

# SCENICS



# SCENICS

A Picture Tale



By "ALP,"  
Author of  
Briefly, 36thly, Etc.

*From Press of*  
JOHN BORNMAN & SON  
Detroit

*Engravings by*  
PENINSULAR ENGRAVING CO.  
Detroit





**HIS** little booklet is not a collection of patent medicine testimonials.

Is not a philosophical treatise.

Is not an encyclopedia.

Is not a dictionary.

Is not a pretender to rare literary merit.

It is an unpretentious panoramic "Attention Caller" to some nearby sylvan scenes, which are suggestive of Riley's brooklet with its "Old Swimmin' Hole," of lakelets, hills and valleys, like those immortalized by Wordsworth's Odes.

"ALP"

**DETROIT,**  
August 15th, 1900

**A  
Refreshing  
Scene**



**Along the Way, where Flowers  
Bloom and Brooklets Flow**



DISCONTENT lends  
enchantment" is  
a truism which  
influences most  
people.

Mr. Discontent  
hears of Cape  
Nome or some other far off El  
Dorado, and immediately sighs for  
the regions beyond where gold is  
to be had for the digging.

He throws up a good job, or  
sells out his business at a sacrifice,  
hastens away, and on arrival finds  
the other fellow there before him.  
Failing to make a strike, he by and  
by drifts home a poorer but a  
wiser man.

Had Mr. Discontent plugged  
away at the old stand, kept his  
eyes open and been on the alert for  
opportunities, "acres of diamonds"  
might have been discovered in his  
own back yard.

What is true of business is equal-  
ly true of recreation.

An outing away off some-  
where, that takes lots of time and a  
pocket full of money to enjoy, is  
what appeals to most folks.  
We desire to do a little

**Under Trestle  
Rochester**







**A Romantic Spot  
Lake Orion**

missionary work and point out to you a way whereby you can have some delightful outings near home at low cost.

**Scenery** Are three words to  
**Safety** keep in mind when  
**Saving** planning either a

business or a pleasure trip. The "SCENIC ROUTE" our line has been named, and rightly so, too, for it is true that on this route, more than on any other of the many suburban electric lines running out from Detroit, nature shows a panorama of beauties. It is a rapidly changing biography of broad, shady avenues, fertile farms, thrifty hamlets, humming cities, shady forests, babbling brooks, rugged hills and sparkling lakes.

The tired business man forgets his cares, the worn mother her exacting home duties, the clerk his humdrum routine, and little children laugh with glee as they breathe the sweet ozone, nature's best tonic.

The artist finds incomparable studies: with rod and reel the sportsman fills his creel; or, with dog and gun his game bag fills to overflowing.

Space in this little booklet precludes a lengthy panegyric on the beauties of the region traversed by our "Scenic Route."

A few words and some realistic pictures, and the story tells itself.

**The** Spin "out  
**Red** Woodward"  
**Cars** ten, it may be  
twenty, miles an hour. A beautiful ribbon of green, dotted with shrubs and pinned down with majestic shade trees, lines each side of the shining asphalt. Back of this ribbon border stand palatial piles of brick, stone and mortar, gems of architectural skill and grace. The millionaire owners vie one with another in lawn grooming and flower culture.



**A**  
**Sylvan**  
**Dell**



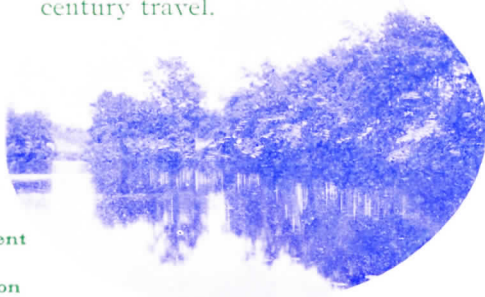


**Islets  
Lake Orion**

On and on we go, speed increasing, scenery changing. The Boulevard, Palmer Park and Woodward Lawn Cemetery, are all passed in quick succession. Royal Oak is reached.

Now we are in the region of fertile fields and well kept farms.

Onward, ever onward we glide, in cars "for comfort made to order," on steel and roadbed as good as the best. No smoke, no dust; surely this is twentieth century travel.



**Transparent  
Depths  
Lake Orion**



**From Our Dock  
Lake Orion**

Soon we are on the brow of a range of hills. The obliging conductor says "Long View, just this side of Rochester!"

It may be good fortune favors us and that the sun is slipping away in the west, a glorious sunset haloing all with its gold and glow.

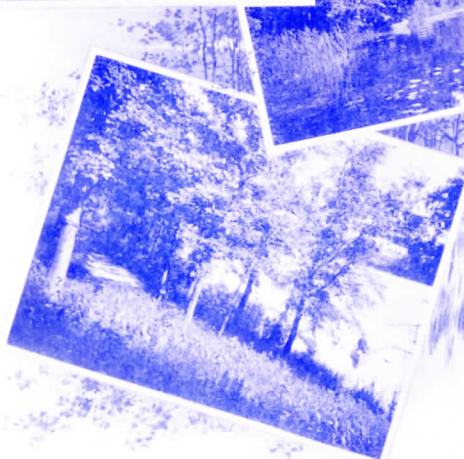
A moment's "safety halt" and we are on the famous Rochester trestle. There is no danger; it was built strong enough; then \$2000.00 additional were spent to make it more than safe.

By the way a good railway maxim is, "money spent in equipment and service is more wisely invested than if spent in accident damages."

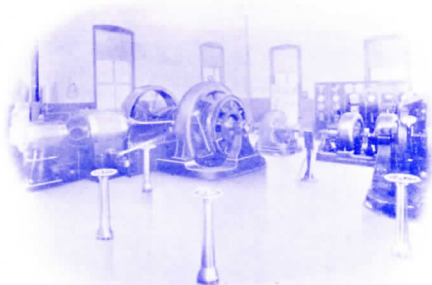


**Near  
Rochester**

This is  
"Near to  
Nature's  
Heart"



Bits of Lake Orion  
Acres more of the same sort

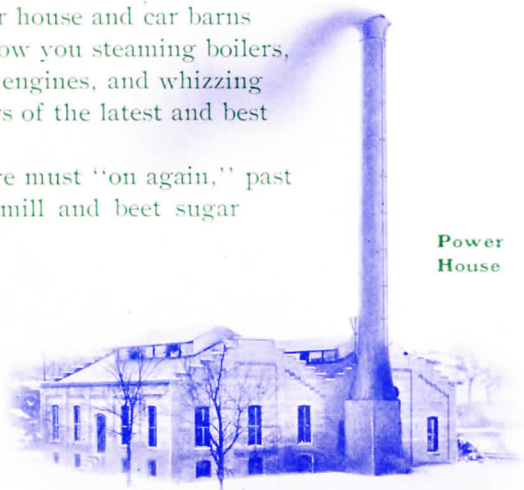


**Interior  
Power House**

A few moments halt at the power house—the cars are inspected to see that “all’s well.”

Had we time, a trip through the power house and car barns would show you steaming boilers, whirring engines, and whizzing generators of the latest and best types.

But we must “on again,” past knitting mill and beet sugar factory.



**Power  
House**



**The  
Parting  
of  
the  
Ways**

A moment and we are at the parting of the ways. To the right is Romeo; the left leads to beautiful Lake Orion and bustling Oxford.

Which way shall we go? To Romeo you say? A wise choice. We shall see picturesque Stony Creek, with its unrivalled brooklet scenery. Already it has become a favorite resort for landscape artists.

Beyond Stony Creek we pass through a region where well kept farm buildings, standing in the center of growing crops and orchards bending with their loads of luscious fruit, indicate that earnest endeavor, coupled with nature's smiles, have given to the honest sons of toil a generous share of this world's good things.

Soon we are in the delightful environs of the richest city of its size in Michigan. Fine business blocks, artistic residences, commodious schools and churches indicate

more than ordinary intelligence.



**Near  
Romeo**

**The  
Big Fill**



To the left we run through a broken country, not favorable to Electric Railway construction. There are deep cuts and heavy fills.

Fainter hearts would have been discouraged. Not so the pushing builders of our road.

A few miles run and we are at that series of lakelets known as "Lake Orion Resort."

**The  
Bridge  
of  
Sighs,  
Lake  
Orion**







Artists' Paradise – Stony Creek



Trestle  
Near  
Orion

We will let the poet sing her  
praises:

“Where Orion’s emerald galaxy  
of plumed islets stand;  
Where water ne’er so prettily  
encompassed fairy land;  
Where crimson glories of the morn  
bespangle inland seas;  
Where mid-day’s ardent fiery beams  
are tempered by the breeze;  
Where charming inlets from the lakes  
find shaded nook and dell.”

Plain prose says Lake Orion is  
six hundred feet above Detroit,  
and thirteen hundred feet above  
the sea.



Near  
Our Dock  
Lake Orion



**A  
Shady  
Road**

Twenty-one islands raise themselves in sylvan beauty out of its transparent depths.

One, known as "Floating

Island," appears and disappears at intervals.

This is the spot where three years ago that "Newest Star in the Constellation of Chatauquas" appeared.

As if by magic, beautiful buildings have risen.

Commodious hotels and neat villas dot the islands.

Puffing launches ply the waters.

No less than fifty thousand dollars have been spent to utilize and increase the natural beauties of this rest retreat.

**Where  
Pond  
Lillies  
Abound**





### Three Miles Farther On

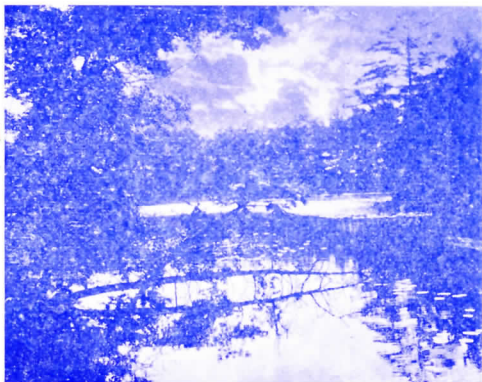
Near  
Rochester

up over hill and  
down through dale,  
still in the region of stream and  
lake, we arrive at Oxford with its  
busy merchants and neat homes.  
About 2000 people reside here, and  
they are all alive. Nearly every  
one of them has the hustling,  
bustling air of the denizens of a  
bigger place.

An air of well-to-do-ness per-  
vades the atmos-  
phere.

Here we connect with the  
Michigan Central  
and Pontiac, Ox-  
ford & Northern  
Railways for the  
north.

Moonlight  
Lake Orion



**Oxford  
is the  
Present  
Terminus**

Of "our road." Soon "the Red Cars out Woodward" will take you to Ortonville and a long string of thriving towns further on, which as yet have no railway connection with the outside world. Of course, they will hail with delight the advent of "swift service" to the state's metropolis and intermediate points.

In a few months the call "Flint, all change!" will punctuate your arrival at the northern terminus of the

**Detroit,  
Rochester,  
Romeo  
& Lake Orion  
Electric  
Railway.**



Near  
Romeo

**Security.** A part of our settled policy is to spare no expense or painstaking effort to make travel on our line as safe as a seat in one's own home.

It is the pride of a certain great transatlantic line of steamers "that they have never lost a passenger;" it is our good fortune never to have had a fatal accident.

This unrivalled record makes even excessively timid people confident of personal safety when they take a seat in a "Red Car out Woodward Avenue."

The reason for this safety is that



A  
Graceful  
Curve



Power  
House  
Rochester





**Train  
Dispatcher's  
Office**

## **We use the Regulation Steam Railroad Train Dispatching System**

In our central offices at Rochester sits

the dispatcher. He is connected with our General Offices in Detroit and each station and switch by a private telephone system.

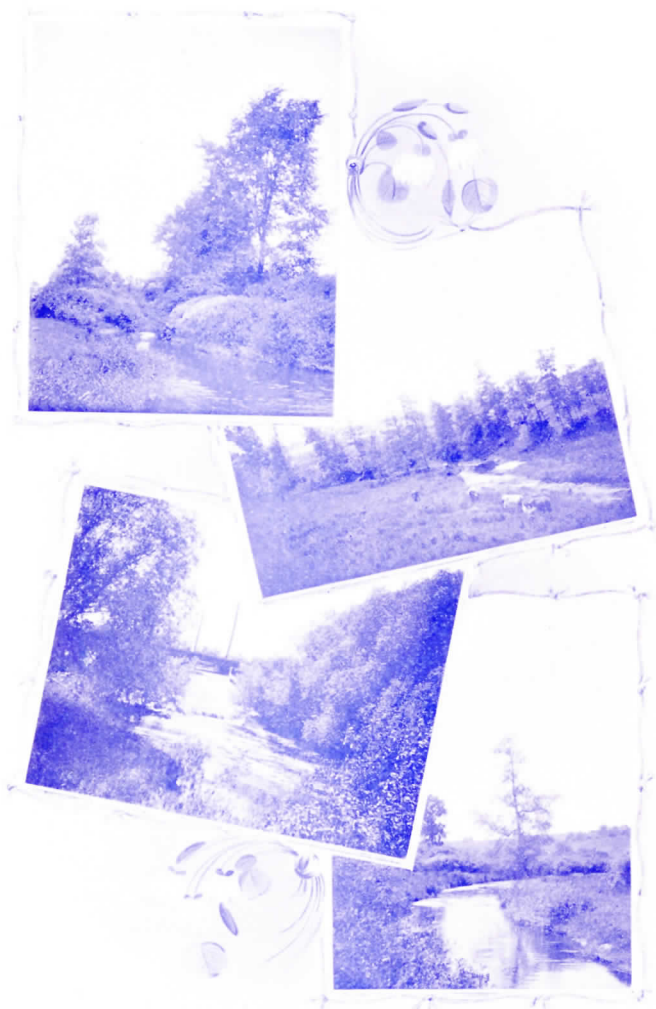
The conductor and motorman of each car receive their orders the same as conductors and engineers on a steam road. When they arrive at the station or switch where their orders say "halt, for further orders," the conductor must unlock signal box, 'phone dispatcher, and get orders for further run.

**Another Feature** Upon which we pride ourselves is not only the business integrity, push and rare good judgment of our officers and officials, but the personnel of the men in our operating department. Each man, before being engaged, must pass successfully a rigid physical, mental and moral examination.

His continuance in service and promotion are conditioned upon character and efficiency.

**Signal  
Box**





Romantic Lake Orion Outlet

## **Scenery and Security Might Not Interest You**

if we could not prove our case and secure you as a patron by quoting a price that wins your pocketbook.

We have no doubt that the "Scenic Route" has already captured your senses; that the extraordinary security appeals to your "thinker." We are equally certain that when we tell you that one can travel with us and pay a la carte 10c., 12c., 18c., etc., according to distance, the tariff averaging only about 1½c. per mile, which price will take you from one end to the other, our case is won and you will be a patron.

A recently selected U. S. Mail Route is the Detroit, Rochester, Romeo & Lake Orion Electric Railway.

**Red Cars out  
Woodward;  
Forty-five minutes  
past the hour.**



**Stony  
Brook**

**Detroit, Rochester,  
Romeo @ Lake Orion  
Railway** ❧ ❧ ❧



**OFFICERS**

- JOHN WINTER**  
President and  
General Manager
- OLIVER H. LAU**  
Vice-President
- FRANK C. ANDREWS**  
Treasurer
- FRED. J. McMURTRIE**  
Secretary
- A. L. PARKER**  
2nd Vice-President



