A CALIFORNIA CARNIVAL

A Battle of Flowers, and the "Lands of the Sun."

LA FIESTA DE LOS ANGELES

It Is Becoming the Absorbing Topic of Conversation Among the Residents of the Southeastern Corner of the United States.

Los Angeles, Cal., March 28.—The inauguration of a series of annual festivals in this interesting section, so rich in historical reminiscences and picturesque associations, was a happy thought. Nature had done enough for Southern California, but entertainment for the visitor was somewhat lacking.

THE FLORAL PARADE.

Now, one may spend several months in taking in the various fiestas and carnivals of California. Santa Barbara has its flower carnival; Paradena, its tournament of roses, Riverside, its orange day; San Bernardino has an entertainment of its own, and even Phoenix, in Arizona, is coming to the front this month with an elaborate Midwinter carnival which will attract many visitors from this section. Then, the cities in Central and Northern California caught the infection, so that there will soon be a round of festivities covering the entire year, each affair being distinct from the others in its local coloring.

THE CITY TRANSFORMED.

The scene during the fiesta of last year will not soon be forgotten by those who were so fortunate as to witness it. The City of the Angels was transformed as if by magic from a mere earthly habitation of wood, brick and stone, suited to the needs of the sober, work-a-day world, to a fairy realm, instinct with the glowing brilliancy of the southland and rioting with all the tropical luxuriance of color that adorns this land of olive blended with the gold of the orange and the burning ruby of the wine in great sweeps of color that enfolded the entire city. Palm leaves spread their lusty breadth along the avenues, and refreshed the sight with their cool green, while in the midst of this splendor of the tropics a hint of other climes was given in the feathery wreaths of evergreen that filled the air with the aromatic fragrance of the northern forests.

Under the sunny southern sky, the effect was indescribably brilliant. Many of the schemes of decoration were very daring, and nearly all were effective. The colors of La Fiesta were everywhere—gay canopies and awnings shaded the sidewalks, and bold sweeps of the brilliant drapery adorned the facades of nearly all the large buildings. The official colors of the Fiesta are red, green and yellow, an appropriate combination, signifying the olive, the orange and wine, three of the leading products of Southern California.

WILL SURPASS IT.

Beautiful and interesting as the Fiesta of 1895 was, that of the present year promises to far surpass it. The management is in the hands of a committee of representative citizens chosen from the three leading mercantile associations of Los Angeles, the Chamber of Commerce, the Board of Trade and the Merchants' association. A much larger sum of money for expenses has been obtained than was collected last year, the citizens of Los Angeles showing great liberality, as they usually do when it is a question of advertising the interests of the beautiful city of which they are so justly proud.

The street decorations this year will be more elaborate and artistic than ever before, including a number of triumphal arches at the principal

SPANISH CABELLEROS.

street intersections, with palm leaves and other foliage and flowers.

On April 21, which is not counted as one of the regular Fiesta days, the preliminary ceremonies will take place. In the afternoon, the heralds, picturesquely attired in appropriate costumes, together with the advance guard of the Queen of the Fiesta, will arrive on the scene. The queen is chosen from among the most beautiful and graceful of the society ladies. She is richly attired in royal robes and attended by a retinue of maids of honor, composed of young ladies of Los Angeles and neighboring towns. On the evening of that day, the queen will appear to her loyal subjects at the Pavilion, where the opening ceremonial of the Fiesta will take place.

STREET PARADE.

On the afternoon of the following day, April 22, which marks the real beginning of the Fiesta, there will be a street parade in honor of the queen. It will be composed of a great variety of floats, indicative of the prosperity of this section; also, Spanish caballeros on prancing steeds, in picturesque Mexican costumes; a military display; Indians from the surrounding country and Arizona; and the Chinese procession, furnished by the Chinese merchants of Los Angeles. This Chinese parade has been hitherto the most brilliant and picturesque feature of all the glittering pageant of La Fiesta, the celestials turning out in royal style. The barbaric splendor of their parade was most imposing, not a scrap of tinsel or cheap, gaudy material being used. The exquisite embroideries of gold, silver and bronze and the gay silken draperies and garments were of the finest texture and richest material. It was like a bit of the "Arabian Nights" dropped bodily into the busy, bustling western world.

In the evening of that day, there will be a grand concert at the Pavilion.

On the afternoon of April 23, athletic performances will take place at the Athletic park, including interesting Indian races and games, and a tournament. In the evening the great illuminated street pageant, one of the leading features of this year's carnival, will be witnessed. The management devoted much anxious thought to the selection of an appropriate and interesting topic upon which to found this pageant. The subject selected was chosen by a

"LANDS OF THE SUN."

Los Angeles lady, and will prove a most effective one, beside being exceedingly appropriate. It is "The Lands of the Sun." Southern California is pre-eminently the land of sunshine and flowers. Hence, it is fitting that the two leading features of the Fiesta should have reference to the sun and the floral kingdom. An old Spanish writer has said that "Los paises del sol dilatan el alma,"—"The lands of the sun expand the soul." With those countries in which the sun has played a prominent part—with Persia, Egypt, Hindostan, Spain, and elsewhere—this pageant will deal. The numerous floats are being constructed in a most artistic and elaborate manner, by a master of this line of work. When resplendent with burnished gold and colors, and surrounded by historical figures correctly costumed, they will certainly present a spectacle of wonderful and impressive magnificence under the brilliant electric lights.

CHILDREN'S DAY.

On the afternoon of April 24, there will be a children's entertainment and a parade of children's floats, with a flag-raising in Central park, on a great liberty pole 150 feet high, erected for the occasion. The evening of that day will be devoted to the grand masquerade ball at the Pavilion. Last year, a most brilliant scene was presented at this ball, held in the large Pavilion, which is transformed into a perfect bower, the wood-work of the interior, including the roof, being smothered in ivy interspersed with palm leaves and combinations of delicate flowers, together with the ever-present fiesta colors, red, green and yellow.

On the afternoon of the closing day of the Fiesta, April 25, take place the celebrated floral parade and battle of flowers, which, to a majority of the visitors from colder climes, is the most interesting feature of the carnival. It is, indeed, a wonderful sight, and one that is alone worth a trip to Los Angeles to enjoy. Imagine several miles of vehicles of every description, from a child's goat cart to a big six-horse tally-ho coach, all decorated in a most lavish and artistic manner with every variety of flower and foliage that grow so luxuriantly in Southern California. The bodies of the vehicles, the wheels, the harness, and every part to which a flower can be attached thus decorated, so that the carriages look like moving bowers of beauty. As a rule, each driver selects some particular variety of flower, all attempting to outvie the others and win one of the prizes offered for the most tastefully-decorated vehicles of each class. Even the mounted policemen, who lead the procession, have their horses and saddles decorated with flowers. The drivers and riders in the procession are dressed in brilliant harmony with the decorations. Among the much-admired features of last year's floral parade was an Irish jaunting car, decorated in green and white colors—smilax and calla lilies. There was a float dedicated with 1,500 of these delicate lilies. One four-horse coach was absolutely covered from stem to stern with roses of the choicest varieties, the occupants of the coach being attired in Louis XV costumes. A six-horse coach was completely covered with sweet peas, relieved by tracings of smilax. It was accompanied by two outriders and a bugler. A victoria was decorated with orange-colored marigolds, the harness trappings and reins being wrapped in orange-colored ribbon. On one T cart, the decorations consisted entirely of pampas plumes. It would, however, be impossible in this limited space to even enumerate the great variety of attractive features included in this floral parade, which is likely to be exceeded in beauty this year.

The evening of this day winds up with a grand parade and carnival of maskers on the principal streets. Thousands of citizens, male and female, attired in grotesque and picturesque costumes and masks, promenade up and down the leading thoroughfares, indulging in lively but good-natured raillery and humorous sallies. It is an occasion upon which everybody relaxes and everything "goes."

THE CRIME MICROBE.

From the Philadelphia Record.

The Crime Microbe has turned plunger in this Christian country here of late and is going it with deadlier effect than a squadron armed with machetes. Drastic remedies would, at first glance, appear to be in order; but a long course of moral sanitation will in the end prove more effective. Neighborhood work in the cause of decency is needed constantly. Every village, town and city should seek to keep itself morally clean and the innumerable bacilli of evil doing may thus be sterilized spot by spot.

BRICKS OF GLASS.

A Couple of Interesting Samples from Europe.

From the Philadelphia Record.

Some samples of Talconnier's brown glass bricks at the Franklin Institute have attracted much attention. These have been used in France and Germany for more than five years, and should not be confounded with the solid blocks of glass formerly used with little success for similar purposes. Falconnier's blown glass bricks are very light and very strong. They are, in fact, hollow chambers, so shaped as to facilitate their being put together like other building blockss, and are laid so as to present an ornamental appearance. Made in this fashion the bricks fill successfully the part of double windows, with an air chamber incased in a double glass wall, and they are consequently an efficient preservative against cold as well as against heat, and good insulators of dampness and noise.

The bricks are hermetically sealed while yet hot, thereby preventing foreign substances or dust from soiling the interior, and they are then annealed to increase their powers of resistance. The laying of the bricks is plain bricklayers' work the vaults being constructed over a center of wood, heavy lime mortar or light cement mixed with fine sand being used after the whole width of the joint around the brick has been covered with a layer of sizing of a light tint, that can be varied according to taste, so as to obtain nice effects of changing colors, if desired. The glass bricks, it is said, are used with good results in the construction of greenhouses and conservatories, as they retain the stored heat for a long time; consequently a considerable economy of fuel is realized.

Uniformed colored porters are in charge of day coaches to show all attention to the passengers on the Nickel Plate Road. **

WORLD OF LETTERS.

AN ARMFUL OF NOVELS.

For an ex-minister, it must be admitted that S. R. Crockett possesses an uncommonly intimate familiarity with the ways and means of society's nether half. In "Cleg Kelly" (New York: D. Appleton & Co.) he has given us a Celtic Chimmie Fadden, with something more than the American Chimmie's proficiency in slang, proneness to mischief and expertness in the tricks of slumdom, and perhaps, too, with a finer vein of underlying character, when once it is fairly reached, ter, when once it is fairly reached. Cleg's father is a burglar; his mother, while she lives—which, owing to husbandly abuse, insufficient food and general misery, isn't long—a patient, long-suffering, deceived woman, and his daily companions the leather-lunged bipedal terriers and toughs of the seamy portion of modern Edinburgh. Reared in such an environment one would naturally expect Cleg Kelly to go quickly to the prison or the gallows. That is probably what Mr. James, otherwise known to the scholars of Hunker court Sunday school, over which he presided, as "Pund o' Cannles" Lugton, thought when one Sunday Cleg, in response to some conventional religious instruction, blurted out: "It's all a dumb lie—God's dead!" And for a time Cleg gave high promise of fulfilling this matter-of-course destiny, especially after he had found out what a worthless scoundrel his father was. But he didn't. He confounded the probabilities by developing, with much intervening wealth of amusing circumstances, into a first rate citizen, pranky and fun-loving to the last, but at bottom as true and as sound as gold. In the depicting of this character, and of the host of other persons, good, bad and indifferent, who figure from time to time in the book's four hundred pages, Mr. Crockett has revealed anew his superb sense of humor, his grasp upon humanity and his freedom from time-honored trammels. The reader who takes up this novel must not expect to read anything resembling anything else in the whole realm of fiction; but he must expect to keep the book before him until he shall have exhausted the very last page, for there's no laying it down unfinished.

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We have received from Dodd, Mead & Co., New York, a copy of "Dedora Heywood," by Gertrude Smith, which is so well reviewed in the New York Tribune that we cannot do better than to copy what that journal says. It speaks of Miss Smith's little story—there are only 15,000 words to it, all told—as a portrayal of "the tragic consequences of unorthodoxy in a small New England town," and continues:

Socially speaking, fate did not smile on Dedora from the time she returned to her native village after a six months' visit to the city. The city had had its effect on her manner of dress, but more particularly it left its mark on her religious beliefs. Formerly she held with Brother Bowan that God presented Himself chiefly as the avenger, as the God of condemnation and anger. When she returned from the city she scandalized the minister by asserting that she had suffered a change of heart, in consequence of which she was forced to deny that the conception of the Almighty as the God of Love admitted the idea of the power of evil. "You have become a Universalist," observes Brother Bowen. And Dedora does not deny the charge. The social complications to which this change of faith lead, are sketched by Miss Smith with considerable skill and originality, despite the constant suggestion that she is encroaching on ground already occupied by Miss Wilkins. The romantic element is supplied in the person of one David, a transcendental dreamer, whose religion is a matter of forests, spring flowers and nature generally. He has wanted to marry Dedora for a long while, but she has steadily refused him on the ground of their differences in matters of religion. The obstacle is not entirely removed after Dedora's change of heart, but a compromise is agreed upon, and then David loses his life by falling through a hole in the ice. As a sequel to his unforeseen catastrophe, Dedora goes to live in his old house, and devotes her life to deeds of charity.

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"A Chord from a Violin" by Winfred Agnes Haldane (Chicago, Laird & Lee) is the autobiography of a rare old instrument, passing from the hands of its maker and owner only when, he being near to death, his daughter sold it (the last of many) to buy him bread. Hester, the daughter, is taken into the house of the man who bought the violin. Her voice is trained and she becomes a great singer. Some years after, while singing, she hears and recognizes the famous old violin in the orchestra—the property of a poor young man. That recognition leads to a pathetic little romance, in the working out of which the author exhibits delicacy of sentiment and fine appreciation of the emotional complexities of the feminine nature. The sketch is slight, but artistic.

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The novels of George Ebers, as translated into English, impress one as having a good bit of inherited Teutonic roughness, but in that characteristic lies proof that they are in the main true to their subjects and to their environment. "In the Blue Pike," which the sub-title informs us is a romance of German civilization at the commencement of the Sixteenth century," is not an exception to this rule. The tone of it is harsh; the colors are dark and forbidding, and the end comes in tragedy; but for all that the author's study of life and manners of this period in point is skilful and informing. The Appletons publish the book in paper covers at 40 cents; the translation is by Mary J. Safford.

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The author of "Views of English Society" has chosen for the theme of her latest work, a small novel called "In a Silent World" (New York; Dodd, Mead & Co.) the introspection of a soul pent up, prison-like, between the walls of a great affliction, that of deafness and muteness. The heroine writes touchingly in the first person singular, and puts down with that acute frankness inevitable when confidences have only one vent of expression, the pen, the story of her simple love, which ends sadly enough and yet withal logically, in sacrificial death. The experiment is a new one in fiction, but exhibits great fidelity to its subject and is in that sense, if in no other, highly successful.

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Among the manuscripts left at death by William H. Thomes of Boston was an unpublished collection of rollicking tales and adventures entitled "Ocean Rovers," which Laird & Lee, of Chicago, have purchased and printed. The yarns are mostly seafaring in theme, and are spun to the queen's taste. One reading them is sure to get satisfaction for his pains, and there is in them, too, not a little real information.

LITERARY GOSSIP.

Some time ago the editor of the Missouri Editor, published at Columbia, Mo., wrote to Mr. Charles A. Dana, editor of the New York Sun, asking for a short list of books valuable for country editors. Mr. Dana's reply was published in the Missouri Editor for March, 1896:

New York, Feb. 26, 1895.

Walter Williams, Esq.:

Dear Sir:—I enclose a little list of books which seem to be indispensible, not merely to country editors, but to every person of American origin. Yours sincerely, C. A. Dana.

The Bible, the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, Bancroft's History of the United States, McClure's Life of Lincoln (partly published), Irving's Life of Washington, Franklin's Autobiography, Channing's Essay on Napoleon Bonaparte, Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, Shakespeare.

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Those who have a taste for statistics will be interested in the statement of the Publishers' Weekly that "there are 773,746 words in the authorized version of the bible and 2,565,482 letters including two diphthong AE's (John iii, 23, and Acts ix, 33). The figures relate to a text bible, and are independent of verse-figures and figures (if used) in chapter headings. To estimate the total number of separate bits of pieces of metal which together make up the types of an Oxford reference bible there may then be added, Mr. Fowler calculates, fully 1,000,000 letters, figures, points, spaces, etc., in the text, and 900,000 in the marginal notes, making a total of 5,565,482 pieces in all. The letters in the text of the bible may be divided as follows: Capitals, 106,902; small caps, 6,897; lower case, 3,452,683, making a total of 3,566,482."

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The following characteristic letter, written by the late Thomas Hughes to a young American, has just been brought to light:

"Dear Boy (for you must be a boy still): —You ask whether Tom Brown was 'a real boy,' as 'it would be so much nicer to think that he was a real boy than to know that he only existed in a story.' No he wasn't a real boy (unless, indeed, on your side 'boy' is a noun of multitude). He was (and I hope is still, and so far as an old boy of 73 can judge, certainly is) at least twenty boys, for I knew at least that number of T. B.'s at Rugby, and there were no doubt as many at a dozen other of the public schools.

"What I wanted was to draw the average English boy, who came from a good, pious English country home, not particularly clever or studious, but with good church-catechism training which wouldn't let him be an idle loafer, though he might look on the masters as 'the other side' in the education game, and so long as they played the game fairly would respect and like them, as he did 'the other side' at football.

"If you want to meet a specimen or your side you will find one of the type at Hymen ranch in the Pan-Handle of Texas, where our youngest boy is the managing partner of a cattle ranch. He never could take kindly to Latin, Greek, or mathematics, but learned 'to ride, shoot and tell the truth,' which was (according to Herodotus) considered the best result of the higher education among the persons of 2,000 years ago. Almost all of such boys get fond of good healthy literature later on, and regret that they didn't 'sap' at school, but I doubt whether they would have made half as good Englishmen even if they had learned to turn out good 'longs and shorts' or Greek alcaics before they left school. Yours very truly,

Thomas Hughes.

"Chester, March 11, 1895."

SUMMER SONG.

Sing me a song of the summer time,
Of the fire in the sorrel and ruby clover,
Where the garrulous bobolinks lilt and chime,
Over and over.

Sing me a song of the strawberry bent,
Of the blackcap hiding the heap of stones,
Of the milk weed drowsy with sultry scent,
Where the bee drones.

Sing me a song of the spring hill still,
Of the dewy fern in solitude,
Of the hermit thrush and the whippoorwill
Haunting the wood.

Sing me a song of the gleaming scythe,
Of the scented hay in the buried wain,
Of the mowers whistling bright and blithe
In the sunny rain.

Sing me a song of the quince and the gage,
Of the apricot by the orchard wall,
Where bends my love Armitage,
Gathering the full fruit of the windfall.

Sing me a song of the rustling, slow
Sway of the wheat as the winds croon,
Of the golden disk and the dreaming glow
Of the harvest moon. —Scribner's

RADWAY'S PILLS,

Always Reliable, Purely Vegetable,

MILD BUT EFFECTIVE.

Purely vegetable, act without pain, elegantly coated, tasteless, small and easy to take. Radway's Pills assist nature, stimulating to healthful activity the liver, bowels and other digestive organs, leaving the bowels in a natural condition without any bad after effects.

Cure
Sick Headache,
Biliousness,
Constipation,
Piles
—AND—
All Liver Disorders.

RADWAY'S PILLS are purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity.

25 cts. a box. At Druggists, or by mail. "Book of Advice" free by mail.

RADWAY & CO.,
P. O. Box 365, New York.

A MINISTER TORTURED

Rev. William Tucker was in Agony Many Years.

Says He felt as Though He had been Stabbed by a Thousand Knives. He was Stricken Blind and Feared He Would Lose His Mind. All This in Defiance of the Best Medical Skill. His Recovery Looked Upon as a Miracle.

From the New Era, Greensburg, Ind.

REV. WILLIAM TUCKER, PIERCEVILLE, INDIANA.

It was publicly talked all over Decatur and Ripley counties for some time before the *New Era* sent a reporter to Pierceville to fully investigate the Tucker matter. The Tuckers are prominent people and are all well-to-do farmers. The Rev. William Tucker, subject of all the talk, was pleased to allow us an interview. Mr. Tucker looked well and healthy, although he is seventy-five years old, and forty years ago he began preaching in the faith of the Free Baptists. This is his story as he told the reporter:

"I was born and reared on a farm and began preaching at an early age. I was always subject to rheumatism, even when quite young. Pains, sharp and acute, would shoot across my body, causing me much suffering. The doctors pronounced it then a spinal disease. The pains kept getting worse all the time from day to day as the years rolled round, and I experienced many years suffering.

"Although I much regretted to, I was compelled to retire altogether from my work in the religious cause. The pains would first start from my spine and limbs, but afterward begun shooting from all parts of the body and it seemed as though a thousand knives were sticking me. After these pains would first come on, my entire body would suddenly grow cold, I would be numb all over and all my muscles would be asleep. I would then turn suddenly blind. I often lay in this condition for hours, and generally I was conscious and knew what was going on, but the suffering was intense and unbearable. No words can describe it.

"Frequently, in going about my place or when I would be away from home, these spells would come on me and for some time I would be entirely blind and my mind would be affected. My family was uneasy and feared my mind would become impaired. I consulted several physicians at Greensburg, but they said my case was hopeless, as the disease was incurable. I went to other cities for treatment. A prominent doctor of Toledo, Ohio, dismissed me as incurable and I gave up in despair. I tried many patent medicines but none of them did the least good. Finally I saw in the *New Era* an article about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had no faith in them, for nothing did me any good, but I tried them as a last resort. The first box helped me at once and I kept on taking them. I began taking them in May, '94. I have taken over a dozen boxes now and I feel perfectly well in every respect and feel that I am permanently cured. I could never sleep before, as the pains would come suddenly on me in the night and I would become numb. Many a time I've walked the floor in agony the entire night. I can sleep perfectly sound now, and my appetite is better than ever before, and I weigh more than for many years. I feel that I owe my life to the Pink Pills."

Rev. Tucker assured us that we need not doubt a word of his testimony for his family will vie with him in every word he spoke.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold in boxes (never in loose form, by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or directly by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

EVA M. HETZEL'S

Superior Face Bleach

Positively Removes All Facial Blemishes.

Azalea Face Powder is superior to any face powder ever manufactured. Used and commended by leading society and professional beauties, because it gives the best possible effect and never leaves the skin rough or scaly. Price 50 cents.

Thrixogene, Nature's Hair Grower, is the greatest hair invigorator of the present progressive age, being purely a vegetable compound, entirely harmless, and marvelous in its beneficent effects. All diseases of the hair and scalp are readily cured by the use of Thrixogene. Price 50 cents and $1. For sale at E. M. Hetzel's Hair-dressing and Manicure Parlors, 330 Lackawanna ave. and No. 1 Lannin Building, Wilkes-Barre. Mail orders filled promptly.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Phila., Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

ENDORSED BY THE HIGHEST MEDICAL AUTHORITIES

CUSHMAN'S MENTHOL INHALER

HAVE YOU ASTHMA CATARRH HEADACHE NEURALGIA

This MENTHOL INHALER will cure you. A wonderful boon to sufferers from Colds, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, or HAY FEVER. Affords immediate relief. An efficient remedy, convenient to carry in pocket, ready to use on first indication of cold. Continued Use Effects Permanent Cure. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price, 50 cts. Trial free at Druggists. Registered mail, 60 cents. E. D. CUSHMAN, Mfr., Three Rivers, Mich., U. S. A.

CUSHMAN'S **MENTHOL BALM** The surest and safest remedy for all skin diseases, Eczema, Itch, Salt Rheum, old Sores, Burns, Cuts. Wonderful remedy for PILES. Price, 25 cts. at Druggists or by mail prepaid. Address as above.

For sale by MATTHEWS BROS. and JOHN H. PHELPS, Scranton, Pa.

Complexion Preserved

DR. HEBRA'S

VIOLA CREAM

Removes Freckles, Pimples, Liver-Moles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. At all druggists, or mailed for 50cts. Send for Circular.

VIOLA SKIN SOAP is simply incomparable as a skin purifying Soap, unequaled for the toilet, and without a rival for the nursery. Absolutely pure and delicately medicated. At druggists. Price 25 Cents.

G. C. BITTNER & CO., TOLEDO, O.

For sale by MATTHEWS BROS. and JOHN H. PHELPS, Scranton, Pa.

Houses for Sale and for Rent.

If you contemplate purchasing or leasing a house, or want to invest in a lot, see the lists of desirable property on page 2 of The Tribune.

Directory of Wholesale and Retail City and Suburban Representative Business Houses.

Wholesale.

BANKS.
Lackawanna Trust and Safe Deposit Co.
Merchants' and Mechanics', 429 Lacka.
Traders' National, 234 Lackawanna.
West Side Bank, 109 N. Main.
Scranton Savings, 122 Wyoming.

BEDDING, CARPET CLEANING, ETC.
The Scranton Bedding Co., Lacka.

BREWERS.
Robinson, E. Sons, 435 N. Seventh.
Robinson, Mina, Cedar, cor. Alder.

CHINA AND GLASSWARE.
Rupprecht, Louis, 231 Penn.

TOYS AND CONFECTIONERY
Williams, J. D. & Bro., 314 Lacka.

FLOUR, FEED AND GRAIN.
Matthews, C. P. Sons & Co., 34 Lacka.
The Weston Mill Co., 47-49 Lacka.

PAINTS AND SUPPLIES.
Slocum & MaKee, 326 Spruce.

MONUMENTAL WORKS.
Owens Bros., 218 Adams avenue.

MILK, CREAM, BUTTER, ETC.
Scranton Dairy Co., Penn and Linden.

ENGINES AND BOILERS.
Dickson Manufacturing Co.

DRY GOODS, MILLINERY, ETC.
The Fashion, 308 Lackawanna avenue.

PLUMBING AND HEATING.
Howley, P. F. & M. T., 221 Wyoming ave.

GROCERS.
Kelly, T. J. & Co., 14 Lackawanna.
Megargel & Connell, Franklin avenue.
Porter, John T., 26 and 28 Lackawanna.
Rice, Levy & Co., 20 Lackawanna.

HARDWARE.
Connell, W. P. & Sons, 115 Penn.
Foote & Shear Co., 119 N. Washington.
Hunt & Connell Co., 434 Lackawanna.

FRUITS AND PRODUCE.
Dale & Stevens, 27 Lackawanna.
Cleveland, A. S., 17 Lackawanna.

DRY GOODS
Kelly & Healey, 20 Lackawanna.
Finley, P. B., 510 Lackawanna.

LIME, CEMENT, SEWER PIPE.
Keller, Luther, 513 Lackawanna.

HARNESS & SADDLERY HARDWARE.
Fritz G. W., 410 Lackawanna.
Keller & Harris, 117 Penn.

WINES AND LIQUORS.
Walsh, Edward J., 22 Lackawanna.

LEATHER AND FINDINGS.
Williams, Samuel, 221 Spruce.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
Goldsmith Bros., 304 Lackawanna.

WALL PAPER, ETC.
Ford, W. M., 120 Penn.

CANDY MANUFACTURERS.
Scranton Candy Co., 12 Lackawanna.

FLOUR, BUTTER, EGGS, ETC.
The T. H. Watts Co., Lt., 732 W. Lacka.
Babcock, G. J. & Co., 116 Franklin.

MINE AND MILL SUPPLIES.
Scranton Supply and Mach. Co., 121 Wyo.

FURNITURE.
Hill & Connell, 121 Washington.

CARRIAGE REPOSITORY.
Blume, Wm. & Son, 522 Spruce.

HOTELS.
Scranton House, near depot.

MILLINERY & FURNISHING GOODS.
Brown's Bee Hive, 224 Lacka.

City and Suburban.

ATHLETIC GOODS AND BICYCLES.
Florey, C. M., 222 Wyoming.

HARDWARE AND PLUMBING.
Gunster & Forsyth, 327 Penn.
Cowles, W. C., 1907 N. Main.

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER
Rogers, A. E., 215 Lackawanna.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
Goodman's Shoe Store, 422 Lackawanna.

FURNITURE.
Barbour's Home Credit House, 425 Lacka.

CARPETS AND WALL PAPER.
Inglis, J. Scott, 419 Lackawanna.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE
Osterhout, N. P., 110 W. Market.
Jordan, James, Olyphant.
Barthold, E. J., Olyphant.

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.
Snook, S. M., Olyphant.

PAINTS AND WALL PAPER.
Winke, J. C., 315 Penn.

TEA, COFFEE AND SPICE.
Grand Union Tea Co., 108 S. Main.

FLORAL DESIGNS.
Clark, G. R. & Co., 201 Washington.

CATERER.
Huntington, J. C., 308 N. Washington.

GROCERIES.
Pirie, J. J., 427 Lackawanna.

UNDERTAKER AND LIVERY.
Raub, A. R., 425 Spruce.

DRUGGISTS.
McGarrah & Thomas, 209 Lackawanna.
Lorentz, C., 418 Lacka.; Linden & Wash.
Davis, G. W., Main and Market.
Bloes, W. S., Peckville.
Davies, John J., 106 S. Main.

CARRIAGES AND HARNESS.
Simwell, V. A., 515 Linden.

PAWNBROKER.
Green, Joseph, 107 Lackawanna.

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.
Harding, J. L., 215 Lackawanna.

BROKER AND JEWELER.
Radin Bros., 123 Penn.

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS.
Kresky, E. H. & Co., 114 S. Main.

CREAMERY
Stone Bros., 308 Spruce.

BICYCLES, GUNS, ETC.
Parker, E. R., 321 Spruce.

DINING ROOMS.
Caryl's Dining Rooms, 505 Linden.

TRUSSES, BATTERIES AND RUBBER GOODS.
Benjamin & Benjamin, Franklin & Spruce.

MERCHANT TAILOR.
Roberts, J. W., 126 N. Main.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.
Stelle, J. Lawrence, 303 Spruce.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, SHOES, HARDWARE.
Mulley, Ambrose, triple stores, Providence.