

countries. In the deer parks we make the acquaintance of the most graceful and handsome of America's animals. In the pens beyond we find more savage creatures, coons, foxes, wild cats and numerous other denizens of the forests, both birds and beasts.

Beyond the pens and right at the lake front, we find a dancing pavilion where hops are given almost every day and evening. Retracing our steps we come to a large building which we enter and find ourselves in a settlement of very lively and sometimes noisy samians. There are large monkeys and small monkeys, short monkeys and long monkeys and, in short monkeys of all sorts and all sizes.

We have spent the day at Celoron very pleasantly thus far but something better is yet to come. The shades of

evening have fallen, the air ship has made its grand ascension and landed safely, people have been to supper and returned to the grounds and we are seated with a throng upon the benches near the band stand. Suddenly as if by magic, the whole park is

illuminated. The Phoenix wheel is ablaze with hundreds of lights, long lines of many colored incandescent lamps are festooned in every direction, now the famous Celoron Gold band located in the bonnet-shaped stand at one side of the grounds strikes up, and



[ABOVE] The Celoron Park dock of 1901. [BELOW] A turn-of-the-century look at Celoron Amusement Park. Far left is the Hoftus Photographic Gallery, the Celoron Theatre at left-center, the Phoenix Wheel. Right of that is the Hotel De Celoron with the Electric Fountain in front of it. The Band Shell and Concession Stands are at the far right.

