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A Guide to Bar Harbor, Mount Desert Island, Maine

Alec J. Grant

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Bar Harbor
Coast of Maine
ILLUSTRATED
A GUIDE TO

BAR HARBOR

Mount Desert Island, Maine

BY ALEC J. GRANT

Published under the auspices of the Bar Harbor Board of Trade

1901

W. H. Sherman, Printer
Bar Harbor, Me.
BAR HARBOR—IT'S RISE AND PROGRESS.

Little recked the celebrated French navigator when, sailing along the rock-ribbed coast of Maine, he sighted the peaks which gave this island its name, that at their base lay the site of the future Eden of the West, the paradise of summer resorts. Yet so it was! Champlain’s "L’Isle des Monts Deserts" is the Mount Desert of today; and the sea-girl to which those storm-beaten French mariners gave such a wide berth, is now trodden by the feet of thousands in pursuit of health, happiness and entertainment. The desert isle of three centuries ago has blossomed into a garden where the fair and young and gay disport themselves; and the mermaiden and sirens that haunted the dreams of the ancient mariners, have given place to blushing debutantes and 'witching belles, whose charms lure hither the jaunty yachtsman and the gallant tars, and keep them here, for

"Who can light on as happy a shore
All the world o'er, all the world o'er?
Whither away? listen and stay:
Mariner, mariner, fly no more!"
This island of Mount Desert, first discovered by Champlain in September, 1604, is a portion of Hancock county, Maine, and the largest island on the New England coast. Its comparatively small area of about one hundred square miles contains more varied and beautiful scenery than can be found in any territory of equal size in the eastern part of this continent. A chain of rugged peaks, fifteen in number, extends across the island from southeast to northwest. Deep gorges and picturesque glens intersect this chain; and lovely lakes mirror mountains and forests in their crystal depths. Bold promontories and wooded headlands break the rocky coastline, with here and there a stretch of golden sand or pebbled beach between; and all around, a fit setting for such an island gem, is the beautiful sea with its ever-changing moods, its life-giving breezes, and its grand orchestral symphonies.
At the gate of this "Island Paradise," on a wooded plateau at the base of its loftiest peak, sits Bar Harbor, the Queen of American Summer Resorts. Around her are lovely hills clothed in evergreen foliage; at her feet are the blue, sparkling waters of Frenchmans Bay.

The Gate to Paradise. To the northward, across the bay, lies a beautiful stretch of wooded shore indented by silvery inlets, the southern coast line of the mainland; while to the eastward the shore line rises higher and bolder till it terminates in the lofty crest of Schoodic. Beyond dotted with the sails of passing vessels, rolls the broad Atlantic sweeping onward with its stupendous tides into the Bay of Fundy.

It was in 1776, while George Washington was yet president of the United States, and Samuel Adams governor of the commonwealth of Massachusetts, that the northern part of Mount Desert island was set off by itself and incorporated as the town of Eden, a most appropriate name for such an earthly Paradise. The portion thus set off included the village of Bar Harbor. Such a lovely spot could not always remain dead to a world where men love the grand, the beautiful, the picturesque. A hardy race of sailors, sprung from the soil, built their own vessels, and, seeking wider fields of enterprise and trade, carried with them to the populous centres of commerce the news of their island home. Artists too, ever in the van when Nature's strongholds are to be carried by assault, invaded this modern Eden and with brush and canvass transferred
many of its most charming bits of scenery to the studios and art galleries of cities; and ere long these pictures began to arrest and attract public attention.

In 1855, the first summer hotel, the old Agamont House, was built on Main street, Bar Harbor, by Tobias Roberts; and probably in that year the first *bona fide* summer tourists appeared on the scene. About the same time the first steamboat wharf was built for the accommodation of the steamer "Lewiston," Capt. Charles Deering, which carried passengers and freight between Portland and Bar Harbor during the summer months. A little later the two Rodick cottages were built, and in 1858, the Deering House. For several years thereafter the hotels and boarding houses monopolized the summer guests, and it was not until 1868 that the first summer residence was built by Mr. Alpheus Hardy of Boston, on Birch Point, overlooking the Harbor. Others soon followed Mr. Hardy's lead, and gradually the shore line on either side of the growing village was adorned with handsome structures of various size and every style of architecture, from the snug, comfortable cottage of the well-to-do business man to the palatial home of the multimillionaire. As shore lots became scarcer the buyers went further afield; and ere long fantastic towers and pointed gables rose above the tree tops on the wooded foothills that bordered the village plateau.

And thus Bar Harbor, from a little fishing village in a practically unknown corner of the State of Maine became, by means of its own natural charms and the enterprise of its people; the Mecca of tourists, and the universally acknowledged Queen of American Summer Resorts,
SCENE ON THE SCHOONER HEAD ROAD.
A TWENTIETH CENTURY SUMMER RESORT.

The Mount Desert of today has lost none of those natural charms which attracted the earlier visitors to its shores. Mountain and glen, lake and forest are still clothed in all the glorious beauty with which Nature and Nature's God first endowed them. The enterprising hand of man, while it has improved and beautified the outer courts of this temple of Nature, has been reverently withheld from its holy of holies; and the votaries of the Goddess may still worship at her shrine, untrammelled by conventionality and undisturbed by the gaieties and frivolities of fashionable society. This island resort, unlike some of its prouder and wealthier rivals, has room for all within its wave-kissed bounds; and the wearied business man and the convalescing invalid, as well as the fashionable belle and the social lion, will each find therein that which will conduce to his or her happiness and entertainment.

Bar Harbor itself, the largest, gayest and most popular resort on the island, has attractions and accommodations for all. It is a casino and sanitarium combined, where all alike are welcome and all are benefitted and entertained.

The latest census gives the town of Eden a population of 4379 souls. Of these, at least three
"STANWOOD," SUMMER RESIDENCE OF THE LATE JAMES G. BLAINE.
thousand reside in Bar Harbor; and the chief business of the adult members of this large population, is to work for, cater to, and entertain the summer visitors. No expense is spared, no labor shirked that will contribute to the comfort and pleasure of those annual guests; and every convenience that money can provide or experience suggest, is placed at their disposal. For those who have their own residences here or who rent cottages for the season, housekeeping is made as easy and pleasant as at home. The village stores and markets are fully supplied and thoroughly equipped, and the prices are no higher than in the city. In fact, several city merchants open branch stores here during the summer, and cater to both old and new customers. There are florists to deck the tables and furnish bouquets and buttonieres; and bric-a-brac and curio dealers who let or sell ornaments and decorations for the
VIEW ON THE OCEAN DRIVE.
house. Everything that city housekeeping could require, can be found in the village.

In the way of accommodation for transient visitors or for those who prefer boarding to housekeeping, Bar Harbor has a number of modern hotels which will compare favorably with those of any summer resort. Years of experience have taught the proprietors that in order to retain the patronage of the traveling public, they must keep up with the times; and they have spared no expense in the equipment and service of their houses. The accommodations are excellent, the cuisine superb, and the terms moderate. There are also many modern lodging houses where rooms can be had at reasonable prices; while the restaurants of the village are noted for the excellence and the variety of their fare.

No city is more thoroughly modern in its equipment for the public safety and comfort than
A DAY'S CATCH OF SPECKLED TROUT AT ECHO LAKE.
this little village. The streets are lighted by electricity, with arc lamps of the latest and most improved make; and public buildings, hotels, stores, and private residences have the incandescent light. The water for domestic and municipal purposes is brought from beautiful Eagle Lake, two hundred and eighty feet above sea level, and is delightfully pure and cool; the supply is adequate and regular. For protection against fire, the village has a strong and efficient fire brigade thoroughly drilled and equipped; several hose carts, a chemical engine, and two steamers. Hydrants are set at intervals of a few rods along the streets, the height of the lake above sea level giving a tremendous pressure; and large reservoirs in the more populous sections, furnish water for the fire engines. The town has several large watering
carts and the streets are constantly sprinkled during the summer. The sewerage system of the village was planned by Ernest W. Bowditch, C. E., of Boston, and was built under his personal supervision at a cost of about $175,000. Experts declare that the system is the finest in New England, outside the largest cities. The sewage is carried out into the bay far beyond the breakwater. There is also an independent system of surface drainage.

The public peace is preserved by a strong force of uniformed policemen who patrol the streets day and night. Municipal regulations enforce proper care in the erection and maintenance of public and private buildings. Town ordinances regulate the use of automobiles and bicycles on
the streets, and the license and fares of public vehicles; and an intelligent and efficient Board of Health looks after the sanitary welfare of the village and the condition of its streets and drains.

The man of business and the capitalist, though they may leave the cares and worries of wealth behind them, are easily within reach of their city offices at any time, day or night. Bar Harbor has excellent postal accommodations including a well-equipped postoffice with three mails a day, each way; a free delivery service; foreign and domestic money order business; and numerous local mails. There are two telegraph offices in the village; a telephone exchange with long distance circuits; and about seven hundred local subscribers; an express office; and two banks doing a general banking business and having correspondents in the larger cities.
U. S. WARSHIPS AT ANCHOR IN THE HARBOR.
CLIMATE AND HYGIENE.

The climatic advantages of Bar Harbor, even more than the beauty of its scenery and its other varied attractions, have made it most desirable as a place of summer residence. The atmosphere is wonderfully dry and possesses to a remarkable degree the invigorating and healing qualities derived from the heavy growth of pine, balsam and spruce, composing the forests in this section of Maine. It is thus especially soothing to sufferers from insomnia, weariness of brain and exhaustion of nerve vitality.

Malaria is here practically impossible; at any rate it has never been known to prevail anywhere near this island. The temperature during the summer months is much the same as that of Scotland.
Even in midsummer there is never any excessive heat, the average being about 70 deg. F. The nights are always cool. The maximum temperature during the day is rarely above 85 deg.; nor does this heat maintain at any time for more than a very few hours, in the middle of the day or the early afternoon. This permits at all times of the greatest physical activity in both human beings and animals; and heat exhaustion is never known. The longest walks may be taken at any time during the day without the least discomfort to the pedestrian; and ladies can drive even at midday and in the height of summer in an open vehicle without the least risk to the complexion.

The water supply of Bar Harbor is taken from Eagle Lake situated at the base of Green Mountain, and two hundred and forty feet above the village. The water is brought directly by means of distributing pipes, and the supply is inexhaustible. Eagle Lake water has been analyzed repeatedly and found to be absolutely free from any mineral ingredients, with only the normal amount of vegetable matter. It is practically the same as the famous Poland Spring water, having the same diuretic properties. The extensive and thorough system of sewerage has made the sanitary condition of the village above suspicion; and thus both the hygienic and climatic conditions of Bar Harbor are far superior to those of the average summer resort.
A network of fine roads overspreads the island of Mount Desert and opens up to the visitor its beautiful woodland, lake and mountain scenery. In the town of Eden alone, are one hundred and twenty miles of excellent road, skirting the rocky shores, swinging around bold headlands and overhanging sheer precipices, dipping into deep gorges and wooded valleys, climbing mountain steeps, and meandering by crystal lakes and through balmy forests of pine and spruce. The cottagers have usually their own horses and vehicles, but the hotel guest or transient visitor can find any manner of rig from the light road wagon to the twelve-passenger buckboard or stylish brake, at any one of the numerous livery stables in town. He will get good horses too, and a courteous, intelligent driver; and, as the town authorities have issued a list of the drives with a fixed rate of fares, there is no risk of the passenger being overcharged if he is at all careful. The buckboard, with its pleasant, undulating motion, is the favorite vehicle. The drives are so numerous that it would be impossible in a pamphlet of this size to describe them all, so a brief mention of some of the principal ones, must suffice.

Perhaps the most popular drive is to the summit of Green Mountain which rears its lofty
crest to the southwestward of Bar Harbor. The carriage road follows the spur of the mountain in a gradual, winding ascent, each turn in the road opening up a fresh view and new scenery. To the right, at the base of the mountain, lies Eagle Lake, a large and beautiful body of fresh water, while beyond is the dome of Sargents Mountain, 1350 feet in height. On the left are the blue waters of the bay, and away in the distance the mighty Atlantic. From the summit, 1500 feet above sea level, the eye ranges over a vast cyclorama of wooded hills, silvery lakes, and lovely bays dotted with verdure-clad islets, bounded on the horizon to the southward by the grey old ocean and the rugged coast line, and to the northward by the purple mountain ridges of the mainland. The trip to the summit and back occupies about three hours, and should be one of the first drives to be taken, as the view makes the visitor at once familiar with the topography of the island.
The Ocean Drive skirts the eastern shore of the island, southward from Bar Harbor, and passes many points of interest, such as Schooner Head and the Spouting Horn, Anemone Cave, Thunder Cave, Great Head, the Peak of Otter, Sand Beach, Stag Cave and Castle Head. It turns inland at Otter Cliffs, and brings one home by way of the beautiful Gorge between Newport and Dry Mountains. The trip may be extended from Otter Creek by way of the Cliff Drive along the rocky shore to Seal Harbor.

The Twenty-two Mile Drive is a continuation of the last mentioned route, from Seal Harbor by the seashore and across the famous Sea Wall to Northeast Harbor. Then following the shore of that inlet to its head, the road turns inland by lovely woods and dimpled lakes, and winding through a beautiful pass between Sargent and Brown Mountains it comes out on the eastern shore of Somes Sound, one of the finest sheets of water on the coast, picturesque as any Scotch lake or Norwegian
A MOUNTAIN VIEW.
fjord, and a harbor where the combined navies of the world could find shelter. From the head of the Sound the road turns eastward and passing by the foot of Eagle Lake and across the spur of Green Mountain, enters Bar Harbor at Mount Desert street.

The Bay Drive skirts the shore of Frenchmans Bay to the northwestern Bar Harbor, passing many of the most beautiful residences on the island. It winds along the steep side of a heavily wooded hill with the blue waters of the bay a hundred feet below; then on through Hulls Cove and Salisbury Cove to the Narrows, where a bridge connects the island with the mainland. The Ovens, a series of fantastic caverns fretted in the base of lofty cliffs by the ceaseless action of the waves, can be reached by a branch road about two miles beyond Hulls Cove. The return trip may be made inland
by way of the Town Hill road to the head of Somes Sound and thence home by way of Eagle Lake.

A very pleasant day may be spent in driving by way of Eagle Lake to Somesville at the head of the Sound, and thence down the western shore of that beautiful sheet of water to Beech Hill and Echo Lake. Instead of returning the same way, the trip may be lengthened and varied by going home by way of Northeast Harbor, Seal Harbor, the Cliff Drive and the Gorge.

Jordan's Pond, a beautiful lake about two miles in length, lying between Pemetic and Sargent Mountains, can be reached by turning off the main road about a mile to the eastward of Seal Harbor. Boats can be hired at the foot of the lake, and the trout fishing is excellent.

There are also many beautiful inland drives which open up the woodland and lake scenery; and those already named can be varied to suit the leisure and tastes of the visitor.
There could be no finer sheet of water for boating, than Frenchmans Bay; and there is no place better beloved by the average yachtsman, than Bar Harbor. Its wide expanse of clear water, its freedom from squalls, and its many safe and pleasant anchorages, make it an ideal resort for Boating. The yacht squadrons now make it the terminus of their eastern cruise; and the day is not far distant when many important races will be sailed over Frenchmans Bay course.

For pleasure sailing, rowing and canoeing, it is the safest and most beautiful bay on the eastern coast of America; and almost every cottager or regular visitor at Bar Harbor now owns some kind of a craft. There are several well equipped boat wharves where one can hire anything from a canoe to a steam launch, and a capable, steady man familiar with the bay, to handle the boat, if necessary. Lines too, and bait, for deep water fish-
ing, can be procured at the same wharf; and many a pleasant day can be spent on the water, rowing, sailing, fishing for cod and haddock, or perhaps picknicking on one of the Porcupines—the beautiful wooded islands which form a chain across the bay.

Then there are steamers constantly plying between the various resorts on the island, or back and forth across the bay, and a sail on one of these is well worth the fare. Boating is certainly not the least of Bar Harbor's many attractive features.

Not the least among Bar Harbor's many attractions are the opportunities it offers the disciples of the immortal Izaak to ply their "gentle craft." Mount Desert island is dotted with lovely lakes and ponds
alive with trout; and the larger sheets of water, Eagle Lake and Long Pond, are stocked with land-locked salmon, the gamiest fish that swim. Trout weighing from four to five pounds are often caught in these lakes, and the salmon run as high as seven and eight pounds. Jordans Pond is a rare field for trout fishing, though the fish run smaller than in the other two lakes; and the streams on the island furnish excellent sport. All of the lakes are easy of access, and boats and fishing gear can be hired by the day or hour on reasonable terms. The fisherman can get all the sport he desires and many fine fish within an hour's drive of the village. If the sportsman would go further afield, and enjoy the luxury of camping out, he can cross the bay to Mount Desert Ferry, and a few hours' drive
will land him in the centre of a fisherman's paradise. Here are lakes and ponds innumerable, that abound with land-locked salmon, trout, togue, black bass and white perch. The fisherman unacquainted with the country, can get a guide who knows every inch of the fishing grounds and can tell just where to drop the fly for a rise. He can fish all day and spend the night at some quiet, neat farm house, or in a clean, comfortable camp; and whether he stays out a week or a day, he is assured of proportionate success and the best of sport. Trout fishing is good all through the season, from May first to October first. Black bass fishing is at its best from July first to September first.

One of our plates shows Mrs. Chas. K. Bispham (Miss Bergner), her husband and the guide, Capt. R. H. Young of Hancock, with a beautiful string of salmon caught early that morning.
The gayest, merriest time of all the glad summer at Bar Harbor, to many if not to all, is squadron week, when Uncle Sam's white warships lie at anchor in the bay; the streets are thronged with blue-jackets and officers resplendent with gold lace, and the village is draped in bunting with the Stars and Stripes everywhere waving in the breeze. And when, as happened in 1900, the ships of His Brittanic Majesty's North American squadron float peaceably side by side with those of Uncle Sam, under lee of the rugged hills of Mount Desert, then indeed is such a carnival as is rarely seen outside of Bar Harbor.

The week is one continual round of social gaiety. The admirals and officers of the fleets are given a public reception at one of the hotels; there are receptions, garden parties, luncheons and dinners at private residences; hops and Germans follow in rapid succession; and the officers reciprocate by giving receptions.
and balls aboard the ships. The formidable floating forts are thrown open to the general public, and the village is thronged with strangers from all parts of the state, eager to avail themselves of the invitation. Then follow boat races for the sailors of the squadron, and drills and parades on shore, all of which are interesting and entertaining to the people. Uncle Sam’s squadron is an annual visitor; but it is more than probable that in the future, visitors to Bar Harbor will have the pleasure of seeing both countries’ warships in Frenchmans Bay together. The Englishmen were so well entertained in 1900 that they will come again and often.

The cut on the preceding page shows Vice-Admiral Sir F. G. D. Bedford, K. C. B., of the British North Atlantic squadron, leaving the flagship New York after a visit to Rear-Admiral Farquhar. On this page the British Admiral is pictured leaving the Mount Desert Reading Room for a drive.
Frenchmans Bay is a favorite cruising ground with yachtsmen, and many of the summer residents of Bar Harbor have yachts of their own which they keep in commission here all the season. In the summer of 1900, the Mount Desert Yacht Racing Association was incorporated with the intent to promote a still more general interest in boating, and a number of the prominent cottagers were included in its membership. A series of races for the new 25-footers or knockabouts, was instituted that summer, cups were offered as prizes, and many interesting and exciting contests ensued. These races are now among the most attractive events of the season. It is probable that a clubhouse will be built in the near future, and the racing will gradually be extended to include yachts of all sizes and classes. It is hoped too, that the larger yacht clubs on this coast may be induced to use the excellent courses the bay affords, and that many of their regattas will be sailed here; indeed, some of the more enthusiastic of the local yachtsmen do not hesitate to affirm that at some not far distant date the races for the International Cup will be sailed on this coast.
Mt. Desert Reading Room

Photo by H. L. Bradley.
There are several social clubs in Bar Harbor to which visitors in good standing are always eligible. The Mount Desert Reading Room, a handsome structure near the steamboat wharf, has an excellent cafe, a library, and a billiard room. Its large public rooms and spacious verandahs overlook the bay; and here many of the gentlemen meet and pass the time in reading or in social chat. The ladies have also a clubhouse where they meet to chat and sip their afternoon tea and often invite the gentlemen to partake of their hospitality.

The Canoe Club, another social institution, has a large membership, and owns a pretty clubhouse on Bar Island, where receptions are held every week in August. Their principal function is the annual canoe parade, a scene of great gaiety and festivity.

The Pot and Kettle is a social club with a limited membership. The gentlemen who organized it are among the most prominent of the summer residents. The clubhouse, a picturesque and comfortable one-story building, is situated on the bay shore not far from the Ovens. The Club has an excellent chef, and entertains most hospitably during the season. There is a fine wharf in connection with the clubhouse, and the broad verandahs of the house command a good view of one of the best courses for boat racing in the upper bay.

The Kebo Valley Club is a social institution whose functions are described at length in the article on "Golf" on another page of this brochure.

The social functions in a Bar Harbor season are so numerous that it would be impossible to give any detailed account of them. There is, of course, the usual round of luncheon and dinner parties, receptions, musicales, private theatricals, picnic and boating parties, garden parties, etc. In addition to
these private functions, several of the hotels have weekly hops or Germans during the height of the season; the clubs have their public receptions, and the Village Improvement Association has an annual fete or entertainment to aid in replenishing its treasury. There is usually a tennis tournament at one or other of the larger residences; and very often a coaching parade adds to the gaiety of the season. Bar Harbor too is a Mecca for singers, musicians, readers, palmists, wizards and conjurers; and these folk add to the season's pleasures by giving recitals, concerts or entertainments in hotel parlors and private residences. There is really no end to the functions and events, public and private, which help to swell the list of Bar Harbor's attractions.
Walks.

To those who prefer walking to driving, Bar Harbor offers infinite inducements and opportunities; for nowhere can there be found a more charming variety of mountain, woodland and seashore paths.

The most public and one of the most attractive paths is that which follows the shore of the bay southward from the steamboat wharf to Cromwell’s Harbor. On the land side it skirts the velvet lawns of numerous handsome residences, whose owners have courteously permitted this path over their property. To seaward is the rocky beach and the sparkling waters of the bay. It is lively and picturesque in the daytime; but in the evening and by moonlight it is beautiful and romantic. The night lends it a charm that is all its own. The lights and music from the cottages, the darkly beautiful foliage of the trees, the moon-lit waters, the shadowy craft at anchor in the harbor, the rugged islets clear cut against the purple haze,
and the warning beacon lights, like stars on the horizon, unite to form a scene which is unique in its loveliness.

The more distant points of interest are attainable by an extensive system of connected paths and trails which intersect the entire eastern portion of the island. Paths, starting on the outskirts of the village, lead the pedestrian through leafy aisles of forest, to crystal lake and bosky dell; or by gorge and mountain stream to rocky summit and beetling crag. Miles upon miles of these paths, clearly marked by cairns, birch pointers and signs, kept in excellent order, and shown on a fine map made especially for the purpose, make the finest scenery on the island easy of access to any good walker. Pedestrians are indebted for these paths to the Village Improvement Association and especially to Mr. Waldron Bates of Boston, who has expended much valuable time and hard work in perfecting the system.
Bar Harbor Horse Show and Fair

Photo by Bradley.
One of the greatest attractions of a Bar Harbor season, is the annual Horse Show and Fair at Robin Hood Park. The opening show was held in August, 1900, and was a brilliant success: in many of its features it equalled the celebrated shows of Philadelphia and New York, and as far as the beauty of the location and the charm of the surroundings, it could not be surpassed anywhere. The three days' program was a succession of brilliant pictures. The park is situated on the plateau at the base of Newport Mountain, between the Gorge Drive and the Schooner Head road. With a background of emerald green and the wooded crags of the rugged old mountain almost overhanging it, no horse show ever had so perfect a setting. Society turned out in full force and in gala dress. Many of the finest horses in the country were exhibited and put through their paces, in single harness, tandem and four-in-hand. Ladies and gentlemen drove their own horses; and the fine driving and the display of spirited thoroughbreds, was a revelation to many. Hurdle jumping was a special feature; and there were several exciting trotting and running races. Valuable and beautiful prizes were given to the first in every class, and ribbons were awarded the first, second and third. Music contributed to the charms of the scene; and the attendance mounted into the thousands. Each succeeding year new features will be added. Cash prizes will be offered in trotting and running races, of such an amount as to bring hither some of the fastest horses; and the management will spare no expense to make this annual show the best of its kind in the country.
One of the leading attractions at Bar Harbor, now that golf has become almost a national game, is the golf links of the Kebo Valley Club; and there is no course in the country on which the devotee of the game can more thoroughly enjoy himself. Situated in a beautiful valley at the foot of Kebo Mountain, bordered by sheltering woods of birch and evergreen, and almost within the shadow of the lofty peak of Green Mountain, the links is yet only a short and easy walk from the village.

The Kebo Valley Club was organized in 1888 as a social institution, with
the general objects of a country club, tennis, horse races, and other sports; but early in the history of
golf in this country, a few holes were laid out within the fence surrounding the grounds. At first there
was only a short six-hole course, which was so played for several years; then a nine hole course of 2300
yards was laid out, which later was lengthened to about 2700 yards; and finally, in the autumn of
1900 and spring of 1901, further radical changes were made, bringing the total length up to 2902
yards, as follows:

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<th>Hole</th>
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<td>Birches</td>
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The putting greens are all very large and true, and are said to be as good as any in the country.
Vardon, while playing over the course in the summer of 1900, praised them very highly. The teeing
grounds also, are large and well-grassed; and the fair green is now in excellent condition.

"Golf Illustrated," the English golf weekly, recently published an illustrated article on this
course in which it said: "The Kebo Valley Club in Maine, although by no means a large club, is one
of the oldest in America. The course is one of nine holes, of a very sporting nature. Golf, it has
often been said, is not scenery, and this is true; but where the golf is good and the scenery beautiful as
well, there can be no doubt the scenery adds greatly to the day's enjoyment. Judging from these
pictures, the surroundings at Kebo Valley are extremely picturesque, and have more of a Scottish character than one generally associates with American landscape.

"The entrance fees and annual subscriptions to American clubs are usually much higher than they are with us. The entrance fee to the Kebo Valley Club is $100, and the annual subscription $25, so that it may be regarded as by no means an expensive club."

The usual golf events have been weekly club handicaps, medal play, on Saturday mornings, for first and second prizes, the winner of the largest number of these handicaps receiving a special cup at the end of the season; the Hinkle Cup handicap, open to all amateurs; ladies' handicap; ladies' weekly putting match on the nine-hole putting green; and a mixed foursome match.
The Club has also two tennis courts, a roque court, and a nine-hole putting green, all overlooked from the broad piazza of the clubhouse. The Club is open to members, subscribers, and holders of guest tickets. There are weekly dinners and dances at the clubhouse during the season; and the house may be taken for an evening by a member or season subscriber.
CHURCHES.

Bar Harbor is generously supplied with churches; and the visitor must be very fastidious or heterodox who cannot find in the village a place in which he can conscientiously worship. The edifices are all well built, comfortable and commodious. Two are of stone work, the Congregational and the Episcopal: the other four are frame buildings. All are handsome or picturesque in appearance, and are worthy of more detailed description if space would allow.

The Baptist church on Ledgelawn avenue will accommodate about three hundred people comfortably; the Congregational church on Mount Desert street will seat about four hundred and seventy worshippers; St. Savior's Episcopal church, Mount Desert street, has a seating capacity of about eight hundred; the Methodist church on School street has accommodations for about six hundred in the main building and lecture room; St. Silvia's Roman Catholic church on Kebo street, will seat between four and five hundred people; and the Unitarian church on Ledgelawn avenue has a seating capacity of about two hundred and fifty. Many eminent clergymen visit Bar Harbor each summer, and often assist the local pastors in the services.
ONE OF THE MANY BEAUTIFUL SUMMER COTTAGES.
HOTELS.

Bar Harbor has a number of good hotels, open during the summer season only, which in service, fare, and equipment, compare favorably with houses of the same class in the larger cities. These hotels have kept pace with Mount Desert Island as a summer resort; and now there is ample accommodation at Bar Harbor and the other smaller resorts on the island, for all who may apply. It is never too late in the season to get rooms; but it is always better to write early and secure the best ere the August rush begins. The following list will be of service to the prospective summer visitor.

The Louisburg, Atlantic avenue, off Main Street. Accommodations 200. Before July 15 and after September 1, $4.00 to $4.50 per day; from July 15 to September 1, $5.00 and upwards per day. Special rates for the season. Furnished cottages for rent, with board at hotel and full service. J. Albert Butler, Manager; address Hotel Brunswick, Boston, until hotel opens.
The Malvern, Kebo Street. Accommodation, 150. Rates per day, $5 to $6 transient and weekly. A number of cottages for rent in connection with the hotel.

St. Sauveur and Annex, Mount Desert street. Accommodation, 200. Season rates, $14 to $28 per week; transients, $3 to $4 per day. Cottages for rent in connection with hotel. Alley Brothers, proprietors.

The Newport House, near Maine Central wharf. Accommodation 200. Season rates $16 to $25 per week; transient, $3.50 per day. Several cottages for rent in connection with the hotel. W. M. Roberts, proprietor.

Lynam’s, Mount Desert Street. Accommodation, 100. Season rates, $14 to $18 per week; table board $10 per week. Furnished cottages for rent with board at hotel. John S. Lynam, proprietor.

The Belmont, Mount Desert street. Accommodation 120. Season rates, $14 to $18 per week; transient, $2.50 per day. Table board $10 per week. J. C. Manchester, proprietor.

The Marlborough, Main Street. Accommodation 75. On European plan, in connection with the Newport House. H. P. Higgins, proprietor.

The Porcupine, Main Street. On the European plan. Accommodation, 75.

The Rockaway, near Maine Central wharf. Season rates $10.50 to $18 per week; transient, $2.50 to $3 per day. T. L. Roberts, proprietor.

Birch Tree Inn, Cottage Street. Accommodation, 40. Season rates, $12 to $16 per week; transient, $2 per day. Table board $1 per day. J. A. Rodick, proprietor.

At nearly all of the above hotels a reduction is made in favor of children and servants; and, in general, some allowance is made in case of large family parties.
HOW TO REACH BAR HARBOR.

"Remote from towns," and "far from the madding crowds' ignoble strife'' as is this most charming of summer resorts, the prospective visitor need have no difficulty in getting here, for Bar Harbor is easily attainable either by land or water.

The Maine Central Railroad, a continuation of the Boston & Maine, traverses a beautiful section of the Pine Tree State, and lands its passengers at Mount Desert Ferry terminus whence a thirty-minute trip across the beautiful bay in a staunch, well-appointed ferry steamer, brings them to the Bar Harbor wharf. We append hereto a table giving the fares and approximate running time between the principal cities and this point.
The trip by rail may be pleasantly varied by taking the Maine Central Company's steamer "Frank Jones" at Portland for Bar Harbor. Sailing time and fares by this boat, are included in the table referred to in the last paragraph.

Another delightful change from the all-rail route, can be made by leaving the cars at Boston and boarding one of the Boston & Bangor Steamship Company's handsome steamers which sail from Foster's wharf every evening but Sunday at 5 o'clock. At Rockland next morning, the passenger is transferred to the steamship "Mt. Desert" which arrives at Bar Harbor about 10 A.M. Returning, the "Mount Desert" leaves Bar Harbor every day but Sunday, at 1:00 P.M., for Rockland and Boston. Fare $4.00; return ticket $7.50. Staterooms, $150 and $2.00. Good meals are served on board at reasonable prices.

The Bangor & Bar Harbor Steamship Company runs a daily line between these two points, leaving Bangor at 7 A.M., and arriving at Bar Harbor at 5 P.M. The scenery along the stately Penobscot and through Eggemoggin Reach is very beautiful. The passenger can connect at Bangor with the trains on the Maine Central line for Portland and Boston.

There are several smaller steamboats which ply between Bar Harbor and the various other resorts on Frenchman's Bay, and these all aim to make connections with the Maine Central ferry steamer at Bar Harbor.
### TIME TABLES AND RATES OF FARE TO BAR HARBOR.

Approximate service taken from that in effect in 1901. Subject to slight changes.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>One Way.</td>
<td>R. T.</td>
<td>One Way.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leave Chicago</td>
<td>L. S. &amp; M. S.</td>
<td>9.00 P. M.</td>
<td>5.30 P. M.</td>
<td>$28.50</td>
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<td></td>
<td>L. S. &amp; M. S.</td>
<td>8.00 A. M.</td>
<td>2.20 A. M.</td>
<td>21.50</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>N. Y. C. &amp; H. R.</td>
<td>3.10 P. M.</td>
<td>8.00</td>
<td>16.55</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>B. &amp; A.</td>
<td>12.05 A. M.</td>
<td>3.15 P. M.</td>
<td>11.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>B. &amp; M.</td>
<td>8.00</td>
<td>9.45</td>
<td>6.50</td>
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(Continued on next page.)
### TIME TABLES AND RATES OF FARE—Continued.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>R. R.'s.</th>
<th>Leave Chicago</th>
<th>Times Dep.</th>
<th>One Way</th>
<th>R. T.</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Wabash</td>
<td>11.00 P. M.</td>
<td>3.15 P. M.</td>
<td>$28.50</td>
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<td>Detroit</td>
<td>12.10 &quot;</td>
<td>11.35 &quot;</td>
<td>25.70</td>
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<td>Toronto</td>
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<td>9.00 A. M.</td>
<td>22.50</td>
<td>37.00</td>
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<td>Montreal</td>
<td>9.00 A. M.</td>
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<td>12.50</td>
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<td>Quebec</td>
<td>7.30 &quot;</td>
<td>11.80</td>
<td>19.50</td>
<td>11.75</td>
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<tr>
<td>Portland</td>
<td>11.00 P. M.</td>
<td>11.00 A. M.</td>
<td>5.00</td>
<td>8.50</td>
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</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Arrive Bar Harbor</th>
<th>Leave Portland</th>
<th>Str. Frank Jones</th>
<th>11.00 P. M.</th>
<th>Tuesdays and Fridays.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>M. C.</td>
<td>7.45 A. M.</td>
<td>5.35 P. M.</td>
<td>3.25</td>
<td>6.00</td>
</tr>
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</table>

*Rates named are for Tickets limited to a continuous passage and do not include Boston and New York transfers. Return tickets are good for return until November 1st. Stop-over tickets are sold at a slight advance rate.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Leave Portland</th>
<th>Arrive Bar Harbor</th>
<th>Str. Frank Jones</th>
<th>12.50 P. M.</th>
<th>Wednesdays and Saturdays.</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>M. C.</td>
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<td>7.45 &quot;</td>
<td>7.45 A. M.</td>
<td>7.40 &quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B. &amp; M.</td>
<td>7.00</td>
<td>Tuesdays and Fridays.</td>
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### BOSTON TO BAR HARBOR—Rail and Boat.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Leave Boston</th>
<th>B. &amp; M.</th>
<th>8.00 A. M.</th>
<th>9.00 A. M.</th>
<th>7.00 P. M.</th>
<th>9.45 P. M.</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Portland</td>
<td>M. C.</td>
<td>11.00</td>
<td>12.40 P. M.</td>
<td>11.00</td>
<td>12.55 A. M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. C.</td>
<td>5.35 P. M.</td>
<td>7.45 &quot;</td>
<td>7.45 A. M.</td>
<td>7.40 &quot;</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*Str. Frank Jones 11.00 noon. Tuesdays and Fridays.

*Str. Frank Jones 11.00 " Tuesdays and Fridays.

*Str. Frank Jones 12.50 noon. Wednesdays and Saturdays.

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