# THE STORY OF A MAN OF STRANGE QUALITIES.

### The True History of the Celebrated Frontiersman, and disobedient cowbeys, for stern examples had to be made before they could understand the relentless majesty of the law which Wild Bill's star of the was never afraid he answered; Wild Bill.

From the Springfield Republican.

in Mt. Moriah cemetery near Deadscout and shot him dead for the sake of the notoriety he would achieve for having killed the most famous man ard, had to accept. As they rode rap-and the best shot on the border, lidly toward the enemy th bullets beand the best shot on the border.

A few weeks ago it was reported in the western newspapers that Wild like abandon, but neither flinched, Ap-Bill's brothers and son in California were raising a subscription fund with which to remove his body from Deadwood to California, where a monument was to be erected over his grave. This news immediately brought out a strong protest from the folks in Dead-Word now comes that "any attempt to carry out this design would undoubtedly result in a miniature rebellion. The grave of Wild Bill is one of the chief attractions of the northern part of the Black Hills, and every visitor to that section invariably makes it a visit." Indeed, the grave is such an attraction that it is difficult to keep a decent looking monument over on account of relic flends. Several wooden hithching posts in country towns, and while a stone monument with a statue now marks the grave. one end of the granite moustache and the barrel of one of the granite revolvers have been chipped off and carried away.

#### EARLY DAYS.

The warrior life of Wild Bill had three periods, ante-bellum, bellum and pest-bellum. He left his Illinois home while yet in his teens and spent 15 years on the trans-Missouri plains and in the Rocky mountains. He trapped, hunted, fought Indians and rode the pony express, becoming a master of woodcraft and an unerring marksmen with either rifle or revolver, Speaking of his marksmanship in later years he said that he "allers shot well," but that he "perfected" himself while in the mountains shooting at coins wagers. Very little is now known of Rill's life before the outbreak of the war, aside from these general facts When that great conflict arose border men had to take sides either with the North or the South, and while a great many of them championed the South, Bill stood loyally by the Union and coming into Missouri he became army scout, an occupation for which no man alive was better fitted in the opposite bank cried out, "Why, Longhair, you come with me. that frontier region. At this time he that's Wild Bill," and immediately the Wild Bill answered, "I guess I will was scarcely 30. He stood six feet, rebel sergeant turned in his saddle and. have to, I cannot beat the pair; then one inch in height, had fair complexion and blonde hair, and was a perfeet specimen of physical manhood. his gun, for Bill shot him dead then Cool, reticent in speech, yet bold to and there, and grasping the rein of the recklessness in action, and a raging tiger in a hand-to-hand encounter, Wild Bill before the war was over had achieved a reputation as the most dangerous and successful scout employed across the Mississippi river.

#### INCREDIBLE VALOR.

tle with ten antagonists in a small room Bill killed them all. If anyone is inclined to doubt this story let him turn to Harper's magazine for Feb-George Ward Nichols on Wild Bill. It was the notorious M'Kandlas gang of the mountains and who had espoused the side of the South, that the scout exterminated. They caught him in a cabin of one room in southeast Nebraska from which he could not escape. It had it door at either end and they could attack him on either side Bill had six shots in his revolver and found a loaded rifle in the cabin-"seven shots for ten men," he said to himself as the gang approached. The leader, McKandlas, entered the door with gun already poised to shoot, but revolver. They were now on him with knives. He dropped another, leaving four, and knocked another senseless leaving three. Then, grasping a knife, and aroused into an insane fury, Bill cut and slashed his remaining antagonists around the room until not one was left alive. His assailants, to be sure, had emptied their guns at him, but no bullet had reached a vital spot, while Bill always shot to kill. walked out to the well and then fell in a faint with II buckshot in his body and 13 knife wounds, any one of which seemed enough to end a common man.

#### AS A SCOUT.

his country as a Union scout among drew their pistols. Tutt never fired the most reckless and murderous class of soldiery engaged in the war. Among ing his revolver, and without waiting period two will suffice. For some time Bill had been serving in old "Pap" Price's army, ostensibly as a southern soldier, but really as a Union spy. He had with him a mate. One day the confederate cavalry regiment in which Bill served was drawn up awaiting an expected charge from a Union regiment standing several hundred yards away. Wild Bill and his mate had valuable information for the Union general, who should have it at once; and, standing there in the confederate line, these two decided upon a desper-The Union cavalrymen now saw two horsemen dart out from the line opposite and ride madly toward before shots began to follow them, as to some town in western Kansas, which well as several other riders. All would have gone well with the daredevils had and there shipped to market. This they not suddenly come upon a ditch, trade gave employment to hundreds of atout 20 feet wide, sunken in the prai ). Not seeing it in time, they had to haul up and their fate seemed settled, for the pursuing horsemen were coming rapidly. But wheeling, the two never paid off until the drive was endrode back toward their pursuers, who ed at these Kansas cattle centers and feet 4 inches tail, weighed 250 pounds surprised by this reckless maneouver, pulled in their horses. The scouts. having gone back a sufficient distance to get a good start, now wheeled again and rushed their horses for the ditch, intending to jump it. As they neared the ditch one threw up his arms and and sorely afflicted communities confell dead, but the other leapt it like a flying stone, and there was Wild Bill among his friends again and safe from

#### TAMING A BRAGGART.

ferently at another time. As before,

| army and the sergeant of his company There lives in Holyoke a man who was a notorious braggart, always knew Wild Bill, which is the local boasting of his courage. The rebel end of the story. His name will appear force, coming within sight of the enin its proper place. The bones of Wild emy, who were stationed the other Bill, christened James B. Hickok in side of a river, Bill challenged the serthe Illinois town of his birth, still rest geant to ride with him toward the wood in South Dakota. They have first, the one who rode the nearer the been there over 20 years, since the day enemy to be recognized as the braver that Jack McCall crept up behind the man, The other "Johnny Rebs" were enthusiastic over the challenge, and the sergeant, who was really no cow-

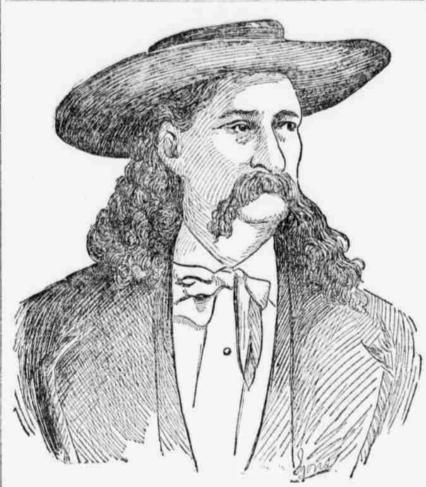
gan zitting around them with builet-

represented.

He began in Hays City by killing Jack Strawhan and Bill Mulvey. Strawhan went "hunting" for the marshal to shoot him in revenge for having been arrested. If he had not found Wild Bill so quick, in a double sense, he would have lived longer himself. He drew on sight of Bill-two shots-a hole in Wild Hill's hat, another in Strawhan's heart, and the hunt was ended.

The shooting of Mulvey Illustrates Wild Bill's nerve, coolness and resources in emergencies. Mulvey started out drinking and shooting. Bill was notified, found Mulvey and said: "I shall have to arrest you; com-

Suddenly two revolvers stared Wild



WILD BILL (J. B. HICKOK).

proaching the river a Union soldier on Bill in the face, and Mulvey said, "Mr. drawing his revelver, said, "I believe you're a Yank." He was too late with fallen sergeant's horse, spurred on to the river. The confederates behind now realized the situation, and in violent fury rode down to pick off the scout before he could make the other bank. Plunging into the water Bill of the Yankee soldiers.

#### AFTER THE WAR

Three or four months after Lee's surrender Wild Bill, intending no harm to any of his kind, took up his residence in Springfield, Mo. During the one battle, it is said, and had acquired various habits, such as smoking, card playing and perhaps a little whisky drinking. It was with reference to these habits, which he regarded as thoroughly pernicious, that Bill said: "War is demoralizing, it is."

Now, while the scout, like Gen. Grant. wanted peace as he emerged from the bellum to the post-bellum period of his career, he was not destined to have it right away. The civil war continued threshold. The other nine then made a fact that about 4,000 persons were crack-and four fell dead. That left Missouri in the year following the disfive to kill and only two shots in Bill's bandment of the southern armies. These tragedies were the results of personal feuds which often dated back to the months prior to the outbreak ern and southern men during the war's progress. At that time Springfield was full of old southern soldiers who knew Wild Bill as the famous Union scout and spy, and they wanted his life. Dave Tutt, besides the war grudge. had crossed Bill's path with reference to a woman. There were preliminary insults and hectoring usual to such episodes, so Bill concluded to fight Tutt. At noon they met in the town square with a large crowd standing around, and walking into the open the That was the sort of man who served two men, both reckoned dead-shots, and as for Wild Bill, after dischargother stories of his exploits in this to note the shot's effect, he turned upon the crowd of southerners in his rear and leveling his piece at them shouted:

"Aren't you satisfied?" Absolutely confident that his shot would kill, the man had turned at once at him in the rear; and this saved his life, for the southerners were ready to shoot if Tutt fell. A coroner's jury acquitted Bill on the ground of self-

#### AS A REGULATOR.

Five years passed and the Texar cattle trade had undergone a prodiglous development. The cattle They had gone some distance driven up along the trails from Texas was on the Kansas Pacific railroad, cowboys, very many of whom had served in the confederate army, and than whom no more reckless, lawless set existed in the West. They were then, with pockets full of money, they sought the entertainment of the gambling saloon and dance hall with ste veteran, having been a Texas which the town abounded. They knew ranger, and felt for Bill the old secno law and recognized none until some business men of one of the distracted dripping with blood. Every one in celved the idea of making the celebrated frontiersman, Wild Bill, the ready for war without any prelimin marshal of the town with full authority 1870 that Bill began his career as the encounter with Cole the marshal al-The scout managed it somewhat dif- Hays City, Abilene, and, perhaps, one street for fear of foes lurking in alleyor two other places. In this work he ways or just around a corner, But this Wild Bill performed a part, and which

Wild Bill answered, "I guess I will suddenly as though looking at some-body behind the desperado, cried out 'Don't shoot, boys, he is only fooling.' At that Mulvey turned his head for an instant-and made the mistake of his life. It ended then and there. Mul-vey was so hated that they buried him

#### without an inquest. IN ABILENE.

From Hays City Wild Bill was inslid off his horse and swam across, guiding his own beast ahead of him a little. The Abileners had been havcivilization and to reduce the average menthly death rate. It was at Abilene that our Holyoke friend, W. H. Clark, came to know Wild Bill and to esteem him as the most extraordinary man of Mr. Clark is the chief scource of our knowledge of the Abilene period in Bill's career. To illustrate the free and easy life of the town, Mr. Clark relates how a stranger from Massachusetts being in the place, took a seat out on the sidewalk one sunny afternoon. He had the common experience of strangers in Abilene, for a number of cowboys spying him, immediately begar their revolver practice with the man from the Bay state as their target, in a small way for years on the bor- stranger thanked God it was no worse. with the rifle Bill dropped him on the der, and, forgotten though it be, it is This incident, slight though it be, gives us the historical perspective, or the ata rush in a body. Crack-crack-crack killed in the military department of mosphere as the artists say, of the Abilene of Wild Bill's day.

As a reformer the new marshal was

no revolv rs should be carried in the town, which was extremely radical place were to hand their "guns" over to the marshal for safe keeping or to deposit them in the saloon they patronized. Any man seen carrying his arms was immediately the prey of Wild Bill. The order was obeyed, so far as appearances went, but of course everybody carried his revolver in an inside one had got killed. Abilene was full boy, in an excess of merriment began and then took him to the jall, some Bill had thrown the fellow aroused the anger of his companions, who foled proceeding. That the marshal then turned and walked home, without once looking back at the cowboys, who followed to his door, may not seem particularly courageous, but it was Any one of them might have killed him, and killing a man was the ambition of the gentlemen from Texas. But Bill had no fear for this reason: While every cowboy desired the notoriety of having killed his man, was to have killed him in a fair fight. In the cowboy's lexicon of fame murders did not count, So Wild walked home that night perfectly safe from assasination.

### BILL AND COLE.

There was one man in Abilene, Phil Cole, a saloon-keeper, who had aworn was famed as a shot and as quick as a lynx in a fight. He was a confedertional hatred that kept the border Abilene knew that Cole was waiting for his chance, and that Bill was had almost always resulted in the death ary formalities. It has been stated to preserve order. It was in the year that in those perilous days before the "regulator" and "peace-maker" of ways walked in the middle of the had been serving in the southern filled many a grave with desperadoes is wrong. Mr. Clark testifies that he have come to my knowledge, there was

What in hell is there to be afraid of when you don't believe the bullet is molded that is going to kill you?" Using swear words, by the way, was also the result of the demoralization of war, which had so impressed Wild

Cole wanted to kill the famous scout for two reasons. It would satisfy his hatred, and then, too, if the trick were done in a square fight, he could return to Texas with a celebrity that would make his saloon a perfect mine of gold. People would ride hundreds of miles to visit the place of the man who killed Wild Bill. It was like being the champion heavy-weight slugger of the world and traveling with your own dramatic troupe. The end came quickly. Bill strode out of the Alamo saloon and stood on the veranda gazing out into the night, his figure brightly illuminated by fifty lamps. There was shouting across the way, and Phil Cole, he knew, had started on an important diplomatic mission. Cole emerged from the darkness at the head of his gang. revolver in hand.

"Phil, give me that," said Bill, demanding the revolver.

"Take it then," said Cole, and fired, There seemed to be one shot, but it was Cole who fell, while the marshal of Abilene stood erect with smoking revolver in his grasp. A painful event now happened. A figure came rushing down the street from the opposite direction which Bill, in the darkness, took to be an enemy. Instantly he fired again, and his most faithful deputy, Williams, who was running to his aid, fell mortally wounded. The deputy

"Bill, you've shot me." Recognizing the voice, the marshal ran across the walk and lifted Williams

in his arms.
"Never mind me, Bill," said the denuty, with his dying breath, "look out for yourself."

Laying him gently down, the marhal ordered the crowd to disperse, had "regulated" Abilene, but at frightful cost. He bore the entire expense of Williams' funeral, but after that he was never quite the same, and was glad later on to leave the place,

#### MISSED.

Cole was a dead shot, or supposed to Then why did he miss Wild Bill? The same question may be asked with reference to many other cases when 'dead shots" drew on the scout and failed to hit the mark. These misses were to be explained for the most part as due to nervousness. Every man who drew on Bill, to his face, keenly realized that if he didn't kill Bill, Bill would kill him. His aim was like the day of judgment. The realization of this fact, no doubt, rushed upon a man at the crisis and unsteadied his arm. Prestige like that finally became a protection superior to Harveyized nickel armor plate. A year or two afterward Bill was playing cards with a sharper In Cheyenne, Wy., where he was unrecognized at first by the populace. The fellow cheated and Bill rapped him over the head to make him play feir. whereupon every one in the saloor drew his revolver. It looked a kettle of chaos, with the pistol shots playing the chain lightning, when some one

performed a prodigy of valor in personal combat that cannot be surpassed in the entire field of fiction. In a battle with ten antagonists in a small evermore of Wild Bill. The same prestige he enjoyed, too, among the Indians, who believed that he was under now with the Whiting paper company, the special protection of the Great Spirit, When Scar-face Charlie was wanted for murder, that surly red man retired to a camp of 300 braves of his race and declared that he would never taken alive. And it was believed that he who arrested Charlie would first have to fight the whole band. Every brave was fully armed when Wild Bill rode into camp and called upon Scar-face Charlie to go with him. And when Bill left camp, Charlie was submissively riding at his side-a prisoner. Stories could be told again and -how he killed Black Kettle and also Conquering Bear in a desperate bowicknife duel. But there is literally no end to the tales of Wild Bill.

#### CUSTER'S OPINION.

Thus far the great scout has been left to reveal his character in his deeds, 100 per cent. He issued an order that but, inasmuch as previous to his Abilene experience Bill entered the United States service as an Indian of war or which arose between north- legislation. Cowboys entering the fighter under General Custer, that general's description of him may be now repeated as being the best and most authoritative that has come to us. Gen-

eral Custer wrote: "Among the white scouts were numered some of the most noted of their lass. The most prominent among them was Wild Bill. He was a plainspocket, as Bill was well aware. The man in every sense of the word, and real reform did not come until some yet unlike every other of his class. In person he was about six feet, one inch of dance halls and one night a cow- in Feight, straight as the straightest of the warriors whose implacable for shooting out the eyes of the nude wo- he was. He had broad shoulders, well men in the pictures on the wall. The formed chest and limbs, and a face marshal appeared, threw him down strikingly handsome; a sharp, clear, blue eye, which stared you straight in distance away. The force with which the face when in conversation: a finely shaped nose, inclined to be aquiline; a well turned mouth, with lips only parlowed them to the fail uttering cur- tially concealed by a handsome mousses and threats. Bill retaliated by ar- tache. His hair and complexion were resting and locking up another of the those of a perfect blond. The former erowd, which was really a high-hand- was worn in uncut ringlets, falling carelessly over his powerful shoulders. Whether on foot or on horseback, he was one of the most perfect types of physical manhood I ever saw. Of his courage there could be no doubt; it had been brought to test on too many occasions to admit of a doubt. His skill in the use of the pistol and rifle was unerring, while his deportment was exactly the opposite of what might be expected from a man of his surroundings. It was entirely free from all bluster or bravado. He seldom spoke of himself unless requested to do so His conversation, strange to say, never bordered either on the vulgar or blasphemous. His influence among the frontiersmen was unbounded, his word was law; and many are the personal quarrels and disturbances which he has checked among his comrades by Wild Bill's life. Cole was 6 his simple annoucement that 'This has gone far enough,'-If need be, followed by the ominous warning that when persisted in or renewed, the quarreler must settle it with me."

"Wild Bill was anything but a quarrelsome man, yet no one but himself could enumerate the many conflicts in of his adversary. I have a personal knowledge of at least half a degen men whom he had at various times killed. one of these being at the time a member of my command. Yet in all many affairs of this kind in which

not a single instance in which the ver-dict of twelve fair-minded men would not have been pronounced in his favor. WILD BILL'S DEATH.

death by assassination in Deadwood, S. D., in 1876. The place was then as lawless as Hays City or Abilene had been, cwing to the inrush of adventurers to the Black Hills, and it had been reported among the gamblers, saloonkeepers and desparadoes who wanted a few old-fashioned killings now and then to keep up the good name of the camp that Wild Bill was about to beome the marshal of Deadwood. A low character named Jack McCall undertook the job of killing him, mainly to achieve the notoriety that would come the great frontiersman to a close. Bill was playing cards in a saloon when McCall, in the most cowardly fashion, crept up behind him and discharged a lifetime the scout clutched his re-volver and half-rose from his seat to In casting about for a novel wreak his vengeance-when he fell the Tennessee exposition which would

McCall was tried for murder by a Deadwood jury. Judge Shannon, who hit upon th happy scheme of a gigantic presided, still lives in South Dakota, and not long ago related the queer and of a height that would surpass the story of McCalls trial. The prosecution showed that it was a cold-blooded defense he shrewdly played on the only | World's fair. chord that could have vibrated in his interest. He told the jury under oath that he killed Bill because years before, when both lived in Texas, the cout had abused his friendship and betrayed his sister. The jury were impressed by the story and returned the curious verdict that they were no, sure of McCall's guilt and so had decided to Fair, give him a chance for his life. The prisoner was then led from the court room, placed upon a fast horse, with his pockets full of bread and cheese, and given one minute's start for his life. All around were excellent horsemen armed with Winchesters and revolvers who were to pursue and try to kill him as soon as the minute was up It was a most extraordinary judicial proceeding and crudite men will see in it a revival of the medieval practice of trial by fire, water, etc., to determine the guilt or innocence of the accused.

The word given, Wild Bill's murderer started for his life. Before the minute was up he began swaying rapidly to and fro in his saddle to spoll the aim of his pursuers. At the end of sixty seconds the fusilade began and like a pack of hounds the horsemen leaped forward in pursuit. Strange as it may seem, McCall escaped and ran into Wyoming. But within three weeks he was arrested again at Cheyenne by a United States marshal, who turned him over to the marshal in Dakota. Tried now by the United States court, McCall's story of Wild Bill's betraval of his sister in Texas was proved to be a pure fabrication and the fellow was

hanged by the government officials. As the years pass and the epic period to which this remarkable character belonged becomes mellowed by the softly fading glow of distance it is apparent that no Rob Roy nor Alan Breck has offered a more heroic figure nor finer material for romance. Where is the American Scott or Stevenson who will Immortalize Wild Bill?

### Looking at the Future.

Helper—"Hadn't we ought to tilt that hose faucet pipe a little, where it goes out doors, so that the water will run out when t is shut off for the winter?"
Plumber-"What for?"
Helper-"Why, then the pipe wouldn't

#### AN ANALOGY.

Oh, de peach twig is a-bloomin' ies' ez De big bouquets is breakin' out all ober dat ar tree; We likes ter see de blossoms; yet dev don't intiably suit,

An' dem branches gotter lose 'em 'fore dey gits de sho' nuff fruit. So, 'Rastus, w'ah yoh bestes' clothes an bresh yoh ha'h down close, 'Case yoh life am in its spring, ob which

voh wants ter make de mos'

Dat we drans de decorations when we set--Washington Star.



"If any of ye know just cause or impedi-ment why these two persons should not be joined together in Holy Matrimony, ye are to declare it, or forever after hold your peace." If physicians obeyed this solemn admonition in the marriage ceremony and protested with the honest and scientific rea-sons in their possession half of the unbappi-ness, sickness and death in the world would cease to exist. The man or woman who has developed symptoms of that dread disease consumption should not marry until cured. Consumption should har the way to wedded life. It is a crime to transmit to future gen-erations the death dealing germs in the od of the consumptive.

Many physicians pronounce consumption an incurable disease. In this they are mis-taken as thousands will testify. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. It corrects all disorders of the digestion. It promptly improves the appetite and makes it keen and hearty. It fills the blood with the tissue-building elements of the food, and acting directly upon the lungs, drives out all im purities and disease germs. It makes rich pure blood, builds new, firm, healthy flesh and strong, springy muscles. It soothes and invigorates the nerves. Thousands have testified to their permanent recover om consumption through its use, they were given up by the doctors and all hope was gone. Druggists sell it and noth-ing else is "just as good."

There cannot be too many good, practical books in a home. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advisor is a good practical book for husbands, wives mothers, daughters and sons. Send 21 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing only, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo,

### VIGOR OF MEN Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored



## Outrivals the This extraordinary man met his Big Ferris Wheel.

Giant Steel Seesaw at the Tennesse Centennial Exposition Which Will Tilt People 200 Feet Up Into the Air.

From the New York Tribune,

The Tennessee Centennial exposition, which is to be held at Nashville, Tenn., to the man who had brought the life of from May 1 to November 1, is not to be outdone by the World's fair in the matter of an extraordinary engineering feat. It will be remembered that the Ferris wheel at Chicago was one of his revolver directed at the back of his the striking attractions of the exposivictim's head. True to the instinct of tion, and acted as an advertising

In casting about for a novelty for rival or surpass the Ferris wheel the engineer employed by the promoters Chleago enterprise and cause the Tennessee exposition, in this respect at murder, but when McCall arose to his least, to obtain a greater fame than the

The engineer who designed the giant seesaw is A. J. Dyer, of Nashville. The spot selected for the contrivance is on "Vanlty Fair," which is the name adopted by the Tennessee Centennial for what at Chicago was termed the Midway Plaisance. The seesaw is easily the greatest attraction on Vanity

The foundation is placed on a terrace 25 feet high. The main support of the structure is a tower 100 feet in height, built entirely of steel. Across the top of this tower there is swung a rectangular steel beam 200 feet in length. On either end of this beam is suspended a car capable of holding about forty

When one end of the beam is depressed and the other raised to its greatest limit the total height will be somewhat under the he ht of the supporting tower. This will make the greatest height of the structure something less than 200 feet. To this must be added the height of the terrace, namely, 25 feet. A person, therefore, who takes a ride in this seesaw will be gently lifted from the earth to an elevation of nearly 225 feet.

These figures do not convey a vivid idea of the exact state of affairs, and | large 25-foot ares. it will be convenient to compare this

well-known buildings in New York.
The Hotel Netherland, seventeen

Telegraph company's building, at Broadway and Murray street, is thirteen stories and measures 179 feet to the top of its roof. The Corn Exchange bank, at William and Beaver streets, is 158 feet high. The Mutual Reserve Life Insurance building, at Broadway and Duane street, fourteen stories, is 184 feet in height. The Downing building, in Fulton street, with fifteen stor-ies, is 179 feet high. The Manhattan Life Insurance building in lower Broadway, where the local weather forecaster, Mr. Dunn, has his office, measures 246 feet to the top of the roof, which is a few feet higher than the seesaw will reach. The new Queen's Insurance building at William and Ce-dar streets, is 195 feet high. The Waldorf hotel is 182 feet from the ground to roof. The American Surety company's building, which is at present the highest in New York city, not counting towers and flagpoles, measures 1996 feet. The giant seesaw will reach nearly up

to its top story windows.

The view obtained from the top of the esaw is a remarkably fine one, and will prove of especial interests to veterans of the late war. One of the sights will be the old forts and the battlefields of Nashville, the scene of great activity during the opening years of the war. There will also be visible the Belle Meade stock farm, the most famous in the west, and when the weather is clear there can be had a view of the Hermitage, the celebrated mansion home of Andrew Jackson.

The steel construction is in charge of the Schultz Bridge and Iron company, of Pittsburg. This company has had charge of some of the finest work turned out in this country in the line of steel construction. Their work is almost finished.

The motor and machinery are built especially for the seesaw, and, rather curiously, are located in the top of the tower, a fact which will enable the engineer who runs the motor to assert that he is the highest in the world. The machinery will drive the beam by means of cog gearing, operating on two

At the base of the supporting tower elevation with the height of several there will be a pavilion where a band well-known buildings in New York. of music will be stationed, and no doubt one of the curious sensations of measures 220 feet from the a ride on the machine will be to hear ground to the top of its mansard roof, the gradual dying away of the sound so that the seesaw will lift one high-er than this structure. The Postal carth.

#### Railroad Time Tables.

Pottsville, Reading, Norristown, ry, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and Pitts-burg and the West.

3.15 p. m., week days, for Sunbury, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and Pittsburg and the West. 3.15 p m., Sundays only, for Sun-bury, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, and Pittsburg and the West.

6.00 p. m., week days, for Hazleton and Pottsville. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass, Agent.
J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.

Central Railroad of New Jersey (Lehigh and Susquehanna Division.) Anthracite coal used exclusively, insuring cleanliness and comfort. TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JAN. 25, 1897.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JAN. 25, 1897.

Trains leave Scranton for Pittsion, Wilkes-Barre, etc., at 8.29, 9.15, 11.59 a. m., 12.45, 2.99, 2.95, 5.69, 7.10 p. m. Sundays 9.99, a. m., 1.00, 2.15, 7.10 p. m.

For Atlantic City, 8.29 a. m.

For New York, Newark and Elizabeth, 8.20 (express) a. m., 12.45 (express with Buffet parlor car), 2.66 (express) p. m. Sunday, 2.15 p. m. Train leaving 12.45 p. m. arrives at Philadelphia, Reading Terminal, 5.22 p. m. and New York 6.90 p. m.

For Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethishem, Easton and Philadelphia, 8.29 a. m., 12.45, 3.05, 5.99 (except Philadelphia) p. m. Sunday, 2.15 p. m. Sinday, 2.15 p. m. For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, etc., at 2.20 a. m. and 12.45 p. m. For Lakewood, 8.20 a. m.

For Reading, Lebanon and Harrisburg, ia Alientown, 8.20 a. m., 12.45, 3.00 p. m. yia Allentown, 8.39 a. m., 12.45, 3.60 p. m. Sunday, 2 15 p. m.
For Pottsville, 8.20 a. m., 12.45 p. m.
Returning leave New York, foot of Liberty street, North River, at 2.15 (express) a. m., 1.19, 1.20, 4.15 (express with Buffet parlor car) p. m. Sunday, 4.30 a. m.
Leave Philadelphia, Reading Terminal, 9.60 a. m., 2.00 and 4.30 p. m. Sunday, 6.75 a. m.

Through tickets to all points at lowest rates may be had on application in adrates may be had on application in ac vance to the ticket agent at the station. H. P. BALDWIN. J. H. OLHAUSEN, Gen. Supt.

Del., Lacka. and Western,

Effect Monday, October 19, 1896. Trains leave Scranton as follows: Ex-press for New York and all points East, 1.40, 2.50, 5.15, 8.00 and 9.55 a. m.; 1.10 and 140, 2.50, 5.15, 8.09 and 9.55 a. m.; 1.10 and 5.33 p. m.

Express for Easton, Trenton, Philadelphia and the South, 5.15, 8.00 and 9.55 a. m., 1.10 and 3.33 p. m.

Washington and way stations, 3.45 p. m.

Tobyhanna accommodation, 6.19 p. m.

Express for Binghamton, Oswego, Elmira, Corning, Bath. Dansville, Mount Morris and Buffalo, 12.20, 2.35 a. m., and 1.55 p. m., making close connections at Buffalo to all points in the West, Northwest and Southwest.

Bath accommodation, 9.15 a. m.

outhwest.

Bath accommodation, 2.15 a. m.

Binghamton and way stations, 1.65 p. m.

Nicholson accommodation, 5.15 p. m.

Binghamton and Elmira express, 5.55 . m. Express for Utica and Richfield Springs, 35 a. m. and 1.55 p. m. Ithaca 2.35 and Bath 9.15 a. m., and 1.55 Ithaca 2.35 and Hath 2.15 a. m., and 1.55 p. m.

For Northumberland, Pitiston, Wilkes-Barre, Plymouth, Bloomsburg and Danville, making close connection at Northumberland for Williamsport, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and the South, Northumberland and intermediate stations, 6.09, 2.55 a. m., and 1.55 and 6.09 p. m.

Nanticoke and intermediate stations, 8.08 and 11.29 a. m. Plymouth and intermediate stations, 3.40 and 8.47 p. m.

Pullman parlor and sleeping coaches on all express trains.

For detailed information, pocket time tables, etc., apply to M. L. Smith, city ticket office, 328 Lackawanna avenue, or desait ticket office.

DELAWAREAND
HUDSON TIME
TABLE.
On Monday. Nov. 23.
trains will leave Scranton as follows:
For Carbondale—5.15.
7.55, 8.55, 19.15, a. m.;
12.90 noon; 1.21, 2.29, 8.9;
1.55 p. m.

2.20 p. m. For Honesdale-5.45, 8.55, 10.15 a. m.; 12.00 

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD,
Schedule in Effect November 15, 1893.
Trains Leave Wilkes-Barre as Follows 7,30 a. m., week days, for Sunbury, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and for Pittsburg and the West.

10.15 a. m., week days, for Hazleton, Pottsville, Reading, Norristown.

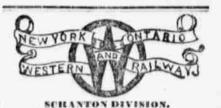
and Philadelphia; and for Sun- LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD SYS-Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively Insur-

Ing Cleanliness and Confort.
IN EFFECT NOV. 15, 1896.
TRAINS LEAVE SCRANTON.
For Philadelphia and New York via D.
& H. R. R. at 645, 145 a. m., 12.05, 1.20, 3.23
(Black Diamond Express) and 11.30 p. m.
For Pittston and Wilkes-Harre via D.
L. & W. R. R. 6.00, 8.08, 11.20 a. m., 1.55
240, 6.00 and 8.47 p. m.
For White Haven, Hazleton, Pottsville, and principal points in the coal regions via D. & H. R. R., 6.45 a. m., 12.05 and 4.41 p. m.
For Bethlehem, Easton, Reading, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations via D. & H. R. R., 6.45, 7.45 a. m., 12.05, 1.29, 3.23 (Black Diamond Express), 6.41 and 11.30 p. m.
For Tunkhanmock, Towanda, Elmira, Ithaca, Geneva and principal intermediate stations via D. L. & W. R. R., 6.00, 8.08, 8.55, a. m., 12.20 and 3.40 p. m.
For Geneva, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and all points west via D. & H. R. R., 7.45 a. m., 12.05, 3.33 (Black Diamond Express), 9.50 and 11.30 p. m.
Pullman parlor and sleeping or Lehigh Valley chair cars on all trains between Wilkes-Barre and New York, Philadelphia, Buffalo and Suspension Bridge.
ROLLIN H. WILBUR, Gen. Supt.
A. W. NONNEMACHER, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt., South Bethlehem, Pa.
Scranton Office, 309 Lackawanna avenue.

Eric and Wyoming Valley.

Effective Jan. 4, 1897.

Trains will leave Scranton for New York, Newburgh and intermediate points on Erie, also for Hawley and local points, at 7.05 a. m. and 2.23 p. m.; and arrive from above points at 19.33 a. m. and 9.38 p. m.



In Effect October 4th, 1898.

North Bound. Cept Sunday, Fx- 2 5 MARTIVE Leave A 7 25 N. Y. Franklin St. 7 10 West 4vnd street ... 7 (8) Weehawken ... 8 MARTIVE Leave AMP i in Bancock Junetion Preston Park

Arrive A Mr M P M A M Leave All trains run daily except Sunday.

coure rates via Ontario & Western before

