Voluntary Schools In Old Cambria,

And a Large Batch of Interesting Religious, Political and Social News-Other Notes of Interest.

The proposal to give an additional support to the voluntary schools, which is the burning question in Wales today, received farther notice in the Celt of a few weeks ago. It devotes a long article to the subject and to enable its readers to understand the point at issue commences by explaining the difference between the voluntary school and the board schools. It points out that in the woluntary schools a religious education is given, and it adds, "Our nation has a great respect for the Bible, and there is some attraction for us in schools where the Bible is read." It also adds that Nonconformists of the country undertook to take care of the religious education of the childrenthat is, when the Elementary Schools Act of 1875 was passed, but it says, "Many of us fear by this time that we made a mistake in shutting the Bible out of the schools, and consequently some measures of a reaction is taking The proposal to give an additional if he had not emerged but recently support to the voluntary schools, which panting from the thickest of the fight. some measures of a reaction is taking place." Replying to the question whether the Bible cannot be taught in the schools without betraying the principle of Nonconformity, the Cardiff Times thinks the Celt is perfectly sound in principle, more so than many of its other contemporaries. It is perfectly logical in the position it takes up, and it is a little more of this same logic that is a little more of this same logic that would do good to some of the leading Nonconformists, says the Celt, "We oppose the idea of teaching religion of any kind at the expense of the public. If religion of any color is taught at the expense of the public in the school dur-ing the week, the same using may be done in the church on Sunday." The position of the Celt that it is wrong to pay the Church of England with public money to teach religion, and that being so, it is wrong to pay the day schools with public money to do the same thing. The disestablishers of England and Wales will make themselves ridiculous on this question if they do not take care, and the Cardiff Times thinks that is one of the objects which the Church party have in view in bringing the matter so prominently to the front at the present time. The Celt makes one sugestion which is either unintelligible or impracticable, the Times thinks, when, it asks this question: "Why cannot the Nonconformists con-tribute voluntarily for the religious teaching, and anow the money of the public to go to secular education alone?" If that means that the salaries of teachers, assistant teachers, pupil teachers, clerks to the school boards, etc., etc., are to be paid for, partly out of the rates and partly by the contributions of the churches, the former paying for the secular and the latter for the religious portion of the instruction, each in its proper proportion, the suggestion, the Times thinks, can scarcely be considered a practical one. If that is not the meaning of the Celt, what does

-:||:-A Sermon on Malt.

In a Welsh book, published by David Jones, of Trefriw, in 1776, is contained a most interesting extempore sermon on "Malt," said to have been composed by that profound scholar, Dr. John Davies, of Mallwyn. The following is the sermon. "Beloved—Let me crave your attention, for I am a little man, come at a short warning to preach a brief sermon upon a small occasion, yet strong subject, to a thin congregation, in an unworthy pulpit. And now, my beloved, my text is "Malt," which I cannot divide into sentences, because it is none; nor into words, it beng but forced me, divide into letters, which I find in my text to be only four, M. A. L. T. malt. M. my beloved, is Moral. A is Allegoral, L is Liberal, and T is Theological. The Moral is well set forth, to teach you drunkards good manners. Wherefore, M. my Masters: A. All of you; L, Listen: T, to my Text. The Allegorical is, when one thing is spoken of another is meant; now, the thing spoken of is bare Malt., but the thing meant is the Oli of Malt, commonly called strong drink, which to you rustice is so pleasant, that you esteem it more than M, Meat; A. Apparel: L. Liberal; T. Treasure The Liberal is according to the effects which it works, which I find in my text to be of two kinds: first, in this world; secondly, in the world to come. In this world, the effects which it works are in some—M, Murders; in others, A. Adulsh; in some, L. Languishing; in others, T. Treason. In the world to come in some, M, Misery, in others, A. Anguish; in some, L. Languishing; in others, T., Torment. Wherefore, my first use shall be an exhortation; M, My Master; pray Mend; A. All of you; and L. Leave; T, Tippling, or else, secondly, by way of commissration, I say, M. my Master; A. All of you; L, Look out for: T. Torment. So much for this time and text; orly by way of caution, take this—that A. Drunkard is an annóyance to model to consecutor at the time it was taken away. According to the evidence the prosecutor had never seen the coal, and Master; A. All of you; L. Look out for:
T. Torment. So much for this time and
text; omly by way of caution, take this—
that A. Drunkard is an annoyance to
modesty, the trouble of civility, the
spoil of wealth, the destruction of reason, the brewer's agent, the ale house
benefactor, the beggar's companion,
the constable's perplexity, his wife's
woe, his children's sorrow, his neighbor's scoff, his own shame, a walking
swill tub, the picture of a beast, and a
monster of a man." The old handpress upon which the above was printed was the first press put up in Wales,
and was owned by the immortal Weish
bard. Lewys Morys, an ancestor of Sir
Lewis Morris, who was recently knighted by Queen Victoria. As late as the
year 1869 Rowland's "Cambrian Bibliography," a work of great merit. was
excellently printed on this relic. It can
be found doing good service at a printing office at Llaurmost, North Wales,
at the present time. at the present time.

Professor Rhys.

Professor Rhys.

We hear the following from Oxford University: The Dafydd ab Gwilym has aiready had two very successful meetings. The first one was held in the rooms of Mr. O. M. Edwards, who, save a warm welcome as usual. The second was held at Jesus College, the principal being the host, and the appointed reader of a paper. His subject was "History of the Welsh." Professor Rhys is in the habit of bringing to the meeting any distinguished guests he may have who happen to be also men who feel interest in Wales. Last term he brought in Mr. Tom Ellis, M. P., who gave us a strring address on Welsh education. This time the visitor was the Bishop of St. Aspath, and of course his lordship was not let off without a speech. He said the room where they sat had always been viewed by him with fear and trembling. He only recollected being inside it once before, and that was to do his viva voce at the scholarship examination. The scene with the principal of Jesus College presiding in that dread room over a cheerful gathering of undergraduates was something very new to him. He entertained the greatest respect for the principal of his own undergraduate days, but nothing had ever been witnessed by him then approaching the feelings of friendliness which now seem to prevail between dons and undergraduates, and he thought it augured wel for the future of the college. All Welshmen in Oxford went on Sunday morning to hear the Bishop preach he university sermoh, and commemorating the benefactors of Welsh education in ages gone by. The next meeting of the society is to be held at Mr. Gwenogiryn's residence. Everybody felt happy to find the bishop breathing words of peace as freely and

"Crugybar." Daronwy writes in the Cardiff Times that while the scholarly "Elfed"-Cambria's best poet—is preparing a more classical English version of the beautiful Welsh hymn, "Crugybar," he would venture to submit the following attempt which was properly some time tempt, which was prepared some time ago, to the criticism of Welsh hymn-

We'll view from the towers of Sabun The wilderness's journey so long; The strifes and the curbs of the sojourn Will sweeten, and swell our song. We'll survey the storms and their dread-

The terror of death and the graves, But we shall be safe from their reach-

In peace, swimming love's calming

waves.

A few years ago there was a controversy of considerable warmth over the authorship of the music set to the words of the ancient Welsh hymn above mentioned. The author is Evan Davies, of Llandovery, now over 90 years of age. Crugybar is a very small country village not very far from Llandovery, and the music was composed over fifty years ago. The old author has a son now living on the West Side, who is also a musician of considerable merit, and some years ago led the Merthyr band. His name is David Davies and is a plas-terer by occupation. He has been the musical preceptor of a few bands here-abouts. In the days of "Auld Lang Syne" he had few superiors as a soloist on the cornet.

An Elsteddfod Banner.

An elsteddiod manner.

Sir Arthur Stepney, of Llanelly, proposes to present the "Gorsedd" with a beautiful banner for elsteddfodic purposes. Mr. Thomas H. Thomas (Alunydd Penygarn) Cardiff, has kindly undertaken to prepare the design. Like Professor Herkomer and Mr. Mansel Lewis, who are going to present an expensive who are going to present an expensive new robe to the archdruid, Sir Arthur Stepney was enchanted with the Gor-sedd proceedings at Lianelly. Several people were enchanted with the robes worn at the World's Fair esteddfod in 1893. The new banner will be ready by the time of the Llandudno National eisteddfod of 1896. In our last issue we announced the

death of the above talented man. This week we take pleasure in presenting his picture to our readers of his novel "Rhys Lewis," the "Grand Old Man." "Rhys Lewis," the "Grand Old Man," Gladstone, expresses himself thusly: "Its delineations of Welsh character are the best which I have ever seen, and nothing can be happier than the mode in which the highest truths are exhibited in contact with less elevated matter." The Cardiff Times, in speaking of his death, expresses itself thusly: "In the meantime, whatever place may In the meantime, whatever place may be given him by the critic sr by public opinion of to-day, he has done his share in the service of his country, and has filled his books with pictures of Weish life and habits with a truth and vividness which will be invaluable to future

The Saxon Idolator.

The Saxon idolatry is most detestable. Boys to whose cheeks the butter-milk and oatmeal of wales have given milk and catmeal of Wales have given color, turning hot-headed Saxon idolators! I have known many an assistant who has sold himself to such servility. Having succeeded in keeping his excelent self from the sight of the chimney top of his mother's house for less than one; nor into words, it bein out lent self from the sight of the chimney one; nor into syllables, because, upon the whole matter, it is bust a monosyllable; therefore I must, as necessity enforced me, divide into letters, which I find in my text to be only four, M.A. L.

> In order to sustain the charge of stealing the coal it was quite essential that the coal must clearly be proved to have been in the complete possession of the prosecutor at the time it was taken away. According to the evidence the prosecutor had never seen the coal, and had not in any way taken it out of the legal possession of the company. Under these circumstances the judge could not say that there was sufficient evidence to put defendant on his trial therefore he would discharge him. The large throng present applauded loudly. large throng present applauded loudly, and the defendant was cheered by the audience.

> > A Distinguished Son.

Mr. Brynmor Jones, M. P., a distinguished son of the late Rev. Thomas Jones, of London, afterwards of Australia, and after that of Walters' Road, tralia, and after that of Walters' Road, Swansea, the greatest pulpit orator of his time, is one of those members of the house of commons who has held a county court judgeship; and as the judge of Gloucester he showed an ability and a perception that gave him a considerable popularity with fairminded litigants. Mr. Brynmor Jones has been distinguished in at least one other than the legal sphere. At the London university he obtained a considerable distinction, and he easily won his L. L. B. siderable dis his L. L. B.

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The Poets' Church. "Capel y Beirdd." Carnarvoushire, North Wales, was so called from the fact that the two great bards, Dewi Wyn o Eiflon and Robert ab Gwllym Ddu, were its founders. "Capel Als," Llanelly, was built on the site of a cot-Lianelly, was built on the site of a cottage some time occupied by an elderly woman named Alice, of whose history there is little known. "Capel Isaac," near Liandilo, was built on a plot of ground given by one Isaac Thomas. "Capel Maen" received the name from a large stone which was broken up and used in the building.

Welsh Epigram In the South Wales Daily News re-cently there appeared the well-known Welsh epigram to the spider, in which there are no consonants at all, with a translation of the same. The following

is the translation:
From his own eggs the busy worm
Attempts his hasty webs to form;
Like rings in ice they seem to view,
Beauteous like those and brittle, too.

Rev. David Jones, pastor of the First Weish Congregational church, this city, calls The Tribune's attention to an insecuracy in this department last week, by which it was said that the number of Weish people in London was only 2500. Rav. Mr. Jones reminds us that the Weish Congregationalists in the

metropolis are almost of this number; "then," says he, "there are very strong churches with the Welsh Calvinistic Methodists, Welsh Baptists, Welsh Wesleyan and there are one or two Welsh churches among the Episcopals. I doubt whether 28,000 would notude all of the Welsh people in the metropolis." It should have been twenty-eight thousand. Two thousand and eight hundred was a typographical error.

The way they do business over there The way they do business over there is something after this order: At Newport recently a prominent lawyer made application for the committal of Mr. Thomas Davies, late road surveyor for the Newport Highway district, who, he explained, had been contumacious in the matter of attending the audit, and had not produced his books. The court fined the defendant three dollars for each offence, but there were no effects on which a distress could be levied and on which a distress could be levied, and the lawyer asked the court to commit the defendant to jall. He said the defendant could dress well and get drunk. He was sentenced to jail for fourteen

In speaking of the tinplate trade Frank Randall, of Lianelly, one of the foremost men of South Wales, expounded his views on the packing of tea in tinplate boxes. He expressed his confidence that there is a great opening in this direction for tinplates, and pointed out that over the present system of packing tea in wooden boxes with a lead lining, the packing of tea in tinplate boxes has many advantages, one being a saving of tea pounds in every one hundred pounds of tea. The true weight of a 190-pound box of tea at present is 135 pounds, and if tinplate boxes were used it would be only 135 pounds. Further, the space occupied would be

Hon. Anthony Howell, American Consul at Cardiff, has written a letter to Welsh Americans in connection with the National Eisteddfod. He wants the committee to set a day for Americans, and also advises the committee to offer prizes for Welsh-American competitors, and that the day set epart shall be the glorious Fourth. John Euli would not admire such a demonstration on British soil. Hardly!

The Baptists of Wales take a great deal of interest in their home missionary societies. They have elected the Rev. Dr. Owen Davis, Carnaryon, chairman for the year. Justice R. Wynne Williams, of Dolyellan, treasurer and the Rev. W. Morris, Preorci, secretary, Their first field of lator will be Middleboro, England. An auxiliary committee has been elected in Wales to work in different sections.

The Bala college of North Wales, is no longer a Methodist institution of learning. In the future it will be a non-denominational institution. It is one of the most popular institutions of learning in Wales.

The Rev. Dr. Cynddylan Jones will soon publish a book entitled, "The pupit in Wales," The doctor is one of Wales' brightest writers. Among the six new missionaries recently appointed to go adroad is a Weishman named the Rev. Rhys Williams, Alltwen, He will go to Assam.

The Rev. Hugh Jones, of Tregarth, North Wales, is writing a history of "Wesleyism in North Wales."

News and Gossip of Players.

word. This well-known author is to a degree the father of farce comedy. The first time his name was brought prom-inent before the public was when "A Bunch of Keys" was first produced. The "Keys" was a success, and it has made more people laugh than any other production in farce comedy. Its an-nual visit is always looked forward to with riessant anticipations in the with pleasant anticipations in the cities where it has been before, because those who have witnessed the performance know a good long laugh is in store for them. Theater-goers never grow tired of the comedy. "A Bunch of Keys" will this senson be produced on a grand scale by Gus Bothner who has engaged an excellent company to produce this excellent comedy. The piece has been polished up to date, and special attention has been given to the specialties, which will embrace several novel features, among which a Bur-lesque on "Trilby" will be given by the quartette. The musical numbers will also be a feature. The company is headed by Ada Bothner, who will ap-pear as "Teddy." It will be seen at the Academy of Music for three nights beginning Monday and with a Saturday

John C. Stewart and Paul Dresser John C. Stewart and Faul Dresser are the leading comedians of the "Two Johns" company, which will be seen at the Academy of Music tonight. They are supported by a strong company who have been selected with special care as to their fitness for the various roles which are assigned them. Among whom may be mentioned Miss Mahel roles which are assigned them. Among whom may be mentioned Miss Mabel Meredith the operatic prima donna, whose wonderful soprano voice has gained for her a world-wide reputation. The Star quartette, who are, without doubt, the kings of barmony, and many others. The company is replete with sparkling music and rare specialties, ludicrous situations and laugh-provoking perplexities, all of which tend to create fun both fast and furious. There is not a dull moment from the rise of the curtain till its fall, it is one continuous scene of uproarit is one continuous scene of uproar-ious laughter from start to finish. If you are threatened with a fit of the blues go and see "The Two Johne" there's a sure cure.

One of the best comedy musical sensations of the season is a new skit that is given under the title of "Plays and Players," by a large company of comedians and comediennes under the direction of Charles C. Stum. The theater-goers of this city will have the pleasure of seeing this delightful comedy at Davis' theater on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday next, where it will be given with all the scenery and effects that have made it a success. There

There is hardly a city in America that has a theater, where there is a theater-formance. There is a plot to the play going public but what the name of Charles H. Hoyt is almost a household word. This well-known author is to a opportunity of displaying their art and genius.

> Rhea, who comes to the Frothingham Tuesday and Wednesday of next week, scored an instantaneous success in her new play. "Nell Gwynne," and not only was she favorably recived, but the author, Paul Kester, was called before the curtain at the Worcester theater. The Worcester Spy says: "Rhea never had a part that fitted her so well, or in which she showed to such advantage. which she showed to such advantage and she received a hearty curtain call." The play was well staged and her support was excellent. The piece will be produced in this city with the same company, etc., used at Worcester. The piece gives a splendid idea of the true and noble womanly character of Nell.

> Minnie Maddern Fiske, who will be seen in this city soon in her new play, "The Queen of Liars," last week re-peated in Brooklyn the remarkable impression she has made wherever she has appeared this season. In "The Queen of Liars," Mrs. Fiske has a drama which combines the happiness of comstory that at once arrests and steadily holds attention. Her own acting in it is fascinating in its naturalness, although the chief character, which she so ably illustrates, is one of the most complex known to the theater.

> A coming theatrical engagement of the highest interest will be that of Otis Skinner and his company at the Academy of Music next Thursday evening. The engagement will be devoted to the presentation of his new production, a great success called "Villon, the Vaga-bond." This play has achieved, if one can judge from the criticisms in the newspapers of the great cities, an un-qualified success.

FOOTLIGHT FLASHES:

Comedian Crane will appear in a new play by Frankin Fyles. Francis Wilson is said to be one of the best swordsmen on the stage. Louis Harrison will have the leading role in "The Stag Party," the new comedy by Paul Potter and Bill Nye. Irving attributes his failure in "Mac-

COUNT BADENYI, THE NEW AUSTRIAN PREMIER. [By the Courtesy of H. H. Kohlsaat.]



From the Chicago Times Herald.

Count Casimir Badenyl, prime minister of Austria, is literally a favorite of fortune. His father was a cook, but no doubt a good one, for though he came with the queen from her Halian home to Warsaw, he won the affections of his new master, one of the last kings of Poland, and was created a count just two years before the present premier was born. But it was an empty honor at the time, for the newly made count had no funds with which to maintain the acquired dignity, and when his two sons were born it looked as if they would be obliged to earn their own living. But good lack intervened. Their mother's brother, Count Meir, had married the famous German actress, Anna Wierer, and one, childless, took a fancy to her nephews and bequeathed to them at her death her fortune, amounting to several million dollars. This enabled the boys to procure educational advantages suitable to their rank, and upon attaining the suitable age they adopted politics as a pursuit and both achieved success. Count Badenyi is distinguished for his politic and a pursuit and both achieved success.

considerably less, while the tea itself would be better preserved, for the boxes being hermetically scaled, there would be no fear of the tea deterforating. Mr. Rah, dall suggested that the tea merchants of South Wales should take up the matter by insisting on their tea being sent in tinplate boxes.

Fourteenth Paper of Northwestern Travel-The Journey from Missoula to Border of Puget Sound

Our journey and short stay at Missoula was made doubly interesting by the kind attentions of President Oscar J. Craig, of the University of Montana, located at Missoula, whom we met on the train and who supplied us with valuable information pertaining to this section. At Missoula the traveler westward to Spokane has be choice of two routes, through the Bitter Root range, and Coeur a Alenc, Lake and Indian Reservation and Catholic Mission, or northward and westward over the Mission range of the Rockies, through the Coriacan Defile into Jocko and Paradise valleys and beside Lake Pend d'valleys and beside Lake Pend d'-Oreille and a strip of Idaho. We chose the latter route, leaving the Coeur d'Alene trip to be taken from Spokane. Leaving Missoula, the third and final ascent of the Rocky Mountains is made. over the Mission range, the raliroad passing westward across the northern edge of the plain over a low and well timbered divide, which separates the waters of the Missoula river (the continuation of the Hell Gate) from those which drain into the Flathead river and Flathead Lake porthward. which drain into the Flathead river and Flathead Lake northward. After colling about the mountain sides (in an effort to make the pass) for fourteen miles, the road enters Cortacan defile, and crosses the Marent Gulch by an iron bridge 866 feet long and 226 feet above the valley below. The defile is surmount by a grade of 116 feet to the mile, for thirteen miles, ascending and descending, and swings over into the charming wiley of the Jocko river and along the Flathead Indian Reservation. For the next thirty-six miles, after leaving Thompson's Falls, we pass five small stations of not sufficient import-

A Delightful Experience. In making this climb, the road is carried through one of the most touching and interesting bits of mountain scenery to be found anywhere. As the iron bands twist about in long and graceful curves, over high trestles of wonderful lightness, but strength, the ever changing panorama draws forth expressions of pleasure and admiration expressions of pleasure and admiration from every traveler. And our admiration no less as we speed down the western slope and the valley of the Jocko unfolds itself. It is a delightful change, a pleasant relief, an agreeable sensation as we enter this smiling valley, backed by such dignified mountain walls, alongside of the noisy, whirling, swirling, rollicking Jocko river, which opens new scenes at every The Town of Hope. Hope is a strangely built town, a sort

er, which opens new scenes at every turn. I repeat this ride is enchanting and cannot fail to enthuse the tourist. As we descend the mountain we see from the broad windows of our obser-vation car, over to the right, across the broad, grassy plateau, a collection of white buildings, and as we draw nearer, moving figures are seen, mainly on horse-back. They are strangely dressed and the colored accounterments at once suggest the noble red man. Such indeed they are and we find that we are traversing the Flathead In-dian Reservation, and the buildings we noticed in the distance are those of the agency. Our readers may be interest-ed to learn about the Flathead Indians

and this model reservation.

This reservation was established in 1855. It was walled in on three sides by high mountains opening northward into arable valleys, while the moun-tainous region is heavily timbered. This into arable valleys, while the mountainous region is heavily timbered. This reservation extends along the Jocko and Pend d'Orellie rivers, a distance of sixty miles. This tract covers an area of 2,240 square miles, or over 1.500.000 acres. The three tribes which occupy it—the Flatheads—the Koo-ten-ais, and the Kal-is-pels, number some 1.200 to 1.500 souls. This reservation, if divided into tracts for four persons to a family, would supply each family with about 5,000 acres. The Flathead agency is under the control of the Catholic church, which supports a Jesuit mission. Here is a church, a convent, excellent schools for boys, one for girls, and a printing office which has turned out, among other publications, a dictionary in the Kalispel or Flathead language. The Jesuit Fathers have a faculty of controlling the minds and winning the confidence of these savages to a surprising degree. Probably there is no better example on record of a tribe being hyporght out of savagery in one no better example on record of a tribe being brought out of savagery in one generation than is offered by the Flat-heads, and their cousins (so-called) Pend d'Oreilles.

Their agent, Major Ronan, during the twenty years of his management, was remarkably successful in educating the Indians up to a point of living in log cabins, fencing fields, cultivating little patches of grain, and potatoes, and keeping horse and cattle, and since his death, in 1893, Mrs. Ronan has, with much loyalty, self-denial and heroism, away from the privleges, comforts and refinement of society and friends, car-Indians Really Civilized. are self-sustaining, owning 10,000 or more horses and 5,000 to 6,000 cattle, but

no sheep.

It is the beast of these tribes that they never killed a white man, and a fact, that life and property here is as secure as in most civilized communities.

Among them are many half breeds, who
trace their ancestry on one side to
the French Canadians, and are as a the French Canadiant, and are as a rule fine looking men and women. Mr. O. D. Wheeler, speaking of them, says: "It would be a matter of surprise to many people who think that the only good Indian is a dead Indian, to see their success in farming, and as ranchmen, and also the way some of the women handle sewing machines." In winter there are many deaths among men handle sewing machines. In winter, there are many deaths among them, mainly from consumption and scrofulous diseases. This is, no doubt, owing to the foul, stiffing temperature of their houses, with little or no ventilation. The women die faster than

Other Scenes Along the Route-Flathead Lake, some distance north of the railroad, is a grand sheet of water, twenty-four miles long, and six water, twenty-four miles long, and six miles wide, and is situated within the reservation. Wooded islands dot its waters, and large salmon are found in it. A steamboat piles upon it, affording travelers an opportunity for fishing and viewing the wildest and most picturesque of scenery. The Flathead or Pend d'Oreille river, issues from it and flows with a strong current for thirty miles into the Jocko. Near the Mission of St. Ignatius are the Cascades, known as the "Two Sisters" (Alice and Elizabeth), so chrised by the Fathers of the Mission. From each flow torrents of water, thundering down the walls of a vast amphitheater, fully 2,000 feet from the bold and broken creats of the Rockies.

Ravaill is the station for this mission. It was named in honor of Father miles wide, and is situated within the

Ravalli is the station for this mission. It was named in honor of Father Ravalli, an eminent philanthropic missionary, who labored among the Flatheads and the allied tribes for some forty years and died in 1884. The mission is six miles from the station and next to the oldest in the northern Rocky Mountain region, consisting of a church, convent, schools for both boys and girls and dwellings for the missionary fathers, who revally entertain all

and girls and dwellings for the missionary fathers, who royally entertain all
interested visitors.

Down this mission valley (which, for
grandeur of scenery is unsurpassed) the
Flathead uniting with the Pend
d'Oreille river and also the Missoula,
enters into Lake Pend d'Oreille at
Clark's Ford and running northward
one hundred miles, its waters flow into
the Columbia in the British possessions.
Thus the little rivulet that we first beheld on the Rockies at Mulien Pass,
which we followed for 225 miles, with
its numerous tributaries, has become
one of the largest, if not the largest,
rivers in America.

In Paradise Valley.

Between Missoula and Horse Plains
and Paradise Valleys, are eight unim-

and winter them in the walleys where snow seldom falls over four feet deep. Leaving Horse Plains, the road me-anders through an unbroken mountair region with mountains towering or region with mountains towering on either side and room is not always found for the track, which is often blasted from their grim sides, a dis-tance of 37 miles, when we reach Thompson's Falls, the most remarkable water power yet seen, which has not been in some way utilized. This noisy, turbulent river on its way to the noisy, turbulent river on its way to the Columbia cuts its way with tremend-ous force through mountain gorges, whose vertical walls rise to enormous

ance for description, when we enter the state of Idaho. The Northern Pacific passes over only a very narrow strip of this state, scarcely a degree of longi-tude.

Reaching Cabinet Landing after a run of several miles, hugging mountain and river closely, we find the torrents of this river again hemmed in by bold pillars of rock, while the train passes through, far above the rushing, tumbling stream below. In eight miles we reach Clark's Fork Station, and in ten miles the town of Horse on the States. miles the town of Hope, on the Strand of Lake Pend d'Oreille, 1453 miles from St. Paul and 482 miles from Puget

Hope is a grrangely built town, a sort of "cliff dweller" place, the streets rising in terraces up the cliff-side. One house overlooks another, and at night each terrace represents a line of modern fortifications brilliantly lighted. One calls it "an embryo watering resort of the far northwest." Here is the junction of the Rocky Mountain and Idaho divisions of the Northern Pacific railroad, and here we change our time one read, and here we change our time one hour, from Mountain to Pacific time. here is located a fine hotel which affords the best possible view of that handsome, glistening sheet of water— Lake Pend d'Oreille.

This lake will vie with pretty much

anything in the category of lakes and far surpasses many that have a wider reputation. Its length is fifty-five miles and from three to twelve mile wide with a shore line of 250 miles and an elevation of 2,069 feet above sea level, with water as clear as crystal. The coun-try around it is mountainous and heavily timbered. All manner of game is found here, also, it contains salmon, trout, lake trout, and white fish in abundance. It is dotted with various little crafts, sail boats, etc., also, several sails. eral small steamers for the use of the

MILLINERY & FURNISHING GOODS. ern shore for upwards of twenty miles. The circuit is full of surprises, the mountains are grouped together and never become monotonous. The forest is interminable. The railroad crosses the lake at the mouth of Pack river on a trestle a mile and a half long. The view from the car windows, with its beautiful islands and inlets reaching into surrounding ranges is supposed. ing into surrounding ranges, is superb.
The Northern Pacific railroad reaches
its farthest northern limit at Pen
d'Orelile, and thence turns southward

retinement of society and friends, car-ried on the work of her husband, and to-day nie-tenths of Flathead Indians and river in the British possessions, near the Canadian Pacific railway. At Cocolalla is a bright sheet of water several miles long. Here the scenery changes and we get a charming view of wave-woodland; and receding moun-tains no longer overtop us, and the train sweeps on towards the southwest, following a natural pass between the ranges: presently entering a valley a few miles wide of continuous woods, the forests breaking away at times for open country. There is no settlement, nor cultivation, the only improvements we see are the railroad stations every few miles, and the pioneers of civilingtion (an occasional saw mill) until tion (an occasional saw mill) until we enter the northeastern verge of the great Spokane Plain, and at Hauser Junction, nineteen miles from Spokane, we enter the great state of Washington, an account of the resources of which I will give in my next letter, J. E. Richmond.

APHORISMS FROM EMERSON.

The soul can be appeased, not by a deed, but a tendency.

Truth is always holy, holiness always wise.

Do what you know and perception is converted into character.

The advantage of riches remains with him who procured them, pot with the heir. We are first sensual, and then must be rich.

Society is full of infirm people, who incessantly summon others to serve them. I ought not to allow any man, because he has broad lands, to feel that he is rich in my presence.

Every great and commanding moment in the annals of the world is a triumph of some enthusiams.

Today is a king in disguise.

Conservatism makes no poetry, breathes no prayer, has no invention; it is all memory.

Reform has no gratitude, no prudence.

no prayer, has no invention; it is all memory.

Reform has no gratitude, no prudence, no husbandry.

To the intemperate and covetous person no love flows.

Everything admonishes us how needlessly long life is.

If I cannot work at least I need not lie. An empire is an iramense egotism.

Of the universal mind each individual man is one more incarnation.

When the gods come among us they are not known.

A mind might ponder its thought for ages and not gain so much self-knowledge as the passion of love will teach in a day.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles!

affering women: specific for all female weaknesses; one of nature's own remedies: in not injurious to the most delicate constitution. Why saffer? Fries, Stoper bottle: For this by JOHA H Restoria

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