

IDEAL BEAUTIES OF MOUNT POCONO

The Charming Summer Resort on the D., L. and W. Railroad.

A Lively Season is Looked For—Here Joseph Jefferson First Interpreted Rip Van Winkle—Willard Spenser and His Little Tycoon.

beauties of Pocono, to which reference is made in his biography, written by himself, a copy of which he yesterday presented to Dr. Slee. On the fly leaf he penned:

My Dear Dr. Slee:
Please accept this book as a remembrance of my pleasant time on Swiftwater. Accept my cordial regards, and give a kiss for me to that dear little boy.

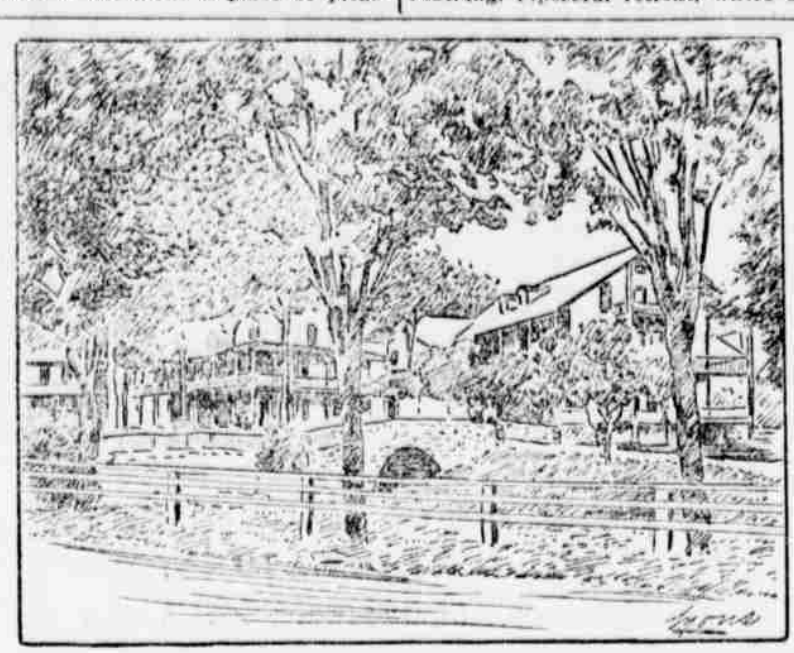
J. Jefferson.

OTHER VISITORS.

Here, on the shady bridge spanning Swiftwater creek, Willard Spenser got the inspiration which created "The Little Tycoon," fifteen years ago. Here also, ten years later, his "Princess Bonnie" was conceived. This well known playright comes to Pocono every year. He is a tireless mountain climber, and on fine mornings may be seen walking along the Sullivan Road, which follows exactly the line of march taken by General Sullivan on his way to avenge the Wyoming massacre, in 1879, which time "the terrified survivors fled to the Wilkes-Barre mountains, and to the wild virgin forest of the Pocono beyond."

The "youngest old couple" that annually visit Mount Pocono is Andrew Reasoner and his admirable wife, whose home is at East Orange, N. J.

what improvements were essential to the success of such an enterprise. Mr. Sloan held a consultation with Mr. W. F. Hallstead, which resulted in a new depot and other improvements.



THE SWIFTWATER.

ure; those who come to seek the mild recreation or to enjoy rest and repose, are just as well taken care of. An excellent stable is attached, with first class accommodations for boarders, beside the regularivery.

THE PIONEER SWIFTWATER.

Finely situated on the banks of Swiftwater creek, three miles from the station, is the Swiftwater, which has entered upon its twenty-seventh season under the same management. This house was established by Col. Arthur Masliness, who came here at the close of the rebellion, for his health, which he recovered within a year. The main buildings of Swiftwater, dating back over one hundred years, were used as a Wayside Inn for the weary stage travelers in "Ye Olden Tyme," and many a romance clusters about its environs. The buildings have, however, been thoroughly modernized and brought up to date, with ample heating appliances for the Spring and Fall months, great open fire places in the parlors, reading and smoking rooms, and improved sanitary plumbing, baths, etc. A new kitchen has been built apart from the house, fire-proof in its construction, with stone walls, cement floors, and slate roof, eliminating the danger and concern usually felt about this portion of a summer resort, when all the buildings are under one roof. Improved chemical fire extinguishers have been placed throughout the structures. The tables are supplied with fresh vegetables, fruits and milk from Swiftwater farm. The long, cooling hall is on the first floor, contiguous to the water's edge, from which the ever present and grateful breeze sweeps in. Each table is in charge of a regular trained waiter and is kept scrupulously neat and tastefully arranged. The silver plate is invariably polished till they are like new. Swiftwater's table china is in constant use. Nothing gives a table a greater air of refinement than beautiful China and it is this characteristic which so pre-eminently distinguishes Swiftwater tables from those of the average hotel dining room. One hundred acres of grand old forest of oak, pine and hemlock surround the house. Pocono's Biological Laboratories, where vaccine is made for the United States army, are located near Swiftwater, and are a constant source of enjoyment to visitors, to whom the hand of welcome has ever extended. The medical state convention will be held at Swiftwater July 14, when Pennsylvania physicians will have an opportunity of inspecting these laboratories owned by Dr. Slee, who is the official weather observer of Monroe county.

TRINITY CHURCH.

The pastor is Rev. Dr. Battin, of Philadelphia, who gives his services gratuitously during the season. The guests of the Wiscasset and of hotels north of the railroad are the liveliest workers in the church, which was erected in 1896, and is eight minutes walk from the Wiscasset. Services are held on Sundays and holy days from



THE WISCASSET.

the middle of June to the middle of October. The Mount Pocono circulating library, established for the benefit of the Wiscasset church, is located at the Wiscasset under the management of a committee of ladies, and consists of over 600 volumes.

summer resort is due to Edward P. Hooker, the bustling proprietor of Pocono Mountain house. He bears a striking resemblance to Chauncey M. Depew and when visiting Gorham is often taken for the genial president of the New York Central railroad. Mr. Hooker was born in Cortland county, N. Y. Going to Trenton, N. J., at an early age, he began work in a dry goods house, as clerk. He soon branched out himself, meeting with unusual success. In less than ten years he controlled four dry goods stores in the city of Trenton, all of which he sold at an immense profit, in 1876. A year later he came here with the purpose of purchasing a farm. He bought several hundred acres. This place was then known as Forks station, a few small houses on the hill overlooking the track, no passenger trains stopping here at the time. When Mr. Hooker conceived the idea of building a huge hotel on the Pocono mountains, he went to New York and laid his plans before Samuel Sloan, president of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western. He explained

and will please the most fastidious epicure. Vegetables, dairy products, poultry, etc., are furnished by the farm, adjacent to, and owned by the proprietors; and the New York and Philadelphia markets supply the delicacies of the season. The hotel and cottages are set in a spacious lawn, laid out in tennis courts, croquet and base ball grounds. Boating. There is a well appointed billiard room. One large parlor is reserved for reading and conversation. Bill room 50x25, with hard wood floor. Orchestra furnishes music three times a day. A good livery is connected with the house, besides a riding school of fifteen horses, the charges being moderate. The parlors are the embodiment of quiet luxury. Comfortably and well furnished in perfect taste, with a piano and books and other home-like attractions. There is not a room in the house in which taste and care have not been used in the furnishing. Soft carpets and neat wall papers; the windows are hung with draping curtains, as well as the regular spring blinds. The season closes November 1.

THE WISCASSET.
An ideal type of the home-like hotel is the peaceful and refined Wiscasset, which blooms out this year with many noticeable improvements. The accommodations are limited to 150 guests, and there is nothing which will strike either the eye or the ear as other than in good taste. From the time the visitor steps through the main entrance and his foot sinks noiselessly into the soft carpet of the reception salon, he is impressed by the air of refined quiet and domesticity which pervades the place. This reception parlor, which also comprises the office, is the keynote to the entire house. Handsome Wilton carpets and rugs cover the floor; paintings and engravings are scattered here becomingly to decorate the walls. The furniture is rest-inviting and made for comfort. The proprietor of Wiscasset, Mr. Howard A. Chase, is the wealthy owner of the celebrated "Chase" Curriers at Cortland, N. Y. Mr. D. Irving is manager of the hotel, this being his fifth season. The house is well located, commanding a fine view of mountain, forest and valley. The extensive grounds, covering several hundred acres, are well wooded, yellow pine predominating. The song of the nightingale and the thrush continually trills on the summer air, pretty fountains ripple musically, gorgeous flowers on the broad lawn charm the vision, sending perfumed messages from their beautiful leaves. The tennis courts, delightfully situated in a grove of spreading oaks, are of turf that is smooth and firm. Art has done much, nature more, to beautify Wiscasset. The shimmering aspen, the graceful elm, the tall, flowering chestnut can also be seen to great perfection. The walks are numerous and beautiful. The favorite, perhaps, leads past the tennis courts to the summer house on the Bluffs, thence to Point Sunrise, passing Indian Rock, a curious conglomerate boulder, left on a ledge of slate by glaciers which once covered this region. From this enchanting spot, the path leads to an easy grade down to the orchard, thence across to the lower bluffs overlooking the valley, which in turn is reached by Ludwig's Stairway. At the foot of this stairway, Elin Glade, carpeted with ferns and roofed by spreading butternuts; beyond, Wiscasset Pool, a beautiful sheet, teeming with speckled trout; its banks fringed with rhododendron bushes and shaded by hemlock, birch and pine. Here begins the romantic Rhododendron Walk, a broad moss-carpeted path. These thousands of rhododendron bushes covered with delicate blossoms, each as it breaks and opens its pink shaded treasure of

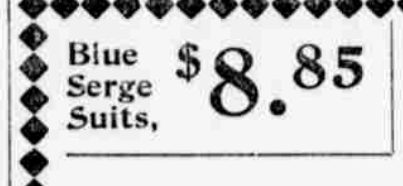
bloom, forming a perfect bouquet in exquisite contrast to the wealth of dark green behind, making the path during the month of June a dainty vista picture, worthy the brush of a Raphael.
The house is heated throughout with steam, and has ample parlors, sitting rooms, smoking rooms, billiard room, dancing room, and children's play room. The interior is finished in natural wood. The sleeping rooms, comfortably and tastefully furnished, are large and airy. There are several suites with private bath. The sanitary arrangements are of the latest and most approved system, and there is an abundant supply of pure water on every floor. Wiscasset spring water is used. In purity and efficacious qualities it rivals many of the most celebrated waters. It is brought in rustless and tasteless pipes from the springs, where the water boils up through the white sand bottom at a rate of fifty gallons a minute, to the reservoir on Wiscasset Heights, from whence it is conveyed to the house clear, cool and sparkling. Lake Wiscasset, covering about ten acres, in the valley two miles below the Wiscasset, has been fully stocked with English brown trout, many of which have attained a weight of from three to five pounds.



EDWARD C. HOOKER.

is pronounced by experts to be the most complete of any summer hotel in the land. The water supply is from the celebrated "Pocono" springs, cold and clear as crystal. The cuisine is in charge of an experienced French chef

GALLEN'S. Blue Serge Suits, \$8.85



PENN CLOTHING AND SHOE HOUSE. GALLENS. All-Wool \$2.75 Bike Suits,

THAT BLACK & MEYER STOCK

Of High Grade Clothing has given us more popularity than any selling we have ever attempted. Wise buyers of Clothing have quickly appreciated the difference between the Black & Meyer stock of Rochester-made Clothing and the ordinary kind usually offered. This offer gives you an opportunity of enjoying the hot weather in a cool, comfortable, well-made Suit that will cost you about one-half what others would charge you for the same class of goods.

Men's Suits, Handsomely Tailored, Perfect Fitting.

<p>\$4.85</p> <p>Buys better than others sell for \$8.00.</p> <p>A most beautiful line of Fancy Cheviots, Cassimeres and all the latest fabrics. Hundreds of elegant Business Suits; hundreds of beautiful Dress Suits, handsomely tailored, perfect fitting.</p>	<p>\$6.85</p> <p>Buys better than others sell for \$10.</p> <p>\$10.85</p> <p>Buys better than others sell for \$18.</p> <p>\$13.85</p> <p>Buys the best in the market; as good as others sell for \$22 and up.</p>	<p>\$8.85</p> <p>Buys better than others sell for \$15.</p> <p>Hundreds of Suits with coats lined throughout with silk, vest backs of silks, the fabrics of the very finest Worsteds and rich Cassimeres; the kind of goods that tailors make to order for \$35.</p>
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PENN CLOTHING AND SHOE HOUSE, 137 and 139 PENN AVENUE.



POCONO MOUNTAIN HOUSE.

believing himself proficient, he gave the peacock cry, hiding himself behind a tree. To his great delight the peacock on the opposite side of the lawn screamed defiantly. Immediately after this, which occurred just before breakfast, he came into the breakfast room, saying with triumph to his daughter: "And, Susan, the other peacock answered me." To his great annoyance his daughter burst into a fit of laughter. Rather provoked at this, he said: "Well, I think you might have congratulated me." And then, though still hardly able to speak for laughing, he said: "Why, papa, I was the peacock that answered you!"

MEMORANDUM CLOCK. It Helps the Busy Man to Keep His Appointments.

An Englishman has invented a memorandum clock, which will doubtless prove very valuable to the busy business man, who is eternally forgetting his appointments, etc. A mechanism is provided whereby the clock can be "loaded," as it were, with memorandum, which will only come into sight when the precise moment at which they are timed to appear arrives. Thus, by glancing at the clock, the busy man can tell at a glance what is to be done next.

LATEST WARTIME CONCEITS.

- July Novelities in Buttons, Buckles and the Like. The latest variation of the army button says the Jeweler's Weekly, is one with a hinged top, suitable for containing a photograph.
- A new garter buckle is a silver or gilt shield with crossed musket and American and Cuban flags flying from the barrels.
- A martial umbrella handle is in imitation of a sword hilt of gold or silver decorated with patriotic designs.
- A patriotic ring consists of three rows of sapphires, diamonds and rubies, forming the national colors.
- A patriotic silver spoon design is the American flag enameled in the bowl, with the coats of arms of the various states of the Union on the handle.
- A very pretty buckle is a silver gilt square with an enameled picture of the Maine and the American and Cuban flags.
- A lace pin design, with a United States and British flags crossed, and the staves connected by a wreath, is one of the latest of the war novelties.

Mount Pocono, June 31. THE Pocono Mountains have long enjoyed a reputation for healthfulness unsurpassed by any section of the country. All the conditions of climate, atmosphere and natural resources combine to sustain this claim. The mountains rise to a great height, overtopping by thousands of feet the lowlands, where disease and pestilence are bred. The season of 1898 opens July 5.



TRINITY CHURCH.

tain, in North Carolina. From the eminence, where a handsome depot has been erected, the view is one of wondrous beauty. Twenty miles east the Blue Ridge bounds the horizon, and the abrupt break at the Delaware Water Gap gives a glimpse of the vast region beyond, where tall upon hill sides away, like great broken billows of forest, embellished by interspersed islands of farms. The mountain front is ruggedly seamed and scarred with deep recesses, valleys and gulches, down which trickle, rush and leap the spring-fed tributaries of the Ananiamuk and of Pocono creek. Here and there bold spurs project far out from its front, like sentinels of a Spanish fortress; the noblest of these is Pocono Knob; to the west, whose sun-kissed summit is circled by frowning clouds. In the same direction we behold Swiftwater creek, meandering with erratic symmetry, its beautiful crystal waves harmoniously kissing its fringed banks, making glad the heart of the trout fisherman.

A TRINITY OF BLESSINGS. Surest climate, pure air and pure water form the trinity of blessings which have made the Pocono famous. The summer temperature is not only far lower than that of ordinary high ground, but it possesses a freshness and bracingness which seems intensified by the cheeriness of the sky and the translucency of the atmosphere. In vigor is the prime constituent of every breeze and the glow of health appears responsive to the touch of every mountain horn zephyr. The mornings and evenings are peculiarly delightful, and even in mid-summer blankets are indispensable portions of one's bed covering, and as twilight falls the older people gather round the crackling fires in the great open fire-places of the hotels. The change of temperature is noticeable the instant one sets foot on the ground, and the beneficial results manifest themselves as soon as the system becomes impregnated with the subtle incense of the mountain air. The results are particularly noticeable in the case of persons suffering from prostrations, due to overwork, care or illness. Incommodious fields of the demon of malaria-vanishes, hay fever lets go its hold when the genius of the air breathes upon it, and the sufferer from weak lungs finds to health and vigor on the reviving breath of the sweet mountain winds.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON. Persons of national distinction yearly visit the Pocono; today Joseph Jefferson and his two sons are camping here in Swiftwater creek, accompanied by Ed. Hooker, sr., and John Hamblin, both hotelmen, the latter a relative of the celebrated actor, Mr. Hooker a lifelong friend. It was here Jefferson, thirty-nine years ago, gave his first rehearsal of "Rip Van Winkle" in an old red barn, which, until recently, rested on a knoll overlooking Paradise Valley. "I was thirty-two at the time," said Mr. Jefferson, turning to the Tribune man, his gray eyes sparkling with the fire of youth. "I had \$20 in bank and two suits of clothes." Mr. Hooker here was the first man to criticize my interpretation of Rip Van Winkle, which he did severely, though benevolently. My first appearance was in Philadelphia at the old Walnut Street theatre, where the piece was given before a crowded play house." Mr. Jefferson arrives here every spring about May 1, remaining two months, when he goes to his summer home at Buzzard's Bay. The time touched the pianist takes especial delight in describing the