



to take the train from Mifflin to Lewistown, there being no road worthy of the name between the two towns, and the canal towpath having been left unrepaired since the time of the Johnstown flood, and the suggestion was made to us on this very trip, by a country resident not one hundred miles east of Mifflin.

What a treat we would have missed had we followed his well-meant but out-of-date recommendation!

The unspeakable stretch of loose stones and protruding ledges of rocks that was heretofore the only wagon-way between Mifflin and Lewistown, has been transformed almost entirely into a smooth stone road; on my several previous trips I had never come across but one buggy in this wilderness, and its owner was leading his horse by the head, evidently for the same reason that I was carrying mine on my shoulder at the time we

HARRISBURG TO LEWISTON, EN ROUTE TO PITTSBURG. A TRIP TAKEN BY THE WRITER WITHIN THE PAST THREE WEEKS. THE DOTTED LINE INDICATES THE ROUTE DESCRIBED.

commercial value of which is not to be belittled; would it could compare in natural beauty to its namesake in Harrisburg, and borrow some of the charms of those wooded mountains on both banks of the Susquehanna!

TRUTH'S HARD STRUGGLE.
The bigoted Britisher who wrote "North America" in 1862, and who was so blinded by his insular prejudice that in the two houses of the Pennsylvania Legislature he was unable to see any more than "one gentleman (a Senator) who looked like a Quaker, and even he was a very untidy Quaker," spoke in addition as follows:

"Nothing can be much uglier than the State House at Harrisburg, but it commands a magnificent view of one of the valleys into which the Allegheny Mountain is broken. Harrisburg is immediately under the range, probably at its finest point, and the railway running west from the town to Pittsburg, Cincinnati, and Chicago, passes right over the chain. The line has been magnificently engineered.

Half way up the ascent, take care to bear R. and presently we go down the other side of the mountain (beware of the ledges of rock lying across your way) to the railroad by the riverside at Speeceville flag station (12½ m.).

REED TOWNSHIP.
A notable township is the one we have just entered. It owns just half a hundred voters and the last census credited it with 267 inhabitants. You will in vain look within its boundaries for a minister, a Sunday school, a lawyer or a justice of the peace, for industrial works of any kind or for a place where intoxicating liquors can be had; on the other hand, if you were to search the records of the criminal court for the past twenty-five years you would find exactly one single case from this township.

A GLANCE ACROSS THE RIVER.
Three-quarters of a mile farther we cross the railroad and follow the canal once more. To enjoy comfortably the view of hustling Duncannon, at

HARRISBURG (See Trip No. 39)