A CITY WHOSE STREETS ARE MOVABLE.

SCRANTON RESIDENTS SUFFER FROM SUBSIDENCE OF HOUSES BUILT OVER WORKED OUT VEINS.

In Scranton, Penn., an inhabitant is not worried when the foundations of his house sink a foot or two. Should he be awakened in the night by the creaking of timbers and falling of bricks, he only turns over and mutters to his nervous wife: "Go to sleep. It's only a cave-in."

But in the last month even the oldest citizens of Scranton have become alarmed. Even a Scrantonite does not enjoy having his home take a thirty-foot dive toward the centre of the earth. He really thinks the joke has gone too far when he sees the street in front of his house suddenly disappear, or finds that the bottom has dropped out of his well. Not long ago a hotel near Scranton, without even giving notice to its creditors, made such a hurried settlement that it landed in an old mine, some hundred feet below. The story goes that most of the guests were a little provoked, and took the landlord to task for not giving them notice.

"Why, this is even worse than a police shakedown," said one patron who had registered from New-York.

"A blooming bit of underhanded business," retorted a Londoner.

Others also took exception to the ability of the hotel keeper to prop up the earth's crust, when a Philadelphia man exclaimed with a wink of the eye:

"Our landlord knows his business. I left orders to be waked up at 7 o'clock, and I was."

"I understand it all now," said a Chicago man. "Nothing short of an earthquake could have waked up a Philadelphian."

Under many parts of the city of Scranton extend the tunnels of anthracite coal mines. In certain districts, should one dig from the surface, he will pass through three or four separate mines. The first and second, most likely, have been exhausted many years ago, and in the third or fourth are miners now at work digging out the seams of coal. Most of the business part of Scranton containing the stone office buildings stands on solid ground, but there are many residence districts which have been undermined again and again.

In the last month the ground in several parts of the city has sunk to such a depth that streets have been swallowed up, water and gas mains torn apart, houses wrecked and in several instances burned by overturned stoves. Some of the miners let the story leak out that the recent coal strike was the cause of the cave-ins. They said that when they went back to work they were "hungry for coal," and that they "stole the pillars" of worked out veins. "To steal a pillar" is to break down the columns of coal which are left in a mine to support the roof. According to one of the oldest mining laws of Pennsylvania, pillars of coal should be left, even after a mine is entirely worked out, to prevent the earth above from sinking. Of course, they propped up the roof with timbers temporarily in order that they should not be entombed while at work, but the wooden timbers finally bent or broke under the tremendous strain.

But the Scranton miner who returns home to find his house standing on one corner does not waste time talking about causes. He knows it will do no good. He can bring lawsuits against no one. In his deed it is distinctly specified that he only owns a "little off the top" of the earth. Unlike the real estate owner almost everywhere else in the world, he is not lord over everything beneath his feet to the centre of the earth. His title holds good only a few feet deep, or perhaps to the first seam of coal. There was a time when the coal company which had bought the ground beneath him was held liable if the roofs of its mines sank, but the law has long been repealed.

Since the surface of Scranton began to drop to unusual depths about a month ago, its citizens have had many an adventure which would seem to belong to some volcanic island of the tropics. In one house in Eynon-st., which sank some twenty feet in as many hours, the cracks enlarged so rapidly and the wind blew in with such increasing violence that the family were compelled at last to beat a retreat to the woodhouse. When they attempted to re-enter the house they found that the doors had been jammed fast in the twisted walls.

"Here it is Sunday," said Zacharias Transue, the owner of the house, "and we can't get at our best clothes. They are in the rooms upstairs, but the doors are stuck fast. We have started a fire in the woodhouse, and will live out there until the ground gets quiet."

"What is the cause of the cave-in?" asked a Westerner, who at first thought he had come across a runaway California earthquake.

"The Diamond vein caved in," was the indifferent reply. "It's about 150 feet down to the Diamond vein, which was worked some thirty years ago. Underneath the Diamond vein there are two other veins that have been worked, but I don't think it's them. The old Diamond has only had another squeeze."

While Mr. Transue was talking, the rear of the house, with an ear splitting sound, sank almost a foot, and an extension which had been built on to the main structure was riped off so that it stood isolated. The foundations were cracked in all directions, so that the house seemed as if it were just ready to topple over.

"It's the Diamond squeezing some more," said the miner, sadly.

Up and down Eynon-st. for a distance of two New-York blocks the houses looked like a lot of paper toys that a baby had smashed with its doll. Some were toppled over to the right, others to the left. A few had nodded as if at passers by in the street, while two or three had thrown back their fronts, as if in scorn. Here and there might be found a porch that had been torn away from the house, with the roof tottering, as if to strike down any one who dared to approach. In many places the front steps were lifted so high from the ground that the visitor who ventured to climb them might easily imagine he was boarding a railroad train.

Of the twenty or more houses in this street whose timbers had been wrenched or broken by the cave-in none presented a sorrier appearance within than the home of John Graham. The plastering had been torn from the ceiling of one bedroom and paper was hanging in tatters from the parlor walls.

"My husband and my son Peter were in the mines the morning that the squeeze came," said Mrs. Graham. "I was washing the breakfast dishes when all the pans went sliding off the kitchen stove. A dozen or more pictures tumbled down with a clatter, and some of the doors slammed shut. And such a groan the old house did make! Oh, I didn't know what had happened at first, when all of a sudden the house pitched in the other direction. I thought every board in her sides was cracked. Then I looked out in the yard, and the back fence looked ten feet taller than before, and the ground sloped down from it as if it was on the top of a hill. Then I knew. It was a cave-in. The Diamond vein had caved in again."

"So the house has been through one cave-in already?" interrupted a visitor.

"Yes, we had a terrible squeeze some twenty-three years ago," said Mrs. Graham. "It tore the house up badly, too. We went down some twenty feet. But we straightened things out after a time. My husband had the house jacked up and mended wherever it was cracked, and we had it replastered. And we had it painted over again. And the yard, I filled it in myself with ashes and all the loose dirt I could find. But what's the use of talking about it now? The yard was sunk deeper than ever, and the house is so broken I don't know whether it can ever be made fit to live in again."

Across the street from the Grahams lives the family of John Pistor. A water main had burst and inundated his yard as far as a huge crack just behind his house, into which the water poured with a deep, rumbling sound. After the first subsidence Mr. Pistor was out propping up a corner of a summer house, when it jumped up fully three feet from the ground.

"I've lived here the best part of my life," said Mr. Pistor, "but I never seen the likes of this cave-in. I don't believe it's the Diamond vein. I believe it's the Rock vein, underneath the Diamond. There is a third, still deeper, known as the Big vein, but I don't think it can be that one. I don't know what to do. The ground is still moving, and as soon as the frost gets out of the ground we are likely to have another squeeze. That's what I'm afraid of."

The cave-in section in the West Side of Scranton has ruined or damaged nearly thirty houses, bounded by Hampton, Eynon and Luzerne sts. and Meridian-ave. In some spots the land has sunk twenty-five feet.

In North Scranton the crust of the earth has subsided even more, and in one place a part of one street has entirely disappeared. As James McDonough was driving along Seneca-st. to his home his backbone was wrenched as if struck by a club. At the same instant his feet jumped toward his head and his head shot toward his feet. Looking over his shoulder, he saw that the rear end of his wagon had dropped into a hole, and that the street had sunk from sight. By a timely swing of the whip Mr. McDonough managed to drag out his wagon from the abyss which had opened behind him. In Oak-st., south of Seneca-st., the houses were so badly twisted and torn that many of the families left their homes and found shelter with friends. One man whose house had taken a violent dip worked nearly all night with a jack screw getting the structure plumb again. Next morning his neighbor, who had spent the night simply watching the cracks widen in his own home, went out into the street to see how much his property had sunk during the night.

"See here," said the man with a jack screw. "Look at my house. While you have been loafing I have been working. See, I have jacked up my house until it stands level again."

The citizen who had "loafed" looked enviously at the perpendicular walls of his neighbor's house and said nothing. A few hours later the ground gave another heave, and the two men met again.

"Well," said the man who had loafed, "I see the tables are turned. That last squeeze put my house on the level, but it almost toppled yours over."

The man with a jackscrew thought a moment and then retorted: "But, my friend, it's the first time you ever settled on the square."

Because of the peculiar relations of the Scranton householder to the company who owns the coal veins beneath him he is likely to wonder for more than one reason where he is at. A man bought a lot not long ago in the Anthracite City, and according to his deed he owned as far down as the first stratum of coal. He built a house and had been living there happily, when one day when standing in the cellar he heard the sound of blasting beneath him. Not long afterward some of the cellar floor disappeared and a miner crawled up through the opening. The householder was at first angry at this sudden loss of what he regarded his property, and consulted a lawyer.

"It won't do any good," said the lawyer. "You have no ground for action. The company was simply digging out what belonged to it. And I'm sure you ought not to complain."

The householder was too astonished to reply.

"No, you ought to be satisfied," added the lawyer. "You will always have coal in your cellar."

A VIEW OF OAK-ST., SCRANTON, PENN., AFTER A CAVE-IN.

Before the cave-in there was no depression in the road. It was level. The house on the right has settled unevenly. Those on the left have settled squarely.

ON THE PACIFIC SLOPE.

Rivers Overflow Banks—Low Colonist Rates.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

San Francisco, March 4.—The levees on the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers have broken this week under pressure of the tremendous flood of water from heavy rains and melting snow in the Sierra Nevadas. The result has been that 15,000 acres along the Sacramento and 20,000 acres along the San Joaquin have been overflowed. This is all rich river bottom land that has been reclaimed at large expense. Probably this year's grain crop will be a failure, owing to disastrous floods, but other crops will not suffer, and stock on alfalfa lands has been saved by sending flat bottomed steamers to gather cattle from high lands where they had taken refuge. At one time it looked as though the powerful levees above Sacramento would be endangered, but the water fell and relieved the strain. The capital city used to be flooded every wet winter until the present system of levees was adopted. Southern California early this week was treated to a rainstorm which averaged about an inch of rainfall. This rain did an enormous amount of good to fruit and pasturage. Los Angeles now reports 3.22 inches of rainfall, against 6.59 for last season, while principal points in Northern California report heavier rainfall to date this year than last season.

The Southern Pacific Company expects more than 100,000 persons to take advantage of its low colonist rates which are to be in effect during March, April and May, and later from September 15 to November 15. The regular second class rate is nearly cut in half for colonist rate. Last year the Southern Pacific brought 84,980 to California on colonist rates, and the Santa Fe also carried many thousands on similar rates.

George J. Gould, who was here on a visit this week, denied emphatically that he had any direct or indirect interest in the Western Pacific Railway, which has been regarded here as the Western outlet for the Gould system. What gave apparently good ground for the report that Mr. Gould was interested in the new line was that the surveyors who laid out the road were Mr. Gould's surveyors, and the men who bought the right of way also admitted that they belonged to the Gould system. This road would give a fine outlet for any new transcontinental system, as it has a ferry and dock privileges at San Rafael, just across the bay from San Francisco.

The Union League Club has decided to lease for ten years the building that will soon be vacated by the Pacific Union Club. Its new home faces Union Square and is an ideal location for this Republican club, which has under Colonel George H. Pippy's presidency greatly increased in membership during the last two years.

The shade of Ruskin would have enjoyed a novel spectacle seen on Labor Day this week, when one thousand students of the State University turned out and worked all day on the college campus, building roads and walks. A half mile of good road was constructed, and work was done which would have cost the university $1,600 if let out to contractors. Young women prepared luncheon at night. The new Greek amphitheatre was the scene of a great rally, with songs and fireworks.

The Tivoli Opera House scored a success this week in producing Johann Strauss's "The Gypsy Baron" with a strong cast and fine costumes. Domenico Russo, the tenor, took the chief role, and he sang it admirably. The choruses were especially effective.

The Mexican government is trying through the State Department at Washington to secure entry into California of wormy oranges which have been barred out by the State Horticultural Commissioner. It represents that the fear of competition leads to this exclusion of Mexican oranges. Only great vigilance has thus far excluded them, and any relaxation would mean ruin of one of California's largest industries.

WOULD MAKE A MOLE WORK.

Treasury Clerk's Scheme for Breaking Up Hardened Lumps of Dirt.

At a lunchroom much affected by Treasury and other government officials and clerks, Edwin M. Blake, a Bureau of Labor employe, was being guyed on being a suburbanite, his efforts at gardening being especially ridiculed. He took the chaff good naturedly for some time without replying, but, discovering that others were interested listeners and evidently enjoying it, he got into the game himself.

"It's all right, Charlie. You can have your fun now, but I will have my laugh if I succeed in an experiment that I am now making with the ground mole. If I succeed I will be driving a 'red devil' while you will still be drawing your little salary. The other day I caught a mole. For want of amusement I commenced to tease it. I had a stick in my hand, and I soon found that I could drive it in any direction by tapping it on the side to which it attempted to turn, and in this way I drove it around and around the yard. At last an idea struck me and I immediately put it into execution. You know the condition of the soil in Alexander County. A rain will pack the ground so hard after planting that it takes a pickaxe to break it up. While you can dig around a plant and loosen up the soil a little, the plant itself is left in a lump about as big as an apple and as hard as concrete. Now, no garden implement has ever been invented to break up this clod. My idea was to utilize my mole. I had several rows of peas that had come up nicely but, owing to a rain that had packed them into the concrete bed, they had about stopped growing. I took my mole to the end of the first row and started him off, he having taken to earth at once. If he attempted to turn to the left, I tapped with the stick on the left; if he turned to the right, I tapped on his right and so I drove him to the end of the row, and in that manner I worked my eight rows of peas. The ground was thoroughly pulverized and the clods around the roots nicely broken up, and to-day I have pea vines seven feet tall, and I picked a peck of peas off of two rows yesterday, and they are the sweetest peas I ever ate, and the pods are from three to four inches long. Now, I have caught a dozen moles since then and have them in training, and if I can succeed in working my late Irish potatoes in the same way the success of my scheme is assured, and my fortune is made."

Mr. Blake's story was evidently believed, for all manner of questions were asked, and one of the Treasury clerks said he thought that the Secretary of Agriculture should be informed of the discovery.—(Washington Star.

BROAD INTERPRETATION.

From The Chicago News.

He—Are you aware that there is a passage in the Bible commanding girls to kiss young men?

She—No, indeed. Tell me about it.

He—It reads thus: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you do ye even so to them."

WHAT IS GOING ON AT THE MOST POPULAR WINTER RESORTS.

ATLANTIC CITY DAYS.

An Easter Throng at Mid-Lent—Prospect of Early Spring.

Atlantic City, March 5 (Special).—The crowds in the beach front hotels, on the Boardwalk and piers to-day remind one of Easter eve instead of mid-Lent. The number of visitors on the island to-day is greater by two to one than ever before known at this season of the year, and, what is still more remarkable, the leading beach front hotels have engagements almost to their capacity until a month after Easter. The interest in the Easter Day parade this year promises to eclipse that of any preceding year, and preparations for it are already being made by the hotel men and the Boardwalk interests generally. Signs of a season of prosperity without a parallel continue to multiply. As a rule, the cottage seekers do not put in an appearance until May, but they have arrived in numbers this week. The demand for superior cottages is without precedent, and the real estate men already predict a cottage famine. Practically no cottage building has been done in the winter, for the reason that it was thought to have been overdone in recent years. But if the present demand keeps up until the 1st of June, as in past years, there is bound to be a shortage in the supply. It is reported that the majority of the inquiries for cottages come from New-Yorkers, which bears out the assertion that Atlantic City has become the favorite resort among the residents of that city in recent years, almost to the total exclusion of the New-England resorts. In spite of the inclement weather of the past week or two, almost every train on both roads between here and New-York has been coming down in sections on every day of the week, and this in addition to the hundreds who come from Philadelphia. The Quaker City contingent has either fallen off enormously in recent years, or has lost its identity under the flood of New-Yorkers. Up to within recent years the Philadelphians were in such a majority that Atlantic City was regarded as little more than a suburb of the city of Penn. But now the habitués of Chestnut-st. are lost in the throngs from Broadway. And the same thing is true of the cottage colony. In the hotels the residents of the two cities are in about the proportion of two to one, and the hotel proprietors recognize the fact by appealing to the New-York public through the newspaper advertising columns in the proportion of two lines to one in the Quaker City papers.

Although Atlantic City has been blessed with milder weather than the cities of the mainland, the weather has been exceptionally severe for this resort. But all indications now point to a breaking up of the winter. What is considered the most trustworthy sign of the proximity of spring is the flight northward of the wild geese, and in the week they have been migrating in countless numbers. They are flying low, close in shore, and are passing in almost continuous procession. Since the first flock was sighted several days ago the weather has moderated many degrees, and the prediction of an early spring made by the fowls is accepted with so much faith by the native yachtsmen that they have already begun the overhauling of their boats.

The racetrack that local and visiting horsemen have talked and dreamed of for years will soon be an accomplished fact. The association that was reorganized a few months ago under the name of the Atlantic City Drivers' Association has just completed the purchase of a large tract of land at Ventnor Heights, a suburb of this city, and will immediately begin the construction of a mile track, grandstands, a sumptuous clubhouse, stables and boathouses. The sum of $350,000 has been subscribed for the work, and more will be forthcoming if required. The driving park will be completed in time for the opening of the summer season. It is proposed to hold several exhibition race meetings during the summer and fall, and the track and stables will be at the service of visiting horse lovers. There will be no bookmaking at the track, and admission will probably be by card. The hotel men and local horsemen are back of the enterprise.

Secretary Shaw of the Treasury Department, who was a visitor last week and who spent several weeks here last summer, has commissioned Mayor Stoy to secure a suitable cottage for him for the summer. The New-York politicians, and especially the Tammany Hall leaders, have become constant visitors at Atlantic City, following the example of the politicians of Philadelphia and Pennsylvania. Several Tammany men are interested in some big enterprises that are still in the egg, but are said to be in the amusement line. Robert T. Dunlop, who has made a success of the Hotel Dunlop, at Ocean-ave. and the boardwalk, has leased the Hotel Lenox, across the avenue, and will conduct it in the future as the New Dunlop. Mr. Dunlop is popular with New-Yorkers, having been connected with the Victoria and the Holland. S. S. Phoebus, proprietor of the Hotel Wiltshire, has returned from a Southern trip, and reports that there will be an unusual influx of visitors from the South this season. The Berkshire Inn, in Virginia-ave., was opened for the season on Thursday, after undergoing extensive improvements. The management of the Hotel Islesworth has installed a Dutch café on the ground floor. The rolling chair men have formed a "trust," but only for mutual protection, they declare.

The following New-Yorkers have registered at the principal hotels of the resort this week:

Hotel Chelsea—M. O. Jones, H. K. Twitchell, S. D. Scudder, James R. Branch, A. S. Leland, A. G. Loomis, Lewis E. Pierson, Mrs. A. E. Cheny, Charles L. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Fletcher, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Fagan, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Magee, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Pendleton, Mr. and Mrs. M. Sieperman, Mrs L. D. Boyd.

Chester Inn—A. M. Robinson, J. A. Howard, Mrs. Henry Weseman, Frank Ingersoll, Miss D. M. Leeds, Miss Elizabeth Kerns, D. V. Campbell, R. L. Kind, A. Swanson, S. C. Childs, S. C. Clide, Harry E. Willard, Lester C. Adams, Alvin D. Dreckle, Josephine Stoffer, Katherine Karman, Rose Maister, Joseph Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Brand, J. S. Donnell, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Jones, Howard B. Clark.

Hotel Dennis—A. Y. Lewis, Thomas Howell Johnson, Mrs. C. D. Vail, Miss Katherine M. Eddy, Miss M. C. Haughton, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. L. Field, Mr. and Mrs. John Miller, George M. Fisher, P. F. Drew, E. C. Bickel, James A. Blanchard, Mrs. A. B. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Dean, Miss Ida Jones, Miss Kitty Kimball, Miss Dolly Kimball.

The Garden—Mr. and Mrs. Lester Wallack, Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel E. Buch, Mrs. C. F. Napheys, Frank Walden, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Donald, W. Longhurst Goldby, J. C. Kavanaugh, W. A. Wood, A. J. Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Johnson, Miss Johnson, Walter Reid, W. H. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt Seligman, James B. Seligman, Mrs. Kate M. Simpson, Misses Simon, Miss Wormser, Mr. and Mrs. Champion.

Haddon Hall—William Simonson, Miss S. H. Thompson, Miss E. Busacker, Thomas A. Thornton, J. H. Flynn, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Shattuck, Mrs. N. C. Kohn, Mr. and Mrs. Van Loon, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ferguson, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Lefetre, W. H. Buffman, E. Thurlow, M. Fraude, E. L. Stevenson, Mrs. Henry Stevenson, Mrs. William Mayler, Miss Marion Robinson, Miss D. Hammack, Miss M. Monk, Miss Leverick, Miss Alice Bishop, Mrs. M. G. Flynn, Charles J. Klee, J. R. Brook, Emory S. Lyon, A. D. Holmes, Miss G. A. Witt, Mrs. Henry Mackeye, Mr. and Mrs. James Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Fathers, E. Voss, E. B. Aymar, J. T. Butler, P. F. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Wolvern, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gale.

Hotel Islesworth—C. R. Watt, A. T. Scott, H. Hayzer, Mr. and Mrs. A. Goodhime, H. Fishblatt, A. Uffand and H. O. Meyers.

Hotel Iroquois—Mr. and Mrs. Allen Blair, George Marler, Miss L. M. Lazerai, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. MacNais and W. H. Bryan.

Hotel Jackson—William McClellan, H. J. Seigel, Mrs. W. H. Phillips, Mrs. W. L. Ely, Mrs. H. Garretson, Mrs. M. S. Muller, Mr. and Mrs. J. Seasmann, Miss Annie L. Roe, Miss M. Carman, George Allen, Mrs. Allen, Eleanor B. Allen and Mrs. George Gedney.

Marlborough House—S. Schuyler, jr., Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Hammell, E. T. Kitchner, A. P. Kitchner, H. E. Jacobs, Mrs. Charles Orris, Miss Storer, J. Hangbell, A. P. Kiletin, E. P. Kiletin, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Donall, Mrs. P. C. Lounsberry, Mrs. McCarthy, Miss Gladstone, Charles W. Lukens, Miss Norton, Mrs. L. A. Fisk, Mrs. H. L. Fisk, E. M. Davis, Miss M. E. Derper, Annie D. Starr and Mrs. P. Lounsberry.

Hotel Rudolf—Sylvan N. Cohen, M. S. Kohn, Charles Showgood, A. J. Tisdale, William Harford, E. K. Kern, Miss Estella Kern, E. P. Frainie, A. B. Turner, Allen B. Forbes, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Sanger, the Rev. W. M. Geer, M. J. Rosenberg, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hittheimer, George Hittheimer, L. M. Friend, Samuel Frank, E. Furthman, H. Ganyserl and Mrs. A. B. Steiner.

Hotel Grand Atlantic—J. T. Gannon, Mrs. J. A. Booth, Miss McCarthy, Miss Govern, R. A. Brunyes, R. D. Hurd, Mrs. Matthew Bird, Miss Baird, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Baird, Miss Marie Murray, John Murray, Henry Matthews, L. L. Devlin, Mrs. C. F. Simons, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Breunjes, Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Goldman, T. R. Wood, Walter Hitchcock, J. A. Hazen, F. B. Morse, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harris, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hafner, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Phelan, F. J. Rothschild, E. P. Ingersoll, E. J. Schafer, Mr. and Mrs. N. Mullhill, Mrs. E. Stacy, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Todd, S. Ducutt and A. C. Rahter.

Seaside House—R. McNutt, Miss Sternberg, W. C. Chapman, O. F. Flemming, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Stokes, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Russell, I. A. Bach, S. B. Lawrence, Mrs. N. C. Rogers, J. H. Dougherty, J. C. Palmer and Mrs. Neafie.

Hotel Strand—Mr. and Mrs. A. McCabe, William Hurd, F. L. Haliaway, S. B. Lauren, Lyman Spaulding, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Grimes, Mrs. A. W. Kelly, William Hand, Miss S. Wunderlich, Miss C. I. Bear and J. W. Misker.

Hotel Traymore—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Willis, Mrs. N. Wilson, L. Levenson, William M. Brownhall, R. S. Thompson, E. W. Fielder, William H. Beatty, S. L. Finn, S. H. Wierhauler, Mr. and Mrs. L. Pitkin, E. Mayler, E. L. Esa, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hermann, Mrs. H. M. Block, H. E. Stevens, jr., Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hoopes, Richard Powell, E. W. Freder, William Britz, B. L. Lewis, Mrs. Landreth, Sampson Landreth, Dr. and Mrs. L. F. Pitkins, Edward Mayler, B. Elson, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hayes, H. McCarren, J. B. Schloss, Mrs. A. Pierson, Miss F. Pearson, Mrs. A. J. Elias, Mrs. M. Scherer, Mrs. H. C. Spear, M. Goodkind, Miss R. E. Tracy and James Westenet.

Hotel St. Charles—J. C. Hislop, P. T. Ellery, Mrs. Walter Watkins, Dr. A. J. Wattson, Frank D. Mercedes, Mr. and Mrs. H. Mercedes, B. Lowenthal, Mr. and Mrs. William F. Homan, J. C. Bishop, George Scott, George Booth, C. P. Waterman, F. C. Edwards, Mrs. C. P. Warren, J. Jones, jr., Mrs. M. Sheppard, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Christman and P. W. Radcliffe.

Hotel Wiltshire—Thomas A. Christopher, Mrs. H. C. Entrup, Mrs. H. Krantz, S. E. Coffin, R. Hyman, George F. Goldsmith, Eleanor T. Jones, Lavinia E. Donahue, Mrs. Catherine Brown, Miss Brown, Mrs. John J. Brown, H. Krantz, H. C. Entrup, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Keating, H. A. Dixon, Thomas J. O'Connell, Mr. and Mrs. Erff, S. E. Steininger, Mrs. E. C. Titus, Miss Ada Titus, Mrs. Joseph Paisley, S. M. Donahue, K. L. Donahue, Mrs. H. R. Gilbert and Mrs. A. E. Colebrook.

AT THE LAKEWOOD HOTEL.

Lakewood, N. J., March 5 (Special).—Patrons of the Lakewood Hotel were eager spectators of an exciting match of tennis doubles at the Lakewood's indoor court on Wednesday. Miss Linda Lawson and Arthur Duncan Moir played Miss Wardell and Elbridge Gerry Roberts. The rapid fire volleying of Miss Wardell and Mr. Moir and Miss Lawson's railroad service were features of the match throughout. It was 2-all at the end of the fourth game, and the fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth games were tied. A phenomenal deuce set was played, which was won by Miss Wardell and Mr. Roberts. They won the match, the final score being 10—8.

The executive committee of the Pine Forest Golf Club decided at a meeting held this week to hold an open handicap event each Saturday during the remainder of the season. The course, which has been the scene of many championship events, is in good shape.

In celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Frederick B. Townsend, of New-York, gave a dinner at the Lakewood Hotel on Wednesday evening to a party of twelve friends from New-York.

Among the late arrivals at the Lakewood Hotel from New-York are the following: Porter Clyde Shannon, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Speyer, Charles Barling, Mrs. George T. Maxwell, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Straus, Fred Werner, Christopher C. Day, Harry Morgan, W. C. Messier, R. Rappleyea, E. A. Fisher, Mrs. James A. Pyne, Miss Minnie Walsh, Augustin Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Silver, C. F. Pond, H. S. Kelty, L. M. Freund, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Eagle, John Deine, H. K. McCann, W. H. Hayden, John J. Barret, F. W. McDonnell, Miss Katherine Ardagh, Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Gibson, Miss Gertrude Gibson, J. D. Litt, Otto Horwitz, Mrs. Horwitz, Powell Brisbane, A. H. Muller, Edward Kelly, Judge William H. Kelly, Mrs. Kelly, Miss Bessie Kelly, Miss Katherine Kelly, Richard O'Connor, Mr. and Mrs. S. Bernhart, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence E. McMahon, Herman King, Mrs. Herman W. Williams, Mrs. L. F. Eiler, Miss Newman, Mrs. R. R. Taylor, Mrs. H. Sanders, Mrs. H. A. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs J. P. Goodhart, H. F. Bicknell, Charles Gulden, Herbert E. Flanagan, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Watson, Miss Elizabeth Farrington and A. H. Osborne.

LAKEWOOD VISITORS.

Great Demand for Rooms—Interest in Sports—Arrivals.

Lakewood, N. J., March 5 (Special).—There have been hundreds of visitors in Lakewood this week, and the Laurel-in-the-Pines has been hard pressed to supply the demand for rooms. This hotel has grown in popular favor in the last year or two, since the introduction of the palm room, the card rooms adjoining, the new billiard parlor in the east wing extension and the Dutch kitchen below stairs. The week has been one of wretched weather here, as elsewhere, with dull skies and drizzling rain until yesterday, and out of door sports have been at a standstill. But the Laurel-in-the-Pines coterie has enjoyed one of the pleasantest weeks of the season, notwithstanding. Bridge and "pit" have been the craze in the card rooms. The fair sex in evening dress set off the raised platforms in the billiard hall, and there is always a large gathering at the further table, where Esek Gant plays the 14-inch balkline game against Thomas W. Pearsall's straight rail play. Visitors have arrived by every train in spite of the weather, and the Lenten gathering is a large one.

The cottage set has introduced the usual Lenten card parties, and there are regular meetings from cottage to cottage. The women's sewing circles are doing a large amount of charitable work. The usual programme of cottage musicals and lectures for the Lenten period is in vogue, and the season is a busy one.

The Country Club has another evening entertainment scheduled for next week Friday. Dr. Iyenaga will lecture on Japan.

Mr. and Mrs. Rhinelander gave another private dinner at the Laurel on Thursday evening. Covers were laid for six, and those at the table were Mr. and Mrs. Philip Rhinelander, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Duncan Moir, Mrs. C. P. Howell and Professor Francis M. Roser.

The Laurel House Gun Club met at the bowling alleys on Wednesday evening and elected officers for the ensuing year. Philip S. P. Randolph was chosen president, S. S. Taylor vice-president, H. Ely Havens secretary and E. J. Westhall treasurer. A board of seven governors was appointed. P. S. P. Randolph has offered a cup to be competed for by members of the club from March, 1904, to March, 1905.

Arrivals at the Laurel-in-the-Pines—Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Chamberlaine, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Fuller, Mrs. George C. Kobbe, Miss R. C. Murdock, Mrs. C. R. Baker, Mrs. Pierrepont Wise, the Rev. C. W. E. Body, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin M. Bulkley, the Rev. Edwin A. Bulkley, Mrs. A. W. Kidder, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Ashforth, Miss H. A. Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Schaffer, Mrs. W. F. Potter, William F. Potter, jr., Mrs. Albert B. Strange, Miss Strange, Mrs. J. W. Wooten, Miss A. L. Wooten, Mrs. Mark Fishel, Mrs. F. W. Vermilye, Mrs. H. M. Earle, Miss E. W. Davis, E. H. Coe, Miss Ruth Turner, Johnston De Forest, Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Barclay, Mrs. Charles J. Coulter, H. Mason Raborg, Mrs. F. A. Cabot, Miss Spencer, William J. Duane, John Aspegren, Miss F. A. Livingston, Dr. Freeman F. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Justin, J. S. Mathews, Dr. Charles G. Pease, Mr. and Mrs. S. De L. Wise, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Guilford, Mr. and Mrs. Ormond G. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Hine, Miss Gertrude Herrick, Ethelbert I. Low, John James Chickering, Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilson Wenman, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Boas, Herbert Allan Boas, Mrs. A. Goldsmith, Mr. and Mrs. E. Robbins Walker, S. M. Hyde, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Hurd, Mrs. William J. Le Moyne, Miss Grace Elliston, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Eyre, General F. M. Freeman, Miss Freeman, Mrs. E. Fleitman, W. Watjen, Miss Fleitman, Miss Paula Fleitman, Maurice H. Ewer, Mrs. Hoffman Miller, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Byrne, Miss Adelene Salisbury and J. S. Matthews, jr.

At the Laurel House—Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Street, Mrs. George Fisher, Dunham Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Brisze, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Roberts, F. F. Vanderhoef, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brookfield, William E. McCord, Mrs. William H. Barnes, Miss Anne Hampton Barnes, Miss Sylvia Barnes, S. B. Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bush, Mr. and Mrs. William Gellatly, William Fahnestock, Mrs. J. R. Durkee, William J. Wardwell, Dr. Samuel B. Tracy, Dr. William B. Wood, H. F. Lawrence, John Goodwin, F. L. Schoonmaker, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Tappen, J. Trumbull Goodwin, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Schoonmaker, R. H. Balcom, G. B. Kinkead, 3d, Mrs. Frank W. Ballard, Miss Ballard, Mrs. John B. Agar, Miss Bailey, William F. Norton, Miss Margaret Norton, Mrs. William Ambrose Taylor, Mme. de Vangrigneuse, Mr. and Mrs. A. Bennett, Mrs. E. C. Thayer, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Coombs, Mr. and Mrs. John Felkins and Miss Katharyne Felkins.

ON FLORIDA EAST COAST.

Succession of Fine Days—Many March Visitors.

St. Augustine, Fla., March 5 (Special).—The most important factor in the season on the American Riviera is the succession of bright, warm, sunny days—the ideal weather that encourages outdoor life. Hundreds of visitors are now enjoying it, but so perverse is human nature that occasionally some one says: "It is too warm."

Visitors continue to arrive, each train coming with most of the berths occupied, while others are beginning to turn their steps toward the Northland. Dinners, teas and receptions are only occasionally indulged in, but every one sails almost daily and most visitors drive. St. Augustine's greatest charm is the fact that every one pursues the pleasure that suits her or him best, or none at all, as will dictates.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Egerton Webb came in on Friday evening of last week on a private car, bringing a party including Hon. Lyman J. Gage, James Stillman and E. N. Higgins. They are now at Palm Beach. Elihu Root arrived the following evening, dined at the Ponce de Leon, spent the evening with General and Mrs. Schofield and continued his journey to join his family at Palm Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kilmer, of New-York, arrived recently in their private car, bringing with them Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Dunn, Miss Mabel Dunn, Arnold Scott Dunn and Willis Sharp Kilmer. New-Yorkers seem to prefer to leave home on Thursday, for there is always a rush of visitors registering from there on Friday. The season is far enough advanced to bring many visitors from the South who would deem the winter illy spent without staying at one of the hotels here. Among these are Mr. and Mrs. Beriah Wilkins and R. C. Wilkins, who are at the Ponce de Leon. Mr. and Mrs. Peter F. Dunne, who have been at Miami for the season, paying a short visit to Nassau, are now at the Alcazar. Mrs. Henry M. Sage and Miss Head arrived on Monday at the Ponce de Leon. Mr. and Mrs. Geraud Foster were among the guests arriving on Tuesday, continuing their journey the following day. Dr. Lansing Baird, Mr. and Mrs. J. Porter Shannon, Mr. and Mrs. Haven T. Goodwin, of New-York, and F. L. Epping and daughters, of Brooklyn, are late arrivals.

Among the New-Yorkers at the Alcazar are Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Case, Mrs. Granville Dodge, Miss Dodge, the Misses Atwater, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Shattuck, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Scott, H. B. Scott, Mrs. L. R. Knapp, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Darling, Mr. and Mrs. George M. McKibben, Miss Kathleen Bastinelle, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Story and L. B. Farmer. On Sunday Herr von Verdy du Vernois, third secretary of the German Embassy at Washington, ar