

INLAND PASSAGE TO ALASKA.

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THE WONDERS OF ALASKA

From the Land of Geysers to That of Glaciers.

WHERE PROST REIGNS ALWAYS

First Day's Views and Reflections During p Beautiful and Instructive Journey to Uncle Sam's Too Little Appreclated Polar Province

Written for The Tribune.

Here beginneth another chapter of our journey through wonderland, From Yellowstone-the land of geysers-to Alaska-the land of glaciers-as seen with American eyes.

with American eyes.

John Ruskin says, in the Sunday School Times, "the greatest thing that a human soul ever does in this world is to see something and tell what it sees in a plain way." What applies to a Sunday school teacher may apply equally well to a traveler.

To visit these greatest of "God's wonders" has been my dream for many years. I have read all within my

years, I have read all within my reach that has been written about Alaska, and the more I read and the more I heard the more I hoped and the more anxious I became, until at last my fond hope has been fully real-

American people are awakening to the realization that there is some-thing to be seen in their own country How few, comparatively, have ever seen the glories and grandeurs, the beauties and sublimities of their own matchless land? How many of them know or ever dream that their own own-is incomparably the grandest continent on all the globe? The more one sees of our glorious continental American republic-"our ma-jestic half-world"—the less patience he can have with those absurd people, who every year flock by tens of thou-sands to other lands and spend mil-lions of their money, while they have seen virtually nothing and know comparatively nothing of their own coun-Earth has no other land like ours and "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," is peerless. I would know my own native land first and then seek a foreign country. The folly of Americans who travel abroad, before they have seen their own country thorough-ly, is well illustrated by the Scrantonian whose home is within a stone's throw of The Tribune office. He is now traveling in the northwest, and we understand has preceded us on our Alaskan voyage. He says, in substance: "I went abroad for both pleasure and was an American Rut I was asked by foreigners so many questions concern-ing places that I have never seen and could not answer, that I cut short my trip and just returned home, vowing I would know and see and study the geography of my country and not be enlightened by foreigners."

MODERN ALASKA.

From New England's icy mountains to Alaska's icy domains is many thousand miles. The geography in our boyhood days told of a certain Russian America—seemingly away out of the world like Greenland, where the inhabitants were Indians, polar bears, seals and icebergs. But time has wrought wonders and changes, and Russian America is not found on the maps today. Russian America has maps today. Russian America has gone to stay and Alaska has come to stay. This change was brought about by the astute statesmanship of the late by the astute statesmanship of the late Secretary William H. Seward in May, 1867, at a cost to the United States of \$7,200,000 in gold—not silver or green-backs, but gold—and this "great white elephant, a so-called land of ice and snow, was added to our national do-main, for less than one-half a cent an acre.

Time has proved the wisdom of his liplomacy. As a paying investment, or. Ball says: "Alaska returned a diplomacy. As a paying investment, Dr. Ball says: "Alaska returned a clear net profit of 8 per cent. upon the first cost for the first five years. The two tiny Seal Islands paid 4 per cent, on the original \$7,200,000, and in their first lease returned a sum equal to the purchase money to the United States treasury. The gold mines have since added an equal sum to the wealth of added an equal sum to the wealth of the world, and the salmon industry yielded \$7,500,000 in six years, from 188 to 1890." Not only was it a profitable bargain to us from the point of view of the seal fisheries and immense mineral wealth, but its possession gives to our country the most magnificent iceland in the world, so far as is yet known. Mr. Wheeler says: "Switzerland, with her Alps and Mont Blanc and the Mat-terhorn, has been compelled to yield precedence to the American North-land." More and more each year does the tide of tourist travel turn towards Alaska to see and learn of the wonders

AN EMPIRE BY ITSELF.

Where is Alaska? What of our great possessions? What is there in this so-called "kingdom of ice and snow" to admire? Well, let us see. A hundred pages cannot fully describe this Amercan wonderland, as the sequel will

The aboriginal name is Al-ak-shak, and means a great country and truly is a great country, and much of it yet unexplored. It comprises nearly 600, 000 square miles of ice, snow, earth rocks, rivers, mountains and forests, also a few stunted Indians, an area equal to one-fourth of all the rest of the United States. It is the most the United States. It is the most sparsely inhabited part of the United States, averaging only one inhabitant to nineteen square miles. It is an empire of itself. It is larger than twelve states the size of New York and nine times the size of New England. Its extreme length is over 2,000 miles, and its width 1,400 miles more. Its shore line is computed at between two and line is computed at between two and three times the coast line of the Unit-ed States on the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, exclusive of Alaska itself. "The sun never sets on American soil. When it 6 p. m. at Atto Island, Alaska, it is 9.36 a. m. the next day on the coast of Maine."

The possession of Alaska, as before stated, completes the variety of scenery found within the bounds of the ery found within the bounds of the United States. To have Niagara Falls, the Grand Canyon of Colorado, Royal Gorge, Black Canyon, the Yosemite Valley and YellowstonePark all within the domains of our own country is in itself glory enough, but add to this the grandest glaciers—ice scenery—of the world, then we have a category of sights that ought to draw not only our sights that ought to draw not only our own countrymen, but the wealth, the culture and refined of earth itself to our

take this trip, "as it were by proxy," we invite to follow us each day in our meandering through this inland sea, to the land of the midnight sun.

UP PUGET SOUND.

The steamship Queen with Captain James Carroll commander, starts from Tacoma Aug. 11, at 5 o'clock in the morning, for the far and mysterious Northland, a voyage of over 2,400 miles, within the narrow limit of fourteen days. Her sister boats, the City of Topeka and Mexico, who carry freight. as well as passengers, make the trip in from nineteen to twenty-one days. This tour extends to within six degrees of the Arctic circle and embraces the greatest of the wonders of that land of icebergs and glaciers. We board the steamer at nine o'clock

at Seattle. After a long blow of the whistle, a fifteen minutes warning, an-other short whistle, the call "All ashore the whistle blows again, a signal to the engine room; there is a turn of the wheel, a command from Captain Carroll "cast off the bow line," "throw off the breast line," "hold fast stern," "let her go," Captain Carroll waves his hat, the people cheer, and off war or selling. the people cheer, and off we go sailing

up the picturesque waters of Puget sound for Alaska.

The early part of our voyage is through these waters. Before us lies the broad expanse of the finest harbor and inland sea in the world, the docks lined with shipping at rest, for this is the Puritan Sabbath. The waters are all dimpled and smiling in the beautiful sunlight as we si: on the deck of our noble Queen, admiring the glories of noble Queen, admiring the glories of nature and drawing from the fresh morning air new life at every breath. On the left are the snow-capped serrated Olympic range, from 6,000 to 8,000 feet high, and the Cascade range on the right with the eternal snow peaks of Mounts Tacoma and Baker looming up against the sky in rearl majesty the against the sky in regal majesty, the former to nearly three miles above the

THE FIRST PAUSE.

This three hours' sail of forty miles to Port Townsend was enjoyable in the extreme. When the Queen left Seattle she had nearly her full complement of she had hearly her full complement of passengers, but the purser, Mr. H. M. Rogers, informed us there was another batch to be taken on at Port Townsend and also Victoria. At Fort Townsend we found the steamer Umatilla direct from San Francisco, awaiting us. We remain here two hours, which us. We remain here two hours, which gives the tourist an opportunity to take in the town. Favored by nature in many ways, Port Townsend has the finest roadstead and the best anchorage grounds in these waters. The city is picturesquely located on a gently sloping bluff facing the harbor. It is called not inaptly, the Gate or Key City of the Sound. It is the port of entry for the Procest cound outcome district and the Sound. It is the port of entry for the Puget sound customs district and the last American port touched at before entering British waters. More American tonnage is registered in Port Town-send than in any other port except New York. The United States government has a custom house costing \$220,600, and is about to erect fortifications near

the light house at a cost of \$500,000. The business portion of the town lies principally along the water front while the residences occupy a level plateau fifty feet or more above, affording a charming view of the sound and the Straight of San Juan de Fuca, the outlet to the Pacific. The population is 4,558. Its many fine public and private buildings presented an impressive appearance from the steamer, especially its achurches with their elletoning. its churches, with their glistening spires pointing heavenward.

IN BRITISH WATERS.

Leaving Port Townsend, the steamer crosses the strait to Victoria, a dis-tance of thirty-five miles. We soon sight the heavily timbered British Island of Vancouver, and as we draw nearer to the north the British flag can be seen from the English naval station of the North Pacific. Here is experienced a choppy sea and the lady passengers, as a rule, "retire to the seclusion that the cabin grants." With went abroad for both pleasure and shores to see them.

The Maskan tour is pronounced by time. I was proud of my country and did not fail to let it be known that I the world to be the grandest trip under the cabin grants. With Mt. Tacoma receding from view, or growing more cloud-like against the was 2.981 and there is probably no more self-contained city of its size in the world, for it has its own orchards and pastures, forests and coal fields, while its numerous manufactories are Metropolis.

Victoria is picturesque in every de-tail. It is located on the southeast extremity of Vancouver Island, the larg-est one in the Pacific coast of North America, overlooking the strait of Fuca. This strait is twelve miles wide and across it are the beautiful Olympic ountains, on American soil. The city is situated in a rock-bound and landprotected bay, with the sea on three sides, bordered by picturesque shores and grassy hills, and backed by a stretch of dense forests. It is built on the site of Old Fort Victoria, a Hudson Bay company trading postthat great British monopoly that held nearly all British America under its control for two hundred years.

Victoria as a city is quaint and calm staid and conservative, and thoroughly English, but presents many interest-ing features to the tourist. Its beauties do not command-they implore-atten tion. By permission of Captain Carroll we disembark and are allowed four hours on English soil. Taking a bar-rouche we commence to inspect the town. Cities, like individuals, have

far into the suburbs and around the shores of the bays. She has no super-lor on that point on either the Pacific or Atlantic coast, even on the contin

The system comprises about one hundred miles of beautiful drives, and many of them are lined with very handsome suburban residences, surrounded with lawns and parks, en-closed by high fences in which are luxuriant tropical flowers. The air was full of floral perfume wherever we went and the eye was satisfied with the wealth of roses, among the most gor-geous we have ever seen. Such nicely trimmed hedges, such neatly painted garden gates, "all so English, you know," were truly delightful to be-Cabs are cheap and the drives about the city are as much famed for he picturesque scenes they lead to, as they are for the perfect road-beds.

The business avenues have a substantial appearance and all the streets

are wide and evidently well kept. The city has many public buildings and large commercial houses that carry on an extensive trade. The government buildings, five in number, overlooking James bay, are built in Swiss style, and occupy a prettily adorned public square. In front of them is a granite shaft erected to the memory of Sir James Douglas, the first governor of the colony. The ivy-covered cottages for the workmen and the stately church edifices also were notable features of the city. There is, too, a populous Chinatown, said to number 10,000, also many Songhish Indians. There is a vation of this tribe near the The Chinese quarters are always in teresting to visitors; their little quaint and smoke-stained, and dingy looking stores, and curiosity shops, crowded with relics to tempt the tourist, were in every nook and street corner.

BRITISH FORETHOUGHT. An electric rallway system of fifteen , connects the outside wharf with the business part of the city and sub-urbs and a branch line reaches Esquimalt, the British naval station three mait, the British naval station three miles north of the city. Here is a fine harbor with several iron-clads stationed in it, also an extensive dry-dock, hewn out of the solid rock and capacious enough to receive the largest vessels. It is 400 feet long, 65 feet wide and 26 feet deep, with an entrance of 90 feet, and cost with an entrance of 90 feet, and cost \$250,000. This dock is a piece of masonry worth the admiration and attention of an American who, too seldom sees such things so well executed in his own country. Extensive fortifications are projected by the imperial and dominion governments and are to be defended

sovernments and are to be defended by heavy armament at a cost of over \$1,000,000. The shore is granite bound with frowning head lands and very pic-turesque coves, heavily wooded. The city limits embrace an area of eight square miles. The population in 1891 was 22,981 and there is probably no more self-contained city of its size in as varied as those of many cities many times its size. The salmon furnishes one of the material sources of its financial growth. 370,000 cases of salmon have been shipped in one year (1889) from the Frazer river alone. The hand-some public buildings and fine resi-dences with their well kept gardens. are evidence of the wealth and prosperare evidence of the wealth and prosper-ity of the citizens, and also the richness of the soil. The scenery is grand. All the upper end of the sound and Fuca straits are dominated by Mount Baker, an extinct volcano, with its ever snow-clad top conspicuous in the distance, rising to the height of 10,810 feet. Victoria is noted for its delightful climate, in summer always cool and pleasant, in winter the mercury rarely falls below 16 degrees above zero. Victoria is pleasant, though quaint, and we shall stop here on our return trip to learn more of its characteristics.

of its characteristics. SAILING NORTHWARD.

At Victoria our complement of pas-sengers was augmented by some of the most eminent of American citizens, Captain Carroll says, "probably the most distinguished company the Queen has ever taken to the Glacier fields of of Victoria is her macadamized roads, Alaska." Among them were vice-not only through the city, but leading President Stevenson and family, Judge

This

Is It!

This is COTTOLENE

-- that is fast banishing

lard from the kitchens of

the world. This is the

newshortening that house-

keepers say is so much

more economical and de-

licious than lard. This

is the product that physi-

cians say is destined to

make dyspepsia a disease

of the past. It's the great-

est step of modern science

toward pure food, better

cooking, perfect health.

Judge for yourself whether it's time you let lard go

the way of the candle

and the spinning-wheel.

Jenkins and Receiver Payne of the Northern Pacific railway, with their families; vice-President W. G. Purdy and party, of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railway; C. J. Ives and fam-ily, of B. C. R. and N. railway, besides several American congressmen and several American congressmen and judges and noted travelers from abroad, also several elergymen, among them Judges and noted travelers from abroad, also several clergymen, among them Rev. Dr. D. C. Childs, of Washington, D. C., and Rev. Dr. Warren F. Day, of Los Angeles, Cal., with their families. 'At early evening we again set sail and steam through Haro strait. We bid good-by to telegraph, to railroad to telephone, to postman and all the rush and fever of the world of business All we have to do from this time forth All we have to do from this time forth is to see and enjoy the sights; to eat drink and be merry, for we suil now, as it were, to a veritable unknown land, through cold northern waters, and this is the last point where friend or foe can reach us by mail or telegram. As the Queen gets under way, we begin to feel as though our voyage had at last begun in good carnest. Before reaching any broad expanse of open water our steamer passes through a picturesque archipelago, a group of pretty islands like the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, only on a greatly mag-nified scale. When we come to the nified scale. When we come to the Guif of Mexico, one of the widest portions of the inland passage, a momen-tary interest is here excited by our passing on the right, the island of San Juan, concerning the possession of which the United States and Great Britain came very near coming to na-tional blows, and which was finally tional blows, and which was finally awarded to us in 1872, by the emperor of Germany. The British post is on one end of the island, with an American post on the other. Having passed through these islands we come to the greatest expanse of water to be met with on our entire inland trip, the Gui of Georgia, save when now and then we look out on the open Pacific, and during the night we sail through this great galf,

leaving the highest point (Point Rob-ert) of the United States off to our right in the distance, on the forty-ninth par-allel. Thus endeth our first day on the Alas

J. E. Richmond,

THE VOTING MOTHER.

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The right of suffrage for women has been claimed with unanswerable arguments, and is being slowly granted. The benefit of woman suffrage to the community has been enlarged upon these many years, and it is in many respects unquestionable. The right of the mother to vote for the protection of her child is also a point storngly made, and one difficulty to combat, but that the woman herself and especially the mother will be the most benefited, is not often claimed. It is, however, one of the strongest grounds that can be taken.

is, however, one of the strongest grounds that can be taken.

Government by universal suffrage is most valuable, not for the preeminent excellence of its official forms, but because it makes better men. The governed man, the volceless, voteless, powerless man, is less valuable as a citizen than he who forms his mind and uses it in the free atmosphere of a fully representative government. Suffrage as a social function is educational and elevating to those who exercise it. A non-voting class, living with a voting class, is at a perpetual disadvantage; and, where half the community vote and the other half do not, the vastness of their numbers in no way alters their relation, which is that of governed has not the same knowledge of, interest in, or sense of responsibility to the country they live in, or the wise and just administration of its affairs; it is politically inferior, not only in the expression of judgment and will, but in the possession of judgment and will which comes only by such freedom of expression. When this voteless, governed, and, therefore, politically inferior class, are persons of such immense racial importance as the mothers of the community, it becomes a serious matter.

So long as the inferiority of the nonvoting class can be confined to a certain
proportion of the community, and perhaps exploited by the voting portion to
some common service, it is not so hopelessly bad; but, when the inferiority of
the non-voting class is transmitted by
heredity, driven in by education, and
steadily supplied by association in the
daily living of all the inhabitants, it
means a great racial drawback. The
growth of true democracy with all that
it means in mental and moral power and
clarity, is incessantly thwarted by the
political condition of our mothers. They
do not live in a democracy at all, but
in a despotism. We do not live in our
government, but under archale forms long
since passed away from the man's world.
Our sons, our voting citizens, are all
born of and reared by non-voting citizens
who cannot possibly be capable of transmitting the enlightened ideas, the breadth
of vision, the power of caim judging,
which come with the exercise of this social function in a free government. The
government by women in the family itself
is too often but a despotism, mild, arfectionate, full of privilege and "maternalism," but not free and not just.

Thus we have a constant succession of

rectionate, this of privilege and matermalism," but not free and not just.

Thus we have a constant succession of
young citizens growing up to assume the
duties of representative government, entering upon the large social responsibility where the good of the whole and the
rights of each must always be held in
mind; yet each with his own mind inherited from a million subject mothers,
trained carefully by the loving dominance
of her who rules all the more despotically
in the little world of home because she
has no range in the larger one, and full
to the brim of the inprdinate pressure of
close personal interest. Thus it is that
our politics lack so much of the large
statesmanship which can legislate with
far-seeing wisdom for all men and all time
and remains so largely a grab-bag where
each man tries continually to turn things
his way that he may better provide for
his own local, personal and family interest.

When all our women vote that will mean that all our mothers will be full practising citizens. When they have practise citizenship a while, they will earn to homore patient with large, slow natior evils, and not home to do them up like week's wash. They will be more patient with the mighty criminals of our time who are often as helpless a product of circumstances as any pauper, and will not who are often as helpless a product of circumstances as any pauper, and will not
imagine that such crimnols can be snanked,
and forgiven like the baby. They will
learn to understand social life and its
processes as they do not now; also to understand men and their processes and be
more intelligent friends with them; also
to understand home life in relation to the
world's life—and that means much. When
we have voting mothers, we shall have
wiser sons, better government and happler homes.

—Charlotte Perkins Stetson.

Got His Money's Worth. Frizzly Frazer-"Wot ye bin doin in de arther shop, Wilher" willie-"Bin gittin' a bay rum shave!'
Frizzly Frazer-Wot? Say, you must
have money ter burn."
Willie-"Naw! I got me money's wort',
fer when he wasn't lookin' I drunk de bay
rum."-Truth.

Showed It. Dr. Probe-"Three of my patients died his week."

Dashaway-"I thought you looked as if, you had been working hard."—Truth.

CAMBLING AT MONTE CARLO

Description of That Sumptuous Temple of Chance, the Casino.

JUST HOW THE GAME IS PLAYED

It Is a Pair Game, but the Managemen Manages to Get Three Per Cent. of All Stakes-"Breaking the Bank" a Misnomer.

Special Correspondence of The Tribune. Monte Carlo, March 15.—Whatever opinion the visitor to Monte Carlo may have in regard to the gaming tables. which have made the name of the town known the world over, he can have only one opinion as to the beauty of its situation. The consensus of opinion among people who have seen all the cities and sights of Europe is that Monte Carlo, and with it Monaco, for the two are virtually one town, for plcturesqueness and beauty, easily bears off the palm.

It nestles at the foot of the moun-

which have almost run into the sea, there being only enough room for the town at their base, and is built around a charming little circular bay. On one of the promontories forming this bay stands the Casino, and on the other the little walled town of Monaco. When to its wonderful natural scenery added all that money can do to make the place beautiful, the total result attains nearly to perfection. If it were not for the gaming tables the place would be the leading winter resort of the Riviera, as a great many people say that the only thing that keeps them from going there now is that they do not care to have their letters ad dressed Monte Carlo. Well patronized as the Casino is, it is a cheering sign that the vast majority of the people along the Riviera would like to see it abolished.

SUPPORTED BY GAMBLING.

The principality of Monaco, which the French government allows to exist perely to satisfy what little conscience may have in regard to gambling, is a trifle over two miles long, and varies in width from two hundred feet to half a mile. Its reigning princes of the house of Grimaldi derive their sole income from the company which runs the Casino, the Cercle l'Etrangers, or anglicised Foreigners' club, of Monaco, for the custom house and postal ser-vice are in the hands of France, and the inhabitants of the principality pay no taxes. The sum which the company pays the prince is said to be \$250,000 per years, and with it he is enabled to naintain a diminutive army and keep up a sumptuous palace, The town of Monaco, his capital, is

well built and clean, and contains a very fine cathedral, which he has built to satisfy his, or rather his wife's, scruples as to the source of his in-

Monte Carlo is about a mile from Monaco. The approach to the Casino s through magnificent gardens, in which are growing palms and other tropical trees, and which receive an mount of attention that makes them perhaps the most beautiful in Europe The Casino Itself, a handsome building designed by Charles Gamler some-what in the French renaissance style, is approached by a broad flight of steps. Entrance to it is free, tickets being ob-tained on presentation of a visiting card and the visitor giving the name of his hotel. He must, however, be over 21 years of age, and a foreigner, for no inhabitant of the principality of Monaco is allowed to visit the rooms. The managers of the club know very well that if the people of Monaco were given the opportunity of losing their money at the tables their popularity would cease, and they take good care that such an event shall not occur.

INSIDE THE CASINO.

After obtaining your ticket at the office, you enter through a fine hallway, a large, mosaic paved promenade hall, the roof of which is supported by col-ored marble pillars. Sitting in the chairs and sofas at the sides, or wandering up and down the hall, are a crowd of very well dressed men and women, chatting and comparing their losings or winnings. To the right is a buffet, immediately in front of the concert hall, and to the left the Salles de Jeu, or gambling rooms, These latter rooms, in fact all the building, are rooms, in fact all the building, are decorated with great magnificence. Im-mediately before you on entering is the first table. A little further on, to the right and left, are two more, then an-other immediately behind the first, and other immediately benind the first, and in a room behind this are another pair of tables. At these tables the game of roulette is played exclusively.

Clustered abound each table is a crowd of people, all intently watching the spinning wheels, and a great many.

though by no means all, staking their money. The tables are somewhat larger than a billiard table and the wheel is situated in the center of each one. In front of the wheel, on each side of the table, sits a croupler, and before him are piled up bank notes, gold and silver. The two ends of the table are ruled off into oblongs and coverage on which the carelless sleep. squares on which the gamblers place their money. The center of each end is occupied by thirty-seven small squares, thirty-six of which bear numbers and one a cipher. These little squares are arranged in three rows, twelve in each row, and at their sides

twelve in each row, and at their sides are larger spaces on which money can be waged for red or black, odd or even, or above or below.

The wheel, which is of very fine workmanship and is set level with the table, has thirty-seven little compartments numbered to correspond with the little squares on the table. Eighteen of these compartments are painted red, and eighteen black, and one, the one hearing the cipher, green. This the one bearing the cipher, green. This cipher represents the bank's percent-age of gain, which is one in thirty-

THE CROUPIER'S WORK.

Above the wheel with these compartments is a shallow groove running all the way around it in which runs a little wooden ball. At nearly regular intervals, when the bystanders have placed their money on the table, the croupler takes this ball, and by a deft motion, sends it whirling around the groove, at the same time giving the wheel a twirl in the opposite direction. wheel a twirl in the opposite direction. These two motions prevent any possibility of the croupler ever becoming so dextrous as to send the ball to any given number and it is a very mistaken notion to suppose that money is lost at Monte Carlo through an unfairness of the play. The bank makes, in the long run, three per cent. of all the money wagered, and is content with that, which in the aggregate is a princely sum.

when the wheel stops, and the mar-ble, leaving the groove, finally settles into one of the compartments the croupler calls out the number and the color of that compartment, as for in-stance, "Seventeen, Red," and the peo-



ple who have wagered on the red are paid the amount of their stake, while these whose money was on black lose. paid the amount of their stake, while those whose money was on black lose. If any one has placed his money on the number seventeen he is paid thirty-six times the amount he wagered. There are many different ways of placing the money. It may be put on a space at the foot of any tier of twelve numbers, in which case a person is paid three times his stake if any one of those numbers is called. Or he may place it on the dividing line of four numbers, in which case his winnings are nine times his stake. Most of the play, however, is made simply red or black, as in this way a given sum will last longer and thus give the gamblers more time at the tables, but which ever way he plays he is certain in the long run to lose, and for this reason, whenever the ball falls into the compartment bearing the cipher, which "Il naturally happen once in thirty-ven times, the croupier rakes in all the money placed on the board. It is "Il naturally happen once in thirty-ven times, the croupler rakes in all the money placed on the board. It is this seemingly small percentage in their favor which enables the company to maintain the superb rooms, to pay the expenses of the principality of Monaco, and to declare large dividends to their stock holders. For them it is a very safe business for they practically no risk.

BREAKING THE BANK. The man who broke the bank Monte Carlo does not exist. What is known as breaking the bank is this: At the beginning of each day's play a certain sum is placed on each table. It sometimes happens that by an ex-traordinary run of luck, a player wins all of this sum, and, of course, what the bank has won from other players at that table, during the day. In case such a thing happens, which it very rarely does, that table is simply closed for the day, but the play goes on at all the other tables just the same. It rarely happens," however, that the man who has succeeded in this pseudo 'breaking the bank," has the resolution to keep away from the tables, and the next day is usually the bank's turn.

The highest sum that can be wagered in one stake at the roulette tables is six thousand francs, the lowest, five francs. In another room, however, are two tables known as the gold tables, where only gold or bank-bills may be wagered, and at which the stakes may run as high as twelve thousand francs. The game at these tables is trenteet-quarante, but it is not as popular as roulette, which is the game at which

most of the people play. WATCHING THE PLAYERS. It is very interesting to watch the faces of the players. Most of them keep a record of the winning numbers on little cards printed especially for that purpose, under the delusion that in that way they are able to tell what numbers are likely to come afterwards. Of course the fact of a number having won once can have no bearing on the probability of its winning again, but it

is hard to convince these people of We hear a great deal of the terrible faces one sees at the tables of Monte Carlo, but truth compells us to admit that as a usual thing the losers take their losses philosophically. In fact the most of them have the appearance of being able to afford it, and a great many of the people who frequent the place know perfectly well that the chances are against them, and only take a certain sum with them each day and if that sum is lost, play no longer Not every one has the will power to do this, however, and in that lies the evil of the place, for the largest fortune is sure to melt away in time if its posses-

sor stays long enough at the table In addition to watching the tables the visitor can hear an excellent concert, given by one of the best orchestras in the magnificent concert hall. This is all absolutely free to him, and it is probable that a great many people are led to make their first play at the table with the feeling that they would like to pay something for the concert, which is such a one as we would pay a couple of dollars to hear in America. If they lose they are sufe, but if they win it will take all their will power to prevent them going on playing such is the fascination of the

TO CHARGE ADMISSION.

Next year it is proposed to abolish the free entrance plan, and to sell sea-son tickets for one hundred francs. If this is done it will be an excellent thing for the man who would pay one hun-dred francs, or twenty dollars, for the privilege of gambling there would be very likely to be able to stand the losses. The most terrible thing now about the place is that the facilities for entrance being so easy, a great many people of moderate means are lead to start on a course which usually ends in their utter ruln, too often giving them a place in that little plot of ground which is the best argument against Monte best argument against Monte Carlo, the suicide's cemetery.
Winford J. Northup.

> Hypochondrical, despondent, nervous, "tired out" men -those who suffer from backache. weariness, loss of energy, impaired memory, dizziness, melancholy and discouragement, the result of ex-

bausting diseases, or drains upon the system, excesses, or abuses, bad habits, or early vices, are treated through correspondence at their homes, with uniform success, by the Specialists of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. A book of 136 large pages, devoted to the consideration of the maladies above hinted at, may be had, mailed securely sealed from observation, in a plain envelope, by sending to cents in one-cent stamps (for postage on Book), to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, at the above mentioned Hotel. For more than a quarter of a century, physicians connected with this widely celebrated Institution, have made the treatment of the delicate diseases above referred to, their sole study and practice. Thousands, have consulted them. This vast experience has naturally resulted in improved methods and means of cure.

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