

North America 1799. — Journeys to New Lebanon Springs, to Lake George &c.

We quitted Philadelphia on the 2<sup>d</sup>. of June, intending to bend our course to the North, a part of the Country with which we were unacquainted.

Our first stage was to New York, where we passed a fortnight with our friend Mr. McCormick; enjoying the society of the families of Donisthorpe & the Myatts, with many other kind friends. & then set out for Albany. — On the 18<sup>th</sup>. we took our passage in an Albany Schooner & sailed at six in the morning evening — Our accommodation was extremely good, the weather fine, & we were happy to get free from great Towns during the heat. This voyage is sometimes made in 18 hours, the distance being a hundred & sixty <sup>five</sup> miles, — it is pretty much the same as by Land. ~~indeed~~.

A southerly wind very soon removed from our view the Town of New York, & we were much gratified by the appearance of the beautiful Villas ranged along the Hudson, ~~at~~ the distance of seven or eight miles. — The opposite (or Jersey side) presents a fine contrast of Wood & Rock mixed with a gloomy grandeur. — The vast number of Sloops & Boats scattered on the river added to the variety

the setting Sun enlivening or saddening the scenes.

about nine o'clock at night all was changed, a sudden gust arose, I have said that these storms of Thunder Lightening & rain always cool & refresh the air & indeed, I have observed that when <sup>they are</sup> frequent there existed no yellow fever.) We remained on deck viewing the effects of the Lightening; its vivid flashes every moment displaying the Romantic scenes around us, while the roaring of the Thunder was ~~not~~ echoed by the Hiss & Roar. — Though the Moon was little past the full the night was dark, & at ~~ten~~ we were forced down to the cabin by a heavy shower of rain. — The violence of the storm obliged us to anchor for the night. — Next morning proved fine, but the wind being against us we did not get under way till after breakfast.

On rising I found that the <sup>Vessel</sup> was lying very near the Land, on the Jersey side, — We sent the Boat on shore & got fresh Milk from a Fishermans Hut. — We passed Port Washington & at the distance of 15 miles, came to the termination of York Island.

No wind all day, after the tide left us we were obliged to anchor & wait till ~~the~~ <sup>its</sup> return. — We anchored opposite to a pretty building, called Phillips Manor, near it a gilded Spire

~~over~~ topped the trees, & on the shore was a Mill near to an adjoining Creek, from whence we procured excellent water.

We were likewise supplied with strawberries & milk.

We sailed slowly through the night with a light wind.

At six on Thursday morning found ourselves passing rapidly through the highlands, - being then about forty miles from New York. At the entrance to these, the river is about seven miles broad, & one of the first objects that presented itself was Stony point; - The highlands are twenty <sup>miles in extent</sup> ~~from~~ on both sides of the river, very beautiful & less very majestic objects. - Steppendous ~~hills~~ & bright hills, wooded to their summits, ~~but~~ all bold & romantic. Here & there the scenery softened by a pretty house & small garden ground. - The Fort of Montgomery is on the New York side, those of Burke & West-point on the Jersey side, - the last well fortified with a handsome fence & barracks.

West-point offers one of the most magnificent objects to be conceived. The river, which had gradually been reduced to two miles, seems to press itself into still smaller bounds in order to pass ~~across~~ <sup>through</sup> the mountain, in a cleft, not exceeding half a mile.

This was the place in which General Arnold meant to have delivered to General Clinton, - to a house about a mile from West-point was that in which Arnold

the unfortunate Major Andre held their meetings.—

We now approached the termination of the high lands, & the objects rather encreased in beauty. The river bearing sometimes the appearance of a fine lake, completely surrounded with hills & rocks, out of which there seemed to be no passage, when after a sharp, though beautiful winding, the objects changed, — the rocks the lofty wooded hills & romantic cliffs sunk from our view, & there appeared an expanse of water-level banks, crowded with houses, & frequently populous villages. — The rocks being lime the inhabitants are almost supported by lime hills, from hence it is transported in boats to the adjacent ports. —

The wind continuing fair we made great way in the afternoon, & anchored at Albany ~~by ten~~ <sup>during</sup> at night.

We had passed the second day, the small town near which poor Major Andre was taken, the very tree, (a Tulip tree) beneath which he was seized ~~is~~ <sup>now</sup> clearly to be seen. —

Within fifty miles of Albany, on the New York side, the Manors of Livingston are visible, — some of the houses very stately, others are beautifully embosomed in Wood. —

We landed at Albany to breakfast on Friday morning, our passage having lasted two days & three nights.

rights. Albany was, I believe, the extent of Hudson's discovery of the river, to which he gives his name. — This Town was first settled by the Dutch, & some of the ~~few~~<sup>principal</sup> families in the neighbourhood are of Dutch extraction. — The old Dutch Houses still remain, with their lavelands to the street, & an old low Dutch Church is yet in use.

The convenient position of Albany renders it a rising place. — The seat of Assembly is now removed to it but is, of course, the residence of the Governor of the State. — We rode five or six miles up the ~~the~~ River, saw on the other side a small town called Troy & on this side the beginning of one called Washington.

On the 22<sup>d</sup>. of June we set out for the Springs of Lebanon. This is a romantic settlement at the distance of thirty miles from Albany West, bordering on the State of Massachusetts; our road lay through a wild hilly ~~district~~ such as America often exhibits.

On approaching Lebanon the country opens, & appears a vast basin or Valley, formed by the termination of a number of ~~mountains~~ <sup>Hills</sup> of different forms & of different heights; almost all cultivated in pasture to their tops. — After several turnings through this Valley we arrived at the Springs, around which are at present three Taverns, for the accommodation of those who use the waters;

The Springs fitted up for use, (for there are several, & one is a neat bathing house,) are on the ~~apart~~ <sup>edge</sup> of one of these Hills. - It is from hence that you have the most pleasing view of the Valley, covered with pretty little houses & cultivated fields. - This lawn has a very appearance of health, but an invalid might find it a disadvantage, never to walk without descending & ascending a steep hill. -

~~for many years  
Superintendent of the  
Indian training school~~ About thirty years ago this now populous <sup>Spot</sup> ~~village~~ was inhabited by Indians solely & Sir William Johnson well known in ~~America~~ for his influence over the ~~Indians~~ & their residing at his house of ~~Johnson~~ on the <sup>banks of the</sup> Mohawk had a sore leg. - The Indians living at ~~Lebanon~~ Lebanon had discovered these springs, over one of which they erected a hut & bringing their favorite in a litter, bathed them in it, & cured him. - Sir William is said to have been the first white man ever bathed in these waters. - They are mild & pleasant, ~~the heat being scarcely felt~~, for the spring from which you drink, is of the same temperature as those in which you bathe, & is the common drinking water. - The greatest curiosity in this part of the country is a Society of ~~Drunkards~~ called Shakers, - they inhabit a very pretty village amongst the

Hill

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The ~~Hill~~ - Their government is a sort of Republick, administered Despotically. - They labour in common for the Society which supports them, & those who on entering possess Wealth must give it up to the common Fund. - They act under the direction of a Chief or Elder, whom they choose, but who is all powerful in his Government. Under him are Inspectors of all Classes, with different degrees of authority. Marriage is expressly prohibited, & those who become engravable are turned out of the Society for ever. - it is said, but I know not how true, that certain faults are punished corporally. Marriage being forbidden the existence of the Society depends upon Prodigies, & the number of these become every day ~~less~~<sup>smaller</sup>, while ~~desertion~~ going ground. - Those who run away (for this is the mode) of course leave behind them the property they may have put into the Fund, & it is now about to become a question in law whether it can be recovered. Married persons are admitted, but it is after having renounced each other, & given up their children to the ~~order~~ <sup>order</sup> of the order. - In consequence of this order of celibacy, the Men & Women inhabit different houses, - There are in this village four houses, the Principal one for the heads of the Society.

Every Man follows his Trade, & they not only make every thing necessary for their own use, but supply the whole neighbourhood even with Vegetables, having the best cultivated fields & gardens in the County. - all the profit, above their maintenance, - goes to the general Fund. - You often meet the Brothers carrying about their provisions in Carts & Waggons, - even these are fitted up with more neatness than others, their Draps also distinguish them on the road, they are equally distinguished in the neighbourhood by their good order, good faith, Industry & Benevolence.

The Women spin, weave, look, & weed in the gardens, & all ~~so well~~<sup>are</sup> arranged as to keep ~~the~~<sup>them always</sup> body.

We attended their meeting one Sunday, & their mode of Worship is one of the most singular circumstances attending them.

This room of meeting is a pretty building about  $\frac{1}{2}$  feet long &  $50$  broad, neatly fixed up & lighted, & a Chimney at each end. - Benches are for themselves are ranged for seats at ~~that~~ ends, Strangers are invited to occupy the Benches placed in a different part of the room. - The Brothers, though they entered at different times, came always in groups, & last announced. - Men & Women, to near a hundred & sixty. - The Draps of both was uniform & very

simple, the large straw hat with which they entered  
taken off each Woman adjusted the plain male cap of  
her Neighbour, the Men - it being warm weather, - were  
without their Coats, black vests, the sleeves of the shirt  
very full & a black ribbon tied round the middle of the  
arm. The Person who appeared as Preacher had on a coat.

after being collected & seated - which read a work  
of time, - they sat near half an hour quiet, - then, at  
the same moment all arose, ranging themselves  
with <sup>much</sup> exactness as the best disciplined Soldiers could  
have done, - but each in keeping separate ends of  
the apartment) half a dozen of the Women, a little  
distant from the rest, began to sing <sup>in</sup> a sort of Ding  
Dong hymn time, but without words, - this ended  
as suddenly as it had begun, after another long  
silence the Preacher arose & began a Discourse, but  
so low & indistinctly as scarcely to be heard, - he seemed  
to dwell on the propriety of following, in Worship,  
of God the impulses of the spirit, mentioned with much  
gratitude their sect having lived nineteen years in  
this happy mode of worship, & concluded with a  
hint to the Spectators to restrain from indecent  
mirth & indeed, this then appeared not necessary  
for, after another pause, they then again arranged  
themselves with Military correctness, - eight or nine

in each now, - the female Band recommended their Sing Song, but nearly to the measure of gig time, & the Groups, Male & Female, began to Dance - a jump & sink, advancing gently up the room, then another turning a jump & sink down the room, - in the sinks the knees bent a good deal, & in the jumps they advanced always a few steps. - all this was performed, for about twenty minutes, with perfect precision & celerity, - their eyes bent to the ground & a white handkerchief in their hands. - This Dance, in description, may appear ludicrous, but at the performance I certainly felt more inclination to weep than to laugh, - nor did I perceive a smile upon any countenance.

The Dance finished they retired, & we were told that after half an hours interval the same was repeated, but we had got enough of it. - formerly it seems their movements were more violent, & their gesticulations convulsive, - they sometimes wheeled round till the spectators became giddy - The discipline this excited has reduced them to moderation.

It is about twenty two years since this sect was first established in America, but not above twelve since they formed themselves into regular & permanent Societies upon their present domestic plan. - The founders of these Shakers had arrived

the Wife, it is said, of one of General Donrogoine's Soldiers,  
so thousand extravagances were committed before she  
fixed her residence, & established the first Society at  
Huguenot, eight miles from Albany where she died.  
In visiting another of these societies we sounded <sup>the</sup> chief,- upon what part of the Scriptures their mode  
of Worship was founded, & got nothing farther than,  
that David Danced before the Lord. They  
treated us with much hospitality & kindness.

1799 North America — Journey to Lake George & to Fort Ticonderoga.

On Monday morning the 22<sup>d</sup>. of July we quitted the Springs of Lebanon, where I had past a Month of quiet <sup>W. Linton & W. Thornton</sup> had gone to New York to Waterford & reached Albany in the evening <sup>watermarked</sup> notwithstanding the accident of one of our carriages <sup>George & the Palket, &</sup> Lord H. S. & I remained at the Springs. — breaking down part of our company entering the Town in a Cart.

Next morning we took a ride to the Cohoes-falls on the Mohawk River, at the distance of 11 miles from Albany, & three from the mouth of this River, which is about 300 yards wide above the falls, & spans the whole body of its waters over a perpendicular bank of about 100 feet in height, & extending across the river like a Mill-dam. — The Banks immediately below the falls are about 100 feet <sup>distance</sup>, The prospect is very good from the bridge — about a mile below, but we viewed them from every direction, scrambling down the Banks to the bottom, which was a continued bed of flat rock. —

On Thursday the 25<sup>th</sup> of August we start for Lake George, in an Extra Stage for ourselves, another following with our Servants & baggage. We had in addition to our own family, consisting of Lord Henry Stenart (W. Thornton), Mr. McCormick

from Honeywick, & Mr. David Dunshire of Cardross from Scotland, both these Gentlemen had joined us at Lebanon.

The road was pretty good, the Country open & pleasant, but the heat & dust rather lessened to me the pleasure of the ride. — We lodged that night at Endigns, a good House near the Village of Still-water, — which is a beautiful part of the Hudson where the Water is deep & tranquil, our whole days journey had been along its Banks. — We now approached ~~the~~ Razie-ground, the Troops of General Burgoyne once occupied this part of the Country, & next day, at a few miles distant from Endigns, we reached the spot on which he had surrendered his arms.

In the course of this day we passed Fort Edward, — Mounds of earth alone mark where it stood — On a rising ground about a mile further on, the spot is shown on which the unfortunate Miss McGray was murdered by an Indian, — Her lover, Capt. Jones, to whom she <sup>was</sup> immediately to have <sup>been</sup> married, was in Burgoyne's army, He sent two trusty Indians to the House of an Indian, with whom she lived near Fort Edward, — promising them a barrel of Brandy if they conducted her safely to the camp, — This was perhaps the greatest reward an Indian could

receive. — The agreement was overheard by two Indians of another Nation, who setting out soon after met this unhappy Young Woman, with her two Escorts, at the top of the Hill. — The two Parties disputed the Prize, concluding, that the Arm would be given to whoever delivered the Lady into the hands of Capt. Jones. — the combat was violent, & one of the Strangers, finding that he & his Companion were likely to have the worst of it, ran up to Miss W. Gray, who <sup>had</sup> lung to a Free trembling with apprehension, & raising his Tomahawk killed & scalped her in the course of a few minutes. — a spring issues near the Tree, General Mongagn ~~must~~ not venture to punish this shocking outrage.

We arrived at a pretty, healthy looking Village called Sandy-Hill. — Here is one of those large Storcs, frequently kept by Gunkeepers in this County, & which in the wild unsettled <sup>tracts</sup> prove the most profitable part of their business. —

A few miles from Sandy-Hill we turned a little out of our way to see Lynd-falls on the Hudson, — these are singularly picturesque from the bed of Rocks over which the water rumbles, & from the various forms, positions, & appearances of an immense collection of Rocks, — still more than ~~the~~ from the

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Body of water (though that is not contemptible,) ~~which~~ & which surprises the Spectator. — We were inclined however to find fault with Mr. Glen - who gives his name to these Falls, — for having greatly lessened their beauty by a number of Mills erected about them, but the Americans have not yet learned to beautify their Country at the expense of their Interest.

We reached Lake George that evening in the midst of a thunder storm so violent as entirely to deprive us of that fine Com'ndoeil from the tops of the hills, produced by the Lake opening on the view. — After riding some miles through contoured Woods — We found, at the Edge of the Lake, a House of entertainment apparently intended originally, as Barracks or Store Houses. — The heavy rain which followed repeated Claps of Thunder, & flashes of lightening, wetted us completely in only alighting from the carriage. — The honest Inhabitants made immediately large fires & after shifting we sat comfortably down to a supper of excellent Muss, with which the Lake is amply supplied, & which I imagine constitutes the chief support of the Inhabitants, it is amongst the best freshwater fish.

Next day was fine weather & the Master of the Hotel <sup>Mr. Lemon</sup> preparing a small Oatmeal, kept by him

by him for the purpose of carrying Strangers across the Lake;  
We set out with two Pores, Mr. Norman himself being  
one of them.

Lake George is a beautiful expanse of Water,  
in length extending 36 miles from South to North, & from one to  
seven miles wide. — It encloses 200 Islands (some say 365.) almost  
all wooded, & beautifully varied in size & form. — The  
water of this Lake is so clear & limpid that it was,  
formerly, used by the French inhabitants of Canada  
for holy purposes, & called Lake Sacrement. —

It is embosomed by thickly wooded hills, of  
unequal heights; the trees consist chiefly of the finest  
red Cedar. — The little wind there was being  
rather against us, we dined on cold meat & ham  
involved with catching fish for supper, with  
trolling lines. — Late in the evening we landed,  
(at the beginning of another <sup>island</sup> finet,) at a very small  
poor looking House at the North end of the Lake;

The civility of the Master & Misses compensated

even for the inconveniences of the four Gentlemen

my Husband had with sleeping on the floor, at the side of the wretched  
thin Gemlets by which <sup>the</sup> Headstead, in which Mr. Siston & I spent the night,  
we could fasten up a blanket round about.

We were on a neck of Land of about  
3 miles, which divides Lake George from Lake  
Champlain, — a Creek running from the one to  
the other

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the other world containe the navigation was it not  
intercepted by very considerable Falls, Lake George rising  
a hundred feet above Lake Champlain <sup>and falling</sup> will perhaps,  
at some future period, render the cutting a Canal  
through this passage an object of consideration.

We procured a Cart - the only vehicle to  
be found & proceeded to Fort Ticonderoga on a height  
at the junction of the waters of these two Lakes.  
The Fort is now in ruins, but these sufficiently display  
its former strength & importance. - The French lines,  
(for the Fort was built by them,) were extensive  
& still plainly marked by the remains of Redoubts  
& Batteries. - The Plain below, where their troops  
were reviewed, appears worthy such a Parade.

This ~~part~~ of land is tolerably cultivated  
& peopled a few French families are settled on the  
opposite banks in very miserable Huts.

Immediately below the Fort, Lake Champlain  
opens on the view. It is very extensive though  
only a mile broad where we saw it. - We took  
up our quarters in an old Store at the edge  
of the Water, now converted into a House of  
Entertainment, where we got an excellent  
breakfast, & were afterwards rowed, by our Landlady's  
Son, across the Lake & landed in the state of  
Vermont.

which is on the opposite shore - here we visited a remarkable Salt-spring in the little village of Orwell in Chittenden County, the salt is a fine ~~crumb~~<sup>grain</sup>. We dined where we had breakfasted, in the evening, returned to our poor quarters at the edge of the Lake.

On Monday the 2d. we set out very early on our return across the lake - the wind being against us we were sixteen hours on our passage; - We landed on friends point, as it is called, & made a quiet breakfast at a Fishermens Cottage on Milk & bread for, trusting entirely to our oars, it was necessary to give rest.

Roaming near the ~~Bank~~<sup>land</sup>, in the Slatery part of the afternoon, we spied two Rattle snakes on the top of the Banks, either fighting (as it seemed) or playing, their heads over & twisted together so raised so high and ~~half way up~~ to give us a distinct view of them.

As I had, at setting out, expressed a strong desire to see Rattle Snakes in their native Woods (the Islands & Banks of this lake being remarkably full of them,) The Boatmen immediately rowed to the spot, climbing up the Banks one of the men, with the stroke of a stick, rendered both of them insensible this was more than I had intended, being quite satisfied with the sight of them. - The reading were so much engrossed as not to have perceived

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The Wife it is said of one of General Burgoyne's Soldiers  
was thousand extravagances were committed before she fixed  
her residence & established the first Society at New York in  
eight miles from Albany where she died.

In visiting another of these Societies where we  
were kindly entertained Mr. Weston ventured to sound  
the Chief upon what part of the Scriptures their  
mode of worship was founded but nothing further  
and he said "I have no time to speak of it now I  
will do so when you come again."

their danger, - a string was tied round their necks & they were brought down to the Boat. - one was five feet long, the other more, they proved to be male & female, the latter former much thicker in the body & lighter in colour - their rattles were few in number, one had <sup>of</sup> the others. - It seems to be a mistake their having a rattle for each year, - those that have been confined, have sometimes got two or three in a year, & the people of the Country said the two in question were larger than <sup>the</sup> ~~they are in~~ general & yet <sup>had</sup> fewer rattles. - towards the Southern States they are much larger than in the Northern ones. - These creatures, whose life is so fatal, are not easily provoked, - you may pass near them, it is said, without any ~~risk~~ provided you do not touch or molest them. [Even when you do they are incapable of resenting]

Their mode of attack is by coiling themselves up, shaking their rattle, & then darting to their full length, but no further. - These preparations affording time for the traveller to escape, renders this a less formidable enemy than many others of their tribe. - The poison of the rattle-snake is inclosed in small bags at the roots of two long sharp pointed teeth, hollowed a little curved, & placed one on each side of the jaw - the poison entering through the tube, at the moment that the <sup>sharp</sup> tooth makes the <sup>second</sup> ~~opposite~~ the

The liver of this reptile is used by the Indians as the  
cure of the bite, & so little kills or at least <sup>troubles</sup> ~~troubles~~ all the  
tribes, that this remedy is easily procured, but late experiments  
make oil equally efficacious.— The liver together  
with the fat & the gall having been discovered to be  
medicinal, & readily purchased by the apothecaries,  
killing Nettle snakes is become a sort of trade in  
those parts of the country they frequent.— The Hog, is  
however, the most potent enemy the Nettle snake has,  
for it eats them without fear or danger.— Towards  
the South, where the woods abound with wild Hogs,  
the Nettle snakes are much diminished.— The Hog,  
beginning at the head, conquers them of whatever  
size.— This safety is supposed to proceed from the  
coat of fat with which the veins of ~~that animal~~  
of the stomach is <sup>surrounded</sup> guarded.— The white ash is also a security  
against their enveneame, where that fire abounds.  
The Indians say, that a <sup>rattle</sup> snake would rather  
pass through the fire than over a stick of white  
ash.— A report prevails, with perhaps less truth,  
that however insensible the Nettle snake may  
be rendered, it does not die till the setting of the Sun.  
Our two companions had lain quiet in the bottom  
of the boat, we waited for the setting Sun to ascertain the  
fact, but when examined about that time we

found one of them greatly recovered, it even made an effort to dart at the stick with which it was touched, we immediately, in some alarm, had the head <sup>of both</sup> cut off with the Boatmen's Hatchet. from this <sup>we must have</sup> ~~we may~~ concluded that the observation ought to be reversed. - at Landings we had them skinned & removed by the whiteness of the flesh, got a bit broiled & tasted it, the colour was that of a Chicken, & they tasted like an old & strongy Tonk. - they are probably better food with the Indians who make always soup of them.

about the middle of this truly beautiful Lake we landed on one of the Islands, abounding in wild fruits particularly cherries, & commanding a fine view of the other Islands. - I took (with the consent of the company) possession of it, with the usual forms. - Lord Henry fired a gun, & the other Gentlemen broke a bottle of Wine. - Mr. Vernon, our Landlord, immediately gave it my name.

We slept at our quarters, on Tuesday, taking leave of Norman & his Wife, - who had been very civil & attentive, we set out on our return to Albany, taking a view, on passing, of the remains of Fort George which was situated on an eminence commanding a delightful prospect. Here we <sup>found</sup> the finest wild gooseberries & raspberries

the Grassberries were of two kinds the rough & the smooth  
indeed, I had never before seen this fruit wild, - it does not  
intervene ~~since~~ even in a cultivated state farther South than ~~Utah~~.

We slept that night at an Inn kept by an old  
half way British officer, & next morning reached the  
Springs of Saratoga to breakfast, through a wild wooded  
road with very few Settlements, little company frequenting  
these Springs, the unhealthiness of the Marshes not being  
comprehended even by the virtues of the water. The  
Spring which is very near the Village is neatly fitted  
up, - it is a strong Chabliate, clear & limpid, - around  
the edges there is an incrustation resembling <sup>the sides of</sup> a stone  
jar, & the Spring used to boil up but the fall of a tree,  
having cracked the <sup>crustation</sup> ~~incrustation~~, the water no  
longer reaches its mouth.

About a mile on, is another mineral of the  
same nature, said to be still stronger called Congress  
Spring in order to see this we turned a little out of the  
direct road we were journeying to Wallston Springs,  
From the Congress Spring there is a Glauber salt  
extracted very strong & of a yellow colour, - our  
road to Wallston was through continued Woods &  
Marshes, one or two fields only being yet cleared  
<sup>Lord Henry T. 9</sup> In one of these <sup>field</sup> ~~near a Ditch~~ we perceived a.  
small speckled Snake in the action of swallowing  
being in a ~~Heaton~~

a pretty large frog, <sup>one</sup> foot of the frog was in its mouth & to secure itself from being drawn away by superior strength, it had twined its tail round a ~~stick~~ that lay across the ditch. - Having heard that this was a very slow process, & might last some days I thought it still possible to save the frog with the possible loss of its foot only. - I got a Way on the road to lift it & putting his foot on the tail <sup>of the Snake</sup> it soon quitted its hold & the frog hopped away at the distance of eight or nine miles the pros-

pect opened on Ballston Springs, at a village situated in a Valley, & containing two very large handsome houses of entertainment between which, the Spring & Baths are placed. The whole appearance, as we contemplated it from the rising ground, was strange & picturesque.

The number of bare trees, <sup>#</sup> the quantity already cut of a strip of the down but not removed, with those yet standing - earth being cut <sup>#</sup> around the tree. The crowd of small new houses scattered about, together with the surrounding hills, gave to it the contradictory appearance of a people's wilderness.

The water is much the same as that at Saratoga bath <sup>more</sup> cold ~~apparently~~. We passed the day & night at the best of these houses, & sat down to a publick Table with nearly a hundred persons, two thirds of whom came for amusement. We were glad to get off next morning at an

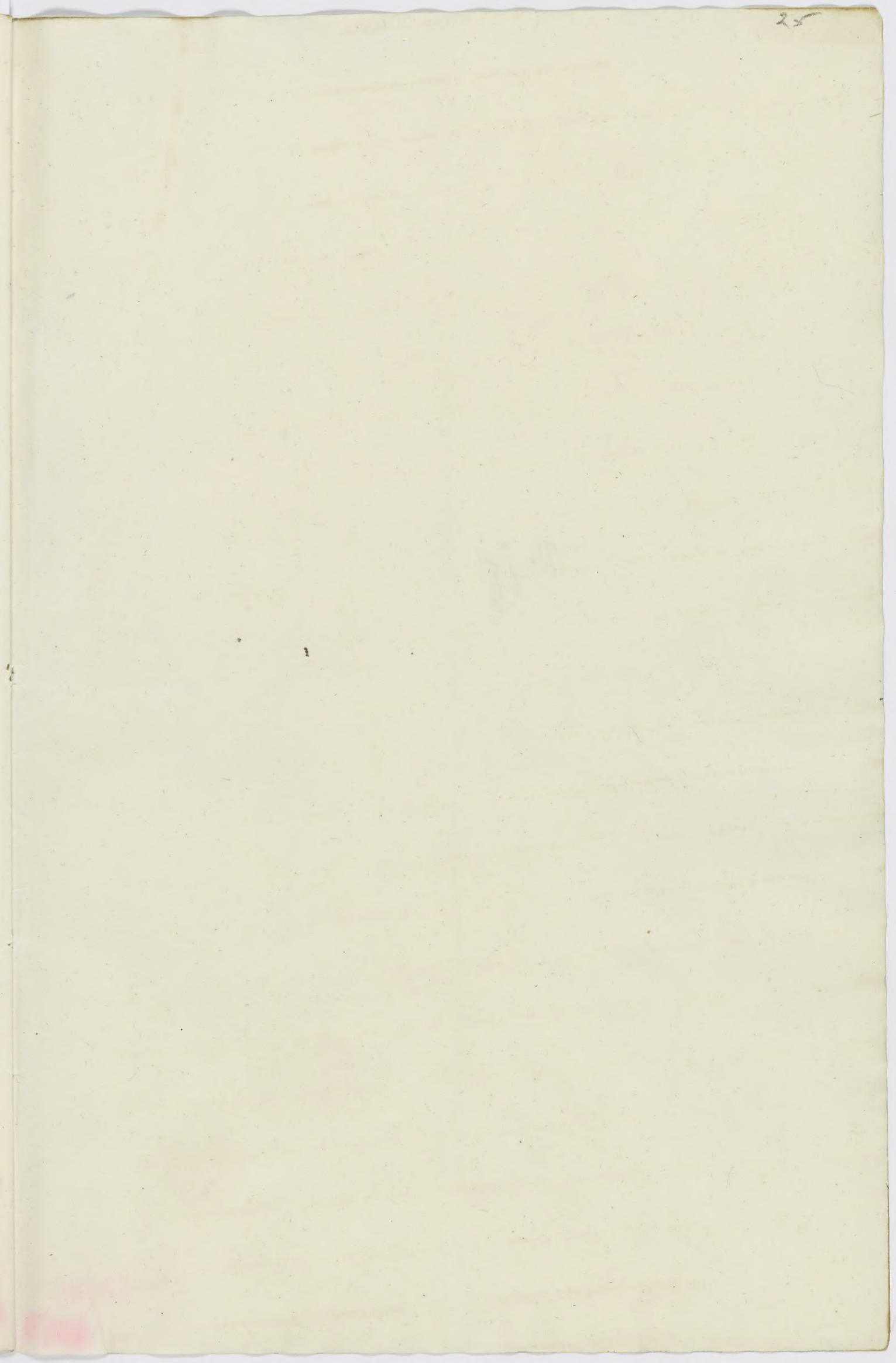
<sup>we had almost with</sup>  
incredulity heard a  
<sup>similar instance reported.</sup>

early hour ~~next day~~ at eight miles distance crossed  
the Mohawk by a Ferry, & nine miles further reached  
Schenectady where we dined.

Schenectady is a very <sup>ancient</sup> place & was once the  
Warrior Town to the State of New York ~~against~~ the Indians,  
it is on the Margin of the Mohawk River & was, it is  
said long the scene of bloody affrays. - The Town was  
originally built by the Dutch, (to whom New York &  
all this part of the Country belonged) all the old  
buildings are still Dutch, & most of the respectable  
families in the neighbourhood are descendants from  
that people, as their names indicate. - Schenectady  
was the great Mart for the Fur trade of that period.

We reached Albany at the distance of 6 miles,  
in the Evening. - We have chosen this as our  
head quarters for the Summer, intending to  
make all our excursions from hence. Platts  
Inn is a comfortable one, & we are now at home  
in it. —





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