

THE REAL CONDITION OF AFFAIRS IN CUBA.

An Exact Statement of Facts Made by One of the Most Trustworthy of Witnesses—The Spanish Policy of "Reconciliation"—Starving the Pacificos in the Cities—The Black and the Yellow Death.

The May Review of Reviews contains from the pen of Stephen Bonnal a review of the Cuban situation which merits general perusal. Mr. Bonnal has for a generation been an expert war correspondent, has held positions of diplomatic trust under the American state department and has, while in Cuba, enjoyed the full confidence of General Lee. We give below the substantial parts of Mr. Bonnal's paper.

The war presents two phases: The war which is waged upon the insurgents in the field, and that which is waged against the pacifist or non-combatants, old men, women and children, who, driven together like herds of cattle from all over the island, are huddled together around the fortified and garrisoned towns in the possession of the Spaniards, and there left to resume the struggle for existence without any assistance whatever from the authorities.

"FREE CUBA."

For the purpose of clearness, in describing the military situation, the island can be divided into two parts, where the conflict is presented as distinctly different. The eastern provinces, such as Pinar del Rio, Matanzas, Havana and Santa Clara, are the provinces of the Spanish troops, and the provinces of Puerto Principe and Santiago de Cuba, which is today all intents and purposes free Cuba, Cuba Libre. Here the guerrillas, the small farmer class, have not been driven into the towns to sicken, starve and die. They still occupy their homesteads in the country and while they have often suffered from the military operations carried on in their vicinity, both at the hands of the Spanish and the Cuban forces, they have in a very great measure escaped from the horrors which characterize this inhuman war. Within the borders then of free Cuba, which in extent is about one-half of the island, the Spaniards hold some twelve or fifteen towns, which they are pleased to call strategic points of great importance. Bayamo, Jiguan and Holguin are the only inland towns which now occur to me as being in the possession of the Spaniards. The other strategic points are on the sea coast, open ports and roadsteads, from which it would be easy to withdraw. The possession of these three inland towns is at present the chief drain upon the military resources of the Spaniards. And the withdrawal of the forces from these points by the military authorities would be a stroke of strategy and a great misfortune to the insurgents, for it would mean that it could be said without fear of contradiction that during the past twelve months the army of Calixto Garcia has been almost exclusively fed, clothed and armed with the stores captured from the military convoys.

"SPANISH CUBA."

West of the trocha of Jucaro-Moron, in the four provinces of Santa Clara, Matanzas, Havana and Pinar del Rio, the conditions observable are quite different. The whole country has been reduced to a mass of ruins and ashes by what General Weyler has been pleased to call the process of military law. With the exception of some twenty or thirty Central, or sugar estates, there has not been left standing a single house, not even a guano hut. In these four provinces, outside of the Spanish lines surrounding the occupied towns, while there are no houses, there are no regular troops and by bands of irregulars, movilizados, as they are called, I am well within the truth when I say that not a single house, estate, which fly the Spanish flag, which are surrounded by innumerable forts and trochas on a small scale, a single sack of sugar has been made that has not been the last of the local products of the Cuban Republic.

In these four provinces, the western half of the island, which has been reduced to a mass of gray and smoking ruins, where there is a single house remains standing or a single inhabitant following the pursuits of peace, in this desert which was once the scene of marvellous fertility, every green and growing thing has been cut down, and every plant has been uprooted; in this wilderness which they have made, the Spanish guerrillas and now and again a column of regular troops roam about in search of the patriots, and upon whom, however, they very rarely come in contact. The Spaniards keep to the calzadas, or paved highways, the Cubans patronize the country roads and the open country. And so honest meetings are generally avoided, except when one side or the other—because the Spanish forces have absolutely adopted the Cuban tactics—form an ambush, or seek a good opportunity for a little bushwhacking.

Close reading of Weyler's proclamation of reconcentration will show that men and women and children who may be found eight days after its publication in this desert, which was once the garden of a peevish island, are to be regarded as rebels and treated as such. The proclamation authorizes the inhuman conduct, and the authorization is strengthened and sharpened by the private instructions to chiefs of guerrillas and heads of columns to avoid taking prisoners.

The character of the operations carried on by the Spaniards in the western province is quite different from the tactics in the country beyond the eastern trocha. In the west, Spanish columns of any size move about with freedom, and are never seriously attacked, but merely harassed by a dropping fire from the hilltops as long as they remain on the great highways, which they invariably do. But beyond the trocha in Free Cuba, for the last six months, there has not been an operation or a movement from the Spanish side which was not directly connected with the new long sustained and most exhausting effort to retake the interior garrisons which are being maintained at such cost.

THE SECOND CAMPAIGN.

By the time this article is printed the rains, which have already begun to fall in Cuba, will have increased in vol-

ume that all military operations, at least as far as the Spanish army is concerned, will have come to a standstill. It is then a proper moment to turn to the results of the campaign and of General Weyler's policy, which he announced upon assuming command of the island fourteen months ago. During the period 250,000 men have been sent by Spain on the lines suggested by him. The results of this exhausting effort, which has ruined for all time the resources of the mother country, are almost microscopic. In the four western provinces the insurgents maintain their guerrilla warfare, generally with considerable success; and Gomez, against whom Weyler marched two months ago with three columns of 40,000 men, has instead of retreating across the trocha or allowing himself to be compelled to fight overwhelming numbers under unfavorable conditions, turned up and given a good account of himself by operations in General Weyler's rear.

ANOTHER PROVINCE RUINED.

The net result of the Santa Clara campaign, from which such great results were confidently expected, has been the complete devastation of another fertile province, and a great reduction of the food supply, upon which the Spanish troops are more dependent than are the Cuban forces. It is only fair to state some of the difficulties of campaigning in Cuba, which are hard for any one to realize who has not visited the island; it is only fair also to admit that never was an army so ill-prepared for the work that was cut out for them to do. The troops were clothed in linen, while the experience of all the European powers who have colonial armies, such as Great Britain, France and Holland, points to the absolute necessity of clothing men with flannel when campaigning in the tropics. They have been furnished almost exclusively with algaratas, or straw shoes, which are excellent footwear for the dry Biscayan highlands, but which become as heavy as lead and go to pieces after a day in the Cuban swamps. There is not a commissary train in the whole army of occupation, and not a single battery of mountain guns. Owing to these circumstances, whether the Spanish win a battle or not, they must within twenty-four hours withdraw to the nearest town from whence they came for provisions, and however desirable may be the strategic point which they carry with their impetuous charge, sooner or later, generally within a few hours, they are compelled to retreat to their base of supplies. In this way, of course, no headway can be made.

STARVATION VS. FIGHTING.

In the country which the insurgents command—that is, in at least four-fifths of the island—into which the Spanish columns do not venture except in large force, food grows on every bush and every root is edible for the Cubans who know how to prepare it. There are hill-locked valleys which the Cuban forces hold, and where their cattle graze in safety. Here they have even planted quick crops, like sweet potatoes, which ripen five or six times a year. Gomez and his leaders have one and all, availed themselves of the advantages presented by the nature of the ground to the fullest extent.

The campaign has been one of starvation rather than of fighting, and out of this the patriot forces have emerged successfully. They have with them cattle sufficient for several years to come and crops growing in places where the Spaniards are unable or do not care to go to destroy them. In the Cienega de Zapata, or the great salt swamps on the south coast, which the Spaniards have never dared to penetrate, the Cubans maintain their hospitals, their depots of stores, their arsenals, and their salt wells. Indeed, with the exception of the question of ammunition, which is not overabundant, they could stand isolation from the rest of the world for a long time. The Spanish forces, were Cuba to be blockaded by a hostile power, could be almost everything that is necessary for the support of the army even in the wretched condition that is maintained, is brought from abroad, from Spain, the United States or Mexico.

DEPOPULATION.

The following proclamation, which outlines the plan of the campaign which now threatens the very existence of the Cuban race, and which falls with especial severity upon the peaceable inhabitants of the island, is without parallel in the annals of modern warfare:

I, Don Valeriano Weyler, Nicolson, Marquis of Genere, governor general, captain general of this island and commander in chief of the army, hereby order and command:

1. That all the inhabitants of the country districts, or those who reside outside the lines of fortifications of the towns, shall within a delay of eight days enter the towns which are occupied by the troops, or any individual found outside the lines in this country at the expiration of this period shall be considered a rebel, and shall be dealt with as such.

ONE CENT A DAY.

Making a wage of one cent a day when salt pork, or tasajo, is being retailed to them by the grocer at 30 cents a pound was a hopeless task, and I was not surprised to find on my return to Matanzas in March that this industry

had come to an end. In fact, upon my second visit I found the whole attitude of the starving multitude changed. You could walk through Matanzas for hours and not a single beggar would come out of his rat hole to importune you for alms. You could dine at a table on the sidewalk and no one would ask you for the leavings of your plate. If you went to the country people, they would go to their bohios on the hill sides, where, stretched out upon the damp ground and gazing vacantly before them, they passed away the weary days. Now, when I met in the streets a wretched, despairing mother, clasping a puny, ailing child to her shrunken bosom, hurrying to and fro, through the morning, famishing with a terrible expression of dread anxiety depicted upon her drawn features, and crying out as she went, "leche," milk for her starving child. Once I saw seated in the plaza, a man and a shivering child, for the keen north wind blowing, a mother clasped convulsively in her arms a child that was dead. And she was trying to nurse it, begging and imploring it with all a mother's careening and frantic cries. Friends came down from the Casero Hill at last and began to lead her away. A moment later she fell exhausted, and while she hugged her little one, she gazed at a white child who was taken from her bosom, thrown into the passing dead cart and carried out into the country, where lie hundreds of half-buried dead who have fallen victims to this atrocious system.

NO RATIONS.

As a sequel to the proclamation of reconcentration, certain orders were issued to the military authorities in the different districts with the purpose, as it was said, of giving the non-combatants, who were herded together in the reconcentration camps, an opportunity to support themselves and families. There was at the time, in November, much talk of zones of cultivation which were to be surveyed and then allotted to the heads of families. These lands were to be close to the stations of concentration, and at their peaceful labors the non-combatants were to be protected by forts and by the presence of armed guards. But in no single instance has this plan been carried out, and there is not a single zone of cultivation, so-called, in the whole island which is under cultivation. I know of several places where such lands have been marked out, but not one where they have been allotted or where the country people have been permitted to plant their simple crops. Many reasons are given for this failure to carry out the only human and righteous feature of an otherwise wholly diabolical plan. I cannot enter upon them here, but simply state the facts—first, that no rations have ever been given to the reconcentrados as often stated in the more official reports; and secondly, that no opportunity has been given these people to become self-supporting, and that they have been prevented from becoming so, and I have no more to say on this subject, and I fully believe that this failure to carry out the whole programme is not to be ascribed to accident or to the diabolical nature of the plan, but that it is the result of a deliberate policy of exterminating a race he had failed to conquer in battle.

STARVATION STATIONS.

In observing the results of this infamous proclamation, by which, whether by accident or with design, the Cuban people are being exterminated, I have visited the principal stations of the reconcentrados in all the four western provinces. There is not a station to them upon which they have built their palm leaf bohios, or huts, is invariably low lying, swampy and malarious. With very few exceptions the places selected for their residence have been military or strategic points, and in towns of any size where possibly work might have been obtained or private charity active in assisting them. Indeed, it is fair to say, after careful examination of all the stations, that the only place where the reconcentrados are in greater numbers where the accommodation for them was least adequate, and the only explanation I can give, and it is, I believe, the true one, that the Spanish military authorities have not visited the island; it is only fair also to admit that never was an army so ill-prepared for the work that was cut out for them to do. The troops were clothed in linen, while the experience of all the European powers who have colonial armies, such as Great Britain, France and Holland, points to the absolute necessity of clothing men with flannel when campaigning in the tropics. They have been furnished almost exclusively with algaratas, or straw shoes, which are excellent footwear for the dry Biscayan highlands, but which become as heavy as lead and go to pieces after a day in the Cuban swamps. There is not a commissary train in the whole army of occupation, and not a single battery of mountain guns. Owing to these circumstances, whether the Spanish win a battle or not, they must within twenty-four hours withdraw to the nearest town from whence they came for provisions, and however desirable may be the strategic point which they carry with their impetuous charge, sooner or later, generally within a few hours, they are compelled to retreat to their base of supplies. In this way, of course, no headway can be made.

THE ZONE OF FIRE.

It can be truthfully said of the whole province of Matanzas that it resembles nothing so much as a great ash heap. And the same is true of the three other western provinces. But there was a radius of five miles around the city of Matanzas, which has not been destroyed in January. This had been pointed out as the zone of cultivation, where some day, some remote manana, the land would be allotted to the pacifists, and seed be given them to plant. But finally nature has prevailed, and in March the destruction of all this property, and even the growing crops, was decreed by Gen. Molinas, the military governor. The last time I stood in the zone of fire, I saw the ruins of three great farms, and to the right and to the left of me, and before me, everything was on fire except the sea, which cannot be made to burn, even by royal decree. And for a week, I saw more smoke and soot as Birmingham.

DEMONSTRATION OF THE DYING.

On March 22 there had been raining continuously for three days. The amount of food had never been greater, when suddenly the glimmering of an idea of self-preservation seemed to dawn upon the starving thousands on Casero Hill. Leaders, those in or without any official position, those in or without any title, were still able to walk marched down the hill toward the palace which lies in the heart of the city. As they staggered along through the muddy streets, they were in great groups, they were joined by many other fellows in misery who lived in the stations known as Chafarinas, Melilla and the bohio across the river in the Pueblo Nuevo. When the Governor, they must have numbered 2,000 men, women and children, with men, drawn faces, and features pinched by hunger. The palace guards were about to drive them away in short order, when a young officer of the government came out to meet them, and they were thoroughly frightened, and a man could be induced to say a word, and not a few began to slide up. But one of the women spoke up right bravely with the men, and her voice, and said they meant no disrespect to His Excellency, the Governor; all they wanted was what they had come to ask for was simply a little bread and a little milk for their starving children. The adjutant returned to the Governor, leaving the starving, helpless people out in the pelting rain, very much frightened at the possible consequences of their audacity. In a few minutes, however, they appeared and led them around to the new military barracks, where to each and every one of the crowd a single sweet potato was given. Encouraged by this kind treatment, several of the men found their voices and spoke out, saying, if the Governor would only allow them to go outside the military lines they believed they could find enough potatoes, beans, plantains and boniatos to keep their families from starving.

ROOTS AND LEAVES.

A long consultation ensued, and finally the civil governor, Senor Posada, agreed to allow them to go out into the open country in the morning under the escort of the local guerrillas, and spend the day digging for roots, or whatever means of subsistence were to be found. Early the next morning they set out with bare feet and baskets to bring back food for their families, but I saw them return to the city shortly before midday, quaking with fear, and with empty balls. I

talked with several of them, and they told me what had happened. When they had gone several miles out of the city the officer of the guerrilla, which numbered about 100 men, told them they might scatter, the better to prosecute their search. In a few minutes, however, they were alarmed by the sound of a volley, and on running together they saw the dead bodies of four of their comrades in starvation, who had been shot in the back by order of the sergeant, who asserted that he surprised them as they were attempting to escape into the open country. But those who stood nearest the dead men when the shooting took place assured me that there was not the slightest excuse for the shooting, and not a word of truth in the sergeant's story; that the men had not made the slightest attempt to escape, and that the shooting was simply a cold-blooded murder.

A CHOICE OF DEATHS.

Life seems to be dear even to those who are starving and who have two or three epidemics raging about them; the pacifists, one and all, gave up digging for potatoes, and returned immediately to their leaky bohios and their starving families. Of course no one in Matanzas believes for an instant that the four men had endeavored to escape and were shot down in the attempt. It was thought that the sergeant had taken it upon himself to order the shooting in order to frighten the pacifists from bothering the governor again with their foolish complaints, and to prevent the guerrilla from having to escort them out of the city again on a hopeless quest for food. But the pacifists have never asked to be taken out again, they are too busy to prevent the lingering death that awaits them from starvation, small-pox and yellow fever to be shot in the back.

SHOOTING DOWN BOYS.

Nowhere in the world is the blessing of sleep more difficult to woo than in Matanzas during the present reign of terror. And early in the morning there comes a sharp awakening, one that freezes the blood under the petriotic blood run cold. Across the blue waters of the bay, out of the golden sands of the beach rises the fortress of San Severino, a great mass of gray, frowning granite, with here and there an aperture out of which a distinctly 16th century cannon peeps. Here on the esplanade, and in full sight of the town, are shot in the back the young boys who have been captured. In various ways and charged with the atrocious crime of "rebellion and incendiarism," and have been found guilty by a summary court martial. As a matter of fact, and no one knows it better than the Spanish officers, very few of these victims have ever been in the patriotic ranks. The very great majority of them are simply peasants who have not heeded the proclamation of reconcentration, or who, starving, have attempted to escape through the Spanish lines and have fallen in with the bushwhackers who, day and night, lie in waiting on all the roads and byways that lead out of the town to the country districts. As a general thing all those who are caught in an open without military passes are simply shot down in their tracks. Some, however, are bound and brought into the town to be tortured in the hope of obtaining information. Those who are shot down where they are caught are taken to the morgue, their mutilated bodies are dragged about towns and shown to the morbidity and the bloodthirsty.

One sergeant of the regular army with whom I talked in Jaruco told me he thought the best way to open without military passes are simply shot down in their tracks. Some, however, are bound and brought into the town to be tortured in the hope of obtaining information. Those who are shot down where they are caught are taken to the morgue, their mutilated bodies are dragged about towns and shown to the morbidity and the bloodthirsty.

There is no record kept, or at least there is no record that is accessible, of the number of so-called insurgents that have been shot down since the beginning of the war.

TURKISH AND SPANISH METHODS.

I once remember hearing a congressman say, one who has since been retired from public life by a well-justified sentence of banishment, that "We want Cuba, but we want it without a single Cuban in it." I do not want Cuba, but I protest against our government assisting the Spaniards in the campaign which, if not interrupted, will result in the extermination of a race which, born on American soil, has not unreasonably accepted American ideas, and American aspirations. As I claim, the warfare that is being carried on in Cuba, under our auspices, is without a parallel in modern history. Turks in Bulgaria, and Macedonians and in Armenia pale before the acts which are committed in Cuba at our very doors, not covertly and in secret, but publicly and before the world, in obedience to a proclamation of the captain general, the responsible officer of Her Catholic Majesty. I make this broad statement advisedly, and I think with justification, for I visited the scenes of the Bulgarian atrocities a very few years after they were committed, when their memory was fresh in the remembrance of the survivors, and I was personally an eye witness to the outrages in Macedonia during the summer of 1895.

BLACK AND YELLOW DEATH.

But if to the end of the chapter, and to the end of the war, or if it may be brought to self attention to the imminent danger to our national health and prosperity which is menaced by the present sanitary condition of the island. There, with two terrible epidemics in progress, all the conditions are ripe for an outbreak of the black death, the bubonic plague. It may break out spontaneously, or it may be brought from Eastern Asia. Ships, principally transports, are constantly entering Havana only two or three months out from Manila. Formosa and other parts of Eastern Asia, where for the past two or three years the plague has been epidemic. These ships are in an unparalytically filthy condition, and they carry ragged, wretched soldiers, the chosen propagators of a very plague. And a few of these soldiers, and a great many of the officers have been transferred directly from the Philippines, and bring into the island, without any attempt at fumigation or disinfection, their clothing and their baggage, and thus have come in many cases from plague stricken ports. If the black plague should break out this summer in Havana, it should the black death and the yellow death join forces in devastating the island, there would be but little chance of keeping it out of our own bowels, even though a policy of absolute non-intercourse were enforced, as it probably would be. The black death has jumped a greater expanse of water than lies between Florida and Cuba. The Japanese authorities in Formosa, two years ago, when the plague was raging in Amoy, established and executed with great thoroughness just such a policy of absolute non-intercourse. But the plague came across the Formosan channel and decimated the inhabitants of the port towns just the same,

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- DRY GOODS, SHOES, HARDWARE, ETC.** Mulvey, Ambrose, triple stores, Provident.
- DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS.** Kresky, E. H. & Co., 114 S. Main.
- DRUGGISTS.** McGarrath & Thomas, 205 Lackawanna; Lorenz, C. A., 418 Lacka.; Linden & Wash.; Davis, W. E., Main and Market; Davies, John J., 106 S. Main.
- ENGINES AND BOILERS.** Dickson Manufacturing Co.
- FINE MERCHANT TAILORING.** J. W. Roberts, 126 N. Main ave.; J. W. Davis, 215 Lackawanna; Eric Auldre, 119 S. Main ave.
- FLORAL DESIGN.** Clark, G. R. & Co., 201 Washington.
- FLOUR, BUTTER, EGGS, ETC.** The T. H. White Co., Ltd., 723 W. Lacka.; Babcock G. J. & Co., 116 Franklin.
- FLOUR, FEED AND GRAIN.** Matthews C. P. Sons & Co., 24 Lacka.; The Weston Mill Co., 47-49 Lackawanna.
- FRUITS AND PRODUCE.** Dale & Stevens, 27 Lackawanna; Cleveland, A. S., 17 Lackawanna.
- FURNISHED ROOMS.** Union House, 215 Lackawanna.
- FURNITURE.** Hill & Conell, 122 Washington; Harbour's Home Credit House, 425 Lack.
- GROCERS.** Kelly, T. J. & Co., 14 Lackawanna; Megargel & Conell, Franklin avenue; Forter, John T., 25 and 28 Lackawanna; Rice, Lavy & Co., 30 Lackawanna; Fite, J. J., 427 Lackawanna.
- GENERAL MERCHANDISE.** Catechout, N. P., 214 W. Market; Jordan, James, Olyphant; Bechtold, E. J., Olyphant.
- HARDWARE.** Conell, W. P. & Sons, 115 Penn.; Foot & Shear Co., 119 N. Washington; Hunt & Conell Co., 434 Lackawanna.
- HARDWARE AND PLUMBING.** Gunter & Forsyth, 277 Penn.; Cowley, W. C., 197 N. Main ave.
- HARNESS AND SADDLERY HARDWARE.** Fritz, G. W., 410 Lackawanna; Keller & Harris, 117 Penn.
- HARNESS, TRUNKS, BUGGIES.** E. B. Houser, 133 N. Main avenue.
- HOTELS.** Arlington, Grimes & Flannery, Spruce; Grand Franklin; Scranton House, near depot.
- HOUSE, SIGN AND FRESCO PAINTER.** Wm. Hay, 112 Linden.
- HUMAN HAIR AND HAIR DRESSING.** N. T. Lusk, 223 Lackawanna.
- LEATHER AND FINDINGS.** Williams, Samuel, 221 Spruce.
- LIME, CEMENT SEWER PIPE.** Keller, Luther, 813 Lackawanna.
- MILK, CREAM, BUTTER, ETC.** Scranton Dairy Co., Penn and Linden; Stone Bros., 308 Spruce.
- MILLINER.** Mrs. M. Saxe, 146 N. Main avenue.
- MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING.** Mrs. Bradley, 208 Adams, opp. Court House.
- MILLINERY AND FURNISHING GOODS.** Brown's Bee Hive, 224 Lackawanna.
- NINE AND MILL SUPPLIES.** Scranton Supply and Mach. Co., 121 Wya.
- MODISTE AND DRESSMAKER.** Mrs. K. Walsh, 31 Spruce street.
- MONUMENTAL WORKS.** Owens Bros., 218 Adams ave.
- PANTS.** Great Atlantic \$5 Pants Co., 219 Lackawanna ave.
- PAINTS AND SUPPLIES.** Jencks & McKee, 296 Spruce street.
- PAINTS AND WALL PAPER.** Winke, J. C., 215 Penn.
- PAWN BROKER.** Green, Joseph, 107 Lackawanna.
- PIANOS AND ORGANS.** Stetle, J. Lawrence, 208 Spruce.
- PHOTOGRAPHER.** H. S. Cramer, 111 Lackawanna ave.
- PLUMBING AND HEATING.** Howley, P. F. & M. F., 221 Wyoming ave.
- REAL ESTATE.** Horatio N. Patrick, 226 Washington.
- RUBBER STAMPS, STENCILS, ETC.** Scranton Rubber Stamp Co., 513 Spruce street.
- ROOFING.** National Roofing Co., 221 Washington.
- SANITARY PLUMBING.** W. A. Wiedebusch, 221 Washington ave.
- STEAMSHIP TICKETS.** J. A. Barron, 215 Lackawanna and Spruce.
- STEREO-RELIEF DECORATIONS AND PHOTOGRAPHY.** S. H. Morris, 217 Wyoming ave.
- TEA, COFFEE AND SPICE.** Grand Union Tea Co., 108 S. Main.
- TRUSSES, BATTERIES, RUBBER GOODS.** Benjamin & Benjamin, Franklin and Spruce.
- UNRETRACTED AND LIVERY.** Raub, A. R., 425 Spruce.
- UPHOLSTERER AND CARPET LAYER.** C. H. Hazlett, 226 Spruce street.
- WALL PAPER, ETC.** Ford, W. M., 129 Penn.
- WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER.** Rogers, A. E., 215 Lackawanna.
- WINES AND LIQUORS.** Walsh, Edward J., 22 Lackawanna.
- WIRE AND WIRE ROPE.** Washburn & Moen Mfg Co., 119 Franklin ave.