

THE HISTORY OF CONEY ISLAND

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649754823

The history of Coney Island by I. F. Eaton

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

I. F. EATON

**THE HISTORY OF
CONEY ISLAND**

THE HISTORY
OF
CONEY ISLAND,

FROM ITS FIRST DISCOVERY IN 4, 11, 44, DOWN TO LAST NIGHT,

IN RHYME.

Adapted for all Children under eighty-five, and

PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED

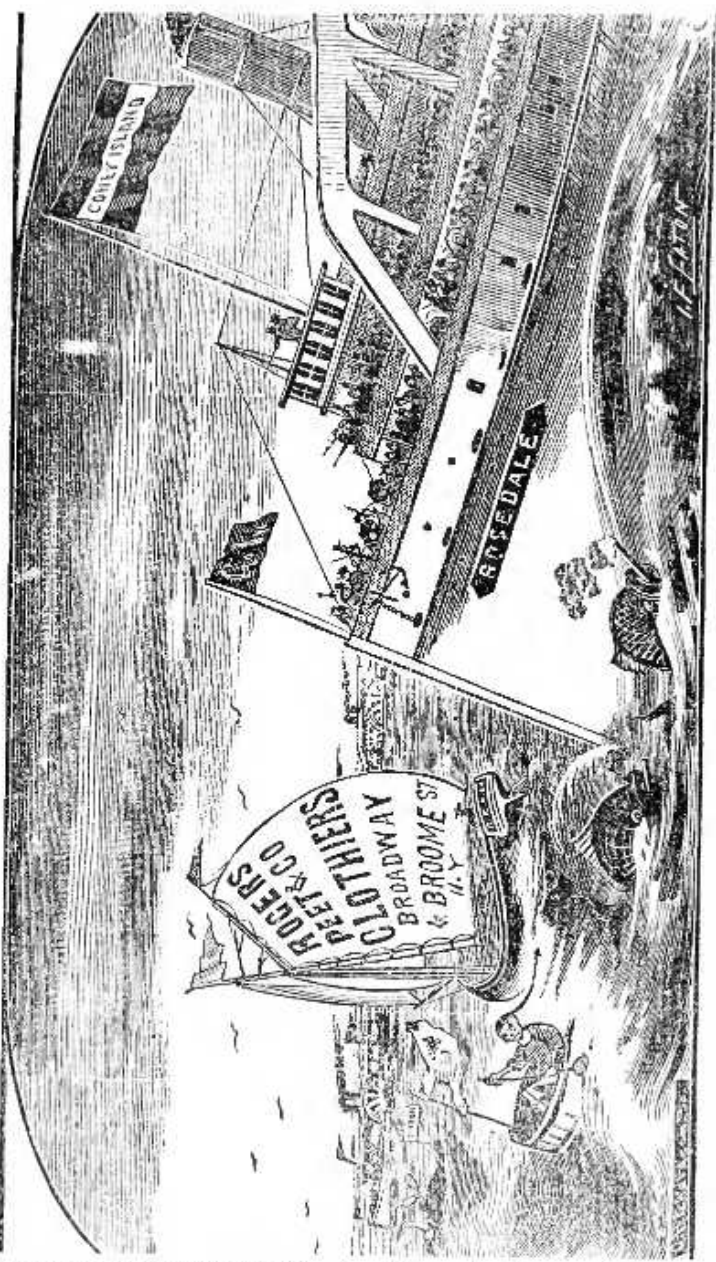
BY THE AUTHOR,

With Maps and Sketches in Water Colors, Drawings of Bier, and many
Dry Cuts.



GREAT SEAL OF THE ISLAND.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1879, by
MORRISON, RICHARDSON & CO.,
In the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington, D. C.

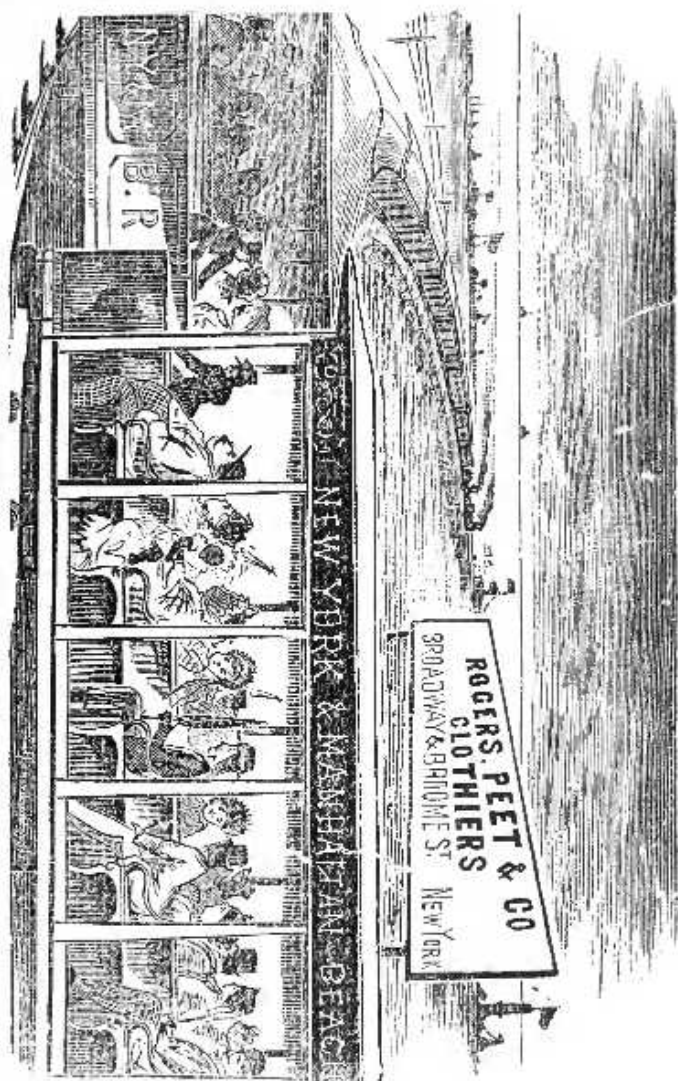


GOING TO WATER.

Steamer HAMPTON, via. Locust Grove, leaves:

Foot of 23d St. N. R.	Foot of Leroy Street.	Pier 13, Foot Cedar Street.
9.30 A.M.	9.40 A.M.	9.50 A.M.
12.20 P.M.	12.30 P.M.	12.40 P.M.
3.40 P.M.	3.50 P.M.	4.00 P.M.

GOING BY RAIL.



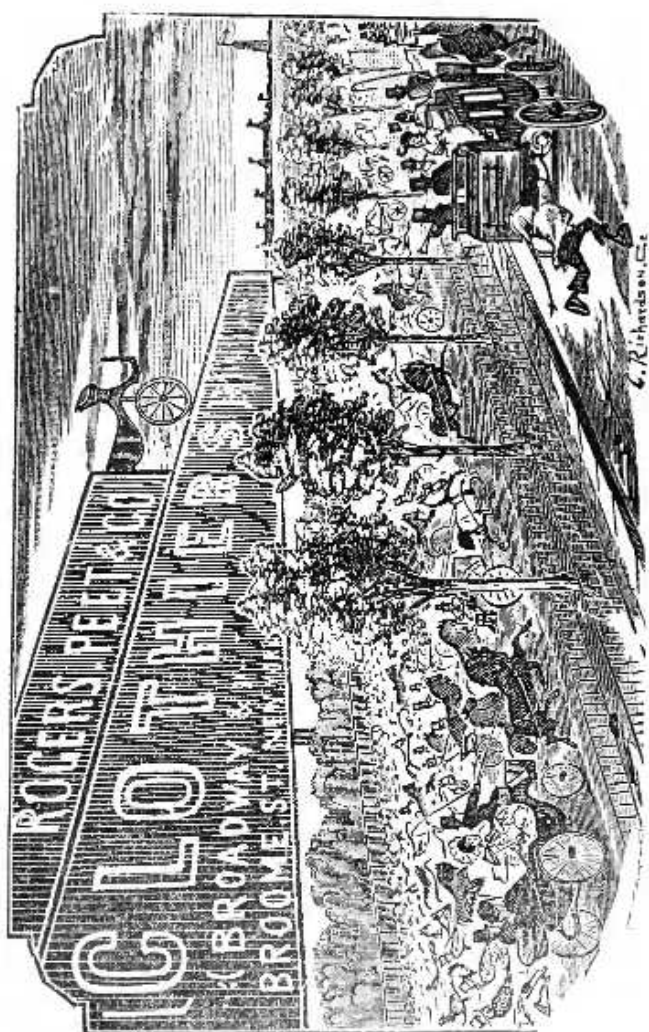
Steamers Rosedale and Sylvan Dell for Coney Island Point leave

West 24th St.,	West 10th St.,	Franklin St.,	Pier No. 2.
9 A. M.	9:10 A. M.	9:20 A. M.	9:30 A. M.,

and every hour and a half to 3 o'clock from West 24th Street. Then at 4 P. M. and 6 P. M.

Returning, leaves Coney Island Point 10:10 A. M., 12 M., 1:20, 2:45, 4:30 and 9 P. M.

These boats connect with P. P. & O. I. Railroad for West Brighton Hotel, Cable's and New Pier.



THE DRIVE TO THE ISLAND.

Prospect Park & Coney Island Railroad.

9th Avenue and 20th Street, Brooklyn.

Trains leave for West Brighton Beach, 6:30, 7:40, 9, 10, 10:30, 11, 11:30 A. M.
12 M., 12:30, 1, 1:25, and every fifteen minutes to 10:30 P. M.

Returning, leave West Brighton Beach, 7:05, 8:10, 9:30, 10:30, 11, 11:30 A. M.,
12 M., 12:30, 1, 1:25, 2, and every fifteen minutes to 11 P. M.



THE GREAT WALK TO THE ISLAND.

Brighton Beach via Long Island Railroad.

Leave Hunter's Point, 9, 10, 11, 12 A. M., and hourly from 1:30 to 9:30 P. M.

Leave Brighton Beach, 8:40, 11:15 A. M., and hourly from 12:40 to 9:40, 10:10, 11:10 P. M.

Manhattan Beach R. R.

GREENPOINT DIVISION.

Trains leave foot of 23d St., East River, 8:45, 9:45, 10:45 A. M., and every half hour to 8:15 P. M.

Returning, leave Manhattan Beach, 7:35, 10, 11:35 A. M., 12:35, 12:50, 1:10, 1:30, 2:15, 2:30, 3:15, 3:30, 4:15, 4:30, 5:15, 5:30, 6:15, 6:30, 7:15, 7:30, 8:15, 8:30, 9, 9:30 and 10:35 P. M.

BAY RIDGE DIVISION.

Steamers Thomas Collyer and Twilight:

23d Street, N. R.,	Leroy Street,	Pier 8.
9:10 A. M.,	9:35 A. M.,	9:55 A. M.
10:25 "	10:35 "	10:55 "

and every hour to 8:25 P. M. from 23d Street.

Steamer D. R. Martin leaves Whitehall St., 9:25 A. M., and every hour to 8:25 P. M.

Trains leave Manhattan Beach for Bay Ridge, thence steamer to New York, 8:10, 10:30, 11, 11:20 A. M.; 12 M., 12:30, 1, 1:30, 2, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 4, 4:20, 5, 5:20, 6, 6:20, 7, 7:20, 8:20, 8:55, 9:20, 10:25 P. M.

THE NEW YORK

ELECTRIC LIGHT ASSOCIATION

Will take Contracts to

Light Hotels, Stores and Factories

From Oct. 1, 1879,

WITH ONE OR MORE LIGHTS FOR EACH ROOM,

AT A LOWER RATE THAN GAS.

23 DEY STREET,

NEW YORK.



Out in the ocean blue,
There is an isle of beauty,
A sunny isle and true,
That never shirks its duty.
All nations seek this spot,
Their bosoms void of fear,
For clam roasts smoking hot
And ice-cold lager beer.



For I'm called Coney Island, fair Coney Island,
Loveliest of islands am I,
Yet I'm called Coney Island, C.O.N.E.Y Island,
Though I could never tell why.
Yet I'm the great city's plaything,
For I've beaches for bathing,
As far as the vision ere reaches,
I've "Cables" and "Culvers"
With scores, too, of others,
The "BRIGHTON" and "MANHATTAN BEACHES."
For in spite of all temptations
To take other conformations,
I chose a front of sunny, sea-washed sand,
Though I might have been a high-land,
Or a flowery, wooded island,
Or a mountain on the dry land,
I remained just what I am.
Golden strip of ocean's coast,
A bathing place, Columbia's boast,
Home of whitebait and of clams.
Then give three cheers, and one cheer more
For the charms of Coney Island's shore,
For its clams and beer and ocean's swell