One may fill a half-day here pleasantly in canoeing or seeing the plays in the open-air theatre — and above all — in fishing for salmon, they are all "big fellows."

Trolley Bridge Into Waterville

On the Way to the Gateway to the Interior

Pressing northward, we board car marked "Waterville," cross the Kennebec, and swear north, with fine views of the river and falls.

Shortly we swing east on private right of way Webber Pond and strike the western tip of China Lake, a fishing place rapidly growing in public favor. Small steamers ply on the lake.

WATERVILLE, MAINE (Hotel: Elmwood House, $3 day.)

A handsome city is Waterville, with streets shaded by tall and beautiful trees from the Park to the College. Cathy College and the Coburn Classical Institute are both here.

Local trolleys run north to Fairfield and Benton on the Kennebec, and above all, west to Oakland.

This town makes more steel than any other place in the world. It should make more fishing rods for it is at the northern tip of Lake Messalonskee, one of the far-famed Belgrade chain. From this point one easily reaches any of the lakes, which are indeed among the prettiest of Maine’s inland waters. They teem with black bass and salmon, and afford superb fishing. Waterville is a highly important railroad junction, and the hourly trolley makes connection at this point for Moosehead, Bangor, Bar Harbor.

Here we are at last in the very "Heart of Maine," its woods, lakes and streams spread around us. Of America New England is the play ground: Maine is the play ground of New England.

All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. Maine will furnish the play: let each of the other 47 States furnish the boy.
NEW YORK TO BOSTON
Via New London — in four easy stages

Let us now introduce you to the "NEW ROUTE," by which a three trolley traveler from Manhattan to the Hub may continue all the way along shore from New York and New Haven to New London or Watch Hill, over a line opened thru only recently, and then take his way from there to Boston, via Providence, the heart of "Little Rhody."

See pages 6 to 12 for route as far as New Haven.

For the convenience of the thru traveler, local tickets covering the entire journey have been assembled and bound in book form ($1.20). You buy all your tickets before you start. The Raymond & Whitley Co., at 225 Fifth Avenue, or the Union News Co., at Harlem River Station, where you take the "Watchhuster," ticket for each way may also be bought.

NEW HAVEN TO NEW LONDON

New Haven to Saybrook — "the shore way"

The "Saybrook" car leaves from New Haven Union Depot, four minutes later State and Chapel Sts., in the heart of the shopping district, then along State Street.

We withdraw from the city along Middletown Avenue and crossing the Quinnipiac almost immediately enter a region of wild and remote "backwoods" type. Genuine old Connecticut farm country. On private right of way we fly 30 miles an hour.

New London, Conn.

Guilford Square

Thus thro little Foxon Park and tiny Totoket we glide, and up the narrowing valley past North Branford. A few farmhouses are passed and cornfields alternate with wood patches. We now see southward the landscape gradually turns itself out, and dashing down an incline we cross West River into Guilford.

In Guilford Square eastbound and westbound cars meet and pass, at -- 10 minutes past the hour, and here a side line branches off to Stony Creek. Guilford was settled in 1639, and this central plot, around which is gathered the town's life, was laid out in imitation of the New Haven Green.

Leaving, we catch at last, beyond the flat marshes, the shimmer of waves. The sea — the Sound, at last — one of the most noted of the world's inland waters.

The eyes of all seem to rest naturally on the blue water of the Sound, solemnized beneath the summer sun, a mighty waterway at peace. The thronged nightly by the great Sound steamers carrying their freight between New York and the shore towns, and sprinkled with a score of twining, flashing beacon lights, it sleeps at ease thro the long, quiet, summer days.

East River, our next stop, is almost as famous for its oysters as Guilford for its clams. Another mile and we run down the elm-shaded street of Old Madison, an attractive community. A side road leads to Madison Beach, where are good hotels, and the usual semi-fashionable white-flanked summer life.
Saybrook to New London — "the shore way"
Now the new line to New London goes over the highway bridge which spans the Connecticut here winding lazily to sea.
LYME is one of the most attractive of the shore towns, and enjoys a superb climate. Every day is pictureque, from river to beach, and the old town has long been a haunt of artists, who come here year after year to paint the beauties of the shore or inland. In early Fall an exhibit of their works is held in the Town Hall, and they say it is well worth seeing.

The car runs over the Lieutenant River and past the Old Lyme Inn to the pretty white church, at the junction of two broad highways. Up the James Street, "the shore" the car proceeds, under the shade of wide-spreading elms. On this charming highway one of the finest in New England, we run for a mile and a half under the elms and by fine old Colonial mansions. At one of these, shortly above the church, stopped our first and our latest President! Not the same night, however.

Beyond Saybrook we pass Roger's Lake, immediately after which we cut across the extensive game preserve of Mr. Morton F. Plant. To the left, too, just before we pass Patanquassett Lake, lies the new recreation of the Yale School of Forestry.

We enter the Four Corners at Planders.

SIDE-TRIP TO SUMMER RESORTS ON THE SOUND

The car waiting at the right turn to Ninigret. The sails for two miles after the foot of Quonochontaug, which is very inappropriate, looking for "coming around a hill." At Saybrook, just beyond Dodge Pond, the left hand road leads to Pine Grove and the State Camp Grounds, where the State Militia encamp in August on a little point that juts into the head Ninigret River. There are many doings and much gaiety during "Camp Week." The line goes thru to Crescent Beach, a popular family resort, where no cars stop (50c. for one or two runs out to Black Point (First View House).

We cross the head of the Ninigret, which is really an arm of the Sound, where the Golden Star Inn, charmingly situated, looks down the reach. This resort is great interest for dancing parties, as it is both cool and roomy. Canoes can be hired for the good paddy up and down river, and a light summer show holds forth here. Soda and ice-cream to cool the parched throat of the summer trolley rider.

At Oswegatchie (Oswagatchie House) the car turns sharp east, jumps an inlet and speeds down the turnpike. We enter New London by Bank St., pass the old wharves, Historical Society, and Custom House and in a minute emerge into the Parade.

ON THE WATT, R. I.
A Little Out of the Way but Not Out of the Way in SERVICE.
We can serve nothing from a QUICK LUNCH to a COURSE DINNER AUTOMOBILE and TROLLEY PARTIES given special attention.

We Serve

ICE CREAM
MEALS
CANDY

Sea Food a Specialty
Always Open

NEW LONDON, CONN.
24 BANK STREET
Just around the Corner from the Depot

THE KニックERBOCKER
Frederick T. Rogers, Prop.
LUNCH ROOM AND RESTAURANT

A DELIGHTFUL SAIL TO THE LONG ISLAND SHORE
Steamer of the
MONTAUK STEAMBOAT CO.'S LINE
leaves NEW LONDON, daily, except Sundays, for GREENPORT and SAG HARBOR.

This short trip across the entrance to Long Island Sound and through Plum Gut, to the east-end summer resorts of Long Island, offers delightful recreation to those seeking trips.

NECCO ENGLISH FRUIT TABLETS
Pure, Refreshing and Delicious, made in Lime, Wild Cherry, Orange and many other flavors. Get them of any high-grade dealers
Made by New England Confectionery Co., BOSTON

SUNDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, FRIDAYS.
Leaves NEW YORK, Brooklyn Bridge Pier, East River, under Brooklyn Bridge, 5 p.m.

For $1.00

"CHELSEA LINE"
Fare $1.00

Passenger and Freight Service

A quick way
A cool way
A cheap way

50c. on the New York, New London and Norwich, Conn. 80c. on the New London, Block Island, Sag Harbor, and all points to Eastern Conn. and Boston R. I.

New London to Westerly and Watch Hill

Before going on toward Worcester or Boston we counsel you, reader, by no means to omit this trip to Watch Hill, one of New England's most attractive summer spots. You may, after the breezy break along shore, return by the pretty country run to Norwich and return our main route there.

Fare $1.00

Summer Fun Along the Connecticut Shore

NEW LONDON, CONN.

(Hotel: "Mohican" $1.50. Restaurant: "O'Leary's"

"New London, New London, New London, always known as New London, is the old whaling town, in the old whaling days was a port of considerable importance. Beyond this, however, it is Connecticut's most delightful town, and with its fine trolley and steamboat service, is a rendezvous of shallop-trippers in Summer. Its great commercial days, too, are now to return, for it has the best harbor on the Sound, deep and roomy, and with $1,000,000 appropriated by the legislature has built a giant thousand-foot pier. That tall outstanding pier to the east is Groton Monument. In between lies the busy ferry. Where the drawbridge crosses, the Yale-Harvard race, rowed here each June, ends its course to the huzzas from a hundred thousand thrusters, while the river swarms with the gaily bedecked craft of the "Regatta."

Let us walk around this "Old Harbor Town" a bit. Starting at the Soldiers' Monument in the Parade, we stroll up State Street past the churches and hotels to the head, preceded over by the old Court House (1784). Opposite stands the Public Library. Going north on Huntington Street, we come to the "Antientest Burial Place" (1633), with curious old headstones. There has been removed the little red school-house in which Nathan Hale taught, now a museum of revolutionary relics. Continuing, we come to the Old Town Mill (1639), still grinning its grief after two centuries and a half.

OCEAN BEACH

On return take trolley trip to Ocean Beach on the Sound. There is a good bathing strand here, with strong swimmers in attendance. A good shore dinner can be bought at the Pavilion. The pleasant streets run back to Watch Hill Cove, on which front many handsome cottages. Here is a large private park, reserved to members. The place is a popular week-end resort of the New Londoner, yet preserves its residential character.
A Characteristic View near Mystic

Take ferry to Groton, where car waits.

Up the hill soars the Groton Monument, erected in memory of that hard-fought battle at Groton Heights, 1778, by the Monument (15c) if you will, but indeed we cannot better the view that one obtains from the ramparts of the old fort. A glorious blue, the harbor stretches before you.

Take car for the breezy alongshore ride. Our way shall twist thru salt little ports and quaint ship-building villages; a "country that never grew up" and all the more interesting thereby; a coast historic thru its exposed position and the harrying of the British privateers.

The car soon glides over the bridge into Poquonock, and then "over hill, through Dale," past Munnford's Cove and Groton Long Point. This place is being boomed as a cottage resort.

Beyond Mystic stands on a hill the historic Fort Rachel, hastily thrown up in 1633 by citizens of Mystic. A most picturesque little ship-building town is Mystic, split in half by the river.

Now we see to the right Masons Island. To its east lies William Cove, which the English soldiers, in a midnight raid on Mystic, entered by mistake and there ran their vessels into the mud! All along here prowled in war days the British frigates, and cannon that took part in the attack of 1635 were still be seen in Stonington. Just before we reach that quaint old village, we pass the entrance to the Manor Inn, a gentlemen's estate transformed to an inn, with all that is quaint and old in furniture (tea 50c, dinner $2).

With charming views of the Sound and Watch Hill, we turn inland and run thru wooded land; then up the Pawcatuck to our journey's end; Watch Hill Bridge, of which one end rests in Connecticut and the other in Rhode Island.

"The Bridge," indeed, was long the name of Watch Hill, which is a stronghold of the Seventh Day Baptists, and as smart a Yankee town as you will see. Back of the handsome Library lies hidden a very pleasant public Park, with gentle knolls and open meadow. From here we reach Watch Hill.

**NEW LONDON TO PROVIDENCE**

New London to Norwich — "up the silver Thames"

The "Norwich" car departs via Main St., passing near the Old Town Mill. We shortly see on our left the great new buildings of the Women's College, a most attractive park-like university.

Cutting across Quaker Hill, we get good views of the silver Thames, here a miniature Hudson, prettily indented with coves. Montville village proper lies a mile up Oxoboro River from Uncasville. If the sightseer would clap eyes on the warranted "biggest boulder in the world," walk up Montville Road and strike north to the great Cachetcan boulder, rejoining the trolley farther up (three miles' tram). Estimated weight of boulder: 10,000 tons.

To left rises Mohican Hill, and over to right lies the settlement at Monroe, where a few half-breeds, the "last of the Mohicans," still live. We cross Trading Cone and passing on thru Thimsville, come into Norwich by the "West Side."

**NORWICH, CONN.**

(Hotel: Waukegan, $1. Restaurant: Mobey's)

Norwich, the Rose of New England, is one of the most entirely charming of the State's cities. Seated on a hill where the Yantic and Shetucket unite to form the Thames, it seems, to one coming thru a rapid river, almost a mediaeval town upon the slope its famed Colonial mansions, snugly embowered in ancient elms, straggle in long terraced streets to the crown of the rugged hill.

**WATCH HILL, R. I.** (Hotel: Ocean House, Watch Hill)

There is not, to our knowledge, any shore resort in New England possessing quite the particular charm of Watch Hill. Its splendid hotels; its little Midway, quiet, not vulgar, its green lawns running to the sea — attract both grave and gay.

The beach, on the western side, is protected against the Atlantic surge, has a clean sandy bottom, no undertow, and gives unsurpassed bathing. "Tis a poor Sunday on which hundreds do not deport together in the softly swirling surf, breast the breakers and revel in the rollers. A few strokes out, float the diving platform and "shout-the-clutches." On the sands recline, stand, stroll the fashionable element; for Dame Fashion summerers here, and at the great hotels many festivities crowd the summer weeks.

Many of the homes of this select colony are most ornate, the hotels of a quiet elegance. And all — hotel, cottage, villa — lie in a green frame that runs to the very sea, and blends into restful harmony with the ocean blue. Day in, day out, the cool sea breezes sweep in from every quarter on this mosquitoless Eden.

"The Trip Around the Triangle"

"Health and a Day!" Let us here outline a perfect day in southeastern Connecticut. In New London board a morning ferry to Groton, climb Monument Hill and view city and rivers; take the breezy alongshore trip to Westerly and Watch Hill; bathe, shop in the Midway, dine, and take car for "short cut" across to Norwich; view the town, and ride down Thames.

**Norwich to Watch Hill — "across country to the sea"**

If you go from Norwich, the big and fast "Westerly" car awaits you in Franklin Square. Crossing the Shetucket, it enters the rolling hill country. All thru here is a rich crop in Indian lore, and its remoteness from all communication, till the trolley line was first surveyed thru, has tended to preserve its traditions. A bit of old New England country, unspoiled.

We pass the large buildings of the State Hospital, and on thru the mill village of Halledale. We shortly catch sight of Lantern Hill, an old Revolutionary signal point. Many a summer party climbs its slopes for its wide outlook over the Sound and three States. Beyond No. Stonington, we soon cross the Pawcatuck, and entering Rhode Island, come to its most Westernly settlement. The car continues down to Watch Hill.

At Pleasant View, one may switch, if preferred, to the car for the long Atlantic Beach, at Pleasant View, with its excellent Casino, where one may dance, or loaf in one of the comfortable porch chairs, listen to the music and look at the sea. Good surf bathing here. The car goes thru to Westerly, where is a noted Inn, near the great Quonochontaug Pond.
Norwich to Williamstown — "up the Shetucket"

This line is a boon to the business man of Southeastern Connecticut who has business to transact in the Capital, as C. V. train service is neither as frequent nor as cheap as it might be.

At Taft Station the Wilimbic turns aside and runs up the Shetucket to the bustling village of Tappanville, tucked away between hills and river. The car climbs on thru the rough country to Ayer's Gap and out into S. Warner. Crossing the river, we halt beside the railroad tracks. A five-minute walk brings us to the station. The town is a railroad transfer point, and good connections can be made here for Hartford, and thence to Springfield, Waterbury, and the west part of the State.

Williamstown (Hooker House) calls to mind "Williamstown through," which has a reputation, and the great mills of the American Thread Company spin more spool thread than the rest of the Union. The river has a fall of 96 feet within the city limits, and furnishes fine water power.

Two Ways to Boston

Now here at NORWICH we have two ways of reaching Boston. We are on the way up to the PUTNAM and WEBSTER line to WORCESTER, or better yet, we may at DANIELSON strike across the hills to the great and fascinating NEW ENGLAND "Little Rhody." We will now describe both routes:

Norwich to Worcester or Providence

"The Industrial Quinnebaug Valley"

Well — on our way. We board a car marked "Central Village," which beats the town of Belyew and takes us north to the railroad tracks. Leaving the eastern side of the valley, we follow the little town of Plainfield, once noted for its Academy, is now a railroad transfer point, and several trains stop there to Day by Providence.

The trolley continues up the western track. At Central Village change to a "Webster" car. We now enter the hilly section of Windham County, a region of great natural beauty and diversified with ponds and fields. Many of these have Indian names and are identified with legends and striking incidents in "Old Windham's History."

DANIELSON is a pleasant little town. Here those who wish to reach Boston thro Rhode Island should alight and take the car for Providence. We will treat of this trip in a moment.

ITINERARY — N. Y. to Boston and Portland

Three ways: via Springfield, New London, Providence. Divided (as a suggestion) into easy Three Day Stages. At the end of each Day you'll find TOWN IN CAPITOL a capital stop-over.

Each Changing Point is given with FARE and TIME to that point. Refer to Timetable Numbers at end of each line for details.

---

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

(Hotel: Crown, $1.50. Restaurant: Mammoth's)

To the stranger threading his way thru the crowds that each evening throng Westminster Street, while the changing trolley-cars pass and pass, comes to mind the grand bateau of the true Rhode Islander that "there is nothing half so good as Providence." For those living within the limits of the Capital, shining white, Providence is Rhode Island, as Paris is France.
THE REINER COMPANY
Home Owned and Trust Free
SIX DRUG STORES
1 Westminster Street
Can. Mather and State Slabs
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A Varied Assortment of Cigars, Ice Cream, a full line of Drugs
All the Popular Varieties of CANDIES:
Whitman, Apollo, Sacrifice, Russell, Lowrey, and Uptown
SODA WATER THAT’S PURE

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"Ask the Man Who Eats There"
The Help Will Positively Not Advertize
BENJAMIN MUMFORD, Proprietor

NECCO WAFERS
The big roll. Packed in nine flavors, separate or assorted. High-grade dealers sell them.
MADE BY
New England Confectionery Co., Boston


Side Trip to Newport
NEWPORT, R. I. (Restaurant: Muensching's King.)

There is so much to see in Newport, and in general so well worth seeing, that the tourist had best hire a carriage for the famous Ten Mile Drive along Ocean Avenue, returning by Belle Vue Avenue. This, supplemented by the three-mile Cliff Walk where is more wealth gathered within little distance than perhaps anywhere in the world, will show the visitor Newport, Barbe and dine at Easton's Beach (Pavilion and restaurant).

The tourist should certainly visit Toura Park, where stands the "Old Stone Mill," cause of many a worldly academic battle. It is still a moot point as to whether the structure was erected by that doughty Icelandic freebooter, Liff, the Lucky, about the year 1000, or by a colonial governor in the 17th century.

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Ice Cream — SODAS — Postal Ice Cream Bricks and Cones Apollo and Russell Chocolates
PRESCRIPTIONS
In the Very Center of the City

PROVIDENCE TO BOSTON

This is by all odds the quickest and most convenient route.

We wind a slow way from Market Square thro East Providence, and then speed "down the pike" and thro a fine old farming country.

Rehoboth, our first stop, is a most remarkable little town, and once came within one vote of being made state capital.
On the Green at Taunton (Taunton Inn, $1) the first "Union and Liberty" flag was unfurled. Taunton builds stoves and makes Britannia ware. Good canoeing at Sabattia Park, the favorite outing-place.

The Taunton "short line" leads over the old Boston turnpike.
The thriving town of Brockton, quadrupling its population in 30 years, "stands in its own shoes." The Brockton shoe is a globe-trotter, for it is sold the world over. The town, by virtue of its position and excellent trolley system, is the natural point of departure for all places in the Massachusetts Peninsula.

We go on thro Randolph. This little town was the early home of Mary Wilkins-Freeman, the novelist, and here may be found, it is said, the prototypes of the New England school-mams, old maids, and village singers that dwell in her kindly pages.

On leaving Randolph, the run passes thro the Blue Hills Reservation, with a glimpse of the Great Blue Hill on the left. At Mattapan Square we change for Dudley Street, Boston.

See page 39 for the fine trip from Boston to Portland.

A thru car from Boston to Providence leaves P. O. Square at 2.45 P. M., connecting with steamer for New York.
THE UPPER CONNECTICUT VALLEY

Springfield to Greenfield via Northampton

HOLYOKE (Nonotack $1), possesses the most stupendous water power in New England, and is the world's chief paper-making city. The canals are lined with mills.

We pass thro the pretty Mountain Park, where incline railway is taken to Mt. Tom.

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS

Springfield to Pittsfield via Westfield

Mt. Holyoke Hotel

**Mt. Holyoke**

Across river from Northampton, Mt. Holyoke rises to a height of 1,000 feet, and on the summit may be seen the Mt. Holyoke House ($2.50 a day) commanding a view regarded as the most delightful views of the Connecticut. An author has said of it: "The view is so perfectly round, it so perfectly radiates the distant edges and seems absolutely limitless." To be reached from the street, or by arrangement, auto will meet trolley at So. Hadley, or Hadley. A pleasant week-end, indeed, to retire "out of the world" to the top of the mountain, where the hotel dreams over the valley.

**What to See:**

Large telescopes for public use. View extends from the Green Mtn. to Hartford in Conn., and from Mt. Greylock in the West to Mt. Wachusett in the East. Numerous trails, croquet and picnic grounds. Register dating from 1822 on exhibit.

**How Reached:**

Automobile meets trolley at So. Hadley Center or Hadley on notice. Round trip of 8 miles, $1.00. Round trip from Northampton or Holyoke, $1.50.

**Hotel Rates:**

$2.50 and $3.00 per day. Am. Plan. Special Week-end Rates.

**John A. Rowell, Mgr.**

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opposite. R. R. Station five minutes' walk.
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PLUMS & CLARK, Proprietors

The Wallace Co. Department Store
UP-TO-DATE WEARING APPAREL
Traveling Accessories
In fact Everything in Dry Goods
(QUICK SERVICE RESTAURANT: FOURTH FLOOR)
75-81 North St.
PITTSFIELD, MASS.

NECCO LICORICE DROPS
Absolutely Pure, Wholesome and Delicious
Scent Package—also in Bulk at
First-Class Dealers
Made by New England Confectionery Co., BOSTON

THE SOUTHERN BERKSHIRES
Pittsfield to Canaan, Conn.
We soon pass Lenox Station, whence a line ascends to LENOX (Curtiss). This best known of Berkshire towns is not only itself of
great beauty, but surrounded by a region of considerable
scene and historic interest. At an autumnal resort Lenox now
vies with Newport in summer; the season reaches its height in
October. The crests of the surrounding hills are crowned by
some fifty beautiful estates of the wealthy.

Now we run along the Housatonic to Stockbridge (Red Lion
Inn, Hessen Hall). The line does not run thru the center,
that unspoiled and unspoilable bit of village loveliness, but a
minute's walk will bring us there, and every tourist should stop
over a car or to view this charming hamlet. Visit the Red
Lion Inn, whose sign has swung before its doors since 1773;
stroll down the broad village street, marking the Field clock
tower, Jonathan Edwards monument, and the meadow
the ancient burial place of the Stockbridge Indians. Or best of all, clamber
thru the rugged recesses of Iet Glen, a scene of nature, where
ice is found in hot July (hour's walk).
The quiet beauty of GREAT BARRINGTON (Berkshire Inn)
proclaims it a true Berkshire town. It is most picturesque.

THE NORTHERN BERKSHIRES
Pittsfield to Bennington, Vt.
NORTH ADAMS (Richmond) works and plays in the shadow of
Greylock, at the west door of the Hoosac Tunnel, which her
energy built. Here one may take a car to WILLIAMSTOWN
(Greylock), or continue north over the state line, with good
views to the left to BENNINGTON (Walloomsac Inn) in the "Maple
Sugar State." Tramp over to the Battle Monument, 308 feet
high.

THE WAY TO CAPE COD
Cape Cod and Buzzards Bay may be reached from
PROVIDENCE by the rail, clean and convenient trolley
and in no other way. Three lines link up these three
great industrial cities of Providence, Fall River and New
Bedford with the vacation coasts of Buzzards Bay and
Cape Cod.

Tourists traveling from New York may reach Providence by
steamer overnight, and by the following noon come to the Canal,
the gateway to the Cape. A breezy, unique trip is this, leading
 thro a series of attractive summer resorts and villages. With a
most interesting sight for the finish: an inspection of the great
Cape Cod Canal.
Throughout the States as the "Whaling City." There still hangs around her wharves a reminiscence of her deep-sea past.

It was long the chief whaling port of the world, and, in good weather, a few whalers still sail forth yearly after the breakers of the deep. In her palmy days, more than 350 vessels sailed from the port unto the uttermost parts of the earth: about 1850 the catch was yearly upward of $10,000,000.

Just as the star of the whaling industry was about to set, the first of the cotton mills, the famous Wamsutta, was built.

**Buzzards Bay, Cape Cod Canal and Thereabouts**

On to Onset! At the waiting station in New Bedford we board an "Onset" car. And away we go, over the long low bridge, with a good view of the picturesque Fort Phoenix, and into the elm-shaded streets of the happy village of Fairhaven (Fiskika Inn). This pretty village is the beneficiary of many priceless gifts from the late Henry H. Rogers, who gave a high school, good roads, memorial church, inn, library and town hall.

Leaving, the eye soon views the wide expanse of Buzzards Bay, an inland sea of palaisy blue. Far out, the Elizabeth Islands shimmer under the sun. We cross the Mattapoisett River, and come into red-roofed Mattapoisett, "place of rest." The policy of the summer life here is centered in the pretty Casino, with its dances, tennis and golf matches.

Beyond the pine woods is Marion, "The little Newport," where are the summer homes of many wealthy people from all over the country. Out in the harbor ride scores of yachts.

Going toward Wareham, we begin to pass bogs of the famous Cape Cod Cranberries that go so well with the Rhode Island turkey. Wareham is noted for its old iron foundries. Here comes in the line from Middleboro, connecting there for Taunton, Brockton and Boston. (See page 86.) Over Narrow's Bridge we enter woods noted as the haunt of the trailing arbutus and in the spring the rendezvous of many mayflower parties.

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**On the Way to Cape Cod**

Now we come to our destination, the wharf at Onset (Hotel Onset) one of the beauty spots of the old Bay State. The shore, studded with dark pine, or the bay dotted with isles of emerald green, are alike charming to the eye. The harbor is always alive with pleasure craft. Of late seasons it has become distinctly the vogue to while away a week here at least.

It would be hard to find a spot within a hundred miles with as great natural attractions for the lover of the out-of-doors. Indeed, why stifle, why sweeter in the inland, when an hour brings you to the Country and the Sea?

**Trip to the Cape Cod Canal**

Of course, you wish to see our great new Cape Cod Canal of which New England is justly proud. Taking the Monument Beach car, alight at Bourne, which is just over the Monument River, the western mouth of the Canal. This town, almost surrounded by fresh and salt water, is the natural gateway to the Cape by trolley, railroad or automobile.

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**BOSTON TO BUZZARDS BAY**

This route as far as Brockton is described on page 70. From Brockton we take a car which runs under the gigantic elms of Bridgewater (Ises) and on to Middleboro (Nemasket), a Four Corners in the heart of the old Massasoit territory.

Out of Middleboro we face between the Barden Hills and along the Nemasket, the "Good Old Squash Valley," continuing thru a heavily wooded growth of white pines, oaks, arbers of the wild grape, etc. In this wilderness game abounds: white hare, fox, quail, and even the rare deer, have been seen from the car. (See page 85 for description of ONSET and CAPE COD.)
**Surf Scenes**

"MOTOR TRIPS THROUGH NEW ENGLAND" NOW OUT

A companion volume to "Trolley Trips"—Has 142 complete sectional Maps, covering all New England, and showing all Trolley Lines as well as the Motor Routes. Shows 280 attractive pictures.

Tells in animated story of New England's history, story and romance, with everything to do or see. A generous sized volume with invaluable information.

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**BOSTON**

_Boston Connections_ Bay State Street Railway

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**PLYMOUTH — via Brockton**

HISTORIC PLYMOUTH! "Land of the Pilgrims’ Pride"! The City of Plimpton and Intrenchment! The Mecca of the Nations! It must be visited. Home of the Pilgrim Fathers, of John and Priscilla Alden, of the famed-legendary Miles Standish, its name has become a household word through the length and breadth of the land. Altogether aside from its historic interest, the Plymouth Granite is the等音点, prestiss of all the South Shore towns, and as a summer resort is yearly becoming more popular.

First comes the history-seeker in Plymouth the Plymouth Rock. The great granite boulder on which the landing was made on Dec. 21, 1620, lies at the foot of Cole’s Hill, and is now set up high and dry by the receding sea.

Then let the pilgrim board a steamboat in the harbor called the Rubic’s of Burial Hill, the original site of the "Old Ford" (a fine view of the harbor from here). Next Pilgrim Hall (G.C.), where may be seen Standish’s "sword of Damascus." John Alden’s Bible, the cradle of Pocahontas, White, etc. At Duxbury, across the Bay, are the Alden’s home and Standish Monument.

If time is available, a visit to the hanging gardens of Montis Buttons is one of the most interesting and refreshing outings possible. Boat returns at 3:30 p.m.

See Table 94 for all details of fare and times.

**Come to Plymouth and Stop Over**

Plymouth is a beautiful New England town, historically the most important in the country; the Pilgrims who have always been known for their devotion to wholesome and virtuous ways.

**HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS SIMPLE AND FIRST CLASS**

If you plan to break your trip, you cannot find a place more worth while. Plymouth Country Club has a fine Golf Course, accessible to hotel guests.

The Brockton & Plymouth St. Ry. Co.

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*Image of the left page showing a map of Boston and a map of Plymouth.*
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EIGHT PALATIAL STEAMERS
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Service every day until October 15.
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Steamer "SOUTH SHORE," dining saloon, staterooms
Go on a SAIL down
BOSTON HARBOR
The Pathway to the Land of Summertime Activities
ALL STEAMERS LEAVE FROM ROWE'S WHARF, BOSTON

Burbank's Pilgrim Book and Art Store
is one of the points of interest in Plymouth and
the place to find the choicest Souvenirs in Pictures, China
and Art Goods. Send 10 cents for Illustrated Plymouth
Guide, 96 pages, and a catalogue of Post Cards, Photographs,
Prominent Stores, History, Maps, Old Blue
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Situated on Cole's Hill, overlooking
Plymouth Rock and the Bay
Sea Food and Shore Dinners a Specialty
Regular Table d' Hote Dinner Served
Week Days and Sundays
$2.50 to $3.00 per day—American Plan

The Old North Bridge at Concord
"By the old bridge that ached the flood
There lay in April's breeze unfurled—
Here once the embattled farmers stood
And beat the shot heard 'round the world."

Concord.—Alighting in Monument Square we stand opposite the old
Wright Tavern (built 1747). Here ends glorious Massachusetts events, along
which the British rushers made their unanswerable march, and here P Hitchcock,
starting his tally, rode his famous beast that he "ate the blood of the
— Yankee rebels before night."
The true introduction to Concord is at the old North Bridge, where stands
Purcell's statue of the Minute Man on guard.
On this side is the old Wayside, and in the little old-fashioned windrose
pavilions are cracks caused by the concussion of musketry on that memorable
day. Near the Wayside is the "House of Seven Gables," once the home of
Thomas, Emerson, Hawthorne. About, lie in fellowship on the high ridge.
Returning to the square, the literary interest calls us down Lexington Road.
First note the Emerson house where the "Raps of Concord" were written and practiced
hospitality for many a visitor. Beside is theastic School of Philanthropy.
Then the Orchard House, where lived the "Little Women," the "Hawthorne, where
Hawthorne wrote "Tanglewood Tales," and the Bell Cottage.

The Old North Bridge, Concord

NORUMBEKA PARK
Take in Park St. Subway or at Derby St. a car sized "Lake St.
Follow the blue flag marked "V.
The ride is through Commonwealth Ave.
The Park is located on a broad green, with plenty of space for all passing and repassing.
Canvas canvas everywhere. Park one at the public horse house (bio, for hour) and alone or companions, glide — and dream. — There
is a good cafe here, and a large too.
With dancing rides, the large open-air theatre, the mysterious chateau, hothouses, and power launches which make 30-minute trips down the beautiful Charles, both children and grown-ups will while away a pleasant day.
NANTASKET BEACH — via Quincy

We quickly reach Quincy, settled 1630. The tourist should visit the "Sewanee," house, and the burial place of Quincy's "Two Presidents." At Hingham begins the beautiful Plymouth Road drive along shore.

With charming views on the way, we come to our destination, the famous "Seawoods," with the finest beach on the coast, where once the savage tribes played as now play the Bostonians. Public bathhouses for men, and for women. This beach has picked up greatly in the past few years and is recommended as a choice to Revere Beach. There is no pleasant way of getting there than along the old Plymouth Road.

Then the Boston excursionist will find the place of return. The steamer carries many noted lighthouses and islands. Boats leave Revere at 7 a.m., 10 a.m., 1 p.m., and 3 p.m., returning from Pemberton at 10 a.m., from Nantasket at 4 p.m.

REVERE BEACH

In Seabury Square take one of the frequent "Revere Beach" cars to Boston's Coney Island with its good sea-bathing, and "Wonderland Park."

CAMBRIDGE

In Park St. Subway take on the lower level the new subway train, which leaves every Beacon Hill, hills into daylight so it runs over the bridge, then crosses underground to Harvard Square. Here first explore Harvard University (founded 1636) with its large library, fine buildings, great Museum with a wealth of exhibits botanical, zoological, artistic, and mineral. From here cross to the Common. Here stands the Washington Elm, under which Washington took over the command of the Continental Army.

GLOUCESTER

See Table 16 for all details how to reach Gloucester by trolley. The three-hour tour to Gloucester is one of the most attractive out of Boston. The trip to Gloucester makes up a day excursion of unusual beauty, fresh air and change of scenery. It is the easiest way to Cape Ann and gives plenty of time of Gloucester.

The best way out of the island is by the Boston Steam, streams up the North Shore in the summer months of the principal landmarks, and entering Gloucester Harbor. The America, has its port at the dock, a minute's walk from the center. Gloucester, quaint town, was visited by Capt. John Smith in 1614, and settled in 1629. This was the birthplace of the schooner in 1784. "Oh, how she scoops!!" a sailor cried as she slipped down the waves, and schooner she remained." The town can't be matched for local color, things historic, and pure air. Not, if you are hungry, is its famous "Skoop Shopper!" Cape Ann itself, the "land of rocks and roses," lined as it is with the unpainted villages of Boston's wealth and wisdom, is well worth seeing. So by all means take the trip "around the cape." This run is one of the finest in the state, there being a continual sea view all the way.

A Bit of Old Gloucester

THE WAY TO THE WHITE MOUNTAINS

Can one reach the White Mountains from Boston by trolley? No, but one may cover the first half of the journey that way. And a mighty pretty trip it is: cool breezy, and with stopovers in three most interesting towns. The route also offers several unique side trips.

BOSTON to LOWELL

The first leg of the journey covers to Lowell. Three choices to Lowell, with the option of taking in Concord as a side-trip.

LOWELL, MASS.

(Hotel: Richardson, $1. Restaurant: Pege's.)

The "City of Spinners" lies at the confluence of the Concord and Merrimack rivers. Founded 1822 by the "Merrimack Mfg. Co.," it has become by virtue of its mills, mostly driven by water power, one of the great industrial cities of America.

LOWELL, MASS., to MANCHESTER, N. H.

Continuing north we pass Lakeview Park on Maspie, a favorite "tripper" resort. Boating, bathing, and many other diversions.

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LOWELL'S BIGGEST AND BEST DEPARTMENT STORE

We've thirty-five departments ready to serve you with the most reliable merchandise —

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Everything in Children's Wear

Our under-price basement is the most economical shopping place in New England.

MERRIMACK, PALMER, and MIDDLE STREETS
HUDSON RIVER BY DAYLIGHT

The Most Charming Inland Water Trip on the American Continent

The scenic route for summer pleasure travel to or from The Catskill Mountains, Saratoga and the Adirondacks, Hotel Chamberlain and the North, Buffalo, Niagara Falls and the West, the Thousand Islands and St. Lawrence River.

Through tickets sold to all principal points.

HUDSON RIVER DAY LINE

The luxury steamers "WASHINGTON IRVING," "HENDRICK HUDSON," "ROBERT FULTON," and "ALBANY" of the Day Line are the latest in the world, and among the finest of their class afloat. They are built for passenger service and carry no freight. Their sumptuous, costly furnishings, private parlors and mini-deck dining rooms, commanding the river scenery, have made these pleasure steamers the world's foremost. (Delightful daily outings Sundays excepted.)

|-------|------|------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|

State House, Albany, N.Y.

ALBANY, N.Y.

HOTEL: Hamilton hotel (82). RESTAURANT: Keeler's

ALBANY, the capital of the Empire State, lies on hilly ground at the embouchure of the Champlain and Erie canals into the Hudson. It owes much of its prosperity to its connection with the West, thanks to the greater port that lies at its front door, for the Hudson is that bed sunk clear through the hills, its waters tidal.

Tickets, Via Day Line, are on Sale at all Offices

Through tickets, usually via the New York Central or West Shore R.R., between Albany and New York, in either direction, are also available for this line, thus affording tourists an unequalled opportunity of viewing the magnificent scenery of the Hudson by daylight.

F. B. Hubiard, General Passenger Agent.
E. L. Ockett, Gen. Manager.

DESBROSSE STREET PIER, NEW YORK

Paddises of the Hudson

"A very good land to fall in with, and a pleasant land to see!"
—Hendrick Hudson.

New York City to Albany — By Day Line Steamer

On leaving the dock, we enjoy first a fine panorama of the skyscrapers of New York, then the immortal Paddises. At Yonkers we may connect by train to Irving's "Sleepy Hollow," at West Point stop over and inspect the Academy; at Newburgh take ferry and trolley up Mt. Beacon; at Poughkeepsie visit Vassar College; at Catskill run up into the haunts of "Rip Van Winkle." At Hudson, where the river scenery grows less attractive, take trolley if we prefer, thru the Patron country to Albany. At all these points the Day Line Steamer

From Albany one may easily and pleasantly reach Pittsfield and the Berkshires by auto bus. Eventually these two towns will be linked up by trolley.

A Greyhound of the Hudson

Trolley Trips Through New England

|       | 4:00 | 4:20 | 4:40 | 5:00 | 5:20 | 5:40 | 6:00 | 6:20 | 6:40 | 7:00 | 7:20 | 7:40 | 8:00 | 8:20 | 8:40 | 9:00 | 9:20 | 9:40 | 10:00 | 10:20 | 10:40 | 11:00 | 11:20 | 11:40 | 12:00 | 12:20 |
|-------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|
|       | 4:00 | 4:20 | 4:40 | 5:00 | 5:20 | 5:40 | 6:00 | 6:20 | 6:40 | 7:00 | 7:20 | 7:40 | 8:00 | 8:20 | 8:40 | 9:00 | 9:20 | 9:40 | 10:00 | 10:20 | 10:40 | 11:00 | 11:20 | 11:40 | 12:00 | 12:20 |
|       | 4:00 | 4:20 | 4:40 | 5:00 | 5:20 | 5:40 | 6:00 | 6:20 | 6:40 | 7:00 | 7:20 | 7:40 | 8:00 | 8:20 | 8:40 | 9:00 | 9:20 | 9:40 | 10:00 | 10:20 | 10:40 | 11:00 | 11:20 | 11:40 | 12:00 | 12:20 |
|       | 4:00 | 4:20 | 4:40 | 5:00 | 5:20 | 5:40 | 6:00 | 6:20 | 6:40 | 7:00 | 7:20 | 7:40 | 8:00 | 8:20 | 8:40 | 9:00 | 9:20 | 9:40 | 10:00 | 10:20 | 10:40 | 11:00 | 11:20 | 11:40 | 12:00 | 12:20 |
|       | 4:00 | 4:20 | 4:40 | 5:00 | 5:20 | 5:40 | 6:00 | 6:20 | 6:40 | 7:00 | 7:20 | 7:40 | 8:00 | 8:20 | 8:40 | 9:00 | 9:20 | 9:40 | 10:00 | 10:20 | 10:40 | 11:00 | 11:20 | 11:40 | 12:00 | 12:20 |

Troy Office of the Trolley Line.

OCTOBER 10, 1913.
Bay State Line
VIA PROVIDENCE

MODERN STEEL STEAMSHIPS

"Tennessee" and "Georgia"

SUMMER SCHEDULE
Leave New Pier 19, East River, New York, daily including Sunday, at 5:30 P. M. and are scheduled to arrive at Providence at 6:00 A. M.
Connections at Providence with Trains and Trolley Lines to all parts of New England.
Returning from Providence, South Water Street Pier near Point Street Bridge daily, including Sunday, at 7:00 P. M., Arriving in New York about 7:00 A. M.

FARES TO AND FROM NEW YORK AND PROVIDENCE $1.50
STATEROOMS, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00.
TICKET OFFICE . . . . 238 BROADWAY
Geo. C. Hills, G. P. A., Pier 19, East River, N. Y.

COMPOUNCE
Lake and Mountain

The Historic Summer Resort of Connecticut
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN
SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNICS.
A Natural Beauty Spot. Unequaled for Grandeur of Scenery.
Boating, Bowling, Bathing, Dancing, Billiards, Swings.
Merry-Go-Rounds, Band Concerts, Summer Theatre.
Exhilarating Mountain Climbs.

FIRST CLASS RESTAURANT
DINNERS FOR LARGE PARTIES \$2:
QUOTATIONS ON APPLIcation

Opening Decoration Day
PIERCE & NORTON, Bristol, Conn.

BOSTON TO CLOUDESTER
(See Boston Daily Paper)
Steamers of this Line will leave North Side Central Wharl, BOSTON, foot of State St. Elevated Station.
YEAR ROUND SCHEDULE
Daily (Sundays Excepted)
SUMMER SCHEDULE
Daily (Sundays Included)
See page 90 for details of trip.
E. S. MERCHANT, General Manager

Wason Manufacturing Co.
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

STATE BANK AND TRUST CO.
HARTFORD, CONN.

ACT AS TRUSTEE, EXECUTOR AND ADMINISTRATOR OF ESTATES
We should be pleased to have you confer with us before Making Your Will
SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT
and a General Banking Business Transacted
CAPITAL: $400,000, SURPLUS: $500,000
G. F. HILLS, GEO. H. BURT, C. A. LILLIE, A. C. MASON
President, Vice-President, Cashier, Asst. Cashier