OUR PUZZLE CORNER


By Bruce Stuart

## LITTLE I UDDY



DASH DIXON



DETECTIVE RILEY


FACTS YOU NEVER KNEW!!

excerprs from
THE HISTORY
OI LUZERNE COU\{TYTY
By H. C. BRADSBY
(As auccessor to Mr. Ryman's "History
of Dallas The Post starts this week excerpts from H. ?. Bradsby's "History of Luzerne County," wich was published in 1893 in ChiBradsby's hory is interesting today as much for its quair views as for its historical value. -Editors)

Rich and betiful Luzerne County! On thy face the hills swling away in the blue distance at whose feet arehe valleys where the bright waters forever sin, their lullabies as the mountain
brook joins the vaey stream and both rush into the winding river $n$ its merry, ceaseless race to the sea.
When civilizec man first clambered up the across toward the faifamed Pocono, and caught a glimpse of what was estined to be one of the most historical places in fmerica, what grandeur and beauty of nature brok upon his vision. the new shining green leaves, the returning new
life on every hand and he birds flitting from frag, rant bower to bower add caroling to the limpid
blue skies their joyous eturn from the south, or if, as is more likely, in "tie mild September," when
the nuts are brown, the rapes purple, the sumac flaming its red, and from the clear cold brook reflecting the images of the tall mountain top, tho
is the entrancing vision of the Festival of the Foliage; in either, or in any case, what a panorama of loveliness greeted his wondering eyes.
He stops to breathe a moment and behind him,
to the right and left of him, bounded only by the to the right and left of him, bounded only by the beauties. Here was nature's master effort of wide peaceful and quiet beauty. Such rich coloring;
such blending of rainbows, brawling brooks and forest-covered hillside; such billows of flame, from the dark gorge to the end of vision in one ever un-
folding panorama, touched as is only possible by the master hand of God.
so restful, so witching to the human eye. Mo ful valleys, all crowned with flowers, brilliant liage, birds of song and silvery streams.

VIEW FROM THE EAST
$\qquad$ presented the famed Wyoming Val
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ Across there is "Prospect Rock" and from this look Range extends an hundred miles nearly parallel the Delaware and Susquehanna rivers-with every hand the magnificent landscapes th
The Susquil of northern Pens
Lackawanna gap, coming in through natrow de file in the mountain and passes out rough a lik
narrow way below Nanticoke gap, $t_{\text {tveling }}$
ance of near twenty miles.
The valley averages about three iles in width and the enclosing mountains are abou 1,000 feet
high on the eastern and about 800 feet C the western side. Then comes Wilkes-Barre $\mathrm{m}_{\text {intain }}$ to the south, fronting its bold face and almc in arti-
culate language saying, "Stop here." simply passed along the river up and don, while the rugged hills covering all south and sou'east of zens and the tireless hunter world and peeping in all about the southern Luzerne and here anthracite coal field of ity of nature, he has penetrated the bowel of the the world. came to bless the human race, and nature's most fugged and repelling face has proved to be one of the white man's eyes first beheld this favored spot thing of its inviting wealth County this was so valleys between the mountains were not onl, very they contained for the future agriculturist. H Had the beholder possessed the prophetic vision foo se
the incalulably rich mines beneath this fair the incalulably rich mines beneath this fair forface anticipated somewhat the change that 10 years
the magic touch of civilization, had in store $\begin{aligned} & \text { or this }\end{aligned}$ the magic touch of civilization, had in store or wonderland, could
al vision, think you?

