

of course, it has its legend of a beautiful Indian maiden, whose brave did not return on time from the hunt; and she, thinking the Great Manitou had taken him for His own purposes, sought forgetfulness in the pool. Upon the hunter's return, he found her there, her beauty enhanced by her long immersion in that wondrous water!

Indian Lake, the little settlement east of the Spring, was the site of one of Père Marquette's first missions on the Peninsula. There are accommodations there for tourists, and the neighborhood abounds in lakes, where one may fish.

Out again onto the highway, west to Isabella, a good road beckons to the South, leading on to the Garden Peninsula. To the right lies Big Bay de Noc; to the left, across the rock ridge, Lake Michigan. After passing through Garden, skirting a bluff, a scene of strange beauty appears, as the bluff recedes. It is the ghost town of Fayette, the place built in 1867 for the smelting of Negaunee iron ore. But no ordinary smelter town was this! The great stacks, fashioned from the native buff rock, are huge pyramids, carefully built, with great Gothic arched entrance-ways. Other buildings of the pale buff stone are there too, giving an effect of medieval splendor as startling as coming upon a ruined Mayan temple in the jungle of Mexico.

Every evidence of the careful planning of an artist is there, in those buildings of Fayette. The workers' cabins, still in a fair state of preservation, string out along the hill. Their cellars are hewn out of the solid rock. There are left, too, the impression of a well defined race track, a half mile course, and a baseball diamond. And there was a large dance hall with an ancient cherrywood square piano, the stairs leading to it hollowed deeply with the tread of many feet.

The village of Fayette came into being in the autumn of 1867, and the first smelter delivered its initial load of finished pig iron on Christmas day of that year. The ore for the smelters was mined at Negaunee, shipped to Escanaba by train and then transported across the lake by boat to Fayette.

The Jackson Iron Company purchased some 16,000 acres of land on the little peninsula, and named the village Fayette for Fayette Brown, one of the officials of the company. There were magnificent forests of virgin hardwood, and to obtain sufficient charcoal to satisfy the great