

ments and to the compounds which they make certain names have been given, which have been so arranged as to assist the student as far as possible in obtaining information concerning the properties of the bodies and if a compound to tell the nature and proportion of the elements comprising it.

(For the SCIENTIST.)

A DAY IN THE DELLS OF THE WISCONSIN.

It was in the latter part of August, '82, that the writer, in company with a friend from Chicago, started out to visit some of the beautiful summer resorts of Wisconsin, and to see some of its romantic scenery. On board of a northern bound train on the St. Paul road we passed swiftly through the quiet lake-side towns till we came to Milwaukee. Here we rested for a while and refreshed ourselves, but not with lager beer, for which this city is most famous, and again we pushed onward towards the interior of the State till we found the handsome village of Oconomowoc nestling among the lakes and hills. Here we tarried for the night, taking up our quarters at a hotel large enough to accommodate a thousand guests. The next day found us at Kilburn City on the banks of the Wisconsin River. This is a pleasant burg, chiefly so on account of its picturesque location. But I hasten to the Dells. After enjoying another refreshing night's rest in a clear airy atmosphere which we found much more conducive to sleep than that of Chicago, we were up in the early morning and on board of a small river steamer bound for the Dells. These Dells, so attractive to tourists in these parts are nothing more than narrows in the river walled up on either side by high sandstone banks. The river, besides, is very crooked at

this point and the steamers wind backward and forward around sharp points as though they followed the track of a serpent. At a time before rail-roads were so numerous in this part of the country as they are now, great quantities of lumber were rafted down this river and I was shown many sharp, projecting rocks in these narrows where large numbers of lumbermen had met their doom. The current is very swift and the passage very dangerous, but I noticed that some lumber still seeks an outlet this way. At a bend in the river where the bank is low stands the Old Dells Tavern, now deserted, and looking more like a haunted house here in the midst of the forest than anything I have seen before. Marvellous are the stories still told about carousals which took place there when the lumber trade was booming. But the sound of mirth, and high dispute no longer disturb this quiet nook.

Another legend gives a name to the narrowest point of the river. About 1840 occurred here the famous Black Hawk war; and the story is that the doughty chief pursued by the pale-faced foe fled to the bend where the river was only 50 feet wide and made his pony leap to the opposite bank, and so escaped. The name of the place is Black's Hawk's Leap unto this day.

While I am about it I must tell you one more legend as briefly as possible. It adds much to such a trip to hear these legends, especially if you can believe them, and who could not if he heard the old river men tell them? A little north and east from the Dells is a most romantic spot called Devil's Lake. The surroundings are such that it seems as though the mountain had parted and the water flowed in to form the lake. The legend is this. The Indian chief had a very beautiful daughter whom no one was able to