#### ONE OF GWALIA'S NOBLEST SONS DEAD

The Proprietor of the Western Mail Expires After a Short Illness.

FROM POVERTY TO GREAT AFFLUENCE

The Life-Story of Mr. Daniel Owens. of Ash Hall, South Wales, Should Serve as Much as Any Romance that was Ever Written "To Fire the Hearts of New Endeavorers," Proprietor of the Largest Daily

The life story of Daniel Owen, of Ash timber yard, Mr. John Morris. Applying endeavorers." The proverbial "silver spoon" was absent at Mr. Owen's nativity, but it was more than replaced by the sterling qualities, the grit, the energy and the determination that combined to raise Mr. Owen from the lowest rung of the ladder to a position of affluence and honor in the ranks of his countrymen. It is a thousand pities Mr. Owen's life has not been given in extenso to the world, for many of its earlier episodes read much more like pages from a novel than the sober nar ration of a matter of fact career.

Daniel Owen was born at the farm of Trenos-uchaf, Llanharran, Glamorganshire on May 27, 1829, and the deceased gentleman had thus entered upon his sixty-eighth year. Little Daniel did not remain long at Trenos-uchaf, but in later life he still retained a vivid recollection of the place. On the last day of parents removed to Merthyr, passing on their way a huge monster, which greatly disconcerted Daniel, and proved to be nothing else than Trevethick's unwieldy steam engine, which, as everyone knows, was a ploneer amongst locomotives. The Owens' did not stay long at Merthyr, but removed thence to Pontypridd, where little Daniel became the pupil of one of those old soldier

OLD SOLDIER SCHOOLMASTER. schoolmasters so common in pre-board school days. Of Daniel MacFarlane all his scholars stood in wholesome awe When a lady transgressed, MacFarlane would remark: "Come here, M'anwyl, and would then produce for the urchin's education a "leather strap two inches wide and with the end split up into five or six thongs a foot or eighteen inches long." It was by such means as this that our forefathers grew up to be manlier men than we are likely to see in a more sentimental age.

"I can imagine," remarked Mr. Owen "my hand smarting even now from the effects of this terrible instrument of

At nine years of age Daniel Owen had bld adieu to the primitive education of the period, and commenced to earn his own living. It was at a woolen factory which is still in working order at Ponty pridd, and on Oct. 9, 1839, the self-same day on which the first dock at Cardiff was opened. Daniel's first wage was two pence per day, afterwards increased to four pence; but what was lacking in money was made up in hours-fourteen of them for every day, with three half hours for meals. A year later Daniel's mother died, and the event made on the boy a very painful impression. "I took my little sister in my arms to the room where our mother lay. She was white and weak, and there was a world of grief and pain and overwhelming misery in her poor broken voice, as she walled out of her heart: "O fy mhlant anwyl, beth ddaw o' honoch!" How I I was only 11 years of age, but the death of my mother made the world grow dark, and my heart was racked with our first trouble."

OFF TO THE ANTIPODES.

After some years' apprenticeship at Llanharran and Pontypridd, the outbreak of the gold fever turned young Owen's thoughts, like those of so many other of his fellows, to the Antipodes His health was far from good, and he was advised to try his fortune in Australia. He determined to do so: but his father opposed it with all his force. He son the savings of his life -170 or 180offering Daniel every penny if he would dering round. Deciding on a big stake, only relinquish his intention. Little he offered 3s. 6d a foot for the did the heartbroken father imagine that in the far-off Antipodes his son would win wealth and honor, and by and by return to him to be the pride and comfort of his old age. Tears and entreatles were unavailing, and at length Daniel left for the "sunny south," taking boat from Cardiff to Bristol, and leaving his sorrowing parent on the landing stage in the sad assurance that he would never see Daniel again in this world. At Bristol the young emigrant and to wait a fortnight for his ship, following the easy-going fashion of the limes, and he left us a vivid account of he outward voyage, which he made in ompany with a friend, one John Chomas, of Llantwit-Major.

It may be noticed as a curious incldent that on leaving Pontypridd with a jar of butter, young Daniels remarked to him: "There, Mr. Owen, be sure to bring back the jar to Wales, filled with gold." It was a dream then, remarked the narrator, but in the course of time it was realized, and later years I had the felicity of having the congratulations of my old landlady on having accomplished what seemd at one time unattainable—the jar was filled to the brim with gold. The outward passage was slow and unpleasant, and it suffices to say that, at length, Daniel Owen and his friend landed at Melbourn, the date | tongue. being January 22, 1853, the voyage having been accomplished in 159 days. (Mr. Owen, it may be remembered, and face and manners, who turned out to be a Mr. Macdonaid, son of the head
The youths lost no time in seeking em-

ployment. John soon obtained a comfortable situation, but Owen was less fortunate, and spent his first hight beneath the southern cross under a eucalyptus tree enfested (though he tnew it not) by snakes. Having obtained more comfortable board and lodgings at the high rate of \$2 a week (washing extra) Daniel Owen sallied forth in earch of work. Days passed unsuccessfully, and at length he inquired of a man breaking stones at the roadside what he earned. "Ten shillings a yard." BREAKING STONES AT THE ROAD

"Is there any chance for a job?" Oh, I have no doubt you can get put on. After a further search on the timber yard of one Mr. Punch, in Burke street, and here he was engaged to tidy the yard at ten shillings. "My first earnings away from home." Further up the street was another

Hall, is one of deep interest, and should there for work Owen was asked if he serve as much as any romance that was had been accustomed to horses. True to ever written "to fire the hearts of new his habit of never refusing a job he instantly replied "yes," though he had never so much as adjusted a horsecollar in his life. He was showed nough to know that the great essential in obtaining work is to show a willingness to do it, a hint that might with benefit be taken by a good many aspirants in our day. It may be mentioned that a few years later Mr. Morris and Mr. Owen had changed places, the latter being in a position to give odd jobs to his early employer, who fell on evil days. Daniel gave satisfaction and was put on other jobs, and a little later obtained a situation under the Port Philip Gold Mining company in Collier street Here he had to take charge of the stores and provisions, groom the horses and attend to miscellaneous commissions, as well as act as coachman for the managing director and his wife, 1835, when the lad was 8 years old, his an office he fulfilled without risking the necks of his employers, though he knew nothing of driving. Living was very dear in Melbourne at the time, so Daniel concluded it would serve his purpose better to dwell in a tent, which he accordingly proceeded to do, and found it cheaper by far. But the tent had its drawbacks, so he removed it to an iron house, and had a dire conflict with the rats that infested it, till he brought strategy to work and came off con-

> ompany, Daniel Owen steadily rose, rue to his unvarying rule never to deline any kind of work that was of-"Daniel, can you paint?" the director. "Yes, sir." "Well, I want you to paint some railings and a gate." Daniel strolled down the street, got ome hints from a paint seller, returned, and did the job. His employer was pleased and asked him if he could do any brickwork. "Certainly, sir," and a oom was lined with brick, though not without difficulty, surmounted by the aid of a friendly Cuernsey man. A job in gardening came next, and Daniel set work so successfully that every tree he planted grew. Daniel Owen had now commenced to save, and we next find him starting in business on his own account. Within a year of his landing in Melbourne he was in the timber trade, and fortune and his own sterling abilities speedily favored him. He made a successful purchase and almost imme listely found himself the owner of a rapidly increasing business. An unusually profitable investment in timber oon gave him a vantage ground that he was not slow to seize, and, as time went on, he contracted for the supply of timber for the erection of the Houses of Parliament, the university, the free ibrary, the Jewish synagogue, the Roimportant structures in Melbourne. In prosecuted successful experiments. He fact, it is not too much to say that all also erected a residence there, which the earlier of the fine structures in this he left in 1866 to take possession of Ash the yards of the young man who, but a came. This he vastly improved, and beneath the friendly eucalyptus.

Under his employers, the Port Philip

The circumstance which threw this opportunity in his way, or, rather, which he converted to his own good, is worth recording. One day he came up-Danzie timber stored on the beach of Sanbridge. It would be a fine stroke to secure the whole of it, and Mr. Owen asked the firm their price. "Five shillings per cubic foot," was the reply. This was too much to allow of profit, begged and implored, he brought his and the prudent Welshman held off until he found there were others wan-

lot. "I will pay you £1,000 within a week," he said, "and the balance by two, three, four, five and six months' bills," and made it clear he would only take timber away to the amount of the bills as they matured. The bargain was struck, and Mr. Owen, who had to borrow in order to make up the first thousand pounds, secured ten thousand him to have a practical monopoly of contracts for a while. He was rather proud of the fact that he carried out his agreement with the seller to the let-

DID NOT FORGET SWEET GWALIA. All this time Mr. Owen had by no means forgotten the land of his fathers. He had contributed a number of letters o the "Baner," and the "Gwron," and deeply regretted when pressure of business compelled him to relinquish them. Indeed, worry had begun to tell on Mr. Owen's health, and he was persuaded to pay a visit to Tasmania, but before he did so he attended a meeting of his brother Welshmen and delivered a speech on emigration in the vernacular, which was extremely well received a friend of Mr. Owen's correcting the proof of what was to the compositor doubtless a savage and barbarous

On the passage to Tasmania Mr. Owen fell in with a stout man of pleas-

and a close friendship sprang up between the pair, which only terminated with Mr. Macdonald's decease. Whilst in Tasmania Mr. Owen heard a man reading the speech to which we have alluded. He asked to be allowed to read the remainder himself, and did so. "When I looked up after finishing my auditor was silently weeping. I found out afterwards that he was an ex-convict. His name was David Evans, and at one time he was one of the most opular preachers in South Wales." It was at this time that Mr. Owen came across traces of some of the Chartist leaders, as well as of Dair, Cantwr and Shoni Scubor Fawr, two amous champions in the Becca riots, who were sentenced to a term of twenty years transportation; but as the narrative has already appeared in these columns we need make no further allusions to it here, save that it supplies one of countless illustrations of the deep interest Mr. Owen displayed

not a few most exciting adventures. THRILINING NARRATIVE. Several of these were connected with one peculiarly thrilling narrative, how when he awoke in the night he beheld huge black snake colled up on the bedelothes. "For a while I never stirred, and was afraid to disturb my wife, who was sleeping peacefully, utterly ig-norant of danger. There was only one thing to do. With the utmost stealthiness I slowly drew my feet up taking all precaution against disturbing the sleeping reptile. I succeeded in creeping out of bed, and then quickly stole from the room down to the kitchen and armed myself with a strong pair of tongs,making all haste back to the bedrooom. I was much relieved to find that everything was as I left it, the snake was still in coil, and my wife had never stirred. Pausing a moment to steady my nerves and to prepare for a good grip, I quietly opened the tongs and then with a swift and sure novement caught the snake close to the head. I shall never forget that grip. Every muscle of my body seemed concentrated on the tongs, and it was fortunate that it was so, for the hideous thing made the most resperate attempts to get loose. It contorted itself with powerful energy, but the grip I had taken would, I verily believe, have held a tiger. The snake wound itself in all manner of ways and the repulsive touch of its wriggling tail as it lashed against my body filled me with such shuddering that it was a wonder my

strength did not fail." The desperation of the situation however, held me together, and heed-less of the hysterical shricks of my now fully awakened wife, I carried the tile to the back yard, and there I had my revenge in the violent and speedy death of the now exhausted snake.

NOW A COUNTRY GENTLEMAN. The rush for gold to Queensland took thousands thither, among them a course trade was temporarily paramade up; he himself repaired to the diggings and was soon doing an exinterior generally. Next year Mr. Owen was seized with a desire to return to the disposal of his property, finally Comfortably settled in the old coun-

try, which, a poor youth, he had left but eight years before, Daniel Owen was now a prosperous and wealthy man. He acquired land at New Forest man Catholic cathedral and many other Down and other localities, where he noble city were built of timber from Hall, where he resided until his death short time before had found a shelter became a striking example of the man who is blest in making two blades of grass grow where only one had grown before. He was an authority on agriculture, and rendered a valuable serworth recording. One day he came up-on a large quantity of American and Right in Glamorgan." It was the first time the ancient custom so peculiar to the county was so dealt with, and the little work has always been accepted by judges and agriculturists as the

standard authority on the subject. TOOK THOUSANDS THITHER. Mr. Owen found time from his various occupations as a country gentleman to engage in more purely commercial pursuits. Then he secured a seat on the directorate of the London and Provencial bank, and in 1877, in conjunction with Mr. Lascelles Carr, acquired the business now known as the "Western Mail" limited.

He was very ardently identified with the conservative cause, and was one of the pillars in South Wales. During times pounds' worth of timber that enabled of political excitement he encountered some lively adventures as in the candidature of Sir Ivor Guest, in 1874, when he spoke with vigor in favor of that gentleman. In the Rhondaa, Mr. Owen and the other constitutional workers found preacherdom in arms, and had to retreat before showers of stones from mob of infuriated zealots.

The last few years of his life were spent by Mr. Daniel Owen in peace and tion. comfort at Ash Hall, cheered by the presence of his wife, by whom he had issue a son, Mr. Tudor Owen, and a daughter, married to Dr. Naunton Davies, all of whom survive him. Up to the last Mr. Owen continued to evince that deep interest in Wales and things Welsh that characterized the whole of an intensely practical and active life. and reported as delivered in the Age, A more loyal Cymro never breathed, nor was he, like some patriots, deaf to the best interests of his Fatherland. All that made for the true welfare of Wales, in whatever department, found in him a warm supporter and a consistent friend. The principality is the poor-

ardent for remembering the bright example, the manly career, the singleness of aim, and the simple patriotism of Daniel Owen, of Ash Hall.

A COSTLY SESSION.

The South Wales musical festival, from which so very much was expected, has been held, and the guarantors are left to pay every penny of their responsibility. There is a deficiency of nine hundred pounds, and nearly the whole was promised to Cardiff. These are hard facts, and unfortunately, there is no explaining them away. The festival was organized for the people of the southern portion of the principality. and it remains a very regrettable facthat they did not support it. The Welsh people scarcely heeded the festival at all, for whilst the performances were going on at the festival to empty seats, an eisteddfod and singing festivals held in various parts were all crowded. Nay, throughout life in all and every detail more significant than this is the fact connected with the principality. Rethat on the Tuesday afternoon when the Welsh works occupied nearly the about a good deal in business and had whole of the programme, and Mr. David Jenkins and Dr. J. Parry were present conducting their own compositions, the attendance was worse than at any other time.

This concert was one of the worst patronized that we ever remember to have seen. The members of the choir were twice as numerous as the audience. It was a concert with a band and chorus of over a thousand performers with two Welsh composers conducting, and an audience of probably less than five hundred. Naturally, small attendance and the financial disaster of the festival have led some misguided individuals to hastily apportion the blame for the most regrettable result. We have been sorry to see it laid at the door of the Cardiff people, who have been charged with neglecting the Welsh festival on account of jealousy for the Cardiff triennial meeting. But just see how absurd and unjust this is Except for the generosity of Cardiff citizens, who desire to see Welsh music nucceed in every direction where there is promise, the festival could not have been held. Nearly the whole of the guarantee fund was subscribed in Cardiff for a festival in which the whole of South Wales was interested, and which was organized to show to the world what could be done with a big choir of Welsh voices. The choir was drawn from a large number of different cenres, and one would have thought that this fact alone would have secured the interest of the various centres in the musical and financial success of the festival. Throughout the festival there was displayed a lamentable want of interest, not to speak of enthusiasm, in the gathering; for whilst the national festival was neglected other and smaller things were patronized in a striking manner. It is true that the last concert when the "Elijah" was performed was a big success so far as the audience was oncerned, but it would be difficult to say whether that large audience assembled to hear the work of Mendelssohn number of Mr. Owens' employes. This to listen to the singing of Edward seriously embarrassed him, for of Lloyd and Andrew Black, or to support the festival. It has to be admitted that lyzed. However, his mind was quickly the festival is premature—the people of Wales do not want it, or else they would have supported it by their presence tensive business in that quarter and the Musically, the festival has proved little. We knew what magnificent voices are to be found in Wales, practically in un-Wales and commenced preparation for limited numbers. It would have been as easy to bring together a choir of five thousand voices as of one, but would they have the musical knowledge and the training which such a musical festival as that attempted demands? We do not believe they would. It is well to

be candid and plain spoken on this

In the exceedingly interesting sketch of the career of Mr. Tom Ellis, the distinguished member of parliament and whip of the Liberal party under Glad-stone, written by Mr. J. Hugh Edwards the gifted editor of Young Wales, it shows that the future Liberal whip and the member for Carnaryon were first ied to conceive the idea of parliamentary career as the result of a chance meeting with Mr. Davitt at Ffestiniog. This was in 1885, some months before Mr. Gladstone and the Liberal party had declared in favor of Home Rule for Ireland. "It is not surprising therefore," writes Mr. Edwards, "that the local political leaders looked askance at Mr. Davitt, and gave him exceedingly little encouragement. But he found himself energetically supported by two ardent young Welshmen, who, it is interesting to note, were then meeting each other for the first time. They were Mr. Tom Ellis and Mr. Lloyd George. Davitt seemed to have formed a very high opinion of both of them. for, in conversation with them at the close of the meeting, he strongly urged them to seek to enter parliament as Welsh members, and thus to dedicate themselves in their country's cause. We have since heard Mr. Lloyd George say that it was then he first conceived the idea of a parliamentary career. In Mr. Ellis' case it is highly probable that the idea had ere this presented itself to his mind but there can be no doubt that this was the occasion of its germina-

THE WELSH BORDER LINE.

On the Welsh border there were several walled towns-Ludlow, Hereford, Monmouth and Chepstow, for example -of which this encircling masonry has now disappeared. In Wales, Edward I. built walls around Conway, Carnarvon and Beaumaris at the same time that he erected his splendid castle there, and there were walls round Carmarthen, in length and twelve feet wide, and has twenty-one strong semi-circular towers along its length, and it has three noble

ade. From it may be seen the wide, ways compared to that of the national harp; the adjoining castle, the adjacent ods, and the surrounding hills. The wall round Carnaryon is nearly entire though only a portion of it is open to public enjoyment. We may see it almost exactly as Edward I saw it when Henry C. Elreton, master mason, and his workmen and the conquered Welsh peasants delivered it and the great castle into his hands, finished, or, as his queen, Eleanor, saw it when she took up her residence in the castle that her babe might be born in Wales. There are two chief gateways to it, one facing the mountains, the other the Menal Straits, and there are many round towers along it—chosen in such works to be circular or semi-circular, as less likely to be injured by the possible operations of battering rams. The Beaumaris walls have been preserved.

Mr. Thomas Gee is exceedingly wroth that the authorities of a Methodist church in his diocese have had the temerity to foundation stones of their new place of

Mr. Charles B. Fowler, in his "Rambling Sketches," says that the porches of churches are very much richer and better built in Monmouthshire than in Glamor ganshire. The former were built long ago, when the men of Monmouthshire bulked larger than they do at present.

Some of the oldest yew trees in the kingdom of England are in the church-yard of Mamilad, in Monmouthshire. They are over thirty feet in girth, and are ing held up with iron canins and bands, it is said tha they were planted about the tame of the Norman conquest of

lifracombe is looking quite Welshy, for in ite streets are to be seen every day many Weish women in strict Weish costume seiling cokles.

Weish centenarians have not all died off. One hundred and thre is understood to be the age of an emigrant from North Wales who dignifies the paradise of Bed-

Benjamin Jeans, the oidest guard on the Great Western railroad, to whom it is proposed to present a testimonial upon his retirement after fifty-three years' service, has traveled some 4,000,000 miles on his train. When he joined the service the railway guards were guinea beaver thats, were not permitted the adornment of a moustache, and on Sunday it was impera-tive that they should wear white trousers.

Sir Lewis Morris is about to join the anks of playwrights.

Tinplates in the Swansea district are looking almost cheerful. Last week's shipment was a record one this year, and although the production was heavier than usual stocks at the warehouses were reduced to the extent of 2,500 boxes.

If there is a man in the whole world that can knock humor out of a blue book, that man is the Rev. E. Gurnos Jones, LL. D. The other day he read an adjudication upon a literary composition at an eis-teddfod, and this is how he began: "In this composition we have set down fifteer as the maximum number of marks. The first competitors has got two marks—not one for the quality of what he has writ-ten, because it was not worth it, but two for he excellent foolscap paper he has used." In giving his adjudication on the English competition at Brynmawr, Gurno got on the same tack. Only two candi-dates survived the preliminary test, and Mr. Home, Brynmawr, and Miss Burley ence. Gurnos said that he had set down twelve as the maximum number of marks to be awarded, and out of that number the it possible that anybody could get more than twelve marks, but the lady had done so marvellously well that he had given

"Cynonfardd," says the Western Mail, "the well'known Congregational minister, who is equally popular on both aides of the Atlantic and is now on a visit to Wales, found on his arrival that his first grandchild had just been born, and that an un-cle who had been a father to him in his counger days had just died. He attended the funeral of one and will christen the other. In connection with Cynonfardd's inistry at Ebenezer chapel, Cardiff, one of his earliest duties was to marry a Cardiff journalist, and one of the last things he did before returning to America was to christen that journalist's first born child. The reverend gentleman was in Cardiff recently and was called in to christen the second child."

Among the mountains in Wales the hat most in vogue is made of a strong, coarse straw, with a large, rather shallow, crown and narrow brim, which is the most con-venient shape for carrying loads. On the top of the head is placed the "torch," a kind of pad made of a stocking stuffed with wool. Over this the hat is fastened, and it is an usual thing for the wo-men to walk five or six miles to the nearest town, buy their groceries and other necessaries and carry them home on their heads, walking up and down the rough mountain paths with a baby tied to their backs, while their hands never cease the knitting, without which no true Weish woman is ever perfectly happy.

The gravel walks leading from the entrance gates of the Treorky cemetery to the church are bordered with beautiful beds of flowers, and a curious inquire sauntering in the other day learned that for the year ending March, 1895, 14,150 bodies have been buried there. The burial board report shows that 2,709 have been interred in the Ferndale cometery, and 7.525 in the Lier Ddu cemetery at Tres law, which is in the middle of the Rhondda Fawr, the total number of burials being 24,495 since the cemeteries were opened.

Welsh ready wit crops up in unexpected Montgomery and Tenby. The wall driving was heard by two magistrates, round Conway is one and a quarter mile. The defendant stated that the mare was not only 20 years old, but was in foal, and he asked the mugistrates, "with their knowledge of horses, if they thought that

# winding waters whence the pearl was taken that Sir R. Wynne presented to the queen of Charles II., and that now adorns the crown of England; the irregular configuration of the town, allowed to that of the town, allowed to the configuration of the town of the configuration of the configuration of the town of the configuration of the town of the configuration of the configuration of the town of the configuration of the

Something that has Transpired at Derry Station-Remarkable in Itself.

A CLOUD LIFTED AND A WELL-KNOWN LADY MADE HAPPY AGAIN.

What Science has Done for the People of the Nineteenth Century.

Prom the Argus, Greensburg, Pu.

At the foot of the Allegheny mountains, on the line of the Fennsylvania railroad, but he was at the foot of the Allegheny mountains, on the line of the Fennsylvania railroad, bittle town of Deat of Pittsburg, lies the state of Pennsylvania better known in railroad circles. On the western outskirts of the village resides Mrs. Mary Beatty, a lady well-known in the community and highly respected by everybody. For some years past Mrs. Beatty has been a constant suffer from neurally, stomach frouble and the was a changed woman. The story of her wonderful transformation is best tool in her own words.

To a representative of the Pennsylvania days Mrs. Beatty told the story of her suffered in the word words. The story of her wonderful transformation is best told in her own words.

To a representative of the Pennsylvania days Mrs. Beatty told the story of her suffered in the word words and neighbors, as follows: "For five years or more I suffered untold agony from stomach frouble and nearralgia, and for more than fifteen years I was afficient with pulpitation of the beart. I was sick all the time and at times I was so overcome by dizziness that could not stand. Was always thirsty and when I would only increase more I suffered mitold of the wonder of the wonder of the wonder of the wonder of the word of the wonder o

for me.

"I have recommended the pills to many people who have been benefited by their use, and if any person has any doubt about the benefits I have derived from the use of Pink Pills let them come to my home where I will gladly explain to them the virtues of the pills. Too much cannot be said in behalf of Dr. Williams' great medicine."

public hoping that it may be of benefit to those who otherwise would be life-long suf-ferers."

Pink Pills let them come to my home where
I will gladly explain to them the virtues of
the pills. Too much cannot be said in behalf of Dr. Williams' great medicine."

ALMOST PARALYZED.

From the Wave, Odell, Neb.

A reporter of the Wave having heard of
the great faith Mr. and Mrs. I. O. Brace,
of Odell, Nebraska, have in the curative
properties of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for
Pale People determined to see the parties in
person and ascertain the truth of the reports. person and ascertain the truth of the reports.

With that purpose in view a drive was taken to their fine farm a few miles west of town, where Mrs. Brace was found busily post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in fence. No doubt noticing our surprise she apologized saying, "that the children were

ON THE SQUARE.

SQUARE EDGED SQUARE BUTTED LUMBER. SQUARE BUNCHED 4-FOOT LATH. SQUARE DEALING TO

RICHARDS LUMBER CO., 502 COMMONWEALTH BUILDING.

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Bolts, Nuts, Bolt Ends, Turnbuckles, Washers, Rivets, Horse Nails, Files, Taps, Dies, Tools and Supplies. Sail Duck for mine use in stock.

## SOFT STEEL HORSE SHOES

and a full stock of Wagon Makers' Supplies, Wheels, Hubs, Rims, Spokes, Shafts, Poles, Bows, etc.

ENBENDER SCRANTON, PA.

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

### Wholesale.

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, H. Sons, 425 N. Seventh. Robinson, Mina, Cedar, cor. Alder.

CHINA AND GLASSWARE TOTS AND CONFECTIONERY

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

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Cwens Bros., 218 Adams avenue. MILK, CREAM, BUTTER, ETC. Scranton Dairy Co., Penn and Li

ENGINES AND BOILERS. Dickson Manufacturing Co. DRY GOODS, MILLINERY, ETC.

PLUMBING AND HEATING. Howley P. F. & M. T., 231 Wyoming ave.

GROCERS. Kelly, T. J. & Co., 14 Lackawanna. Megargel & Connell, Franklin avenua. Porter, John T., 28 and 28 Lackawanna. Rice, Levy & Co., 39 Lackawanna.

HARDWARE.

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, 512 Lackawanna. HARNESS & SADDLERY HARDWARE

Fritz G. W., 410 Lackawanns Keller & Harris, 117 Penn. WINES AND LIQUORS. Walsh, Edward J., 22 Lackswanns. LEATHER AND FINDINGS.

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BOOTS AND SHOES.

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FURNITURE. Hill & Connell, 12: Washington. CARRIAGE REPOSITORY. HOTELS.

Scranton House, near depot

MILLINERY & FURNISHING GOODS. Brown's Bee Hive, 24 Lacks. City and Suburban. ATHLETIC GOODS AND BICYCLES. Florey, C. M., 222 Wyoming.

HARDWARE AND PLUMBING

Cowles, W. C., 1907 N. Main. WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER Rogers, A. E., 215 Lackawanna BOOTS AND SHOES. Goodman's Shoe Store, 432 Lackawanna.

FURNITURE. Barbour's Home Credit House, 425 Lacks 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 Tes Co., 100 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, Lorents, 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.

PAWNEROKER Green, Joseph, 107 Lackawanna. CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE

Radin Bros., 123 Penn. DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS. Kresky, B. H. & Co., 114 S. Main. CREAMERY Stone Bros., 808 Spruce. BICYCLES, GUNS, ETC. Parker, E. R., 321 Spruce. DINING ROOMS. Caryl's Dining Rooms, 505 Linden. TRUSSES, BATTERIES AND RUBBER Benjamin & Benjamin, Franklin & Spruce. MERCHANT TAILOR. Roberts, J. W., 126 N. Main. PIANOS AND ORGANS. Stelle, J. Lawrence, 303 Spruce.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, SHOES,

Mulley, Ambress, triple stores, Provider

BROKER AND JEWELER