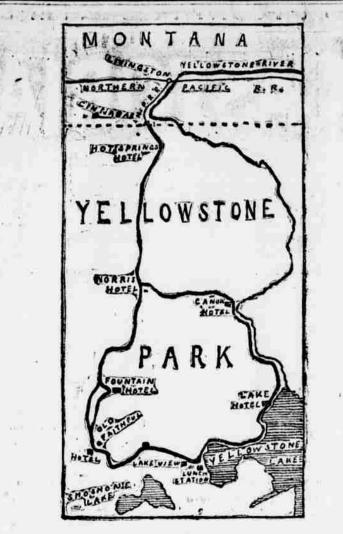
SCRANTON TRIBUNE---SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 29, 1896. THE



YELLOWSTONE PARK. -By permission of the Evangelist.

ONE OF NATURE'S WONDERS Crowning Triumph of America's Wonderland, Yellowstone Park. WORDS PAIL TO DESCRIBE IT

· First of a Series of Illustrated Letter Devoted to the Curious and Beautiful Scenes in the National Reservation.

Written for The Tribune.

Here begins another chapter of our story. Having crossed the continent over the main line of the Northern Paover the main line of the Northern Pa-cific railway and witnessed its grandeur of scenery and surprises for twenty-eight successive days, we will retrace our steps for two thousand miles to Livingston and gather up some of the wonderful scenery we lost in passing. We will re-enter for that purpose the portal of the Yellowstone National Park, "The Wonderland of North America." America."

America." When this Indian reservation was set aside to be forever the grand tourist resort of the people and their common property by the general government, few had any idea of the endless variety and stupendous grandeur of the fea-tures embraced in this tract of country sixty-five by seventy-five miles in ex-tent. This volcanic region is located about midway in our national domain. about midway in our national domain It nestles in the heart of the Rocky mountains covering an area of 3,575 square miles and is encircled by mag-

fluence and efforts it became a national reservation. It seems strange that a region so remarkable as this, was so long an unknown land to us. That, this is so, is undoubtedly owing to the fact that from the east and south the Park is almost impossible of approach on account of the character of the mountains. The region is more than lifty miles south of the nearest route traveled by explorers, besides hostile Indians were in this immediate vicinity in very early days, But the question is aptly answered by Mr. O. D. Wheeler, probably the best informed of any of the Northern Pacific officials, who

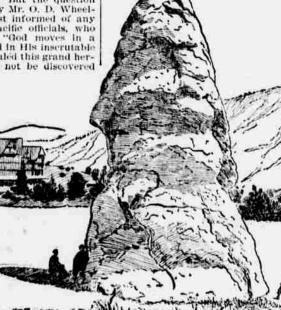
says in substance, "God moves in a mysterious way, and in His inscrutable wisdom He so concealed this grand heritage that it would not be discovered



Yellowstone Park roads, for to me among the pleasant features of the park trip was the strong bridges, grace-ted curves and good roads. We wind Yellowstone Park association, and the Yellowstone Park association, and the Yellowstone National Park Transpor-tation company. Like four separate, yet integral parts of the same machine, they work sympathetically and har-moniously toward the same end. The avenue of approach to the Park is one entirely in keeping with its character. Having given our readers a condensed as ice; this river unles with the fer-lowstone at Cinnabar. The grade of the carriage road is very steep, as nearly 2,000 feet has to be overcome be-fore reaching Mammoth Hot Springs, mainly in the last two miles, when the road leaves the river to ascend the mountain. Right at this point Boding or that river empiries into the cold pure outline of this mysterious land of won-ders, we will invite them to follow us in our daily travels through it. We the our than interview introduct it. We leave the main line of the road and start in to see the park at Livingston, for it's only through Livingston on the Northern Pacific road, that we can reach it. Livingston as described in a former letter, lies at the base of the Described park of the or Hot river empties into the cold, puror Hot river empties into the cold, pure waters of the Gardiner. The former is the combined overflow of all the waters of Mammoth Hot Springs, made fa-mous from the fact that fish may be caught in the cold stream and cooked Snow and Belt ranges-spurs of the Rocky mountains, Some people, like ourselves, have an in the hot stream without change of

Some people, like ourselves, have an idea that we enter the Park on the same elevation above the sea, and in the same manner as we would enter Fairmount Park, of Philadelphia, or Central Park, New York. This is a mistaken idea-we commence at Liv-ingston on an elevation above sea level of 4,450 feet, and ascend to Cinnabar. titty-one miles, on a grade of eighty feet to the mile overcoming 700 feet. We do not leave our drawing-room car until Cinnabar is reached. The ride through this interesting valley, bounded by mountains, is an approbounded by mountains, is an appro-priate prelude to what follows in the park itself. It is called a park. Your minds should be disabused of a mis-conception. It has nothing such as an ordinary park would indicate. NO gravelled walks-no velvety lawns, no statuary, no flower beds, etc., but all this extensive area is literally crowded this extensive area is literally crowded with natural curiosities of the most wonderful character. The hotels and the government roads and bridges are the only artificial things to be found here, everything else being in its nat-

ural condition, rude, stern and wild. Three miles from Livingston, the railroad passes through the first "canrailroad passes through the next 'can-yon of the Yellowstone,' which forms a natural entrance into the Upper Yel-lowstone valley. This canyon is about a mile long and just wide enough to comfortably admit the road and river, the mountain walls rising 2,000 feet perpendicularly on either side. Pass-ing through this first canyon we enter Paradise valley, which is from seven to tweive miles wide and extends some thirty miles along the Yellowstone river which tumbles and pounds continuous-ly, clear as crystal and cold as ice. This valley has been settled by ranch-men. The land is very fertile and irri-gation has been carried on to a high state of perfection, making the valley as productive as the corn belt of Illi-nois. The rich ranches stretching be-



LIBERTY CAP.

VALLEYS OF WALES ful curves and good roads. We wind along the Gardiner river, which has its source from the snow ravines of "Elec-tric Peak," clear as crystal and cold as lee; this river unites with the Yel-An Graphic Description of the People Fifty Years Ago. IT IS PROBABLY PREJUDICIAL

> The Old Fashloned Wedding Parties of Long Ago and the Mode of Living Among the Iron Workers of Wales in the Past.

Charles Wilkins, one of the best Eng lish writers in Wales, and formerly postmaster of Merthyr, writes a very position. After a long climb a sudden turn is made, and the famous Mam-moth Hot Springs hotel is seen in the loubtful description of the Iron Valle of Wales fifty years ago. In the Week-ly Mail, he says that in looking along distance, and presently we pass through a gateway of rock and behold the strangest and most fascinating by afair, he says that in looking along the turnpike road beneath our feet, and through the village, what objects do we see? There are horses in droves carry-ing wood. There are black little girls sight unlike anything seen else-where, it is a range of snow-white terraces, rhing like gigantic steps of marble forming a basin filled with boiling bubbing water, heat-ed by nature's furnace, and sending forth clouds of steam. These ter-mons are the sourcements arrayed uging on demurest dorkeys. Their panniers are laden with coal till the fetbocks of the poor creatures seem, at every step, sinking to the ground. How vivaciously the coal-black, white-teethed little women (of from 9 to 12) by their work. They are adorts at races are the gorgeously arrayed, exquisitely filigreed, and richly col-ored cliffs of "Mammoth Hot Springs." In front of us is a level ply their work. They are adepts at the whip, Their "Chick," "chick," the whip. Their "Chick," "chick," "Com up, Boxer," "Come up, Sharper," are most fascinating to hear. Horses and donkeys, by the bye, are all worked in English, even by those who do not understand a word of it. There are wives and donktors care here distingt Springs." In front of us is a level plateau, where, besides the famous ho-tel, are several other buildings, among them Camp Sheridan, the headquarters of the superintendent of the park, and proudly floating from his official resiwives and daughters carrying victuals to their husbands and fathers. There is a circle of women round a well. What dence, was the "stars and stripes" which gracefully saluted us in acknowledgement of "three cheers for the old flag," after we set foot on our own an opportunity for gossip—not neglect-ed! The pitcher of one of them is just filled. A large-sized vessel it is, somenational domain, the wonderland of America. This park is under the exclusive conthing like a Roman amphora. A coll of cloth, extemporaneously twisted out of an apron or towel, or something similar, being out upon her crown, a trol of the secretary of the interior, with Captain George S. Hunter as su-perintendent, and two companies of cavairy. With United States soldiers neighbor assists her to lift the thereon and off shestraddles cautiously, like Rebecca, from the fountain. Is it the weight of the water or the quality

cavalry. With United States soldiers for police, it is the most law abiding section in our country today. There are no saloons, no gambling houses, thieves, highway robbers, or Indian massacres. No man, except he be a federal officer, can carry fire-arms of any description. These two com-panies patrol the park that no act of vandalism be committed or the marvel-ous and delicate formations he disturbed. of it, or what is it, that produces that unsightly wen on the neck of one so young and rosy? MARCHING IN FULL PROCESSION.

Yonder are the members of a benefit club marching in full procession. The men are first, with tidy clothes and white gloves. They have sashes, banous and delicate formations be disturbed. These soldiers stand guard over all this domain according equal rights to all

well and cleanly clad they are! Substantial gowns, large, comfortable shawls, the sugar-loaf hat, with broad brin, fastened coquettishly a little on one side, and snowy muslin bordering their rosy faces. Reader, you shall travel many a mile of her majesty's do minions, yet fail to meet any such band minions, yet fail to meet any such hand of jolly, rosy damsels. We mean the unmarried ones, for they have employ-ment out of doors. They are guiltless of stays; their checks are clear; their forms are full and healthy. The mar-ried ones, for the most part, however, have no such look. Shut up in their close cottages, debarred of air and ex-ercise, worried by drunken husbands, their gowns are no longer full and firm, the clear, fresh health forsakes, their

the clear, fresh health forsakes their cheeks. With everlasting tea and ba-con, perhaps with tobacco and strong

liquors, dyspepsia soon sets in with all the horrors of flatulence and hypo-chondriacism. Yonder is a funeral. In the midst of a seeming rabble of meh and women, old and young, on horse-back or on foot, in clothes of all colors, without order or arrangement, the corpse is carried. This has been some workman merely. Had it been any one of note we should have had the clergyman and the doctor in the yan, or horseback probably, followed at seemly

distance by the undertaker and fur distance of mournings, all four with black gloves and several yards of broad black slik about their hats and dang-ling down their backs. The slik and the gloves, by the byc, are gifts from the relatives of the deceased; the slik becomes profitable we are free to say the gloves, by the bye, are gifts from able hissing was resumed. "Is It possible," said the chairman, "that I must repeat my request? You will refrain from whispering, please." The offending head nodded approv-ingly, but the whispering did not stop. "If necessary," said the chairman, where the state of the deceased; the silk becomes profitable, we are free to say, in the shape of aprons to wife, daugh-ter, or other female favorite. The read-er shall make his own reflections on this selection of four such function-aries to lead the column to the grave.

this selection of four such function-aries to lead the column to the grave.

as ever and anon, with long rods, they poke the melting mass. How the white-hot mineral flashes hither and thither all about the forge! How it spurts and sparkles bencath the squeezer? How, beautifully red-hot, it squeezer , how, beautifully red-not, it is gradually rolled into long bars by the wheels of the rolling mill! Along canal, tramway, or railway, the fin-ished metal is now carried to the port, whence it is shipped, to civilize the model vorld And these workmen have all cottages and wives and families, and there are agents and master-men and gaffers to rule and guide them. And there are shopkeepers to feed and clothe them.

And there are lawyers and surgeons and druggists to minister each his craft to them. And there, in London, is the flower, the blossom of the whole, the Iron King himself, whose task is o find a proper outlet for the laborer

of the iron valley. In the near future Mr. Wilkins promises a description of the iron valley of Wales as it is today—her beautiful church edifices and her incomparable educational facilities,

..... WELSH NOTES

The Rev. W. Jenkyn Jones, a Welsh mis-sionary at Quimper, Brittany, has com-pleted his collection of hymna in the Breon language. The new edition of the Gwyddionadur

is to be published at once. The re-issue has been edited by Mr. Thomas Ges, of Denbigh, and contains about eighteen thousand new articles.

Davydd ap Gwilym, the Welsh Ovid, who flourished in the time of Chaucer, was laid at rest in the precincts of the now rulned abbey of Strata Florida-one of the most delightful spots in Cardiana-rulne. It is the opinion of some that the old yew tree that still may be seen at that patter is the number one that received the lumentations of lolo Goch to his do-parted friend.

Degrees in Wales in a few years hence will be as thick as dead leaves in Novem-ber. A writer in "Wales" tells us that ere long every elementary teacher and every intermediate schoolmaster will be a graduate of the university. The Welsh pulpit will capitulate next, and every "call" will be made conditional on a can-didate taking his degree. This, too, among the descendants of those Puritans who leves than eight years are considwho less than eighty years ago considered it next to a crime to pass through const. ollegiate course,

It has never been satisfactorily ex-plained how certain German words have found their way into the Weish language. For instance, in some districts of Carmar-thenshire the word "hans" is in frequent use among the people. Thus, "Ni was i ddin hans a thi," which, translated, means, "I will have nothing to do with you." Hans here is evidently the Ger-man hans, a contract, a league, a com-mercial transaction. The word is found in a modified form in the well-known his-torical movement, the Hanseatic league,

Sir John Jones Jenkins, M. P., is back in Wales from Expyt. He had hardly ar-rived at Cairo when he was taken ill there, and remained in quite a weak state till, by medical advice, he started back again. The dry air and the exertion of the first day or two seemed to have had a very had effect on Sir John's health, but he is now thoroughly recuperated.

The valuable estate of the late Lady Lianover will pass to her daughter, Mrs. Herbert, of Lianarth, who also inherits the large property of her father, which was ori-ginally in strict settlement, but about thirty years ago, Lord Llanover succeed-ed in cutting off the entail by a special arrangement with his nephew, son of the late Mr. Hall, of Freshford.

The recent sheep stealing case in Bre-con, says the Western Mail, brings to mind the details of the last sheep stealing case in the same county over a century ago, when the pengity on conviction was hanging. The jury were all farmers, and not disposed to treat lightly an offence for which all had suffered in the loss of sheep, more or less. When asked 'ar their verdict, the foreman said: "We sentence him, my lord, to be hansed, and after that drawn and quartered." His bordship smilled griadly, and said: "The sentence is my prerogative. You have nothing to do with that." "Then guilty by all means," rejoined the foreman.





the pain, the Rheumatic, firm, Crippled, Nervous, prostrated with diseases n

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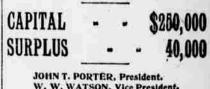
Toothache, Asthma, Dife ficult Breathing.

ficult Breathing. CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. Not one hour, after reading this advertisement need any-one SUFFER WITH PAIN. INTERNALLY-A half to a tenspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasma, Soun Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhosa, Colic, Flatte-lency and all internal pains. BADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

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INTEREST PAID ONTIME DEPOSITS.

This bank invites the patronage of business men and firms generally.



remember, please, that we must have order. I must ask you to refrain from whistoring during the progress of the Still the low sibilant sound from the group of pretty heads that had got together in one corner of the hall con-The chairman looked annoved and rapped with her gavel more severely. The group of pretty heads broke up

and the whispering ceased in that quarter, but over on the opposite side of the hall, a delegate was seen to lean toward her neighbor and the disagree-

and specal favors to none.

Wonderland,

meeting

tinued.

and spece I favors to none. A shew trout story and we close this, our first day's park experience. As we reached the "Boiling river" on our stage ride from Cinnabar, our attention was called to two gentlemen who were fishing in the ice cold Cardiner river. One of them had caught a traut and

One of them had caught a trout and without unbooking it, he swung the line and fish over into the boiling river, and

it was said the fish was cooked and

ready for the table in less time than it takes me to tell the story. This is my first fish story. Tell me if this is not

A WOMAN'S CONVENTION.

its Business Is Wieledly Reported by

From the Buffalo Express.

Merciless Male Scribe.

"Now ladles," said the chairman of the convention, rapping with her gavel,

J. E. RICHMOND,

Yellowstone park—the Missouri, the Yellowstone, the Snake, These streams born within sight of each other, lose themselves in three mighty rivers that seek old ocean thousands of miles apart from each other. Here, too, is the largest body of water in North America at this altitude of nearly \$,000 feet. Within this wonderful domain are fifty geysers which are said to outclass



MAMMOTH HOT SPRINGS HOTEL.

anything in the known world, throwing | The completion of the Northern Pacific regularly a column of hot water from thirty to two hundred and fifty feet in the air between intervals of from ciaily so when their branch line of in the air between intervals of from one minute to fourteen days, besides, within the boundaries of this wonder-ous geyser land there are known to be one hundred geysers and 3,600 springs and pools, together with paint pots, mud springs, lakes canyons, rivers and and pools, together with paint pots, mud springs, lakes canyons, rivers and wonderland, "Thus far and no far-ther," said Mr. Wheeler to me, "is Uncle Sam's edict to railroads, and none may venture beyond the imagin-ary boundary line." small parks, ad infinitum. Here is the "Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone." ten miles long with an average depth of a quarter of a mile which is ac-knowledged to be the most brilliantly colored landscape in existence, and "Mammoth Hot Springs," the only col-ored terrace-building hot springs known that have such beauty and magnitude also cliffs of volcanic glass, mountains of petrefaction, hills or brimstone, unsurpassed waterfails, interspersed with thousands of natural curiosities, sur-rounded by perpetual snow clad peaks which rise into cloudland, all of which fittingly characterize this as the won derland of America and of the world.

1TS HISTORY AND DISCOVERY. This weird and enchanted spot is only recent discovery. Often did the thought occur to us as we traversed it, why was it so long undiscovered. It was not until 1870 that this remarkable locality became known, although as far hack as 1506 some inkling of what was to be found there was given by the Lewis and Clark exploring expedition. The stories then told came largely from frontier guides and mountaineers and were disbelieved, and more than sixty years clapsed before the residents of Montana attempted to explore it althought several expeditions sent out by the government had crossed the con tinent in search of the most suitable route for the Pacific railway; in fact, the whole western domain was crossed and re-crossed by these exploring parties, and still the Yellowstone Park parties, and still the Yellowstone Park country remained undiscovered. It was left to John Colter (the first white ex-plorer) to know and tell of its wonders, and then to General Washburn, in 1870, to enter the inner wilds of this myster-ious land, escorted by Lieutenant Doane, of the United States army, and in 1871-72 for Professor F. T. Hayden, United States geologist, to make a thorough discovery under the sanction of congress and largely through his in-

Square miles and is encircled by mag-nificent snow peaks from ten to nearly fourteen thousand feet high. No valley within its limits has an elevation less than 6,000 feet above sea level, while the average is about 8,000 feet. This freak of nature is only a little spot of earth in the northwest corner of Wyoming, covering a few miles of Montana on the north and overlapping into Idaho and Montana on the west. It is one of the greatest water-sheds on the earth. Three of the largest rivers in the United States have their source in Yellowstone park—the Missouri, the Connecticut, This act prevents the timber here from being cut down or wantonly burdened under severe penalties

The most prominent peak is simigrant, in the south end of the valley, which rises proudly a mile and a quarter above the valley to an elevation of 16.629 feet. Forty miles from Livingston we pass through the "second canyon of the Yellowstone," called "Yankee Jim Canyon," named for an enterprising Yankee, who, prior to building the railroad, built a wagon oad through the canyon at great ex-

nse and enjoyed a lucrative business collecting toll from each visitor to e park. Yankee Jim is still located here and has many piscatorial guests during the tourist season, who find the best of trout fishing in these swift waters. This canyon is far more pletur-esque than the first, as the mountain walls rise higher, and the gorge within which the river is compressed is scarcely 100 feet wide. This valley is the bed of an ancient lake, with glaciated boul-ders strewn around, affording views of Cinnabar mountain is an object of in-terest. Here is a group of vertical beds nearly a balf mile bigh. Extending from the bass to the summit, is a red-dish band of arenaceous clay about 100 from the bass to the summit, be a red-

dish band of archarcolis ciay about for feet wide, called Cinnabar, which gave the name of the mountain. "The Devil's Side" is found her, formed by two walls of trap-rock some 150 feet apart, which precipitates 2,000 feet down a mountain flank like a toboggan side, and is strikingly realistic to the tourists. One "it demonstrates how easy His Satanic Majesty makes it in life for any one to go down hill."

STAGE TRANSPORTATION.

Arriving at Cinnabar, the transportadion company take up the work of store transportation through the park, a distance of one hundred and sixty miles. Here is a line of six-horse tally-ho coaches awaiting the tourist for a drive of seven miles to Mammoth Hot Springs hotel. Having exchanged our seats in the

comfortable chair car for others equal-ly inviting in the great conches, we commence the ascent of 2,000 feet in seven miles to the famous hotel. This Connected with the Park are four important factors, each independent of the famous hotel. This is a set allow of the factors is the famous hotel. This is a set allow of the factors is the famous hotel. This is a set allow of the factors is the famous hotel. This is a set allow of the factors is a set allow o

rith a touch of anger, "I shall become personal in my requests. Will the delerate from Boston kindly postpone her vate conversation with her neighbor

Ill the meeting is over?" The delegate from Boston straight-ened up in her seat and inched hotty, "Is it possible," she exclaimed, "that you meant me?" "Certainly," said the chairman,"there was no one clse whispering at the mo-

ment, I believe. "But," said the delegate from Bos-ton, "I was only saying to my neighbor what a splendid chairman you made to stop the whispering of those ladies from Ohio over there. I don't see how you can object to my saying that. "We will have no whispering on any subject." said the chairman, sternly.

And with that at least a dozen heads in different parts of the hall bobbed over towards their neighbors' desks, and the sublation grew into a prolonged hiss, from which could plainly be dis-tinguished such expressions as "Served her right," "The idea!" "What a spiendid chairman!" etc. A look of despair came over the chair-

man's face, and she sat down, with a nute signal to the secretary to go on with the reading of the minutes and let the whisperers have their way.

Able to Care for Himself

Able to Care for Himself. Little Johnnie Glenson is only 6 years of age, but he has seen enough of street car travel to give him an idea that he must always look our for No. 1. The other day Johnnie got on an East Maine street car with his mamma and perched himself on the seat next to a fat old gentleman, who did considerable puff-ing when required to "more up." At the Tweifth street crossing two young ladles banded the sear, and as the seats were all taken they were consolided to stand. As the car neared Fourteenth the fat Indi-vidual turned to Johnnie and said: "Young man, won't you get up and let one of there young ladles it down?" Johnnie turned slowly to the fat gen-tieman, and with a look of discust sudd: "What's the matter with you getting up and giving them both a seat?"-Chicago Times-Herald.

Dear Little Johnny. Little Johnny has been mughty, and has to be sent from the table without having any desert. For an hour he was cen sittling in the corner of the room cry-

The clergyman, the undertaker, the furnisher of mournings can be under-stood, but the doctor-we will leave it -it is a sheer piece of practical wagbut our workman's funeralgery. But our workman's funeral-hark! as they go a hymn is raised How solemnly it rises! The motley rab-

How solemnly it rises? The motley rab-ble has assumed a new look. How the melody has fused and glassed it? It looks holy now-sacred. Ah! but the church i far, the day is fine, the way is pleasant; the fewest will return in solerness. To many a man and woman there this funeral is but a "spree."

A WEDDING PARTY.

Yonder appears to be a wedding par-ty. Two couples, in Sunday apparel, walk arm-in-arm following each other, Doubtless they have been spliced by the parish registrar who bids fair to do the vicar out of all his matriage fees. By way of wedding jaunt, they are now in process of making a tour of the princi-

process of making a tour of the princi-pal public places. The admonitons they receive from their friends in each, however instructive and encouraging, are more remarkable for straightfor-wardness than for elegance of speech. The biddegroom seems already, by sun-dry symptoms, to acknowledge the vir-tue of the various taps he has achieved. The doctor, on horseback in sports-man's jacket, with some dogs behind him: a farmer or two on business, a Scotch tea-man poking his brawny face from house to house; men hawking Titanic stockings bundled across a stick; children at play; one or two red

stick; children at play; one or two red miners or black colliers staggering by some public house; women carrying water jars on their heads—such are the objects to be seen in a Welsh village. objects to be seen in a Welsh village. Of these the women are the most strik-ing and poculiar. The affection they display for the cast-off articles of their husband's wardrobes is to a stranger gaite touching. The hat seems to be generally set aside as economical wear for a man's grandmother. As for his wife, you shall meet her in his walat-coat; you shall meet her in his walat-coat; you shall meet her in his coat, with her hands jauntily stuck in the pockets. hands jauntily stuck in the pockets, and, looking, the modern reader may be assured, infinitely annusing. And this, then, is a Weish Iron val-

ley fifty years ago. Behind us in that mountain are quarries, clinking with the hammers of those that hew the time the parameters of those that new the time to flux the ore. In the bowels of the earth beneath our feet are men half-naked, cutting, by the light of candles, from the walls of narrow chambers, coal to form the coke which melts it. But perhaps they are idling now. As sembled in same common passage, il-luminated by the combination of their

candies, they set themselves on their knees, smoking their pines, drinking beer, while water all around dring from the roof explosive gas murmurs through bubbles on the walls, or, here and there, in a considerable stream, blows loudly through "a blower" the dark mineral glitters on the lading tram, and terlers, seated by their masters' victuals, my the rats from them.

BRINGING MINERALS TO LIGHT. Miners' too, beneath our feet, with dekaxe, or with blasting-powder, loosen from the earth the ore. Horses, through long passages, drag in dark-ness the minerals to the light. Boys d eight or nine, or younger, spend the day by doors that guide the current of air which is the life of all within. By locomotive along rallway, or by horse on tramroad, these materials of lime, and coal, and ore are brought to the furnaces. Stout wenches, with huge hammers, break suitably the lime and the mine. Others assist the coking of the coal. The filler wheels his bar-row of mine, or lime, or coke into the crackling flame of the blast-furnace At the bottom of the furnace the moulder lays his moulds. The furnace tapped, the molten brilliance flows orth in a solid stream, filling up, opafter one so taking, its appointed chan nels. Lank figures of firemen there in the forge re-heat the metal. Their thin, swarthy, sweat-dripping gleam in the light of the open

ngaced on a philosophila dependence n "Faith and Reason." The professor at resent lives at Adpar, Newcastle, Emlyn, eithin how shet of the spot where the rst Welsh hook was published in Wales. t is altogether a classic ground that eighborhood is, and has produced no end f authors, posts, musicians and pread Vitality den Restored.

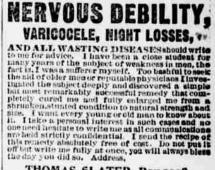
Mr. Jacob Hughes, says the Western Mail, patentee and manufacturer of a blood pill, is going to reside in America. Wr. Hughes made his pill and his cile at Lianelly, then disposed of his chemist busness, and want to live at Penarih, but continued to manufacture his pills. Hav-ing flourished smid the timulate trade, Mr. Hughes is evidently following R.

Judge Gwilym Williams does not often swear, but when he does he swears in Wetsh. This is a thing which "Morien" said was impossible, but many things are possible to an angry judge.

Miss Alice Collingwood, eldest daughter of Mr. G. Collingwood, of Penarih, near Cardiff, has been married to a well-known architect out in Natal.

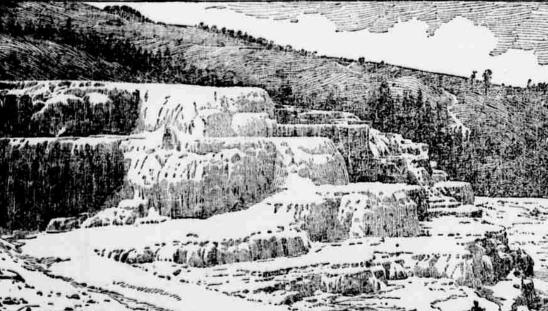
The Rev. J. S. Morris, late of Carnar-on, North Wales, now in Natal, is to be he chief adjudeator for the singing at he Durban disteddforf.

The committee of the eisteldfod that is to be beld at Durban, Africa, are in hopes of being able to engage a Welsh songstress direct from Wales.



THOMAS SLATER, Box 2038, Shipper of Famous Kalamazoo Celerre. KALAMAZOO, MICH.





TERRACES AT MAMMOTH SPRINGS.