### THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 14, 1896.

# NEXT GOVERNOR OF THE EMPIRE STATE

#### School and College Life of Frank S. Black--Ilis Standing as a Newspaper Man and a Lawyer--His Independence in Politics and His Public Services.

Troy Letter, New York Tribune. Troy Letter, New York Tribune. In a quiet, very quiet business street of this city one can see tacked on the wall of a brick building near a win-dow of the second story a small tin sign, upon which are printed the words "Frank S. Elack, Attorney-at-Law." Investigation discloses that a similar sign ornaments a staircase leading to the office on the second floor. Mr. Black occupies three rooms in this building—an ante-room, which

rooms whose windows open on First present offices on First street, and hev-sireet, in which the building is sit-uated. Ordinarily the anto-room is lit-tic occupied except by Mr. Black's clients for a few moments while he is busy with other callers, but now-adays it is thronged ail day by politi-clians of Troy and elsewhere in the state, anxious to obtain a moment's chart with the Republican governor-lawyers frequently went to him for ad-vice, and he thus built up a large "constate, anxious to obtain a moments known to be in his work that other chat with the Republican governor-lawyers frequently went to him for ad-elect. Mr. Black is thoroughly good vice, and he thus built up a large "con-natured, and he receives all visitors affably, but it is plain that he is be-coming perdexed what to do with the coming berdexed what to do with the crowds of people who insist upon see-ing him, and is conscious that a vast company of his wife and his son Arthur must of time which he would like

with them. Mr. Ellack's law office proper, the first room one enters from the ante-room, has a big table in its center, and its walls are hidden from sight by shelves filled with the calfskin cov-ered volumes used by the legal pro-fession. The interior room, where Mr. Black has private consultations with his clients and now with prominent men of the Republican party, is adorn-ed with used is being taken up the High School. It was natural that a lawyer of such ability and with such a painstaking na-ture should build up a large practice. When the Troy Steel and Iron company. a gigantle concern, went into the hands of the receiver in 1832 he became counsel of the receiver of the Gilbert Car Works company. I ENTERING PUBLIC LIFE his cheats and now with prominent men of the Republican party, is adorn-ed with portraits of James G. Blaine, Daniel Webster and Rufus Choate, three men whom Mr. Black especial-ly admires.

good natured, tolerant way of looking upon this great interruption to his former steady application to his briefs and law books, Mr. Black would have reason for considerable harrassment of spirit. A farmer, after listoning to one of Mr. Black would have that Democratic inspectors of election were faisifying the election returns. of Mr. Black's speeches at Ogdensburg, said to the writer: "That man isn't a politician—he's a humorist." And, in-deed, Mr. Black's grave face conceals a merry spirit and his appreciation of the basis of the second sec humorous in life is so keen that it must relieve the tension upon him to a great extent. He is also said to be shrewd in his judgment of men, and is not to humbugged by a display of interest-' friendship. Mr. Black's rise in public life has

been so rapid and for so many years was he a hard working lawyer, with a practice that kept him in his office—he bractice that kept min in ns office – le cild a great amount of work as a con-soliting lawyer—that even in Troy his face is not a familiar one, and the facts of his interesting life are not well known. Here, as elsewhere in the State, there undoubtedly is a desire to know more about the man who for two years for the will be the executive of the great state of New York with its 7,000,-900 of inhabitants. His friends in this out of inhabitants. His friends in this vicinity within the last week have gath-ered together interesting particulars of his career which have not hitherto ap-peared in any biographical sketch of him, and these afford considerable mahim, and these afford considerable material for forecasting his record as governor. They indicate a man of great industry, indomitable courage and high public spirit. SON OF THE PINE TREE STATE. Mr. Black was born at Limington, in York county, Me., on March 8, 1853, and thus he attained the age of 43 years. York county is in the southwestern part of Maine, forming one of the counties of Thomas B. Reed's district. Mr. Black's father had a rocky farm with a fractious soil. It was hard work for him, with his eleven children, to sustain his family upon the product of such a farm. Great economy had to be exercised, and every member of the family went to work at an early age, yet Mr. Black, notwithstanding the privation of this life, loves the old place and is anxious to buy it and keep it in the family. When Mr. Black was 11 years old his parents removed to Alfred, Me., and there he attended what is now Lim-erick academy. It is an interesting cir-cumstance that in September last Mr. Black addressed his old neighbors on Fanck addressed his old heighbors on the political issues of this year from a platform erected near the Limerick academy, Thomas B. Reed being an-other speaker on that occasion. From Limerick academy he went to Lebanon academy, but he was a poor boy, and his school days were interrupted fre-quently by the need of earning his living. He taught school and thus earned money to continue his course of study at Lebanon academy. Some of the time he was attending this academy he walked three miles to it, and then three miles back home in the afternoon. At the academy he organized a debating society and was one of the leading de haters. At eighteen years of age he was six feet three inches in height and of slender build. With some money gained in teaching and some loans from his father, which he afterward repaid with his first earnings, he entered Dart-mouth college in 1875. He was not well prepared for college, but by hard work he made good the studies in which he was deficient. As before, he taught was deficient. As before, he taught school to pay his expenses. One year he taught school on Cape Cod in a village which rested on a big sand dune called the Hog's Back. In his junior year he could only attend his classes eleven weeks of the session. The remainder of the year he was teaching school. While he was a senior he taught school at Provincetown, Cape Cod, and there became acquaint-ed with Miss Lois R. Hamlin, who on ed with Miss Lois R. Hamlin, who, on Thanksgiving Day, 1879, became his

coe Conkling and James G. Blaine. Mr. Black was from Maine and greatly ad-mired Mr. Blaine. Consequently he wrote flery editorials in favor of Mr. THE EMPIRE STATE THE EMPIRE STATE Character and Record of the Man Who Will Succeed Mr. Morton. HE IS TRULY A SELF-MADE MAN Back that he was a Conkling to continue. Mr. Black of course gave up his special task, but in the meantime he study of law in the office of Wells, Dudley & Keck. Soon after the Conkling-Blaine episode Mr. Smith suggested to him that he continue to Troy and continue his law

coine to Troy and continue his law studies here. Mr. Black took this ad-vice and entered the law office of Rob-ertson & Foster. He earned his livelihood as a reporter for the Troy Whig and wrote for legal newspapers. When he first came to Troy Mr. Black lived at the Smith homestead, five miles distant from Troy, and daily walked to Troy and returned to the homestead. His industry was quickly recognized, and he became managing clerk for Rob-ertson & Foster. In 1879, four years af-ter he was graduated at Dartmouth, he

was admitted to practice at the bar. RAPID ADVANCEMENT.

Investigation discloses that a similar sign ornaments a staircase leading to the office on the second floor. Mr. Black occupies three rooms in this building—an ante-room, which looks out on a back court, and two rooms whose windows open on First street, in which the building is sit--a boy now fifteen years old attending

And now came Mr. Black's political career. In 1888 and again in 1892 he had made campaign speeches for Benjamin Harrison, the Republican candidate for president, all over Rensselaer county. by Nowndays Mr. Black comes down to his law office from his house on the heights which overlook Troy at an early hour for the purpose of getting rid of a tremendous correspondence which has suddenly overtaken him. But for a good natured, tolerant way of looking party was deprived of hundred of votes to which it was justly entitled; Upit Democratic repeaters polled hundreds But the mainspring of this corrup-tion Mr. Black believed was due to the alliance of wealthy Republicans with members of the Murphy machine. In-terested in the street railways, the gas companies and the electric light com-pany with the Murphy Democrats, these Republicans took pains that no real opposition should be offered by the Deposition of Murph's Republican organization to Murphy's control of Rensselaer county and the city of Troy. Mr. Black induced the city Republican convention to decide that it was time "to clean house," as Mr. Black expressed it. The "house cleaning" consisted in undermining the cleaning" consisted in undermining the influence of the Murphy Republicans in the Republican party's organization. Mr. Black became chairman of the Republican county committee. He de-clined to make any alliances or "deals"

Republicant to make any alliances of clined to make any alliances of with Senator Murphy. This was unpre-cedented action by a Republican leader in Rensselaer county. Moreover, he induced the Republicans to endorse the cided about their plans for the execu-tive mansion. That house is not home-tike, it is a big barn. In fact, only fit for public entertainments, while Mr.

their slaves and victims, for your action will be neither sincere nor effective until your public utterances and your private acts shall be consistent. - A SEEMING PARADOX

and the general for

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• A SEEMING PARADOX. I do not understand how the leader of a disropatable gang of repeaters and criminals can be the personal friend of deacons and elders and straitened creed worshipers, and at the same time the pronounced enemy of every decancy which these worshipers pretend to conserve. If laws are to exist, you must guard their enforcement. You must resist the powers be weak or strong, whether they be repeaters, those cheap and detestable worms, or the protecting class above them in the disgraced garb of polecemen's dress, or in tho still higher form of corrupt and unserupulous leadership.
This murder should be avenged; its repetition should be prevented. The evil distribution of the still and the prevented. The evil distribution is the still and the prevented. etition should be prevented which now confronts you is a coward as well as a criminal, and if you have the courage to face it, it will crouch and slink away under the steady gaze of an aroused

public conscience.

A TOUCH OF HUMOR. You didn't believe Sumter was fired upon, but it was. You have looked in the face of this crime so long that you have linally made up your minds to separate yourselves from it—even if you have lo tear a dollar bill in two, ((Laughter), Then there is nothing left for you to do but to put grit into your determination. There is not the least doubt of your re-demption. There is homesty, intelligence in this city, but it is cast down, nailed in, and of late years there has not been any henting for it. You should insist upon the laws being enforced, if they are opposed by the police or persons higher in authority. (Loud applause.) Mr. Black as counsel of the commit-tee of safety labored unremittingly to prevent the packing of the jury which was to try "Bat" Shea. All that he A TOUCH OF HUMOR.

was to try "Bat" Shea. All that he desired was to secure a just trial for Shea. Five of the members of the jury which convicted Shea were of his own religious faith, the Roman Catholic. Six of the members of the jury were Democrats. No man had a fairer trial. and the Court of Appeals afterward gave a decision that he had been justly tried. ELECTED MEMBER OF CONGRESS

Mr. Black gained such prominence at this time that it quite naturally happened that he was nominated for -happened that he was hommated for congress by the Republican party in 1894. Senator Murphy attempted to de-feat him, but Mr. Black was elected by the large plurality of 3.449 votes over his Democratic predecessor as representative of the congress district. In the home of representatives Mr

In the house of representatives Mr. Black was appointed a member of the important committees on Pacific railroads and private land claims. Mr. Black's nomination for governor y the Republican state convention

on Aug. 25 was a surprise to him. He had not expected the honor. His friends here had believed that they could bring about his nomination, but he had not shared in their sanguine views. When nominated he decided to make few speeches, and those he did make to be on national affairs, since the peo-ple of the state and nation were chiefy concerned about the right settle ment of the silver issue.

AT MR. BLACK'S HOME.

Mr. Black lives in a roomy and beau tiful cottage on Pine Woods avenue. The house has a fine lawn in front of it. It is a two-story house of wood, painted white, with a broad hall run-ning through its centre and with spacious verandas surrounding it. Mrs. Black, as already stated, was a Miss Lois Hamlin, daughter of Dr. mamon, of Provincetown, Mass. She was born there, and was fond of boating, naturally, as a Cape Codder. She was grad-uated at the High School at Provincetown, and thought for a time of at-tending college, but abandoned her in-tention. When she and Mr. Black were married they came at once to this city and lived not far from its business quarter for a time, but eleven years ago they bought their present home on Pine Woods avenue and have lived there since. Mrs. Black is fond of music, since,

SOMETHING ABOUT LAMPS.

of the Argand Chimney.

Rouid bitumen.

a small quantity of oil.

## **ARMENIAN CITY OF THE DEAD**

The Ruins of Ani, Oae of the Ancient Capitals of the Kinzs. IN THE SHADOW OF MOUNT ARARAT

ornamented.

1 no

It Lies Near the Resting Place of Nonh's Ark and Met a Fate Like That of Pompeii When It Was Destroyed in the Fifteenth Century by There the monk, having gone ahead, stood holding out his hands to help us an Earthquake--Visit by French Scientist.

Mons. F. de Mojeau, a French scien-tist, gives in the St. Louis Globe Democrat an interesting account of a recent visit to the ruins of Ani the Armenian Pompeli in the following: Alenandropol, since 1878 a Russian

fortress defending Transcaucasia, be-longed at one time to the ancient kingdom of Armenia, when it was known as Gumri. Today it is a Turkish town in sentiment, customs and lan-guage, like the City of Kars, situated thirty-five miles to the northeast, and boasting of a Muscovite garrison quite as strong as Alexandropol. On leaving and the capitals of the columns were the latter place en route for the other my Armenian host advised me to step over at the buried and abandoned cap-

ital of his race, ancient Ani, or Anni, that has lain in ruins for 500 years. I confess the request and the informa-

tion conveyed by it startled me. I dimly remembered having read the terrible fate of the town of towns, and that its destruction was regarded as a most interesting volcanis phenomenon in past centuries, but of its physical existence at this late day I had no idea. "The coachman; have provided for you," said the Armenian, "knows the way; if the horses hold out you will reach but at sundown."

reach Ant at sundown." We rode fifteen miles, maybe twenty, over the basalt terraces of the Alaghez mountain range; a gloomy, monotonous country, deep valleys, heaven-storming heights, no trees, no brushwood as far as the eye travels, only here and there a bunch of dried up grass, but not a living sound, no bird, no game, no human being; every-thing steeped in yellowish-gray tints, rocks, sand and sparse vegetation. Only the firmament, a wonderful Greek blue. At nightfall we reached Sum-bit a village composed of coverns with blue. At nightfall we reached Sum-lati, a village composed of caverns with a single entrance for man and beast, devoid of outlets for smoke and other exhalations. The richest peasant of this Hellenic colony offered to harbor us till morning, and, armed with a torch lad the way to his subtorrangen eastle Hellenic colony offered to harbor us till morning, and, armed with a torch led the way to his subterranean castle. This consists of a low-celinged exca-vation at the end of a passage way, which latter is just broad enough to admit a buffalo. Thank the Lord, our

which latter is just broad enough to admit a buffalo. Thank the Lord, our host, being a wealthy man, lodged his attle in a separate compartment, wher after profound discussion, our cattle horses were likewise installed. The roof of the hall rests on heavy beams, but that of the living room was supported by a single pole in the middle, like a tent. Opposite the entrance was the fireplace, to the left and right were constructed recesses 3 or 4 feet above the floor. They had coverings of furs or blankets, and were intended for

or biankets, and were intended for resting places during the night. The meal cooked over a fire of dried cow manure and straw consisted of milk, fresh bread, eggs and tea, and was served on stone plates. They have **no trees** in this part of the world, and almost all arricles of measurity and conalmost all articles of necessity and con-venience are made of either iron or stone. After prayers our host and family prepared for bed in the right alcove, while my companion and my-self withdrew into the left, though not to shan. The myrinde of beguts in to sleep. The myriads of insects in-habiting the earth walls and crevices probably held a council of war while we were taking supper, and now marched upon us in closed columns, overpower-ing us by the first savage attack. The agony lasted six solid hours, our predicament being the more annoying as the Greeks evinced, by their powerful their Pine Woods avenue house again in the spring and live there until Janthe Greeks evinced, by their powerful snoring, the enjoyment of perfect rest. No wonder they had welcomed us so effusively. Probably they knew their creepers' preferences for foreigners. MRS. BLACK.



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Despite the fact that in the first two years of his college life he was impeded by his insufficient preparation. Mr. Black was one of the honor men on commencement day, had been the

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can legislature to pass a bill granting the Republican and the Democratic parties each two election inspectors uary 1, 1898. at the polls in Troy The Democratic governor of the state, at the instigation

of Senator Murphy, vetoed this act. ROUSED BY MURDER OF ROSS.

The election in Troy followed and the public is familiar with the mur-der of Robert Ross, a Republican watcher at the polls in Troy, by "Bat" utive mansion Shea, a Democratic ward worker, What the public is not so well informed about is the great part that Mr. Black took in the punishment of the mur-derer of Ross. Mr. Black was the or-ganizer of the committee of public safety the day after Ross was mur-dered. He signed the following notable call:

The Story of the Accidental Discovery From the Philadelphia Times,

table call: The citizens of Troy are invited to as-semble in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church on Thursday evening, March 8, at s o'clock, to express their indignation in connection with the terrible crime com-mitted in the Thirteenth ward at yes-terday's election, which has resulted in the death of Robert Ross. The undersigned call the meeting, hop-ing that the people of our city, without re-spect to any distinction of party, will meet in the place designated and show by their presence and words their love for the fair name of our city and their appreciation of any efforts which may be made to bring the guilty parties, whoever they may be, to speedy justice. Norman R. Squires,

| Norman B. Squires,     |
|------------------------|
| Charles A. McLeod,     |
| H. B. Thomas,          |
| Esek Bussey,           |
| Frank S. Black,        |
| Charles S. Francis,    |
| Seymour Van Santvoord, |
| George B. Wellington,  |
| LeGrand C. Tibbits,    |

MR. BLACK'S STIRRING APPEAL. Mr. Black's speech at that indignaion meeting strongly illustrates his character when it is stirred to the depths by any such terrible occurrence as the murder of Ross. Mr. Black thus

as the minder of Ross. All, Black thus spoke plainly about the crime: Fellow citizens, I have been asked to speak for ten minutees, but I shall not oc-cupy one-half that time. I shall have but little to say, for I could not express my sorrow, my indignation and my shame if I stood before you until my hair hal turned gray. There has never been im-posed on me a duty to which I felt so un-equal as I do to this which now rests upon me in common with all others who still have manhood enough left so that they care to assert it. Words are of no avail unless they shall stir to action, and the action shall produce results. If there is such a thing as adequate cause for action, even to the extent of revolution, that cause now exists. There has just been committed here a crime so shocking and gigantic as to put another scar on the face of a city long renowned for its crimes. spoke plainly about the crime:

for its crimes.

#### HALF THE DUTY

lions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colle and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by

druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and call for "Mrs. Winslow's soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle. . .

Mrs. Black is a genial, frank speaking woman, with a cheerful and youthful face. She will undoubtedly be thor-THE GREAT ARARAT.

At 5 we were up, and, after a hasty breakfast, got into the wagon. An oughly well liked as the governor's wife, and be of great assistance to him nour's sharp driving brought us within in entertaining his guests at the exelight of the great Ararat, whose snow capped summits were clothed in a redand Mrs. Black have only one dish hue by the rising sun. This moun-tain is the traditional resting place of child, a boy, Arthur, who is now fiftsen years old and who is in the second year of his course at the High School in Troy. He will continue in school there, while living with his parents the com-ing winter at the executive mansion. Noah's ark, and our driver, who seemed to be very well read in holy script, ex-plained at length the mythical situation of the giant ship after the flood.

Incidentally it may be mentioned that by an earthquake of 1840 the form of the mountain has been greatly changed. so that Noah, if he came back today, would probably be unable to tell himself where he landed after his voyage.

Suddenly, after we turned a corner of the plateau, an endless valley dotted To the Egyptians have been given the honor of inventing the lamp, but it with ruins lay at our feet. It was Ani, the city of kings that has been. Still, seeing the town from a distance, the stranger to her history would never recseems more than probable that they reeived it from the older civilization of India. The lamps originally used by the ognize her torpid state. The Ani of to-day looks more a deserted place than one that had been visited by a great Hebrews, the Egyptians, and the Greeks were simple fit vessels with a small handle at one end and at the side natural catastrophe. Like a succession of enchanted palaces, it stretches from a little projection with a hole forming a nozzle. In the back was a larger open-ing, into which the oil was poured. The north to south, grand, silent, imposing in its decay, as if awaiting the magi-cian's wand to break the charm that

oil used was generally vegetable but ac-cording to Pliny it was sometimes of holds it fettered. On three sides the rushing waters of the Armichal river encircles the city. The lamp commonly used in Egypt at the present time is a small glass ves-sel, with a tube in the bottom in which while the broad expanse of ruins is all along inclosed by a mighty wall of bas-alt blocks with towering battlements and parapets. The citadel is at the is placed a wick of cotton twisted around a straw. The common lamp of northern extremity, the stronghold hav-ing two ranges of powerful walls and several towers and bastlons, round and India is a small earthen saucer, with a bit of twisted cotton for a wick. The ordinary traveller's torch or lamp in India is a bundle of strips of rags on sleek in appearance, as if but recently finished. These observations, as stated, the end of a stick, with oil poured over it. In "Bible lands" the lamp commonly were made from a distance. On nearing the spot we found the walls bullet torn, battered and rent by breaches, used is a small earthenware plate with the edge turned up to make it hold

the silent witnesses of many assaults with stone throwing catapults, ballists and other medieval war engines. A small quality of oil. Among the most beautiful ruins of antiquity that have been preserved are a great number of Egyptian, Greek We entered the eastern gate, which and Roman lamps, formed of elay, metal, terra cotta, and bronze. The museum at Naples contains the finest is quite as well preserved as the rem-nants of ancient fortificfiations one sees in European cities. Of course there is no variety of specimens to be found any-where. These were recovered from the ruins of Pompeli and Herculaneum. woodwork visible anywhere, only stone and metal, the absence of all vegetation in these ruins is another surprising Some lamps were hung with chains to bronze candelabra; some were sup-ported by beautiful brackets. fact. Under the heavy footstep of turies of abandonment, plant life has entirely disappeared from this desert

In 1874 Ami Argand, a Swiss residing in London, made an entire revolution in artificial light by inventing a burner of stone and never-yielding mortar. Where once a heavy portcullis defied Asiatic barbarians, an iron sign hangs with a circular wick, the flame being thus subbled with an inner and an outer current of air. To Argand we also owe the invention of the common now directing visitors where to go for a guide through the ruined city. The notice was done in French and Armenian, the two idloms generally under-stood in this neighborhood, where sev-enty different dialects are spoken. The road leading into the interior was clear of incumberance for a mile at least, then we left our wayon and proceeded an could distance on foot glass lamb chimney. He was very de-sirious of increasing the light given out by the lamp that he had invented. and to that end had made many experi-ments, but all to no purpose. One night, as he sat at his work proceeded an equal distance on foot. climbing over broken columns, heaps of stone and lava and debris of iron work. Though the road was frequently

one hight, as he sat at his work table thinking, he noticed an oil flask lying near, off which the bottom had been broken, leaving a long-nocked, funnel-shaped tube. He carclessly picked this up and "almost without thought" laced it over the flame of his lamp. The result astonished and de-licities him for the dame of his dotted with obstructions many stori dotted with obstructions many stories in height, we never lost track of its winding lines, which were perfectly traceable, even parts of basalt pave-ment having remained in place. Sud-denly we found ourselves opposite a lighted him, for the flame became a brilliant white light. Argand made a practical use of the hint thus given chasm, the bottom of which escaped the searching eye. "Here," said our driver, " the earth shocks were the nim by devising the lamp chimney. If the Baby Is Cutting Teeth.

friver, " the earth shocks were the fiercest, according to the old legend; still they did not reach far enough shake the royal palace yonder Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by milpieces.

WELCOME OF THE MONK.

We looked across the way, where the outlines of a grand hall rose heaven-ward and then noticed the figure of a man standing at the entrance and waving a cloth toward us. "He is the monk

CITY OF THE DEAD.

conquerors as well as natives. Then :

terrible earthquake shook the great city to pleces, and the lava from the surrounding volcanoes burled one-half of its surface. Those inhabitants that escaped death fled town and country

and for five long centuries the city that

harbored a million people has lain de-serted, silent, dead.

with the city of Anis is that the at-mospheric conditions seem to oppose

decay. The ruins are today as little weather beaten as several hundred years ago. The delicate tints of mosaics

as sttaed, have withstood 500 years of exposure, and the inscriptions on many buildings are still easily discernible. I

doubt not that from them a learned or lentalist could read many pages of for-

The most curious fact in connection

For hours we wandered through the streets of this city of the dead without stock in all this section, of animal, insectory product of vegetation The Dead Sea is a center of activity

WATCHES, FINE JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, compared with the silent town. STERLING SILVER WARE. in the days of her glory is said to have numbered 100,000 houses and palaces and thousands of abodes of worship. "And are you the only inhabitant? demanded of the monk. RICH CUT GLASS, CLOCK3, ETC.

"The only one in this part of the town, which a whirlstorm that occurr-ed 200 years ago denuded of the layer Our Prices are always bottom. ol lava," was answered. "In the north ern extremity the families of several herdsmen have made their homes in

ESTABLISHED THIRTY YEARS.

**130 WYOMING AVENUE** 

If you have not seen us in our new store caves that originally may have served for burial places. They never cross over will pay you to call. the self drawn boundary line, though

ALSO

Quail,

Villa Chata

treatly ling is

the isenter Sours truly.

What Sarah Bernhard says

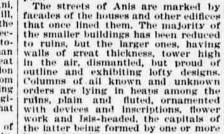
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Sin

Pheasants.

for they are Mussulmans. This city you must know, is the holy shrine of DUPONT'S Armenian Christendom, whereto the faithful pilgrimize annually, praying for the reconstruction of their lost em-MINING, ELASTING AND SPORTING



pire.'

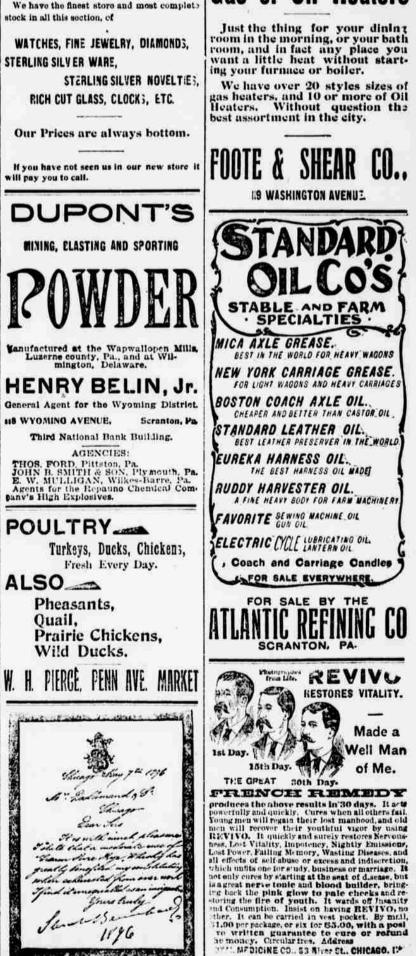
heads of the diety. At the south end of the town stands a cathedral of massive propertions. This edifice is wondrously well pre-served. Being built in the form of a Latin cross, it was originally sur mounted by two eight-cornered tow-ers. Of these one remains. The middle nave supports on graceful pillars a stone roof that shows only a few racks. Thus protected the interior decorations of Byzantine style are remarkably well preserved. The arches are most lofty and exhibit wonderfu workmanship. In another church erected over a mighty chasm between rocks we discovered two frescoes. "Maria at the Grave of the Savior" and "Christ Eentering Jerusalem." The colors were vivid and the figures easily distinguishable. We visited fifteen churches and two mosques, one of the latter being built in the style of

the Alhambra. Descending to the river we saw a ruined bridge of stone, supporting on colossal arches three roads for travel, one over the other, each story over 20 feet in height. Next we encountered a series of wonderful excavations sunk in the solid rock and extending for In the sould rock and extending for three or four miles. The monks said they had been used as aqueducts in time of war. We also visited the buried part of the town, where our steps resounded hollow, as if we were walking over a tunnel. Descending into the valley we ran across another into the valley we ran across another series of caves sunk into the rock. The monk explained that this was the ancient bazaar. Meanwhile the hours fled and the

monk reminded us that we had better make haste and return to the Greek vilhave haste and return to the Greek vir-lage, as we were expected to give all the victuals we carried to him for his services. Seeing the neighborhood yields nothing in the way of food and that the old man would not take money, which was, indeed, of no use to bim, we complied with his request afhim, we complied with his request after loading our wagon with debris and our pockets with coins which the monk had collected from the ruins. Next year, in May, or earlier, Professor Mar-re, the archaeologist from St. Peters-burg, and myself, will begin regular

excavations in Affis, which, as I have found out on my return trip, can be reached from Alexandropol in eight hours.

The stranger approached cautiously the British people of f6,000.



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