

As the sands of Neversink keep secure the ill-gotten gains of Captain Kidd, so the shoals and sand of Hog Island hide from mortal eyes the thousands and thousands of dollars hidden away by Sam Kelly, the miser.

UNCLE JOHNNY DOUGHTY

A wiser man than Samuel Kelly is Uncle Johnny Doughty, who worked only when he was obliged to, courted every pretty girl he met, spent his money as fast as he made it, and now, at the age of 86 years, is so full of vitality that he takes his sailboat and all alone goes miles out to sea on his fishing trips.

It is a current saying with the islanders that "Uncle Johnny was not born to die, and that the Angel Gabriel will have to kill him at last."

In 1853 the Government established the first lighthouse on the island.

During the Civil War all of the islanders were true to their native State of Virginia, and it is safe to say that the gleam of the Hog Island light did not flash across the waters during the whole four years of internecine strife.

THE LIGHTHOUSE

In 1892 a new lighthouse, costing \$100,000, was built; the tower being 190 feet from base to summit. This structure, with the keeper's dwelling, are the finest of the kind on the Atlantic coast.