Panoramic views made this a perfect spot for a summer home and now for an Education Center and a Christmas tree farm.

Across the entrance road sits The Cottage, originally built for the head gardener, then expanded for Glesner descendents.

One hundred years ago, hay was raised in these fields to feed Glesner's award-winning herd of Jersey cows.

Plastic pipes, as seen here, are connected to underground perforated pipes running all the way to the main road, replacing the old stone field drains.

Areas left for wildlife ensure wetland protection, homes for ground nesters like the bobolink and food for resident kestrels or other birds of prey.

Stone walls are the hallmarks of the estate. Two rows of evenly cut rocks formed the foundation with smaller rubble filled in between.

Fraser Fir grows in this section. Native to the northern US, the Fraser buds out later in spring, making it less susceptible to frost.

Without proper care, our Christmas trees would look like this naturally growing balsam fir.

In days gone by, the Glesner children rode their ponies along this path, hence its name, "Pony Path."

These granite posts mark the entrance to the original main field of The Rocks, John Glesner's gentleman farm at the turn-of-the-century.

Without proper care, our Christmas trees would look like this naturally growing balsam fir.

Boulders like this gave the place its name. They are remnants of the last continental glacier, which bulldozed across the land more than 10,000 years ago.

The Bridge Barn allowed wagons to drive in one end, deposit their hay and then drive out the other side – with no turning needed!