THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 21, 1896.



Written for The Tribune.

A surprise awaits the weary traveler

A surprise awaits the weary traveler at Lower Geyser Basin. After a long day's ride, and with the mind crowded with sight-seeing. It is a pleasure to find rest in a large, roomy hotel, such as is the Fountain hotel, capable of ac-commodating 250 guests and equal in all respects to the Mammoth. Upon entering its commodious office or reception room we find an enormous freplace and a huge back-log. The walls are ornamented with mounted heads of animals native to the park, among them elk, bison, deer, mountain sheep, buffaloes and even bears. With-in the room we found a numerous com-pany of enthusiastic guests. These of enthusiastic guests. pany of enthusiastic guests. These park hotels have large parlors and in-ner reception rooms, but they are usu-ally deserted by the lady guests, who prefer the comforts of the large office fireplace amid these curlosities and the numerous pictures which adorn the walls. A noticeable feature was the extendents in uniform From the head numerous pictures which adorn the walls. A noticeable feature was the attendants in uniform. From the head walter down the help were in full even-us the state of two miles, when we come to a terrace formation similar to those of Manmoth, where are a collection of hot springs of vari-ous hues. Near by is the "Pon Pon" ing dress.

Ing dress. This hotel is located on a plateau near Fountain geyser, the entire sur-face being covered with a white de-posit of lime which looks like a sheet stretched over several acres of ground. The general appearance of Lower Gey-ser Basin is far more pleasing than it is at the Norris. From the hotel ve-randa the sight of the vast expanse of plain and mountain is one of peace and content and even wonderment, as the countless pillars and clouds of steam from various geysers break the quiet

FIREHOLE VALLEY.

This is called Firehole valley, and This is called Firehole valley, and while like a valley we are a thousand feet higher than the summit of Mount Washington, or seven times higher in vertical height above sea level than is the city of Scranton or Honesdale. The real geysers, the geysers that are beau-tiful and grand, are found here and in Upper Geyser Basin and the valley of the Firehole river. As a matter of iact, there is nothing in the known world in phenomena of the geyser sort to equal what is found here. This Lower Geyser Basin covers an area of thirty Geyser Basin covers an area of thirty to forty square miles, contains twentyfive thousand acres, and in it are 623 hot springs, exclusive of seventeen geysers; while up and down this region are 1,093 hot springs and forty-three geysers. The central portion of this revsers. The central portion of this basin is nearly a level plateau six to seven miles wide and only partially seven miles wide and only partially timbered, the general elevation being 7,250 feet, while the slopes, which are heavily timbered, are from four hun-dred to eight hundred feet higher. Two

prominent peaks westward called Twin Buttes, overlook the entire basin. On arriving here and alighting from their carriages the tourists usually drop their baggage at the hotel and start out

their baggage at the hotel and start out to take in some of the sights before evening. The nearest and the principal attractions here are the Fountain Gey-ser. Mud Springs and Mammoth paint pots, located near the hotel. The first interesting group of springs we noticed. He at the foot of the bluffs, concealed from view by the trees. These are of great beauty. One is a white cavern, from which the water bubbles over black pebbles; another is a white that ind the diff-like sides, the hot water clear and tinted blue. There are thir-ty-six springs in this group but no gey-about a half mile beyond, covering six-

about a half mile beyond, covering sixteen acres, contains springs so deep that they cannot be measured, or have not been measured. The wealth of colors and the forms of the deposits about this group are remarkable.

ANOTHER LIST OF WONDERS, Fourth Day's Itinerary in Far-Famed Yellowstone Park. MARVELOUS SIGHTS DESCRIBED Scence That Impress the Observer with Senations of Profound Awe-Innumer-shie Gersers, Springs and Paint Pote-In World's Wonderland. cone to form a pot where it can boll and plop by itsef. This back is for the by sixty feet in extent, with a rim on

sides from four to nve teet in ht. Within this are scattered thirty to forty of these mud cones, aver-aging from two to three feet in height, into which, we imagine, the painter can dip his brush and see just the color can dip his brush and see just the coor-he woud use. As we gaze in mute ad-miration upon these huge steam-puffs we ask ourselves how many hundreds and thousands of centuries has this boling continued and wonder what the tremendous furnace that supplies the heat and steam can be.

height.

UPPER GEYSER BASIN. Returning from the round of the lowto upper geyser basin we resume our journey to upper geyser basin, a distance of ten miles. The drive is an intensely inter-esting one. We wind through the en-chanting valley of the Firehold river over Geyser Meadows for two miles,

GEVSERS' BUSY DAY.

We now cross the river and presently



CASTLE GEYSER.

group of small geysers, paint pots and mud springs of all colors. One is called "Petroleum," for oil is found floating upon the formation. Another is named the "Queen's Laundry," a clear spring high, which continues a half-hour. Its upon the formation. Another is named the "Queen's Laundry," a clear spring whose waters will almost instantly eruptions occur four times daily. Here cleanse even the dirtlest saddle blan-ket, when placed therein. Another is a surprise awaited us. As Grotto sub-sided our attention was called by our "Fairy Creek Falls," whose waters jump 250 feet over an adjacent cliff. Amidst these spouting, leaping won-ders all around, "Midway Geyser Ba-sin" is reached, a point half way to guide, Scott, to Old Buster, as Glant geyser was called, located about five hundred feet to our right, who was sending up a stream 250 feet skywards straight as an arrow, while in the foreupper geyser basin. This is also called "Hell's Half Acre," and here are the grandest hot springs in the world, and ground was Splendid, and across the river Beehive and Old Faithful, a half-mile distant, were all in action. Their Excelsior Geyser, the largest in the world. It is really a water volcano, for rumblings, groans and eruptions could be distinctly seen and heard. The imbe distinctly seen and heard. The im-agination can hardly picture a scene like this: five geysers in action at one and the same time. If ever there was a place on earth where the powers of the subterranean worlds have a chance to give full play to the forces that are at work there and show forth their tre-mendous power it is such that are set its cruptions are unlike a genuine geyser. Here is a vast seething cauldron close by the brink of the Firehold river. into which it pours 4,000 gallons a min the during non-eruptive periods. Its crater is a huge cavity measuring 200 by 350 feet, walled in by sides from 20 to 30 feet high. Its water is a deep blue tint, the surface being in constant mendous power, it is right here in Upper Geyser Basin. turmoil and the rising steam ever and anon scalding the incautious visitor. The equal of the overflow of hot water CLUSTERED MARVELS.

A word about this basin. This is the play ground of geysers. Large and small all are here. Right here are clouds of vapor hanging above; the earth trembles

comes "Gem Pool," near the roadside, amid a group of six. The reflection from this group beggars description. At "Diah Pan Pool" the formation is a bright red, while the bubbling hot water is of a milky hue. On the left is a pool and cave called "Devil's Cave." Artemesia geyser comes next, and is the most highly colored spot in the basin. It is located on the banks of the Firehole river and has a crater sixty feet in diameter and plays to the height of 150 feet, for ten minutes' du-ration. The next half mile brings us to "Morning Glory Spring." a silent pool twenty feet in diameter, delicately colored and very transparent. One says, "The purity of heaven is reflected within the bosom of its delicately col-ored walls." Near to the Morning Glory are the Tan and Morriar sevares. The formation side the severe on this det with these formation of the formation of the formation of the formation of the senter of the severe severe of the severe of VOLCANIC PANORAMA.

within the bosom of its delicately col-ored walls." Near to the Morning Glory are the Fan and Mortar geysers. The former has an eruption every eight hours of seventy feet high, lasting ten minutes. It spouts obliquely through two pink-colored crater orifices, spreading out in fan-shaped jets. The Mortar re-sembles that peculiar piece of military ordnance from which it derives its name and plays every eight hours for six minutes to the height of sixty feet. Next in order is the Riverdide, which From the rustic verands of our lunch From the rustic verands of our lunch cabin we count nearly a score of these active geysers and hot springs. They are Old Falthful. Castle, Beehive, Giant, Giantess, Grotto, Grand, Ob-long, New Crater, Splendid, Comet. Sawmili, Lion, Lioness, etc. These, as before stated, are scattered over the surface of the basin, but chiefly along the river bank. While all these are of extreme interest to all visitors, Old Faithful is the favorite, with Castle a

six minutes to the height of sixty feet. Next in order is the Rivervide, which we fortunately found in action and of which we secured two Lundelius pho-tographs. This geyser was of special interest. It lays close to the water's edge with two chimney-like craters; its eruptions occur regularly every eight hours and last fifteen minutes. throwing an arching column to the Faithful is the favorite, with Castle a good second and the others in the orgood second and the others in the or-der above named. Old Faithful is rightly named, for he can be depended upon to play every sixty-five minutes, regular as clock-work. Even two minutes before an explosion you can climb up to his cra-ter and look down his gaping, boiling throat with the assurance that he will not shout until the warning signal is throwing an arching column to the height of 100 feet, forming a complete rainbow, the effect of which the reader may imagine. Its immense discharge enters the already hot Firehole river.

three minutes and with repeated ex-plosions for five minutes longer. Here let me say, no one can look upon Old Faithful in action for the first time Without emotion. Old Faithful is located about a thouold Faithful is located about a thou-sand feet south from the hotel on a mound of geyserite built up by depos-its of lime from its overflow. His base is 150 by 215 feet, the top 20 by 50 feet, the whole rising about twelve feet above the level surroundings. His

GOOD SHORT STORIES.

GOOD SHORT STORIES. Ex-Congressman John S. Wise, of Vir-sina, tells Major Handy this story: Im-mediately after the war a prominent Re-publican, having in view an investment in Virginia, went to Madison Court House in that state with Frederick Douglass as brought them in contact with a certain colonel Diswiddle, a Virginia gentleman of the old school. Mr. Wise's friend said: "Colonel Diswiddle, allow me to intro-duce my friend, Mr. Frederick Doughlass. "Au must have heard of him." "The colonel put his hands behind him as Mr. Douglass, stapped forward and ex-tended his. "Douglass," said the Virgin-int, "I am glad to see you. But you will be old elave owners." "Ac certainly," said Douglass, "I am an excluse and I know the prejudices of the old slave owners." There was acome further conversation of the old dominion. "By the way, colo-the old centleman hestinted, cleared his, "Douglass," With the direction of the old continion: "By the way, colo-the old centleman hestinted, cleared his, "The old gentleman hestinted, cleared his, "Action to reflex to the a drink. I don's in the old centleman hestinted, cleared his, "Action of the old dominion of the old my life never to reflex to the a drink. I don's ind if I do."

COMPETITION SET IN:

Competition set in: She (to your poet)-How much do you get for your poems, Charlle? Charlle (with pride)-From a pound to thirty shillings. She-Well, isn't that very little Charlle? I see that Sir Walter Scott got five hun-dred pounds for one of hiz. Charlle-Yes; but, you see, writing poet-ry isn't the business it used to be. There's too much competition.-Tid-Bits.

too much competition. - rid-East. Senator John Wilson, of Washington, travels over 2,000 miles to Washington, and he spenda every hour of the long journey in thinking up new storlas. Here is one which he tells on himself. "I was coming across Montana," said he, "and in the sleeping car were a cou-ple of western fellaws who evidently took me for a tenderfoot. I could over-hear them stringing out great storles of their hair-breadth escapes and about the terrible ferocity of the Indians, to say nothing of savage encounters with the grigzly bear. Every once in awhile they would glance around to ese if I was listening, and when they thought they had me well booked they chuckled to themselves. throat with the assurance that he will not spout until the warning signal 1.5 given, which is simply the water boil-ing up in the cone to the brim, when for a minute he gives some prelimi-nary splashes or spurts and then shoots into the air in one single col-umn two feet in diameter for 150 feet, where it remains stationary for about three minutes and with scenet dex

had me well booked they chuckled to themselves. "Then I took a hand in the game. I told them that I had had one or two es-capes myself. I described how I had been out hunting in Montana when I saw some Indians behind me. I spurred my horse and fairly flew. The chase grew hotter and hotter. Before me was a hill, I said and I felt that perhaps if I could reach that hill I could escape. For ten min-utes I dwelt on the anxiety I felt to reach it, and then, as I flew up its steep banks. I told them that I was suddenly con-fronted with a precipice 800 feet high. In-dians were in the rear of me. What could I do? I policed that as I paused to let the full effect of the situation dawn of my hearers they were breathless with eager interest." "And you escaped?" said one of them anxiously. crater has an oblong opening two by six feet inside and four by eight feet outside. His throat is of a dark yellow or rusty color. The formation is com-posed of several layers of deposits. like terraces, which are full of shallow pools. The water in some of these pools is clear as crystal, in others it is covered with crude petroleum. The edges are beautifully beaded and fret-

ted as if strung with amber brads and pearls, and their bottoms show dell-

"And you escaped?" said one of them anxiously. "I didn't escape at all," I said, with a good deal of scorn. "I just laid right down and the Indians killed me and then they scalpel me and they buried me right on the edge of the cliff. "One of the men looked at me a minute in supreme disgust. 'If you will get off at the next station,' he said. 'I will thrash you within an inch of your life.'"-Wash-ington Post. cate tints of rose , white, saffron and orange. This wonderful freak of na-ture gives its exhibitions day and night through rain or shine, in winter or summer, and has for ages, without

GOLDEN MISSILES:

Here is certainly A strange paradox: We best love Dame Fortune When she gives us rocks. —Detroit Free Press.

Ex-Congressman Yoder, of Ohio, in com

when the eruption takes place. Gen-eral Sheridan's men in 1882 found that linen and cotton fabrics were uninjur-ed by the action of the water, but woolen clothes were torn to shreds. The "Castle Geyser" is at once recog-

nized as the most prominent object here with respect to the size of its cone; ev-erything about it while giving it an air of conspicuousness, indicates that it is one of the oldest active geysers in the It well deserves its name, for it strongly resembles the rain of an an-clent stronghoid. Its imposing bulk is composed of layer after layer of gey-serife 100 feet in length by 75 feet in width. The broken condition of its

A SCHOOL GIRL'S ESCAPE GIVEN UP TO DIE BY FIVE PHYSICIANS At Last, with but a Grain of Faith, Her Mother Administered a New Remedy and She is Cured.

From the Union, Port Jervis, N. T.





FOUNTAIN GEYSER.

But on a small geyserite ridge facing the hotel, a third of a mile distant, is the hotel, a third of a mile distant, is the "Fountain Geyser," a typical exam-ple of a first-class geyser in fact. This is the first one of real magnitude the tour-ist meets. It is reached by a board walk mainly, while planks cover the streamlets, which constantly overflow the formation. It was our good fortune to witness the fountain in action several times during our two days' stay in this section--in the edge of the evening as the sun sank below the horizon; at mid-night, when reflected by the moon's rays; and at sun rise, when the white steam columns rose skyward sixty feet, in the mellow glow of the morning, and also from the hotel veranda, where we secured valuable photographs. Before the midnight eruption there was a great noise whi. Wakened the sisted about fifteen minutes; then all

lasted about fifteen minutes; then all was quiet for two hours. These noises are like the distant restlessness of a

was quiet for two hours. These houses are like the distant restlessness of a menagerie of wild beasts or the grumb-ling 'ones of enraged elephants. The Fountain geyser has by its own overflow built up a formation about seventy-five feet high, covering many acres in extent. It is well named, for it is more like a beautiful fountain, de-signed to ornament the hill in front of the Fountain hotel, than like a water volcano throwing off its surplus water out of a crater in a hap-hazard way. In the center is a pool thirty-five feet in diameter and from its many vents hot steam and water continually flow. On the one side is a mound of beaded geyserite: on the other a large pool to receive the overflow of the crater. The cone is a rim-like formation built up to receive the overflow of the crater. The cone is a rim-like formation built up to a height of three or four feet. The geyser can be relied upon to spout with great force every two or three hours from ten to fitteen minutes. Indica-tions of eruption are when both pool and crater are full of water to the rim. After the flow it falls eighteen inches below. Next to the Fountain geyser, near to the edge of the terrace, is a group of springs depositing ferric acid so very abundantly that the ground appears to be deluged in blood. A pe-culiar feature nearby is "Tidal Pool" spring, where the water rises and falls

Excelsior in action, but others say its eruptions are simply terrifying; that it throws out tons of rocks from 5 to 100 pounds in weight like those from an exploding mine. The noise of its roar can be heard for miles around. When in action it throws a column of water from 50 to 75 feet in diameter 250 to 309 feet high, doubling the volume of the water in the Firehold river, which is a swift running hot river 100 feet wide. While a glance into this guide feet wide. while a glance into this guif causes a shudder, it does not convey the idea of a region of torment, as does Norris Geyser Basin, still, as the writer can affirm, it is a sufficiently awe-inspiring experience to stand at the verge of the steaming chasm upon a hollow crust which projects over it, and peer down

into the depths of the infernal regions. As a dynamic agent, it has no equal in the park. the park. But situated within 300 feet of Ex-celsior, the reverse picture is found in "Prismatic Lake," which is appropri-ately named from the brilliant tints of its water. This alie is 250 by 350 feet Its water. This are is 250 by 360 feet in area and the steam constantly arises from its surface. In the center of it the water is a dark blue, changing into green towards the edge, and surround-ing the edge of the basin a yellow tint. fading into an orange. Outside of the rim is a brilliant red deposit, which shades into purples, browns, grays, etc. The depths and richness of the colors here cannot be exaggerated. The temperature is about 146 degree Fahren-

Just above, within 100 feet, is another bolling spring with dark blue water, called "Turquois;" it measures 100 by 100 feet and rivals Prismatic lake in the beauty of its coloring. Near at hand are "Chalk Vats," bubbling and spurting their mushy compound, which vaing their mushy compound, which va-ries in color from a snowy while to a bright pink. This basin contains hun-dreds of smaller springs. Passing on to Upper Geyser Basin. the visitor is never out of sight of these wonderful waterworks. They are located at ev-ery turn and add picturesqueness to the landscape.

BISCUIT BASIN.

below. Next to the Fountain geyser, near to the edge of the terrace, is a group of springs depositing ferric acid so very abundantly that the ground appears to be deluged in blood. A pe-culiar feature nearby is "Tidal Pool" spring, where the water rises and falls with the tide. MAMMOTH PAINT POTS. Some 400 feet to the right of the Fountain,separated by a frings of trees, is located the most remarkable mud The first important feature en route

We were not so fortunate as to see the air is heavy with suppures fumes, and vegetable life is extinct. It is trian-gular in form and embraces an area of four square miles. Here are 440 hot springs and twenty-six active geysers. ed with strange rumblings; cone renders possible an easy ascent to Ten of these are the largest ever dis-covered, "beside of which those of Iceland are triffing."

believe, can be seen on so grand a scale, such clear evidence of dying volcanic action." Lord Dunraven says that a view of Firehold valley gave him the improvident that some modem click had impression that some modern cities had been overwhelmed and had so lately sunk amid flames into the bowels of the earth, that the smoke of their ruins

was still ascending through heaps of smouldering ashes. Mr. O. D. Wheel-er says: "The trumpeting of these subterranean monsters bring to mind a herd of mammoth elephants, deep within a pool, spouling water and emitting grunts of joy and satisfaction." Dr. H. M. Field says: "Here the Under World is all allve. The hammer of Vulcan is ever ringing in the cavern in which he forges his thunderbolts, and if it be not fire and smoke that issue from the earth, there is a constant letting off of steam, with a throwing up of great columns, like water spouts in the ocean, the signs and proofs of the tre-mendous forces that are working far down in this terrestrial sphere." TROUT IN HOT WATER.

Our attention was called to the fact, that most of these powerful geysers are close to the river, and on both bankssave "Old Faithful," which has a commanding position at the southern ex-tremity of the Park-with numerous foot-bridges affording access from side to side. So much hot water is ejected 150 from these subterranean ventholes that the Firehold river is always of a high temperature, and yet delicious troui are caught in these warm waters. We are now in the midst of these eruptive wonviolence large columns of water are thrown from 100 to 150 feet high, last-ing a half hour. Castle was more in-

trials of power were the delight of the small boy. A quarter of a mile drive brings us to our hotel, or lunch station, which is so located as to com-mand a view of the basin and the tour-ist can sit on the shaded porch and take in the whole panoramic display. spiring to us than was Old Faithful. It was our pleasure to see the Castle twice in action, and to photograph it

its summit by a series of rough steps, which we scaled and found to be twenty feet across. The opening at the top of the crater is three feet in diameter, quite round, and is lined with a forma-tion of bright orange color. Steam is always escaping from it and before eruptions, which occur once in twenty-four or thirty hours, deafening sounds are heard far down the throat of the crater, a fearful roaring like the ocean which can be heard miles distant. Meanwhile, the ground trembles as from an earthquake; then with great

money and without price.

money and without price. Between the four eruptions that we witnessed this day we inspected the formation and secured fragments of the same and some bf its boiling, scald-ing water, which was 200 digrees F. besides photographs, as mementoes of our visits. Old Faithful is sometimes decreded by heing medics a laundar of

degraded by being made a laundry of, Garments placed in the crater when

quiet are ejected thoroughly washed

CASTLE GEYSER.

park.

A HISTRIONIC PLAINT:

"I've lost my diamonds o'er and o'er," Exclaimed the leading lady; "And yet they mention, as before, My art as something shady.

"Quite frequent has my divorce Been noted in the papers, Yet critics speak in inguage coarse Of my insipid capers.

"A cigarette I've boldly smoked, And frisked a shapely stocking; In desperation 1 have Joked In ways the some called shocking.

"No promise of reward I see For all this toil exacting. One last resort remains to me: I think Fill study acting." -Washington Star.

An Anxious Customer.

John Potts-Are you the medium who advertises to unite the separared? Medium (proudly)-I never fall. John Potts-I wish you would connect me with the \$100 I got separated from last night.-Life.

LONGING FOR THE OTHER ONE.

Sweet little moid with winsome eyes That laugh all day through the tangled

hair. Gazing with baby looks so wise Over the arm of the oaken chair: Dearer than you is none to me. Dearer than you is none to me. Since in your laughing face I see Eyes that tell of another one.

Here where the firelight softly grows. Sheltered and safe, and snug and warm, What to you is the wind that blows. Driven the sleet of the winter storm 'Round your head the ruddy light Glints on the gold from your tresses snup.

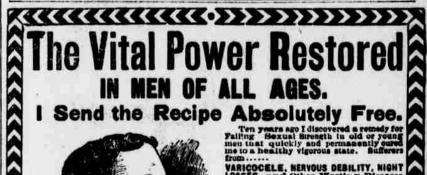
spun, But deep is the drifting snow tonight Over the head of the other one.

Hold me close as you eagerly stand, Watching the dying embers shine; Then I shall feel another hand That nestled once in this hand of mine; Poor little hand, so cold and chill. Shut from the light of stars and sun. Clashing the withered roses still That hide the face of the sleeping one

Laugh, little maid, while laugh you may. Sorrow comes to us all, I know; Better, perhaps, for her to stay Under the drifting robe of snow; Sing while you may your baby songs, Sing till your baby days are done, But, oh, the ache of the heart that longs

Night and day for the other one! -The Bookman.

Securing a horse and buggy at Port Jervis, the writer was soon at the honse of Mr. Joseph Lozier in Sparrowbush. A friend accompanied him with his kodak, hoping to secure some snap shots of interest while on the trip or at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lozier. Mr. Lozier was at his work in the tannery, where he has been a respected employe for



VARICOCELE, NERVOUS DEBILITY, NIGHT LOSSES, and Other Westing Diseases should write to me for advice. They been a close student for many years of the subject of westness in men and size the discovery c, this remarkable remedy Theye received ~ ~ ~ TEN THOUSAND TESTIMONIALS ٠

V

DURING 1895. from young and old ment testimonials that ring with peniet testimonials that are a grateful acknowledgement of life long suf-fering finally conquered. They tell of a bighted life turned to gladness; of hollow, guant faces rounded out, hiersed lustrelies eyes restinded with the fire of health and restored manhowd. They speak a thousand times louder than I can of the wonderfully curative properties of the vital Power Re-storative Remedies.

KNOW THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF MEN today suffering from Varia and other wasting diseases, who for lack of courage to seek roles are screety and diverses, who for lack of courage to seek roles are screety and diverses in the point where a cure is suble. Why put it off: Why hope against fate? Why not act NOW? Too bashful to see too the number provide the subject deeply and diacovered a but most remarkably successful remedy that course the subject deeply and diacovered a and of older men or reputable physicians I investigated the subject deeply and discovered a pre-but most remarkantly successful remedy that completely circid me, and fully developed from a shrunken, summed condition to natural strength and size. I want every young or old man to know about it. I take a personal interest in each case and see need bestingt to write me as all communications are belid strictly confidential. I send the se of this remedy absolutely free of cost. Do not put it off but write me fully at send the THOMAS SLATER, BOX 2177, FAMOUS KALAMAZOO CELERY, KALAWAZOO, WICH. See. EVERY WOMAN times needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless and the purest drugs should be used. If you want the best, get Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills

They are prompt, sale and certain in result. The genetice (Dr. Peni's) never dis notal. Sent anywhere, \$1.00. Address PRAL Massessim Co., Cleveland, O. For sale by JOHN H. PHELPS, Pharmaolat, oor. Wyeming Avenue and Spruce Street, Soranton Pa.

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And the state of t	DRY GOODS, MILLINERY, ETC. The Fashion, 808 Lackawanna avenue.	Fritz G. W., 410 Lackawanna. Keller & Harris, 117 Penn.	CARRIAGE REPOSITORY. Blume, Wm. & Son, 522 Sprace.	CARPETS AND WALL PAPER.	Raub, A. R., 425 Spruce.	Parter, E. R., 321 Spruce
Rebinson, E. Sons, 435 N. Seventh.		WINES AND LIQUORS.	HOTELS.	Inglis, J. Scott, 419 Lackawanna.	DRUGGISTS. McGarrah & Thomas, 209 Lackawanna.	Caryl's Dining Rooms, 605 Linden.
Robinson, Mina, Codar, cor. Alder.	PLUMBING AND HEATING. Howley, P. F. & M. T., 231 Wyoming ave.	Walsh, Edward J., 32 Lackawanna.	Scranton House, near depot	GENERAL MERCHANDISE	Lorentz, C., 418 Lacka;, Linden & Wash, Davis, G. W., Main and Market,	TRUSSES, BATTERIES AND RUBBER
CHINA AND GLASSWARE.		LEATHER AND FINDINGS	MILLINERY & FURNISHING GOODS.	Osterhout, N. P., 110 W. Market. Jordan, James, Olyphant.	Bloes, W. S., Peckville, Davies, John J., 106 S. Main,	GOODS. Benjamin & Benjamin, Franklin & Sprice
TOTE AND CONFECTIONERT	GROCERS. Kelly, T. J. & Co., 14 Lackawanna.	Williams, Samuel, 221 Spruce.	Brown's Bee Hive, 224 Lacks.	Barthold, E. J., Olyphant.	CARRIAGES AND HARNESS	MERCHANT TAILOR
Williams J. D. & Bro. Hit Laoks	Megargal & Connell, Franklin avenue. Porter, John T., 26 and 28 Lackawanna.	BOOTS AND SHOES. Goldsmith Bros., 304 Lackawanna.	City and Suburban.	CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER Snook, S. M., Olyphant.	Simwell, V. A., 515 Linden.	Roberts, J. W., 128 N. Main.
FLOUR FEED AND GRAIN.	Rice, Levy & Co., 30 Lackawanna.	WALL PAPER, ETC	ATHLETIC GOODS AND BICYCLES.	PAINTS AND WALL PAPER	PAWNBROKER.	PIANOS AND ORGANS
Matthews, C. P. Sons & Co., M Lacks. The Wester Mill Co., 67-6 Lacks.	HARDWARE.	Ford, W. M., 120 Penn.	Florey, C. M., 222 Wyoming.	Winke, J. C., 315 Penn.	Green, Joseph, 107 Lackawanna.	Stelle, J. Lawrence, 30 Spruce.
PAINTS AND SUPPLIES.	Connell, W. P. & Sons, 118 Penn. Foote & Shear Co., 119 N. Washington.	CANDY MANUFACTURERS.	HARDWARE AND PLUMBING	TEA. COFFEE AND SPICE.	CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE	DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, CHOES, HARDWARE
lionoine & Mellee, 305 Apruss.	Hunt & Connell Co., 48 Lackswanns.	Seranton Candy Co., 12 Lackawanna, 3	Gunster & Forsyth, 27 Penn.	Grand Union Tea Co., 108 S. Main.	Harding, J. L., 215 Lackswanns.	Mulley, Ambrose, triple stores, Previdence,

ders, and are prepared for most any surprise that awaits the tourist. These sights carry us back to our boyhood days, when rival fire engines in their