

WONDERS OF THE QUEEN'S DOMINION

Description of Banff Hot Springs and Canadian National Park.

THE FINEST SCENERY IMAGINABLE

Natural Marvels Visible in and Near the Canadian Rival to Our Yellowstone Reserve--Sulphur Springs Which Perform Almost Miraculous Cures--Game, Fish and Miscellaneous Attractions.

Special Correspondence of The Tribune.

Banff Hot Springs, Canadian National Park, Sept. 27. The Canadian government has followed the wise example of the United States, has lately set apart for a National reservation and pleasure grounds a beautiful tract of land containing two hundred and sixty square miles on the line of the Canadian Pacific railway, which includes portions of the valleys of the Bow, Spray and Elbow rivers, the Devil's Lake, and a dozen noble mountain ranges--surrounding Banff Hot Springs. In fact, no part of the Rockies exhibits a greater variety of sublime and pleasing scenery, so supremely grand and beautiful that the hands of man can add but little to what is found in the mountain world.

As we alight from our train at the railway station, the view is almost overwhelming. What do we see? To the north is Cascade Mountain, 9,515 feet high; to the east is Mt. Inglefield, 9,578 feet, and to the west is the helmet sub-range, 9,275 feet, behind which lies Devil's Lake, and still farther east is the sharp cone of Mount Peckow, rising 9,300 feet while north of the track is the wooded Squaw Mountain, beneath which are the Vermilion Lakes and Warm Springs. Up the Bow Valley to the west are the sunny peaks of the Simpson's Pass range, of which Mt. Massive is the chief, while a little nearer to the right is the northern end of the Bourgeois range, 9,435 feet, and still nearer the Squaw Mountain, 9,200 feet, along the base of which are found these famous Hot Springs. The isolated bluff to the west of the Bow Valley, which rises vertically above us over a mile, around which the railway circles and over which there are numerous carriage drives and trails, while just beyond the station, Tunnel Peak rises 9,872 feet abruptly and so near at hand as to cut off all view in that direction, while Mt. Aspin, covered with spruces and pines, reaches 10,275 feet, or nearly two miles. All these dark castle-like summits, near at hand, are reflected in the clear water of the Bow River, with the tall pines, the boat house, the steam launch, and canoes in front.

Well may Dr. J. M. Buckley say: "Never on this continent have I seen equalled the mountains which are considered as purely mountain scenery." Rev. Dr. H. M. Field exclaims: "One must be dull and insensible who does not feel stirring within him some sentiment akin to worship as he looks up to these lofty pinnacles and towers." In the words of Holy writ: "The everlasting glory of them speak of the eternity and might of Him who made them."

BANFF THE BEAUTIFUL. Banff is called the beautiful and grand--beautiful below, around, and above, in mountain, sky, lake and glacier--beauty and grandeur are found every where. Another says: "Of all Nature's lovely spots few equal and none surpass in beauty of location, grandeur of surroundings, and sublimity of atmosphere the town of the Rockies. It must be seen to be appreciated."

Banff is kaleidoscopic. "Its surroundings are the mountains, steeply that change their coloring with every shifting ray of the sun. There is a new shade of color for every moment the sunshine reaches the angled walls on either range. There is a never-ending variety for every day in this valley of the Bow. One day scarlet blossoms bloom, and the next day blue-bells are found along the banks of the river, and on their summits from eight to eleven thousand feet above sea level, lie perpetual snow banks and glaciers, adding a novel charm to the scene. The color effects are such as no person can describe, nor brush reproduce, nor camera do justice to."

Banff is named from a Scotch town, the birthplace of one of the emigrants, who carried through this great national highway, which the government, under a complete, turned over to a syndicate to finish, a large which is located on a bold bluff, overlooking the junction of the Bow and Spray rivers, a distance of three miles southwest of the station, has a permanent population of about 600. The town proper consists of one long street upon either side of which the business places are situated. It has several stores and shops, three hotels, postoffice, a Methodist church, a good museum, and a new pavilion where the Episcopal services are regularly held. There are several boarding houses also. A good road from the station soon brings us to "The Sanitarium" under the care of Dr. Brott. A steel bridge, 560 feet long, crosses the Bow River near the railway station to the carriage road, extending about two miles eastward to the magnificent Canadian Pacific Railway Hotel.

CANADIAN NATIONAL PARK The selection of this beautiful spot for the Canadian National Park was determined by the presence here of the Hot Mineral Springs--formerly geysers--which flow out of the side of Sulphur mountain, and the fact that from one of these reservations differs from other Wonderland, (Yellowstone Park) in size and natural wonders. Both parks are almost in the same condition as Nature and the Sun, with their fires left them. Comparatively few persons realize the panoramic grandeur of the Yellowstone canons, geysers, canyons and hot springs, for such a combination cannot be seen in any other equal area, if anywhere in the world. While in the Canadian Park there are no such geysers, no such "grand canons," or such "grand falls" as are found in the Yellowstone, the wild grandeur of the mountain and glacier scenery compel the admiration of every, even the reluctant, visitor, and within less than an hour's ride, we are taken to a certain mountain, where the air is only one-fourth as dense as that of the Yellowstone, containing 150 square miles as against 2,575 square miles for the latter. It takes a week, at least, to do the Yellowstone thoroughly with its 150 miles of stage ride, stopping at a new hotel every night, while at the Canadian Park excursions to any and all points are within such easy distance as to enable tourists to return each night and recount their experiences in the full blaze of a Rocky mountain fire place at the Banff Hot Springs hotel.

The center or headquarters of this grand panorama is "Banff Hot Springs" and the hotel built by the Canadian National Pacific railway. This is a model of luxury, right here in the heart of the Rockies. Few places have found such speedy recognition since its discovery as this great health resort, with its palatial hotel and numerous other attractions--beauty, sublimity, healthfulness and luxury combined--and none better deserves the encomiums of all tourists than this National Park

as the great pleasure resort, breathing place, and sanitarium of the Dominion. Two miles eastward from the station stands the "Canadian Pacific Hotel," a stately edifice, six stories high costing over \$200,000, with a capacity for over a hundred guests. It is perched on a knoll 4,500 feet above sea level and 150 feet above the surrounding valley near a blue and gray river, cascades and rapids over a series of rapids into the blue Bow river and commands fine views toward every point of the compass--for here are mountains as behind, and from the revolving room on the roof the guest can get any outlook he desires. One says, "The Canadian Pacific Hotel contains the finest view for the invalid, tourists for the astronomer and balconies for lovers." Looking in any direction from its wide verandas one is puzzled to understand how he got here and still more puzzled as to the way out. This is absolute isolation from the rest of the world; a spot where no sound or sign of civilization is found, save when we look toward the hotel itself, for this is, virtually, the only human habitation discernible as far as the eye can see across these miles upon miles of rugged, rocky, and mountainous country. The baths supplied from the hot springs where one can rejuvenate himself in the magic hot sulphur waters in a porcelain tub, or he may prefer to bathe in the open air--in a dome roofed cave.

CURATIVE SPRINGS. These hot and sulphurous springs possess wonderful curative properties, and since the opening of the railway, have attracted thousands of people from all over the country and the world. The character of the water is said to be similar to that of the Hot Springs of Arkansas, strongly impregnated with sulphuretted hydrogen and containing considerable quantities of various salts, sulphur, calcium, carbon, magnesia and soda. These springs flow out of the side of Sulphur mountain so hot as to be nearly boiling. Bathing in the water has a powerful analgesic effect and a very remarkable specific action upon the system and the waters, when taken internally, are very efficacious in eliminating poisons from rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, and similar diseases have been effected, even cases where persons have been bitten by rattlesnakes. Life has been spared, and acute cases of sciatica have been relieved while in the first bath. The physicians say: "The invalids get well so fast, the lame walk, the blind see, and the doctor's fee, so we see." These springs some day are likely to be as famous as Baden-Baden. The temperature of the water at the real source is 129 degrees, but at the baths it is 115 degrees. At the Sanitarium and the Canadian Pacific Railway hotel, which get their supply by pipes direct from the springs, the temperature is 110 degrees; at the Basin and also Cave, from 90 to 95 degrees. The hottest springs are up the side of Sulphur mountain, 5,300 feet above sea level, reached by a charming drive over a macadamized road. Most important springs are located and improved by the government and picturesque bathing houses have been erected and placed under the care of attendants.

IN A FAMOUS CAVE. We took these drives and visited the Sanitarium, the pools and caves, with deep interest. A brief description of one of the latter may be of interest to the reader. This cave opens into a tunnel through the massive of an old geyser. It consists of a glittering chamber forty by fifty feet, and twenty feet to the dome. The dome, or roof, narrows down at the top to a small hole in the ground, through which the steam escapes. After crossing a rustic bridge, lighted by coal oil lamps, the roaring hot waters underneath and the heat and light of the sulphur marks up an uncanny entrance, a short flight of steps leads to a great pool of green sulphur water, clear as glass and very similar to the hot springs of Yellowstone Park. The pool is only four or five feet deep and bubbles and steams constantly. It is fenced around and a narrow path leads to the pool. There are several places where the water pours from below with such force as to carry the unassisted bather off his feet, for drowning is not infrequently the result. Here the bather gives himself up to his delight in its velvety softness, with silicates and rocky shelves looming above and about him. In the water half-light from the ceiling. Through the exertions of George A. Stewart, D. L. S., superintendent of the park, and the present restoration of the park, the cave is now open to the public. The cave has been at great expense made perfect for the enjoyment of visitors. For hours we enjoyed the sweet breeze perfumed by the fir trees that like the pine and hemlock has fragrance and health-giving qualities among these sublime forests. The air is a constant charm, where every bodily sense and mental faculty is strained to the utmost. A beautiful sight by day and a grand and sublime sight by night by the light of the full moon.

GAME SUPPLIES. Here is the starting point for those tourists in pursuit of wild game--the bear, elk, Caribou, big-horn sheep, and moose. The forests above the Hot Springs on Sulphur mountain they are found in great numbers. A peculiarity of these wild sheep, or big-horn goats, is that the females have horns as well as the males. The latter's horns often weigh three hundred pounds and they can defend themselves skillfully from the mountain lion, by moving back and forth as they do, and their enemy upon these awful prongs, which are as effective as sledge hammers in defense. The park is guarded by a squad of

"mounted police," twenty-five in number, who patrol it for and thirty miles along the Bow Valley. This organization is not only a bulwark and protection to the park, but to the tourist, the settler, and the east-bound traveler. They maintain a continuous patrol along the boundary from Manitoba to the Rockies, and one cannot fail to be impressed with the military character maintained for law and order, by both Indians and settlers alike all through the Dominion. Their duties and experience I will make mention of later on.

INTERESTING LAKES. Among the many noted points that attract the tourist who roasts awhile at Banff are the two beautiful lakes--the "Lakes in the Clouds." The most hurried traveler should stop off here at least two days, while a week or more can be profitably and enjoyably spent in these mountainous wilds where one sees only pure unadulterated nature. Eight miles from Banff, within the confines of the park, is a lovely lake, popularly known as the "Dorcas Lake." The superintendent of the park, in his efforts to remove the misnomer, has renamed it Lake Minnewanka--for this is the name of the dwelling of his satanic majesty, the evil spirit who is believed to dwell nearly six thousand feet above the sea level in awful solitude and grandeur, with granite mountains surrounding it on every side. The lake is not far from the summit of the mountain, but with summits weathered with melted snow here and there, producing fine lake effects. Here is a steam launch, boats and canoes and good fishing. Trout of enormous size are caught here. A description of the "Lakes in the Clouds" must be omitted, owing to the extreme length of this letter. J. E. Richmond.

DRAMATIC GOSSIP. Queenie Vassar is ill. Carmelita is in Paris. Bernhardt is 53 years old. Marie Van Zandt is in London. Lillian Russell is writing a play. Lillian Russell is writing a play. Lillian Russell is writing a play.

THE RESULTS. Nature is a hard and unfeeling mistress, and her control over social affairs is no less potent than over the animal kingdom. The true principles of good government and sound finance she must have her pondity, and in 1896, exactly two hundred years ago, the cancer came to a head and it was found necessary to apply the knife. The suffering that followed need not be described but the process of restoring the economy to its gold basis, and the people to the right of thinking, and the possibilities ahead of our present free-silver cranks.

He could, he conceived, at once extricate himself from his financial difficulties by the direct issue of currency, a farthing a shilling. The right of coining was the flower of the prerogative, and in his view the right of coining included the right of debasing the coin. That is to say, he did not restrict himself to a ratio of sixteen to one, but carried the theory to its logical conclusion, and thought that if a coin were to be below par at all, it would be little low far below it went. "Pots, pans, knockers of doors, pieces of ordnance which had long been past their use, were cast to the mint and coined into a short time into silver and gold, nominally worth near a million sterling, but intrinsically worth about a sixteenth part of that sum, were in circulation. The king declared that he would be a legal tender in all cases whatever. A mortgage for a thousand pounds could be declared off by a bag of trifles made out of old kettles, tin spoons, and other articles of the courts were told to take their money and begone. Of all classes the tradesmen were the greatest losers. At first of course they raised their demands, but the magistrates of the city met this by putting forth a tariff regulating prices. Any man who belonged to the party now dominant might walk into a shop, lay on the counter a bit of brass worth three-pence, and carry off goods worth a guinea. The sufferers thought themselves happy if by the sacrifice of goods they could save their limbs and lives. There was not a baker's shop in the city round which twenty or thirty soldiers were not constantly prowling.

"The material wealth of England had not been seriously affected; but she was suffering severely from the defective state of the currency." In addition to the fiat money of James, the country was flooded with shillings and pence, and the stamp of clipping coin. "If the stamp of the government will make a farthing's worth of brass worth a shilling's worth of silver," they said, "why is the stamp not still in vogue in making the shilling as if it contains only tenpence worth of metal?" In other words, who is going to stop and question exactly how much below par a coin is, when every man can make his own fiat money case? There was only one remedy for this evil; only one way to get back to a solid basis and restore confidence: "The way is to call in the existing coin, Parliament fixed Saturday, May 2, 1896, as the last day when the government would receive clipped silver for taxes. It could not prevent the clipping, but it could prevent the use of the clipped coin. It was little or nothing to take its place. This brought to the tax office, eager to settle in had money while yet there was time, a mass of metal which was melted into the Brooklyn end of the bridge when the cable is out of order. "They besieged the exchequer from dawn until midnight, so that it became necessary to call out the soldiery to preserve order."

"On the Monday following the final day of grace began the cruel agony of a few months which was destined to be succeeded by the years of prosperity." The fiat money and sixteen-to-one coins of those days were finally shut down upon and repudiated by the government, which may have shilled and ravages the false financial system had wrought. The alarmists of those days, the Altgelds, Tillmans, and Debeses, whom we have always with us, predicted the most terrible things. One of the "hoj orators" of the time we find saying: "The wealthiest and most intelligent kingdom of Europe will be reduced to the most terrible things. One of the mat is bought with a batch and a pair of moccasins with a piece of venison."

TEACHING OF THE PAST. For a time the greatest inconvenience prevailed. It was impossible to obtain genuine money. All the old coinage vanished, and the new was very low in value in its place. The upper classes lived chiefly on credit; even the richest could hardly pay their weekly bills. Manufacturers had great difficulty in getting coin to pay their workmen, and promissory notes with good signatures became the common means of payment. The financial conditions were almost identical with those of 1835. The paper money continued to circulate, but its value fluctuated violently from day to day. "A ten-pound note which had been taken in the morning, and which would have been worth less than eight before night." In this dilemma Charles Montague suggested the issuance of exchange bills at the government's call. "But for this the government could not have been carried on during the year, as every source of revenue had been affected by the state of the currency. The money kings of those days saw their opportunity and took their full revenge. Those ruled the roost who had gold or silver of full value. Of course the state of the mint had his finger in the pie, and did not allow the new money to get out too fast. It seemed impossible to get

HOW FREE COINAGE WORKED LONG AGO

A Chapter of Instructive History Presented for Review.

A LESSON FOR RHE DISCONTENTED

How the Attempt to Make Value by Government Fiat Worked in the Days of James II. of England. What Macaulay Says About It.

Letter in the Sun. There is an old saw to the effect that experience is to some as the stern schoolmaster of the world, and that it punishes the tracks of the past. The Populists and free silverites in this country have no experience, but their prototypes hereafter have left a lurid track in the path of the world's history. The wild dreams of prosperity indulged in by the sixteen-to-one party have been dreamt of in vain, and the awakening has not been pleasant. Exactly the same financial troubles that afflict us today worried the good people of England in the days of James II., and he hit upon exactly the same remedy, the free coinage idea.

The only difference was that he did not restrict himself to silver, but coined anything he could melt up and cast. In Macaulay's History of England, vol. III, p. 189, we find the following description of the "bad times of those days": "Trade was at an end. Floating capital had been withdrawn in great masses. On the fixed capital much had been destroyed, and the rest was all decayed. For the most part, the necessary effect of the poverty of the country; public prosperity could be restored only by the restoration of private property, and private property could be restored only by years of peace and security. James was absurd enough to imagine that there was a more speedy and efficacious remedy.

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an honest warden until Sir Isaac Newton was appointed to the office. He dropped everything to make the supply equal the demand, and so to stop the money famine, and the consequent suffering of the working classes. He ran up the output of the mint until it reached a hundred thousand dollars a day, which was the amount issued on July 1, 1713.

While it was possible to buy anything for the old debased and clipped money, no person would willingly pay out the full value of gold and silver. The entire issue was hoarded up. It was evident that until so much gold money had been issued that the capitalist could no longer afford to carry it all, there could be no real return to sound money. Macaulay informs us that it was not until August, 1696, exactly 200 years ago this month, that the keenest observer could detect the slightest sign of returning prosperity. "Is this picture the stern light of a ship that has passed? Are we about to enter the calm of a financial folly? And, if so, shall we have another such scene as one described in those days by Macaulay? A howling mob of the populist persuasion of those classes, led by some orator of the Bryan type, demanded from the government that it would take their debased money, which it had issued in days gone by, and give them new coin for it. An astute member of Parliament immediately consented, and asked them how much they would give in exchange of their free silverites was unable to produce more than \$5 worth of clipped half crowns!

FABLES FOR THE TIMES. The Discontented Woman. A woman who was dissatisfied with her husband loudly petitioned God to send her another. "The god listened favorably to her petition and sent her a demigod. In less than a week the woman was bewailing her lot anew, saying she never could get along with a demigod, and that while the god-hair of her present husband might be all right, the man-hair would not do. She was, therefore, worried by her ill-humored persistency, took back the demigod and sent her a man out of the Yellow Book for husband, instead. Up to the present writing the lady in question hasn't discovered where she is.

Business Is Business. Helen: "Have you made a leap-year proposal to Jack yet?" "Yes, indeed." Helen: "What did he say?" "Glibly. He sent me a beautiful printed circular saying that he reserved the right to reject any and all bids."--Judge.

Directory of Wholesale and Retail CITY AND SUBURBAN REPRESENTATIVE BUSINESS HOUSES.

- ART STUDIO. P. S. 628 Spruce. ATHLETIC AND DAILY PAPERS. Holman & Solomon, 103 Wyoming ave. ATHLETIC GOODS AND BICYCLES. C. M. Flacey, 222 Wyoming ave. AWNINGS AND RUBBER GOODS. J. J. Crosby, 15 Lackawanna ave. BANKS. Lackawanna Trust and Safe Deposit Co. Merchants' and Mechanics', 49 Lacka. Trades' National, cor. Wyoming and West Side Bank, 109 N. Main. Scranton Savings, 122 Wyoming. BEDDING, CARPET CLEANING, ETC. The Scranton Bedding Co., Lackawanna. BICYCLES. Robinson, E. Sons, 415 N. Seventh. Robinson, Alma, Cedar, cor. Alder. BICYCLES, GUNS, ETC. Parker, E. R., 321 Spruce. BICYCLE LIVERY. City Bicycle Livery, 129 Franklin. BICYCLE REPAIRS, ETC. Hittender & Co., 233 1/2 Spruce street. BOOTS AND SHOES. Goldsmith Bros, 204 Lackawanna. Goodman's Shoe Store, 42 Lackawanna. BROKER AND JEWELER. Radin Bros, 123 Penn. CANDY MANUFACTURER. Scranton Candy Co., 22 Lackawanna. CARPETS AND WALL PAPER. Ingalls, J. Scott, 419 Lackawanna. CARRIAGES AND HARNESS. Simwell, V. A., 315 Linden. CARRIAGE REPOSITORY. Hume, Wm. & Son, 522 Spruce. CATERER. Huntington, J. C., 208 N. Washington. CHINA AND GLASSWARE. Rupprecht, Louis, 221 Penn ave. CIGAR MANUFACTURER. J. P. Fiore, 223 Spruce street. CONFECTIONERY AND TOYS. Williams, J. D. & Bros., 314 Lacka. CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER. Snook, S. M., Olyphant. CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE. Harding, J. L., 215 Lackawanna. DINING ROOM. Cary's Dining Room, 605 Linden. DRY GOODS. The Fashion, 208 Lackawanna avenue. Daily & Healy, 29 Lackawanna. Finley, F. B., 510 Lackawanna. DRY GOODS, SHOES, HARDWARE, ETC. Mulley, Ambrose, triple stores, Providence. DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS. Kresky, E. H. & Co., 114 S. Main. DRUGGISTS. McGrath & Thomas, 206 Lackawanna. Lorenz, C., 435 Lacka.; O'Brien & Wagon, Davis, G. W., Main and Market. Bowers, W. B., Peckville. Davison, John, J., 104 S. Main. ENGINEERS AND FOILERS. Dickson Manufacturing Co. FINE MERCHANT TAILORING. J. W. Robert, 130 N. Main ave. E. J. Davis, 215 Lackawanna. Eric, Andrew, 119 S. Main ave. FLORAL DESIGNS. Clark, G. R. & Co., 201 Washington. FLOUR, BUTTER, EGGS, ETC. The T. H. Watts Co., Ltd., 723 W. Laeka. Babcock, J. J. & Co., 116 Franklin. FLOUR, FIBER AND GRAIN. Matthews, C. T. Sons & Co., 31 Lacka. The Western Mill Co., 47 Lackawanna. FURNISHED ROOMS. Union House, 215 Lackawanna. FURNITURE. Hill & Connel, 132 Washington. Harbour's Home Credit House, 425 Lacka. GROCERS. Kelly, T. J. & Co., 14 Lackawanna. Margaret & Connel, Franklin avenue. Fagier, John, P., 20 and 28 Lackawanna. Rice, Levy & Co., 30 Lackawanna. Pirie, J. J., 427 Lackawanna.

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