1908

FOSSENVUE JOURNAL

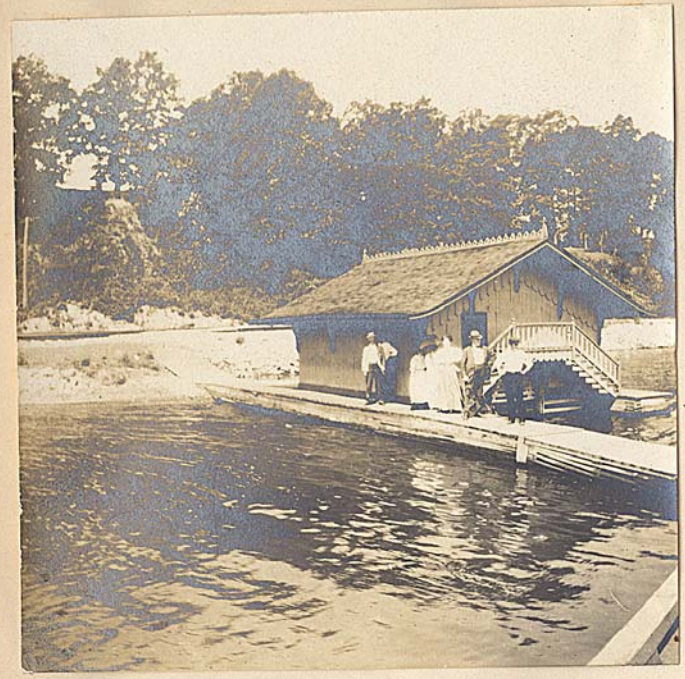
Season of 1908.

July 30th. Thursday –

Fair + very warm.

The Sylvia, with Capt. Rossa at the helm, arrived at Lochland dock at 7^{30} A.M. and the goods and chattels were put aboard. At 9^{15} A.F.M. was brought from her room, where she had been for five weeks in bed, and taken down stairs by G. S. Miller and Thomas Dawson in the carrier invented by Mrs. Chadwick. From there the trip – under the supervision of Dr. Skinner – was made on a cot to the Sylvia – At 9^{45} the "Captain" A. F. Miller and her "Crew" Sarah W. Slosson

Laura des Pussy Berry.



Ella Murray

Thos Hewson

Wm Somerville

Started forth for Camp, leaving farewells To those on the dock - "The Queen" of Forevermore, G. S. Miller Dr Skinner, Miss Burroughs, John Lambee & Elizabeth Crosby and E. F. Smith, dear little Philip Skinner and his friends on the bank above - The trip up the lake was very pleasant, tho' a bit warm - At 1st we were greeted by seven strokes on the triangle and then appeared

John Bland

Jas B Clark

who had come up on July 27th to get the

point in order - Con Crudon who for many years had helped open camp met with a serious accident two days before the departure for Fossenone cutting his leg badly in a fall, which necessitated his bring in the hospital.

As the "Sylvia" was making her landing at the Fossenone dock L. de P.B. looking down into the cool depths of old Seneca discovered a delapidated wagon-wheel lying on the bottom of the lake with seven spokes remaining -

While the unloading was going on, some-one attempting to put articles not belonging to the culinary department in the "Stendio", was called to by Beaud "Dont you put none of them things in my "budoir".

As soon as the "Sylvia" departed, at 3.30,

a most delightful swim was indulged in by Sallie Stowe and Laura Berry - The lake never felt better - the thermometer hovering somewhere around ninety - A. F. M. took up her abode in the Castle, after spending a couple of hours out of doors enjoying the beauties of the Point and lake - S. S. and L. del. B - dined alone - The piano had been put in tune by Mr. Poke so a little music was enjoyed in the evening - both in the Cabin and outside - where William & Blanc sang some duets, the former playing her accompaniments on the guitar.

The first night in Camp was very nice and peaceful and our last words were of rejoicing that we were back again in the dear place.

Friday - July 31st

Fair & very warm.

The first morning in camp was ushered in with a light south wind & high temperature which threatened to be very disagreable. But early in the afternoon a brisk north wind came up but which gradually died down at sunset. All in camp were busy in various ways getting things ship shape.

Soon after breakfast A. F. M. was moved out under the big oak South of the Castle, where

she enjoyed the morning.
While Commander Berry and
Secretary Slosson were receiving
their orders for the day, a
launch was discovered approach-
ing the point from the north
which proved to be Mrs.
Martin bringing a delicious
lake trout as a gift of welcome.
Surf bathing was enjoyed by
the 2 campers, which proved
the most exciting episode
of the day. A wonderful
sunset + afterglow closed a
busy + happy day.

August 1st. Saturday -

Clear - High North wind -

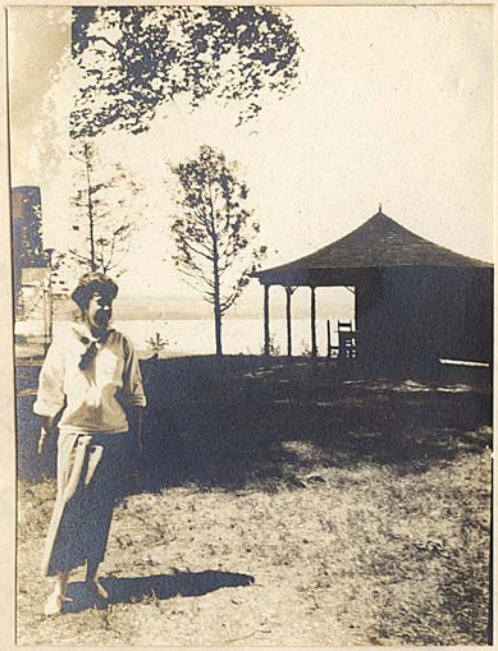
The fine bracing air put new life into the campers, and they simply couldnt help working - Thomas hung the flag soon after breakfast and later the Forestone flag - Then the Cabin was put in order and we felt quite settled -

Thomas Dawson left for Geneva on the five o'Clock train, and Ella Murray to spend Sunday at her home -

The late afternoon was spent in the Castle with G. F. M. trying to fathom "The Rhythem of Life" by Alice Meynell -

The same trio Enjoyed the Evening

before the Castle door, and wound up the day with the round "Good-night to you all" -



Sallie Slosson.

August 2nd Sunday -

Clear with north wind

Rather a quiet uneventful Sunday was spent by the 3 campers. L. W. L. performed her duties as secretary & after the mystic 7. had been written it was dinner time. Supper was eaten in the "Castle", toast being made before the open fire with great success by the Schultz toasters. Later a short paddle, the first this season, was taken by L. de R. B. & L. W. L.

August 3d - Monday -

Fair in morning - S. Wind.

Ella Murray returns bringing many nice letters from Lockland - and preparations are made to receive the first guests of the season

Cornelia Fitzhugh Conover -
Helen. D. Conover.
Alida V. R. Conover

Carroll F. Conover

who arrived on the afternoon Train from Canandaigua via Geneva. Immediately upon their arrival the Three Children made a mad dash

for the lake staying on it and in it until the first bell for supper called them home -
A small bon-fire was built on the North shore, and a portion of the evening was spent sitting around it telling stories - The children bring the Chief Story-teller Mr. Max Eastman and some friends from across the lake stopped at the Point in a motor boat in the afternoon, to ask after A. F. P. and to refresh themselves at the spring - Their stay was brief as they were hurrying down the lake.

Aug. 4th Tuesday –

South wind – very warm –

This has been the hottest day in camp so far this year. As much of the day as possible was spent in the lake. The swim in the P. M. was varied by a lesson in aquatics by L. deR. B., a belt having been made for the purpose.

During supper the storm which had been brewing for some time, broke with great fury, but fortunately no damage was done. It lasted for 1/2 or 3/4 of an hour & a great deal of rain fell.

Later, after all had retired, a-

weather storm came up which drove L. de R. B. & L. W. L., who were sleeping in "The Covert," into the cabin, where they whiled away some of the late hours at the piano & finally decided to sleep there. Wrapping themselves in blankets, one on the couch & the other on the floor on matresses, the terrors of the elements were soon forgotten in sleep

August 5th. Wednesday -
Rainy - South wind -
Clearing later -

Edith Ayrault Rose
Catherine Fitzhugh Ayrault.

Arrived from Geneva by the morning train - the sun coming out as they descended the Zig Zag Path - After greeting the Mistress of Fossenone all prepared for a Swim - After dinner a few of the more Energetic ones indulged in a little base-ball. Later it was found that some provisions were needed from Geneva

so Sallie Slosson, Katherine Ayrault, and L. des P. B. walked up to Predmore's to telephone - While the latter was struggling to make veg-e-tables understood at Lochland, S.S. & K.A. were eating fruit in the shade of the Old Apple Tree - Upon our return to the Point we had to have a dip in the lake after our hot walk - The children had made a bon-fire which was lighted and enjoyed in the Early Evening - Then we repaired to the Cabin where L. des P. B. danced, and songs and music by Miss Slosson and Mrs. Rose were greatly enjoyed - Mrs. Rose, Mrs. Conover and Katherine Ayrault wound up the Evening with a moonlight dip in the lake.

August 5th being rainy it was suggested at breakfast that the three Children have a poetry competition and the following written by Helen Cowper was the prize poem -

The call goes out among the friends
"Come to Fossen Vue"
The friends to whom it goes reply
"We are delighted to".
They come and sleep within a tent
Or Wakhalla on the hill.
They walk adown the zigzag path
And ~~bathe~~ when ire they will

ust 5th being rainy it was
ecided at breakfast that the
Children have a poetry competition
the following written by Helen Conover
the prize poem -

call goes out among the friends
e to Fossen Vue"
e friends to whom it goes reply

Helen Conover - 10 years old -

August 6th - Thursday -

Fair - South wind -

Apparently not entirely satisfied
with the waters of Seneca for
bathing purposes, M. A. began the
day by trying coffee - but she
didn't find it especially good
for clothes - Mrs. Rose and S. W. S.
gave us some delightful music
in the morning and later, after
the excitement of the arrival
of the mail, seven of us had a
swim - Mrs. Rose and Miss Aymault
left by the afternoon train, S. W. S.

and L. de P. B. driving up to Caywood with them and walking back.
The evening was spent by Mrs. Conover S. W. S. and L. de P. B. in the Cabin, chatting and discovering mutual friends.

Friday - Aug. 7.

Showery - South Wind -

A heavy wind and shower came up soon after breakfast and all sought shelter in the Cabin, when at the Childrens suggestion, Charades were played - Predmore did not arrive at his usual time, 11^{30}, owing to the storm we suppose, but when he appeared at 3 o'Clock he informed us that it was not the storm that had kept him, but There had been no trains until 2 o'c. because there was a "Ship-Wreck" on the Railroad - He also brought a

some what startling invitation to Sallie Shaw and L. dest. B. - Putting his head in the Cabin door he said, "There is a young man up at Caywood who saw you young ladies on the road and would like to get acquainted with you and take you buggy-riding - -" This, naturally, was the cause of much mirth - Miss Shaw said she was leaving that afternoon and was sorry she couldn't accept the invitation - L. dest. B. sent no message at all - but much to everyone's amazement - while she was sitting in the Castle that evening with A. T. M. - a buggy with a lone man in it suddenly appeared! He had come - about 7:30 P. M. on a drizzly night - to see if the young ladies would like to take a buggy-ride - On being told that L. dest. B. was the only one on the Point, asked if she wouldn't like to go - Did she go?

Saturday - Aug. 8 -

Fair - N. wind -

We all spent a busy morning getting the Camps in apple-pie order for the guests of the day, who were to arrive on the five o'Clock train from the South - In some way a mistake was made and Predmore met the 4.20 train from Geneva instead of the 5 o'C. train from the South - He reached the Point at 5 o'Clock with some provisions from Geneva, announcing

that no one had arrived - Upon learning his mistake he turned around and hastened back to the station to find the train - which was late - just pulling into the station.

Emily Dilworth Snyder

Ruby Dunn Aldrich 1710 Chestnut St.

Elizabeth Kingsport.

Appeared a few minutes before six wending their way down the zig-zag path. After supper all wandered out on the track and sat around a fine bonfire which the Children had built - All the Campers "turned in" Early as the travellers were tired out.

Sunday - Aug. 9th -

Fair - N. Wind -

The day commenced with an excellent breakfast presided over by Captain Huckleberry with infinite grace and capacity - Later in the morning the captain again marshalled her forces for a morning dip - the dippers were Mrs Conover and the three children led by the gallant Captain. While this was going on P.D.A and A.F.M. were recalling old times and settling the burning questions of the day - After the one o'clock dinner, at which P.D.A. carved the piece de resistance in a masterly and Generous manner, the captain again marshalled some of her forces and led them in a gallant charge up the hill after ferns returning laden with many

2 poils of war - Then the children engaged their last swim at Fossenone for this season aided and abetted by P.D.A. Sunday Evening Supper was had in the Cabin nearly everybody taking a hand in the toasting process after which there was a session of Fossenone academy for the young with P.D.A. as master Mrs Snyder as visitor and advisor. - The children survived the ordeal - only to be led to another - the rendering of P.D.A.'s childrens songs. After another dose of Grieg, Hahn Chick, Lully etc everyone retired to get well rested for Wash day.

Monday Aug. 10th

The great excitement of the day was the early departure of the Conover family. Breakfast was served promptly at seven and Predmore's restive chargers were seen coming across the greensward just as we were sitting down. Oatmeal coffee and omelette disappeared with unusual alacrity after which there was a bewildering number of hugs and embraces upon the part of the grateful members of the family - Captain Huckleberry and P. D. A. accompanied the departing guests to the top of the zig-zag path where they quickly mounted the Predmore band wagon and were swiftly jerked up the hill. Their "good bys" came floating down through the trees fainter and fainter until lost in the distance —

Good Bye Good Bye Good Bye Good Bye ——

P. D. A. spent the morning in a trip to the glen half way down the cliffs in search of ferns. The walking fern was found

in glorious profusion and some of it transplanted to the rocks by the spring and also to the little glen half way up the hill.
After dinner a trip to the city of Laywood was indulged in and the Wanamaker of the metropolis was invaded to the extent of his entire stock of peppermint candy and gum. Some of the natives allowed in melodious strains that we wouldn't "get home until morning" but urged on by some very threatening clouds down the lake we fooled them entirely by arriving home in time for a swim and an interesting talk on Osteopathy before supper. The evening closed at an early hour by P. D. O's rendition of some old Italian classics to a highly indulgent audience of two.

List of ferns found at Torrenaue
by P. D. A.

Asplenium	Ebeneum.	Ebony Spleenwort
Asplenium	Trichomanes.	maiden hair spleenwort
Polypodium	Vulgare	common Polypody
Camptosaurus	Ryzophillis	Walking Fern
Aspidium	Marginale	Evergreen Fern
Aspidium	Spinulosum	Spinulose wood Fern
Adiantum	Pedatum	maiden hair
Cystopteris	Bulbifera	
Cystopteris	Fragillis	Brittle fern
Botrychium	Virginianum	Rattlesnake Fern

Tuesday - Aug. 11 -

Rainy night - Clearing - S. wind -

The dove of peace seemed to have brooded over Fossenvue today after the strenuous yesterday. After the usual eight o'clock breakfast everyone betook themselves to quiet pursuits until dinner. When dinner was well under way thunder storms were observed approaching from across the lake and Captain Huckleberry; altho' usually a brave and efficient officer. began to tremble in her sneakers - she was escorted to the cabin by Miss Snyder where she sat with windows and doors barred while P.D.A. endeavored to soothe her ruffled nerves by singing some tender love songs. It was discovered however that she had carefully kept her ears stuffed with her fingers and the question now agitating the point is whether she was protecting herself from the rumbling thunder or the sentiments of affection which were wafted over the top of the harpsichord. After the evening meal the hosters pricked her way across the greensward and occupied most of the cabin floor like a luxurious Cleopatra while the minstrel entertained her with songs of various kinds until the hour for retiring when the entire company including James and Bland, escorted her to her palace at the door of which the "good night" sound was slightly maltreated at the hands of the three ladies -

Wednesday - Aug. 12 -
Cloudy - S. Wind -

Edith Bells. Geneva, New York.
Mabel Murray. San Gabriel, California

The above-named young ladies arrived via the Zig-zag about 10.30 to pass the day in the academic shadows of leafy Fossenone. The second mentioned - is the daughter of a former habitué of the Camp. The important event of this date is the nocturnal visit of our dear Princess Anne to the old cabin - at 7.30, Her chariot

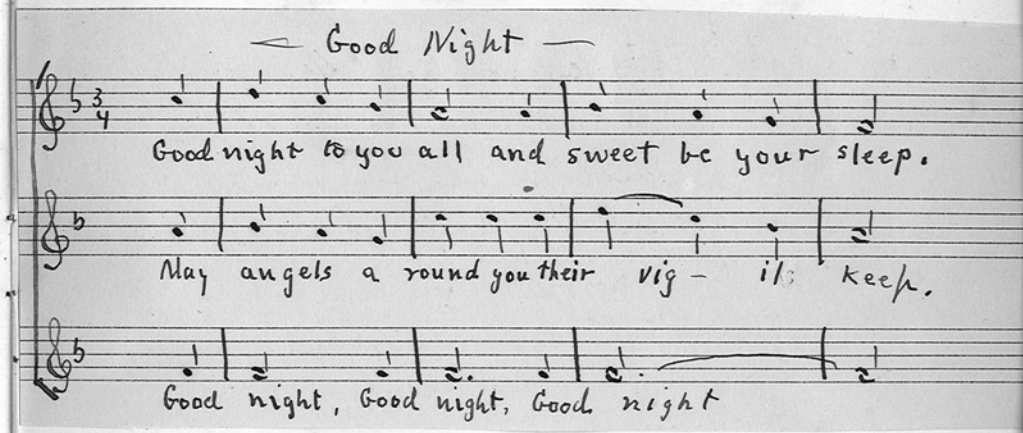
brought her safely to the South door and the evening was "delightfully" whiled away with a little talk, a little laughter and much delightful singing by Mr P. D. C. (May these coals of fire heaped on his bare pate burn slightly)

And so ends the 14th day of the Season of 1908.

Thursday - Aug - 13th

Heinz Weather - (57 Varieties)

The morning passed as quietly as a puritan Sabbath - In the afternoon a projected trip across the lake was spoiled by one of the 57 varieties of weather above mentioned and finally simmered down to a short canoeing trip between the showers. Miss Snyder, who, since her arrival on the point, has talked much about going into the water and thus far evaded the issue succeeded in bribing Dr Kingsport to advise her to "avoid water". So the minstrel had to take a dip all by himself to extinguish the coals of fire mentioned on the previous page



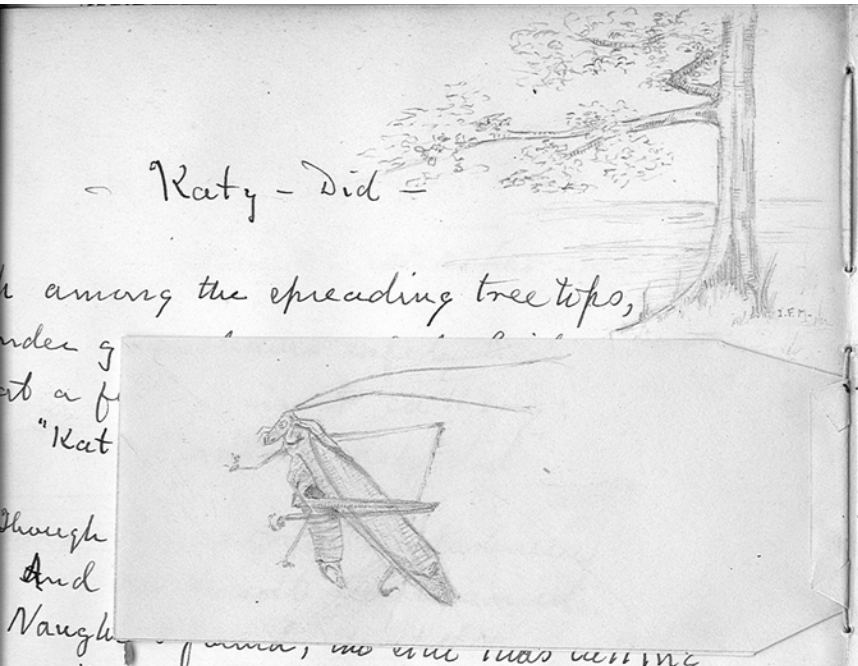
– Katy – Did –

Up among the spreading tree tops,
Under green leaves safely hid,
Sat a funny insect calling:
"Katy didn't" – "Katy did"

Though I peered into the darkness,
And the densest leaves amid,
Naught I found, tho still 'twas calling,
"Katy didn't" – "Katy did"

How knew he my name was Katie?
How knew he just what I did?
So I answered, "no" I didn't"!
Louder piped he, "Katy did".

From Childrens Songs
by P. D. A.



— Katy - Did —

h among the spreading tree tops,
nder g
t a f
"Kat

Though
And
Naugh
"Katy didnt" — "Katy did"

How knew he my name was Katie?
How knew he just what I did?
So I answered, "no" I didnt"!
Louder piped he, "Katy did".

Childrens Songs
by P. D. a.

Friday - Aug. 14th -

Perfect - Nice day -

The opalescent lake proved irresistable and after the welcome arrival of dear O. K. three of the campers took a noon-day dip which they enjoyed greatly. The afternoon was breathless but after four the breeze appeared enabling A. F. M. to endure a ride over to the cabin where she supped in solitary grandeur.

Aphelia King.

It should be further chronicled that the Captain and P. D. a. undertook a trip

across the lake to Starkey. This plan was promptly upset by Blandi's orders to go to Valois for purchase bread. This plan was quickly interrupted by the appearance of the fisherman from Watkins with Watkins bread.
The only thing left to do was to drift lazily about in the water and watch the funny minnows among the eel grass. The Captain claimed to have seen a wild animal - possibly a muskrat - swimming about in the top of the heater. Who knows but before the summer is over, it may grow to be a sea-serpent.

It should also be stated that of the Heinz 57 varieties of weather tomorrow was blessed with only one and that might be called Peaches and Cream. Truly, the English language would be quite incapable of describing the regal splendor of this day.

Saturday - Aug. 15th

Clear. Stiff north breeze.

Ethildred S. Slosson — Geneva, N.Y.

Montgomery H. Sandford. " .

James L Slosson "

Felix Thomas — Chicago Ill.

Chas. D. Miller — Syracuse, N.Y.

The North breeze so intimidated the ladies that in spite of all the persuasive eloquence of the minstrel they would not even touch toe to the water. The morning was spent at a family party at the Castle where delectable and instructive conversation was indulged in in large quantities. The above named guests arrived at five o'clock and the male members of the party were soon in the water for a delightful swim. After supper a bon fire was built on the point and the hostess enjoyed a drive in the Fassanne omnibus.

Sunday Aug. 16th

Warren - "Fair" day.

A little family of ten sat down to breakfast this morning. After a little disultory ball-playing the young people aided and abetted by Mr. C. H. & E. S. took to the lake for a plunge.

The afternoon saw the departure of five of the family - and the remaining members consoled themselves with wasting ele. A prominent event was the Presence in the Cabin of our dear hostess - now able to discard her cane - crutch - and chair-back and to actually walk!! Hurrah!!!

Monday - Aug 17th

Warm, moist, south wind.

Five persons assembled at breakfast in the Cabin, Miss Berry as usual gracefully presiding at the head of the table and "The Minstrel" - pro tem - at the foot dexterously wielding the carving knife & fork.

About noon M. O. K. Captn Huckleberry - the Minstrel & E.D.S took a dip in the lake. The result was monstrous at to appetites! The afternoon

was passed by M.O.K. and A.F.M. at the latter's castle while Miss K. & E.D.S escorted the Captain & Mr Aldrich (the minstrel) up the hill to Cay wood. A beautiful dance in costume by the great Spanish danseuse "Señorita Lola" was a feature of the day, A.F.M. visiting her ancient domain, the Cabin, to witness the performance. To the great delight of the audience A.F.M. sang - never stronger - a duet with the Minstrel.

After tea M.O.K & E.D.S. had a charming row on a dazzling lake & under a sky to match

Tuesday Aug. 18th

Strong North Wind

A somber July clear at-
mosphere discloses the
secrets of the opposite
shore (almost)

After Sundry Chores early attended to - M. C. Td.
& E. D. S. repaired at the
premises of the Castello
and listened to readings
from Emerson by A. F. M.

About noon a sail was descried making straight for the Point. Soon the glass revealed the manly form of —

Max Eastman — Skipper —
Ruth Pickering — crew

who dined and later sailed away to Glenora. In the afternoon arrived

Isabella F. Martin - Cazenovia —

Елена Федоровна Скарнева —
На добрую память.

= Alla Smirnoff —

Wednesday - Aug - 19th

Cloudy - Strong South wind.

1. Seven Strained Spinsters
2. Sitting Serenely Secluded
3. Seemingly Satisfied Sewing
4. Scribbling, Singing, Screaming,
5. Sometimes Soundly Sleeping
6. Some Sedulously Stalking
7. Strenuously Seeking Scenes!

Bertha L Hallenbeck

Chas. D. Miller

The former arrived on the morning train from Geneva to Spend the day - the latter appearing in the afternoon - Miss de Smirnoff I. F. P. & L. det. B. Spent part of the afternoon collecting wood for a camp-fire - which wasn't lighted - While we were at tea

Predmore appeared with his team bringing the boat from Peterboro - And immediately upon leaving the table Miss King, Karl and L. del P.B. set to work to uncrate it. Karl soon put it in the water and strange to say after hanging for so many years in the "Bird House" at Peterboro it scarcely leaked at all -

Thursday - Aug - 20 -

Cold - North Wind -

J. Earle Butts. Arthur Nash

Notwithstanding all our entreaties Miss de Smirnoff left us on the early train - Karl and Ely went up to the station with her, and on the way back Karl gathered the first Cedar branches.

Mr. Butts arrived on the morning train, & Ella also returned much to our delight.

Cousin Nan walked from the Castle to the Cabin & back again, her first walk alone since June.

As Cousin Nan walked out on the point for the first time, the Geneva City Band appeared, (on its way to Valois-on-Seneca,) and burst into music - real music - In the Shade of the old Apple-Tree.

After lunch Laura and two other boarding seamen made a voyage to Valois in search of bread. Later in the afternoon Mr. Nash arrived and after tea we sat about and viewed the Castle and chatted with Cousin Nan.

But before dark three exciting bouts of "Volley Ball" were played

Miss Martin
Miss Berry
Karl
} vs {
Arthur Nash
Earle Butts

This was the first match of this game to be played at Fobsenne. The score was very close. And it's more exercise than it looks from the outside.

A brief but beautiful call from Mrs Eastman

Friday - Aug - 21st.

Cool - Stiff South breeze.

A fine morning to work and the three men in camp - Mr. Nash, Mr. Butts and Earl Miller - immediately after breakfast turned their Energies towards the wood pile - A fine lot of wood was sawed and neatly piled behind the Cabin - A game of volley ball was played in the afternoon, before Mr. Butts' departure - then a fine swim and we found we had successfully worked up a little appetite for tea - The evening was spent discovering many heart-secrets of Miss Martin and Mr. Nash, divulged by the aid of Automatic Writing.

Saturday - Aug - 22d -
Cloudy - South Wind -

The morning train brought the following people to spend the day -

Bertha I. Hallenbeck
W. G. McKechney
Phillip Skinner to His mark.

Philip's picture -

L. del P. B. - Spent most of the day entertaining, and being entertained by Philip - who announced that he'd like to "stay here all the time" - A swim was the first excitement before lunch - Afterwards a heavy thunderstorm drove us all indoors, but fortunately it cleared in time to give the departing guests - Mrs. Hallenbeck, Miss Ringport, Mr. McKechney Mr. Arthur Nash and Philip Skinner - a cheerful send off - As we walked up the hill with those who were leaving, we found, on his way down

James S Slosson

who had come up from Geneva in his automobile, leaving the motor at Predmore's

Sunday - Aug. 23d -

Brautifne Clear day - N. wind -

As soon as possible after breakfast Isabella Martin, Laura Berry and Jim Slosson started for Predmore's where the automobile had been left the afternoon before, and Jim Slosson took us for a most delightful drive to Watkins. We returned with fine appetites for chicken & sweet potatoes! not to mention many other good things - and A. F. M. took this most opportune time - making the divine Seventh - to join us at dinner - her first meal in the Capitale this Summer!

Maps were in order after dinner and then a cold swim - in which only two of the seven campers cored

be persuaded to indulge - But very little persuasion was necessary to get the campers into the Cabin for a delicious tea of toast, milk & honey - Later a glorious Log-fire was lighted on the point and its warmth and beauty were enjoyed until a late hour.

Monday - Aug. 24th -

Fine cool day - N. wind

Jim Stone left us immediately after breakfast and all writing was in order until Predmore arrived to bring and take the mail - After dinner Miss Craig, Miss Snyder and Isabella Martin took a walk up the hill, and the afternoon Train brought Heinrich Jacobsen. He examined the boats and canoe, his specialty, and was greatly entertained by the antics of the camp. A yellow cat with green eyes and seven stripes tail appeared upon the scene to the consternation of A. F. M. This cat was entertained by all for the time

HELLO! IS THIS PARIS?

DR. DE FOREST AT 'PHONE.

Gets Metropolitan Tower to Send Wireless Messages to Eiffel Tower.

Within two years this city will be in wireless telephonic communication with Paris, or such at least is the confident expectation of the De Forest Radio Telephone Company, which yesterday entered into a contract with the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company for the use of its new 700-foot tower at No. 1 Madison avenue, where the wireless apparatus is to be installed.

In the Eiffel Tower in Paris, at a height of 930 feet, apparatus differing slightly from that used in the United States will receive the vibrations transmitted from New York and send messages from French soil to this country, if the plan succeeds.

Dr. Lee De Forest is the president of the Radio Telephone Company, as well as its scientific head. Active negotiations were begun last spring while he was conducting his wireless telephone experiments in Paris for the French government. The Eiffel Tower, as the highest point in France practicable for the purpose, was selected as the seat of the operations, which lasted for several weeks and gave those who were testing the new system a chance to show what it could actually accomplish. At that time wireless telegraph messages flashed at the Glace Bay station, in Nova Scotia, were received in Paris, 3,000 miles distant, on the summit of the tower. At the same time wireless telephone messages sent from the tower were distinctly heard on the coast of the Mediterranean.

Dr. De Forest believed that with far more effective apparatus it would be possible to communicate between New York and Paris, and he immediately decided to use the new Metropolitan tower.

Before he could see his way clear to put his

being but after a council of war her deportation from Camp was agreed upon.

Tuesday - Aug. 25th

Clear & Cool - N. Wind -

The occupants of "Marble Hall" - L. del. B. & H. - reported a night disturbed by many visitations from the yellow cat - & the disposal of the aforesaid feline became a serious problem - Mr. Pedmore saved the situation by carrying the cat away in a bag to a friend who wanted one.

In the afternoon we were desolated by the departure of "Captain Huckleberry" -

A.J.H. presided both at dinner and at supper for the first time since the opening of Camp - which was a great pleasure to us all -

Mr. Jacobson extemporized delightfully on the piano by fire-light.

Wednesday- August- 26-

Calm & Cool-

The Camp was electrified by the appearance of A.J.M. at breakfast! While seated at the table- wild cries from Bland of Eagle! eagle! started us all to our feet! The eagle had made its disappearance, but we were consoled by a flock of six wild geese, and a fish hawk.

Hart distinguished himself by the completion, in a masterly manner, of the roofing of the bath-houses- the decoration of the front of the Cabin with the net and juniper branches, and the hanging of a superb bough to hold the horse-shoe in the dining-room tent.

Mr. Jacobson and Hart left us on the afternoon train.

For the third time today A.J.M. presided at table-

Thursday- August - 27-

Calm & Cool

One of the most peaceful and altogether charming days passed by the three old Colonists in reading, writing but no arithmatic.

Great activity on the part of D.F.M & M.C.K. assisted by Eda in preparing tents for seven expected occupants only two of whom —

Jessie Cole Jacobsen

Caroline Fowler Buttles Smith

appeared in the afternoon.

Friday - August - 28 -

Heavenly day - S. Winds -

The morning train brought:

Susan Tracy Allen

Joseph Allen

After an early breakfast in the Cabin, Miss Ping left us, much to our sorrow. Miss Snyder made her toast at the fire-place, and walked with her up the zig-zag path, at the foot of which Ff put in a very late appearance.

Toward tea-time a launch arrived, bringing Miss Field of Peach Orchard, Miss Rouse, her sister and brother Dr. Rouse and Miss Wolf, who are staying with her.

They brought a basket of peaches which were a great addition to the store-house and subsequently to the table. Our visitors only remained a short time, just long enough to see the Camp, and enjoy the Spring into which one dropped a penny, to insure her return.

When the sun-set glow had faded the bon-fire was

lighted, and seven of us sat on the beach watching it. Later the seven ajourned to the Cabin, where Mrs. Otten and Mrs. Jacobson played delightfully -

Fossenvue 1908 Journal

The journal goes through to October 6th of 1908.

Written by many different people.

Photo's, letters, news clippings

Drawings, sketches, poems

Thank-you!