### REMARKABLE STORY FOUNDED ON FACT

ONE OF THE CHAPTERS OF "CAPTAINS COURAGEOUS."

Rudyard Kipling's Description of Harvey Cheyne's "Record" Run from San Diego to Boston-Rush Across the Continent from Ocean to Ocean

In all of Kipling's many books, famous for their dash and vigor, no pas sage of equal length is more vivid than the description, in "Captains Courageous," of Harvey Cheyne's rush across the continent, to meet the son whom he had mourned as dead. This is said to have been based on a "record" trip between the same points-San Diego, California, and Boston, Mass.-made by a western railway president in 1895. Mr. Kipling's description shows a singular knowledge of American railway men and mothods, as well as of American character. By permission of The Century Co., We print herewith the passage in question, from Chapter IN, of "Captains Cour-

Whatever his private sorrows may be, a multimillionaire, like any other the only medical statement in novels workingman, should keep abreast of his business. Harvey Cheyne, senior, kill, Miss Kinzey." a woman broken down, half mad, who do first." Miss Kinzey was from Mildreamed day and night of her son waukee, somewhat direct of speech; drowning in the gray seas. He had and as her fancy leaned towards the surrounded her with doctors, trained secretary, she divined there was work nurses, massage-women, and even in hand. He was looking earnestly at faith-cure companions, but they were Mrs. Cheyne lay still and wall. moaned, or talked of her boy by the hour together to any one who would listen. Hope she had none, and who could offer it? All she needed was assurance that drowning did not hurt: and her husband watched to guard lest she should make the experiment. Of his own sorrow he spoke little-hardly realized the depth of it till be caught this story). She looked inquiringly, himself asking the calendar on his doubtful of his resources. He signed writing-desk, "What's the use of go-

There had always lain a pleasant notion at the back of his head that, some day, when he had rounded off every- and set to work, while Miss Kinzey's thing and the boy had left college, he white fingers called up the Continent would take his son to his heart and of America. lead him into his possessions. that boy, he argued, as busy fathers do, would instantly become his companion, partner, and ally, and there would follow splendid years of great works carried out together-the old head backing the young fire. Now his boy was dead-lost at sea, as it might have been a Swede sailor from one of Cheyne's big tea-ships: the wife was dying, or worse; he himself was trodden down by platoons of women and doctors and maids and attendants; worried almost beyond endurance by the shift and change of her poor restless whims; hopeless, with no heart to meet his many enemies.

#### A WAR OF RATES.

He had taken his wife to his raw, new palace in San Diego, where she and her people occupied a wing of great price, and Cheyne, in a verandaroom, between a secretary and typewriter, who was also a telegraphist, iled along wearily from day to day There was a war of rates among four Western rallroads in which he was supposed to be interested; a devastating strike had developed in his lumber camps in Cregon and the legislature of the state of California, which had no love for its makers, was preparing open war against him.

Ordinarily he would have accepted battle ere it was offered, and waged a pleasant and unscrupulous campaign. But now he sat limply, his soft black hat pushed forward on to his nose, his big body shrunk into his loose clothes, staring at his boots or the Chinese junks in the bay, and assenting absently to the secretary's questions as he opened the Saturday mail.

Cheyne was now wondering hos much it would cost to drop everything and pull out. He carried huge insurances, could buy himself royal annuities, and between one of his places in Colorado and a little society (that would do the wife good), say in Washington and in the South Carolina 'slands, a man might forget plans that had come to nothing. On the other

The click of the typewriter stopped; the girl was looking at the secretary, who had turned white.

He passed Cheyne a telegram repeated from San Francisco: "Picked up by fishing schooner

We're here, having fallen off boat great times on banks fishing all well waiting Gloucester Mass. care Disko Troop for

HIDDEN FOES.

Spanish bushwhackers, in the Cuban war, covered themselves with palmetto leaves, and, so disguised, lurked among the es undetected by the American sol diers. Diseases as deadly as the bul-



cannot throw off. Then you have taken he first steps in a path that ends in con-

The great protection against that hidden be, disease, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical foe, disease, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It protects the vulnerable points, the stomach, lungs, liver and blood. When the blood is in a healthy condition, disease germs cannot find any permanent lodgement. When the stomach is sound and strong the life is sound and strong also. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is not only the best medicine for impure blood, weak nerves weak lungs. impure blood, weak nerves, weak lungs and weak stomach, but is a strictly temperance preparation. No alcohol or whisky in it. No syrup or sugar either. Still it retains its curative powers perfectly in any climate. Dr. Pierce invites you to counsel with him by letter free of all cost. He here climate. Dr. Pierce invites you to counse with him by letter free of all cost. He ha treated and cured thousands of cases many of them doubtless just like yours cases, It costs you nothing to lay your case before him. Write to day. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Pleasant Pellets. They regulate and
strengthen the stomach, liver and bowela.

Accept no substitute.

money or orders wire what shall do and hom is mama Harvey N. Cheyne. The father let it fall, laid his head down on the roller-top of the shut desk and breathed heavily. The secretary ran for Mrs. Cheyne's doctor,

who found Cheyne pacing to and fro. "What-What d' you thing of it? 18 it possible? Is there any meaning to I can't quite make "t out," he cried.

"I can," said the doctor, "I lose seven thousand a year-that's all." He thought of the struggling New York practice he had dropped at Cheyne's imperious binding and returned the telegram with a sigh.

"What's the motive?" said the doctor, coolly. "Detection' too certain. It's the boy sure enough."

ENTER A FRENCH MAID

Enter a French maid, impudently, as an indispensable one who is kept on only by large wages. "Mrs. Cheyne she say you must

come at once. She think you are seek." The master of thirty millions bowed his head meekly and followed Susanne: and a thin, high voice on the upper

has happened" No doors could keep out the shriek that rang through the echoing house a moment later, when her husband blurted out the news.

landing of the great white-wood square

staircase cried: "What is it? What

"And that's all right," said the doctor, serenely, to the typewriter. "About

"I know it; but we've a heap to the vast roller-map of America on the

"Milsom, we're going right across, Private car-straight through-Boston, Fix the connections," shouted Cheyne down the stalrease.

"I thought so." The secretary turned to the type writer, and their eyes niet (out of that was born a story-nothing to do with to her to move to the Morse as a general brings brigades into action. Then swept his hand musician-wise through his hair, regarded the ceiling,

'K. H. Wade, Los Angeles-The 'Constance' is at Los Angeles, isn't she, Misa Kinzey?"

"Yep." Miss Kinzey nodded between clicks as the secretary looked at his watch.

"Ready? Send 'Constance,' private car, here, and arrange for special to leave here Sunday in time to connect with New York Limited at Sixteenth Street, Chicago, Tuesday next. Click-click-click "Couldn't you better that?"

NOT ON THOSE GRADES.

"Not on those grades. That gives em sixty hours from here to Chicago. They won't gain anything by taking a special east of that. Ready? Also arrange with Lake Shore and Michigan Southern to take 'Constance' on New York Central and Hudson River Buffalo to Albany, and B. and A. the same Albany to Boston. Indispensable I should reach Boston Wednesday evening. Be sure nothing pre vents. Have also wired Canniff, Toucey and Barnes .- Sign Cheyne." Miss Kinzey nedded and the secre

tary went on. "Now then. Canniff, Toucey and Barnes, of course. Ready? Canniff. Chicago. Please take my private car Constance' from Santa Fe at Sixteenth street next Tuesday r. m. on N. Y. Limited through to Buffalo and deliver N. Y. C. for Albany .- Ever bin to New York, Miss Kinzey? We'll go some day. Ready? Take car Puffalo to Albany on Limited Tuesday p. m. That's for Toucey.

"haven't bin to Noo York, but I know bat!" with a toss of the head. Beg pardon, Now, Boston and Albany, Barnes, same instructions from Albany through to Boston. Leave 2.65 m. (you needn't wire that); arrive 9.05 p. m. Wednesday. That covers

everything Wade will do, but it pays to shake up the managers. "It's great," said Miss Kinzey, with look of admiration. This was the

kind of a man she understood and appreciated. 'Tis n't bad," said Milsom, modestly. "Now any one but me would have lost thirty hours and spent a week working out the run, instead of handing him over to the Sante Fe straight through to Chicago."

"But see here, about that Noo York Limited. Chauncey Depew himself couldn't hitch his car to her," Miss Kinzey suggested, recovering herself. "Yes, but this isn't Chauncey. It's

Cheyne-lightning. It goes." Even so. Guess we'd better wire the boy. You've forgotten that any how."

"I'll ask." When he returned with the father's essage bidding Harvey meet them in loston at an appointed hour, he found Miss Kinzey laughing over the keys. Then Milsom laughed, too, for the frantic clicks from Los Angeles ran: "We want to know why-why-why? General uneasiness developed and spread-

ALL GETTING TO COVER.

Ten minutes later Chicago appealed to Miss Kinzey in these words: "If crime of century is maturing please warn friends in time. We are all getting to cover here."

This was capped by a message from Topeka (and wherein Topeka was concerned even Milsom could not guess): 'Don't shoot, Colonel. We'll come down

Cheyne smiled grimly at the conster nation of his enemies when the telegrams were laid before him. think we're on the warpath. Tell 'em we don't feel like fighting just now, Milsom. 'Tell 'em what we're going for. I guess you and Miss Kinzey had bet- the forests and quarries are, under the ter come along, though it isn't likely I shall do any business on the road. Tell speed-indicator flicked and wagged to em the truth-for once.

So the truth was told. Miss Kinzey clicked in the sentiment while the secretary added the memorable quotation, "Let us have peace," and in boardrooms two thousand miles away the epresentatives of sixty-three million dollars' worth of variously manipulated railroad interests breathed more free-Cheyne was flying to meet the only son, so miraculously restored to him The bear was seeking his cub, not the bulls. Hard men who had their knives drawn to fight for their financial lives put away the weapons and wished him God-speed, while half a dozen panicsmitten tin-pot roads perked up their heads and spoke of the wonderful things they would have done had not

It was a busy week-end among the

Sunday-School Lesson for May 7.

## The Vine and the Branches.

JOHN xv., 1-11.

BY J. E. GILBERT, D. D., LL. D., Secretary of American Society of Religious Education.

Jesus should next explain the secret

of both states, and give appropriate

exhortation (verses 4 to 6). In this He

holds partly to the figure formerly em-

because it is a part of the vine, from

which it receives the vital force which

produces the foliage and fruitage, Sev-

bear fruit. So it is with men. By

their spiritual union with Jesus, as

whatever excellence is manifested in

Christ in them, that produces all their

righteousness (Gal., ii:20). But with-

out Christ men can do nothing and

be nothing. Hence, the supreme duty

mmand or precept, "Abide in Me."

and interest put forth in the nature of

Held fast by faith to Him who is at

ASKING.-Next is presented to us

the exalted privilege of one who abides

in Christ-the privilege of prevailing

prayer (verse 7). It is a large promise that is here made, "Ye shall ask

you." At first sight that seems to be unwarranted. Why should a finite be-

ing be allowed such liberty with the

would submit all things to the infinite,

vi:10). To remove this apparent diffi-

culty it should be noticed that two con-ditions are named—the petitioner must

GLORIFYING .- The first word of the

revolve. The abiding in Christ, the

asking and receiving, the bringing

forth much fruit are all included by

that word. God is glorifled by these

states in those who belong to Christ.

But how glorified? Nothing can be

added to Him or taken from Him. He

is the same forever. And yet He is

once our life and strength (John, 1:4).

ployed.

The branch bears fruit only

CONNECTION .- Some scholars sup- | fruitful and the unfruitful, and the | pose that at the close of the discourse | treatment of each, it was natural that studied last week Jesus arose to leave the room (John xiv, 32), but that something caused Him to tarry to speak further and to pray. Others think that He did pass out; that He entered the valley of the Kedron, in the vicinity of Gethsemane, where vineyards abound, and that he remarks forming today's lesson were suggested by the surroundings. Both suppositions are purely conjectural. The great thought of the passage before us is the vital union between Christ and His church. It is not enough to learn of Him as the great teacher, to follow Him as an exampie, to accept forgiveness through Him as a priest. Men must be personally united to Him, drawing their life from Him, and bearing fruit for Him. The vine and its branches form a perpetual parable illustrating the true church.

PRUNING .- Jesus introduces Himself as the true vine (verse 1), not like that wild vine by which those who gathered of it were deceived (II Kings, iv, 39), an intimation that churches had what ye will, and it shall be done unto sprung up and others would arise unworthy of the name because not of Him. The Father is the husbandman, who sent Jesus into the world (John, infinite? One might suppose rather ili, 16), who will nurture all that are that the finite in a proper state of mind are joined to Him (Acts, ii, 47.) But the great end sought is fruit. If any without asking other than that the in-one in Christ fail to bring forth by finite will might be supreme (Matt., faith the spiritual results (Ephesians, v. 9), which ought to characterize such union, they will be cut off, just as the vine dresser prunes the vine, lopping abide in Christ, and the words of Christ off the dead and useless branches, must abide in him. Those words will (Verse 2). This course is essential to give wisdom, regulate desire, enkindle the welfare of the vine and is in the in- love, beget submission, and restrain terest of those branches that bear those follies that otherwise might lead fruit (Matthew, xv:13). How many to improper requests. Any man is prenominal Christians hold a place in the pared to pray when, joined to Christ, church, their names on its records, who he traces, follows out, and harmonizes are not rightful members, having been with the Divine thought. rejected by the Lord. (Romans, ix, 6.)

PURGING.-The unfruitful branches having been removed by excision, the great husbandman, the Infinite Father, bestows special care to increase the fruitfulness of those that remain. Verse 2). What is here called purging, includes all those acts by which spiritual culture is promoted. The word signifies the removal of impurities or hindrances-notions, passions, humors that belong to the old life and must be dismissed in order to the development of the new life. This is effected partly by Providence that causes one to see the folly of carnal propensities, partly by the incoming of Divine grace that renews the heart (Philippians, ii, 13), but chiefly through Jesus expressly declared that the disciples were to be cleansed by the word, even as afterward He prayed (John, taught. (I Peter, i. 22.)

ABIDING .- After speaking of the superior to all other men (Acts, i:8).

accommodate. Los Angeles called to San Diego and Barstow that the know and be ready in their lonely round houses; Barstow passed the Albuquerque flung it the whole length of the Atchinson, Topeka and Santa Fe management, even to Chicago. An engine, combination car with crew, and the great and gilded "Constance" private car were to be "expedited" over those two thousand three hundred and fifty miles. The train would take precedence of one hundred and sevency seven others meeting and passing; despatchers and crews of every one of these trains must be notified. Sixteen locomotives, sixteen engineers and sixteen firemen would be needed-each and every one the best available. Two and one-half minutes would be allowed for changing engines, three for water ing and two for coaling. "Warn the men, and arrange tanks and chutes accordingly; for Harvey Cheyne is in a hurry, a harry-a hurry," sang the wires. "Forty miles an hour will be expected and division superintendents will accompany this special over their respective divisions. From San Diego to Sixteenth street, Chicago, let the magic carpet be laid down. Hur-

"It will be hot," said Cheyne, as dawn of Sunday. "We're going to hurry, mama, just as fast as ever we can: but I really don't think there is any good of your putting on your bonnet and gloves yet. You'd much better lie down and take your medicine. I'd play you a game of dominoes, but it's Sunday. "I'll be good. Oh, I will be good

Only-taking off my bonnet makes me feel as if we'd never get there." "Try to sleep a little, mama, and we'll be in Chicago before you know." "But it's Boston, father. Tell them

to hurry." NO GRADE FOR SPEED.

The six-foot drivers were hammering their way to San Bernardino and the Mohave wastes, but this was no grade for speed. That would come later. The heat of the desert followed the heat of the hills as they turned east to the Needles and the Colorado river. The car cracked in the utter drouth and glare, and they put crushed ice to Mrs. Cheyne's neck, and toiled up the long, ling grades, past Ash Fork, towards Flagstaff, where dry, remote skies. The needle of the and fro: the cinders rattled on the roof, and a whirl of dust sucked after the whirling wheels. The crew of the combination sat on their bunks, panting in their shirt-sleeves, and ed. We'd only have to wait." Cheyne found himself among them shouting old, old stories of the railroad that every trainman knows, above the roar of the car. He told them about his son, and how the sea had given up its dead, and they nodded and spat and for her (there were some miles which

works-in the material universe (Psalm xix:1), in the person of Jesus (John, i:8), and in the lives of His people (Matt., v:16). Here our Lord emphasizes the last point. He desired the disciples to know that they, by the ex-cellence that should come forth the action of the truth. (Verse 3.) through their union with Him, would make men understand something of ward from God and upward to Him in the glory of God. Moreover, this obedience; 6. A joy, unlike any the would be the proof of their disciple- world gives, filling and satisfying the xvii:17), which doctrine Paul under- ship and the end sought in it-that soul. Millions have found all this, stood (Ephesians, v. 26) and Peter which Jesus desires is to produce a Alas, that any should turn away and

class of God-like men, witnesses for live on the lower plane of incomplete orld of sinners (Phil., 1:11)

wires; for, now that their anxiety was silver door-handle only mouned a little removed, men and cities hastened to and begged her husband to bid them "hurry." And so they dropped the dry ed over to the Amalgamated Brothersands and moon-struck rocks of hood of Locomotive Engineers an en-Southern California engineers might Arizona behind them, and grilled on downent sufficient to enable them to till the crash of the couplings and the fight for him and his fellows on equal wheeze of the brakehose told them terms for evermore. He paid his obli-

word to the Atlantic and Pacific; and I they were at Coolidge by the Continental Divide. Three bold and experienced menool, confident, and dry when they be gan; white, quivering, and wet when rible wheels-swung her over the great beyond Springer, up and up to the help anyone who bumped her. Raton Tunnel on the State line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansaw, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Chevne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead. There was very little talk in the car. The secretary and typewriter sat towindow at the rear end, watching the surge and ripple of the ties crowded back behind them, and, it is believed, making notes of the scepery, Cheyne moved nervously between and travagant gorgeousness and the naked necessity of the combination, an unlit cigar in his teeth, till the pitying crews forgot that he was their tribal enemy, and did their best to entertain him. You can tell that to them Eastern way trains, When we 're tryin' for a record At night the bunched electrics lit up that distressful palace of all the luxurthey rolled out of San Diego in the ies, and they fared sumptuously, swinging on through the emptiness of abject desolation. Now they heard the swish of a water-tank, and the guttural voice of a Chinaman, the clink-clink of hammers that tested the Krupp steel wheels and the oath of a tramp chased off the rear-platform; now the solid crash of coal shot into the tender; and now a beating back of noises as they flew past a waiting train, Now they looked out into great abysses, a trestle purring eneath their tread, or up to rocks that barred out half the stars. Now scaur and ravine changed and rolled back to jagged mountains on the horizon's edge, and now broke into hills lower and

lower, till at last came the true plains At Dodge City an unknown hand threw in a copy of a Kansas paper containing some sort of an interview with Harvey, who had evidently fallen in with an enterprising reporter, telegraphed on from Boston. The joyful ournalese revealed that it was beyond juestion their boy, and it soothed Mrs. Cheyne for a while. Her one word 'hurry" was conveyed by the crews to the engineers at Nickerson, Topeka, and Marceline, where the grades are easy and they brushed the Continent behind them. Towns and villages were close together now, and a man could feel here that he moved among people. "I can't see the diat, and my eyes ache so. What are we doing?"

The very best we can, mama. There's no sense in getting in before the Limit-"I don't care. I want to feel we're Sit down and tell me the moving.

stand for records to this day), but the rejoiced with him; asked after "her, stand for records to this day), but the back there," and whether she could seventy-foot car never changed its stand it if the engineer "let her out a long steamer-like roll, moving through piece, 'and Cheyne thought she could, the heat with the hum of a giant bee Accordingly, the great fire-horse was Yet the speed was not enough for Mrs. "let out" from Flagstaff to Winslow, Cheyne: and the heat, the remorseless till a division superintendent protested. August heat, was making her giddy But Mrs. Cheyne, in the boudoir the clock-hands would not move, and stateroom, where the French maid, when, oh, when would they be in Chisallow-white with fear, clung to the cago?

LOVING.-The union above mentioned, being inward and moral, unfolds necessarily into communion, the principle of which is love. To this Jesus next directs attention (verses 9 and 10). Mark here the continuity of love-the Father toward the Son, the Son toward the disciples. Leaping from the bosom of the eternal, entering into the embodied earthly representative, ered from the vine the branch cannot then borne forth to the children of men this love is ever the same in kind, And now all that disciples have to do is to partakers of His life, they bring forth abide in that love, rest in it, live in it rejoice in it. And this is to be done by their character and conduct. It is obedience (John, xiv:15). It was so even with the Master Himself in His relation with the Father, Perfect obedience was the rule and the delight of His whole earthly career (John, iv:34) and His ground of comfort at the end (John, xvii:4). Love is the universa law of spiritual attraction which binds God and all His intelligent creatures in harmonious unity.

REJOICING,-Now comes out the grand motive which led Jesus to make these remarks—that His joy might re main in the disciples, and that their joy might be full or complete (verse 11). Here note that the joy of the Lord Jesus is unlike any other, although He was called "a man of sorrows" (Isa., liii:3). It was not only the anticipated joy resulting from the reward of His sacrifice (Heb., xii:2), but an inward present possession, resulting from the spiritual communion just mentioned. Note also that this lov may enter the heart of the disciple being derived from the same source (Gal., v:22), and being the same in quality. Note finally that if this is in the soul, the soul is fullit leaves nothing to be desired (Prov iii:17). As Dr. Abbot remarks, "This promise of joy, uttered by Christ just before Gethsemane and Calvary, is itself a song in the night, a ground of hope to every Christian soul in its own hope to every Christian soul in its own passion hour." See how beautifully it was exhibited by the apostles (Acts, eighth verse, "herein," is a kind of pivot around which several matters

SUMMARY.-See now what Jesus ffers His disciples, what He urges upon them, what He requires them to accept if they would be His true disciples: I A close union with Him, so that their very life shall be derived from Him, effected in order that they may pro not known to flis intelligent creatures duce excellence of character like His; except as He is manifested in His 2. A system of divine culture in that union to make them more productive of spiritual qualities; 3. The privilege of seeking in prayer with promise of answer under prescribed conditions; 4. An opportunity to show forth to the world the glory of God by presenting His work in them; 5. The sweetest and hollest exchange of affection, downand short-lived delights (Matt., x1:28-

It is not true that, as they changed engines at Fort Madison, Cheyne passgations to engineers and firemen as he believed they deserved, and only his bank knows what he gave the crews who had sympathized with him. It is on record that the last crew they finished their trick at those ter- entire charge of switching operations at Sixteenth street, because "she" was lift from Albuquerque to Glorietta and in a doze at last, and Heaven was to

Now the highly paid specialist who onveys the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Limited from Chicago to Elkhart is something of an autocrat. and he does not approve of being told how to back up a car. None the less he handled the "Constance" as if she gether on the stamped Spanish-leather might have been a load of dynamite, cushions by the plate-glass observation and when the crew rebuked him, they did it in whispers and dumb show.

"Pshaw!" said the Atchison, Topeka and Sante Fe men, discussing life later, 'we weren't runnin' for a record. Harvey Cheyne's wife, she were sick back, an' we did n't want to jounce her 'Come to think of it, our runnin' time from San Diego to Chicago was 57.54. trains. When we 're tryin' for a record, we 'll let you know,"

To the Western man (though this would not please either city) Chicago and Boston are cheek by jowl, and some railroads encourage the delusion. The Limited whirled the "Constance into Buffalo and the arms of the New York Central and Hudson River (illlustrious magnates with white whiskers and gold charms on their watch- JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS-WHOLE chains boarded her here to talk a little business to Cheyne), who slid her gracefully into Albany, where the Boson and Albany completed the run from tide-water to tide-water-total time. eighty-seven hours and thirty-five minutes, or three days, fifteen hours and one-half. Harvey was waiting for them.



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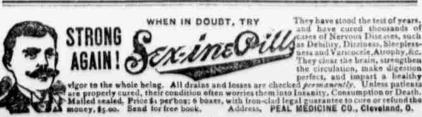
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