COMPANY. Business Manager. Editor. PHIL H DONOVAN .... Associate Editor

Epoperation received Saturday notity the Communications solicited from all Catholics, concenied in every instance by the name of the Numes of contributor withheld if desired.

All communications intended for publication

addressed to the Editor; all business Far no money to agents unless they have cre-

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Par Year, ST.CO: Six Months, 50 Cts.

SATURDAY OCT. 24, 1891

an second class mail matter.

Weekly Church Calendar.

Sur Oct. 25 Twenty-third Sunday after Penticott Gospel St. Matt ix. 18-26. Mor 26 St. Evaristus, Pope and Martyr. Tors 27 St. Frumentius; Bis. & Conf. Win 28-88. Simon and Jude, Apostles. THURS 29 St. Bede. Confessor. Fig. St. Alphonsus Rodriguez, Conf.

A DISHEPUTABLE SHEET

Sac 31 St. Wolfgang, Bishop.

Copies of the New York Mail and Express have reached this ofnce and we suppose every other Catholic paper in the state, during held, at the time, that Catholic pafile present campaign and its editor are unpleasant features of this campaign. Col. Shephard appears to value his editorial We held that it was the province of space so little that he devotes a the Catholic press to point out the rest share of it to the most scurrions abuse of Catholics. According to his idea, Tammany Hall the great bug-bear of this state and Archbishop Corrigan is its chief This is the genteel way ciency of the remedy. the editor of a Republican organ styles a learned, zealous and patrithe churchman, whose shoes the doughty Colonel is not fit to black. If the Mail and Express was a titing representative of the Republican party, we should say a Caththe was no Catholic at all who

voild vote the Republican ticket. But we know it is not. Nevertheless it seems queer that Republi- lar school hours. can and Catholic papers throughcut the state are applauding certain elerical gentlemen in their efforts to defeat a Democratic candisate for a state office, while a recognized official exponent of Reresplicanism in the metropolis blackguards the Archbishop of the province by calling him a Tammany boss.

While Mr | Fassett is in the repudiation business, he would betin his cause immensely, were he torepudiate Colonel Shephard and his slimy paper, the Mail and

MISTAKEN

Flower and Fassett have been nunciation! abused roundly on grounds. The former has been charged with, and is yet, although the charge das been disproved, treason and disloyalty: the latter has been charged with being a puppet in the hands of "Tom" Platt Mir. Sheehan has been roundly abused for enforcing Assembly rules and doing his duty. Other instances could be cited but they would prolong this article unnecessarily. No, we fear the day is far distant when political campaigns will be conducted without personal souse and vil fication. It seems to se the only stock in trade of Cheap John politicians.

Is it possible to imagine a more leathsome being than an impure person? The one whose thoughts are tainted by impure desires, is a manner. creature to be shunned and feared.

And yet how many of the charcost we speak of are admitted to most enclusive circles of so-

upon vice and immorality? We lie schools, the following from a St. presume most of these mammas Louis secular paper, speaking of a would indignantly resent such a public school principal: charge. Nevertheless, such is the

The remedy lies with yourselves. Mothers, refuse admittance to a yourselves to be approached by a manner of conducting his school." man of whose morals you are uncertain. Young men, refuse even to grasp the hand of a man upon ruin of an innocent soul, or one whom you know to be an immoral

THE FARIBAULT TRANSFER.

Just previous to the convention of the Catholic press association in New York last spring, the Catholic Review advocated the adoption of a uniform line of campaign by States? Catholic editors in reference to parochial schools. The JOURNAL pers had no business proposing a remedy for the existing injustice done Catholics on the school issue. unjust manner in which we were treated and wait for our non-Catholic friends to make concessions. Then would be the proper time for

In Faribault, Minnesota, the pa-nation is an insult. rochial school has been turned over to the state, for a nominal consideration, the state to furnish adequate secular education; and furnish teachers, the present teachers religious instruction is to be given the children before and after regu- pertinently meddled, has said no-

Certain Catholic papers in the west have been discussing this move. One of them characterizes the charge as a "complete surrender" and the priest a "traitor" or something closely akin thereto.

transfer do not wholly suit us. Here, in Rochester, we are amply able to maintain our parochial schools independent of the state and educate scholars as well, if not better, than in the state schools. But the case may have been different in Faribault. The parish may have been a comparatively poor one and not able to compete with the state school. In that way the transfer may prove a benefit. At gratulate themselves on the fact

Catholic Review says the all events, we don't wish the dis the old aversion to nominating present political campaign has been cussion to be all one-sided. If the Catholics for high political offices free from personal abuse and cal- pastor and Archbishop Ireland are is fast passing away. Hon. Wil The Review must be satisfied, why not wait awhile until liam F. Sheehan, late Speaker of asleep. Thus far. personal abuse the experiment has been tried, be the Assembly, has been nominahas been freely employed. Messrs. fore entering upou wholesale de ted by the Democrats for Lieuten-

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

An esteemed clerical subscriber writes to us to complain of what he terms "strong support" accorded the Republican candidate for superintendent of the poor, in last week's issue of the JOURNAL. In reply, we would say the article n question was written before the Democratic candidate was nominated and was held over because of pressure on our space. Further- scathing arrayal of the Catholic local columns. No reference was pursuing the past few weeks. NAL is not a partisan paper: it is the Union, whose editor is a connot a political paper. It aims to scientious Catholic, is justified in treat all political questions from its statements. an independent standpoint, and from a Catholic standpoint. Its local columns are open to all parties to state their case in a temperate

MISPLACED ZEAL OR IDIOCY?

In a semi-political editorial, last seried society!" Especially is this week's Jury gives vent to the folthe case with an impure man. It lowing: "How many of the 77,000 the same how many or who were who voted for John Kelly in 1879 States Department of Agriculture's

is fawned upon and lionized and such insinuations? What business drawing rooms are open to him is it to our funny friend if a man everywhere. Mammas introduce does not bow down in homage to their pure and virtuous daughters the state school fetish? We venture to him, when a pure and moral the prediction that if the writer of young man, be he poor, would be the article in question ever did atscornfully shown the door, if, in tend an American public school, or deed, he were ever permitted to was in attendance at one now, his pious ejaculation would occasion-Why is this state of affairs? Is ally be tinged with something of a virtue and morality below par ! feeling of profanity. We commend And do we really place a premium to our over-zealous defender of pub-

"Mr. Sandford's salary is still \$3,000 aspect of things to an unprejudiced a year. We have already printed the allegations concerning his visiting places of infamous repute. He has been repeatedly charged with aiding and encouraging prize fights, being man you know to be tainted with continually drunk, and in an unfit impurity even in the faintest de-condition to attend to his duties. The gree. Young women, do not allow public have also read of his infamous

"The most influential Catholic weekly of New York" is the way whose conscience there rests the the Milwaukee Citizen labels the Catholic Review. Our Milwaukee friend should be awarded the palm the tears angrily from his eyes with as a flatterer. The Review is a bright paper and an able journal, but its erratic editorial antics pre- my agel ventits being the most "influential" paper in New York. For instance: How much "influence" had the Review when it advocated the chimerical idea of forming a Catholic political party in the United

> One of the propies of discussion at the recent Methodist Ecumeni-Romanism." We suppose, 'as isual the Catholics were denouncdd as the great pests of the coun-! Mr. Bascom, the conductor, to whom tached a long curved spout, on the oppoed to rid the Republic of said pests. By the way. Methodist friends, why not call us by our proper: man Catholics, if you will, but not Romanists." The latter desig-

The Milwaukee Catholic Citizen and the St. Paul Northwestern (hronicle will please take notice (sisters) to be retained if found that the Catholic Review, cited as competent. As we understand it, their authority upon certain New thing thus far about the matter in question. The Review sometimes has common sense enough' to know when it has made a mistake.

Says Church News:

tdr as the most horrible imprecation road that could be imagined. Bishop Hurst says Cromwell is an uncanonized saint. The Bishop must now tell us what an uncanonized saint is, accordng to Methodist theology.

That's right. Explanations are n order. Bishop.

Catholics have reason to conant-Governor and Eugene F. O'-Connor by the Republicans for Secretary of State.

The Catholic Citizen, of Mil wankee, says it does not intend to apologize to Hon. W. F. Sheehan for its unwarranted misrepresentation of that gentleman. It is as we thought. Our misguided contempdrary is too obstinate to acknowledge having made a mistake.

Monday's Union contained a more, the article appeared in our Herald for the course it has been made to it editorially. The Jour After a careful perusal, we think

> The Baltimore *Mirror* styles Mrs. Frank Leslie "a vivacious old Come now, esteemed contempory, are you not a bit severe Mrs. Leslie is by no means an old lady and if she is vivacious, why, so is the venerable editor of the had seen it on the side track as the ex-Baltimore paper.

We acknowledge, with thanks. the receipt of a copy of the United public schools?" Did any one ever "Special Reportion Diseases of the hear such insufferable impudence? Horse," sent us by Hon. Charles and the public schools the hear such insufferable impudence? Horse, sent us by Hon. Charles S. Paris. CONTENT.

Teach us no more wiffle heaven is only us Sing to us never in well attuned chorus That only a journey of woe is before us-Life but a burden seams worthy the bearing. Fair is the sun in the blue other glowing. Fields with their riches of harvest are way. Coolest of brooklets the valleys are laving.

These varied blessings make "life worth the living 11 There's music divine in roar.

The glad mountain stream wending In the skylark that rises the saure to some Each yields its Maker a tribute of prayer: Life, to be joyous, must fill its intent: With the dark sorrows some pleasures

Only the doubting heart loses contents Deem not our earth but a "desert of care."

Think of the nations redeemed and refined: Think of the infinite treasures of mind: See how love's girdle encircles mankind, Hope's beaming star for our guidance is Spring never fails units life giving showers:

une has for ages entwined us in flowers: The ripe matured fruitage of antumn is ours. If Eden has vanished, we've still a bright Heaven.

Mrs. N. B. Morange in Arkansaw Traveler.

LANCE ELLIOTT'S IDEA.

To be just like this or something like it all my life hardly able to read or write my own name, always to be a poor, ignorant drudge?" Lance Elliott dashed feeling of shame, though there was no

one near to see his wet cheeks and quivsring lip. "Coward! To be crying at With his elbows resting on the iron

brake wheel and his head between his will sometimes slip and revolve rapidly hands. Lance stood thinking sadly of his unhappy lot. He was only fourteen years old, but for nearly two years he with oil. When the train is under headhad earned his living in various ways. He had blacked boots, run errands and held horses. More than once he had gone supperless to bed, and very often the bed had been a havioft or a cowshed. Now. however, he was regularly employed selling papers on the express train which left Woodstock at 9.30 every evening. cal Conference in Washington, was Though he was earning fair wages considering his age, he was growing more of the thick mixture of oil and tallow and more dissatisfied every day, for he which is used to lubricate the machinery saw no prospect of improvement.

taid. "The thing, my boy, is to do your duty in whatever position you are placed. and let the rest take care of itself."

level ground and climbing up a pair of

platform of the train where he could be done. The rapid motion of the express seemed to soothe his troubled thoughts. and he stood a long while watching the ights along the tracks as they flashed ov and were lost in the darkness behind. As he gazed dreamily before him. York, matters in which they im-gradually a dim perception of something anneual or out of place among the familiar objects along the road grew upon him. At first he could not make out what it was, but in another moment he Inderstood. It was a new light and one

But what chiefly puzzled Lance was the position of the light. It seemed to be directly in the center of the line of rails upon which the express was travel-"The curse of Cromwell be upon ing. It could not be a signal lantern, Of course, the terms of the you,"was used in the days which were for it was too high in the air; besides marked by the cruelties of the protectihere was no signal at that part of the

that he had never seen before.

bbject with growing wonder, he sudlenly became aware that the light was in motion. More than that, it was following the express! As the train swent ran back and mounting into the stalled around a curve the light vanished, only lo appear a moment later, showing that the pursuing engine incapable of further t. too. had come around the curve.

was but he was afraid to believe his where If it should be that! He felt a caped.

While he was donfusedly trying to the car opened and Mr. Bascom, the tonductor, stepped out upon the platorm. Without waiting for him to speak Lance caught him by the sleeve, and pointing to the light behind exclaimed:

Mr. Bascom shaded his eyes with his hand and gazed extrestly at the light. Then, without a word, he turned and hurried back through the train.

In another moment the engine of the xpress sounded a shrill warning whistle. and Lance felt the train suddenly intrease its speed. Presently Mr. Bascom. ccompanied by one of the brakemen was back on the platform beside Lance

Both men examined the light, which had meantime drawn much nearer, with wident alarm. Then the conductor twong the red lantern he carried sev-

"That is No. 26," said Mr. Bascom. "She was standing on the siding at Richfeld as we passed." "What does she mean by following

asked the brakeman. "And why locan't she answer our signals?" "Because: said Mr. Bascom, "there is no one on board to see or hear them." "A rnnawav!" exclaimed the brake-

"Just that," replied the conductor. It has happened before. They have ma her out on the track ready to take her train, and somehow she has got

Lance, who had listened attentively to this conversation, understood it perlectly. The light behind them was the headlight of engine No. 26. Her too. bress passed. As Mr. Bascom had said. after the express had gone by this enleady to take its train which was not to start until half an hour after the express, and in some unknown manner had bok started inviers full head of steams. with ne one on board to guide it.

the expense custing was drawing in heavily loaded cars. Unless women could be done to stop the runsway i most soon catch up with the express

The express should have stooped at Beverly, but there was no time for that now; and as the train reared by Lance caught a glimpee of white astonished faces, waving arms and flashing lights Then all was swallowed in darkness agrin

By this time the passengers of the expreschad learned of their danger, and were in a state of panic that the utmost efforts of the trainmen, themselves pale with alarm, could quell. Mr. Bascom seemed paralyzed with consternation and unable to think of any means of averting the catastrophe:

Badly frightened as he was himself yet Lance had been pondering deeply during the past few minutes. Now he suddenly pulled Mr. Bascom's sleeve and raising his voice so as to be heard over the din. he said. "Just after we cross the next bridge there is a heavy up grade?"

"Yes, yes! What of it?" "Wasn't a train stalled there a few

months ago, just after the oil train had broken down?" Mr. Bascom nodded; he began to understand.

"Well, then, why can't we oil the tracks and stall that engine?" Mr. Bascom reflected for a moment We can try," he said at length, his pale

face clearing a little. "It is at least a

chance," and he hurried away. Lance's idea was this, as every one knows when railway tracks are coated with ice the driving wheels of an engine without moving the engine itself. The same is true when the tracks are coated way and on a level this might not happen, but on a steep up grade the head-

probably slip on rails covered with ice or Mr. Bascom reappeared, pushing his way through the terror stricken crowd of passengers, carrying two large oil cans, each containing a gallon or more of road engines. To each can was at-

way would be lost, and the wheels would

The express was already mounting the steep incline, and behind it, not a hundred yards distant, roared the pursuing But Lance was not content with this, engine, its headlight streaming broadly discussing the sufficiency or insuffi- names! We are 'Catholics." 'Ro- "It seems to me," he had answered, in the anxious faces of the men gathered ijust the difference between walking on on the rear platform of the car. Mr. Bascom handed one of the tallow cans to the brakemen and then both men Tonight he had sold all his papers for | dropped on their knees, and leaning far the trip and had gone out upon the rear over the platform held the curved spouts of the cans within a few inches of the

As the express sped on, Lance saw the thick fluid rush from the spouts upon the rails, which glistened in the glare of the advancing engine's light. Every one, passengers and trainmen, who had crowded to the rear of the car to witness the experiment, held his breath as the runaway engine rushed upon the long. shining track.

On it came with undiminished speed: then, yes, it was surely so—the distance between the express and the engine was widening! And now as the imperiled train labored up the incline, puffing and panting like an exhausted runner. all there uttered a wild cry of joy and re-

Engine No. 26 had gradually lost its headway, and now, hissing and snorting, stood still upon the oiled track, its As he continued to watch the strange | wheels revolving uselessly, with a noise like distant thunder.

A short distance farther on the express was also stopped, and the engineer engine turned off the steam, rendering harm. A train hand, who understood Lance had already guessed what it the business, took charge of it, and ran It back to the station whence it had es-

There was a meeting of certain pastengers on the express held on the spot. Mr. Bascom, passed. That gentleman. nowever, declared that no thanks were and led forward Lance Elliott. looking very red and bashful, explaining that the saving of the express was "Look! Look! Do you know what wholly due to the boy's ready suggestion as to oiling the rails.

Lance's hand was very nearly shaken off at the wrist by the enthusiastic paslengers, and much to his discomfiture everal ladies insisted on kissing him. Meanwhile Mr. Bascom had been talking in a low tone to a group of well dressed men, and now he turned to the boy and said with his kindly smile:

"Lance," my boy, these gentlemen scree with me that your clever idea is well worth the course at college you have always longed for, and they have made brangements to provide the necessary

Lance tried to find words to expres his thanks, but he choked and the tears thrang to his eyes. However, the gentlemen seemed to think he had said enough. As the passengers resumed their seats and the train started on again Mr. Bastom said to Lance, "Did I not tell you to do your duty and let the rest take care of itself?"

"Yes," answered Lance, with a swelling breast, "and now I am going to limb the stairs." - Harper's Young

The National Cloth of Ireland. As far back as the history of Ireland

an be traced in writings mention is risde of a coarse woolen cloth weven by the people of the country and known to them as frieze. The name is said to be lrawn from the ancient Friss in the Netherlands, whence possibly the art of making the fabric was derived. So remote, however, is the period when frieze was first made in Erin that no one can rine had drawn out upon the main track tell when or where or by whom it was priginally spun. Century after century. not to the contrary it has been the na-

The second secon so afore!"

"Anything contagious "No or "Sure?

"Yes'm sartin shock!"

"Very well," said the house hunter with a forward jerk of her chin: "I shall take no house that can't see every inch of!" and she flounced out

of investigators valiantly, and at night. THE B. WEES BANK cor Mais and S as she herself observed. "She was jee" as ROCHIES BRITHUST AND SAUR DERCELT tired as if she'd done a double day's wash." Stout ladies peered into the subcellar and denounced the drainage: lease ladies poked their parasols into the kitchen sink and tors of string of the hall paper. Deep voiced men parleyed as to the monthly rental; fat old gentlemen asked questions in huslay accents.

"I shall go crazy," said Dorcas The next morning however, dove winged Peace once more settled down on the field of action: The agent came up and removed the bill

"The house is taken." said he. "Who's took it?" demanded Dorcas who chanced just then to be scouring the brasses. But the agent either did not know or would not tell. Dorca heaved a deep sigh. "Den," says she we've got to cl'ar out."

The landlord sent Selina a polite note in a day or two. He had concluded he wrote, to accept her offer of the furniture and belongings as an equivalent for a certain portion of the unpaid rent. "Now," said Dorcas, "what is we to

Poor Mrs. Spencer was all in a flutter. The Newport scheme delighted her, and she was very busy looking over her wardrobe with reference to the coming visit. Selina had written to the aunt of an old schoolmate of hers, who kept a boarding house in the fair seaside city. asking her lowest price for a comfortable room. Dorcas was to go with Mrs. Spencer as attendant and maid, and Selina had resolved to hire a room in New York and board herself as well as

"But this has been a dear old home." she murmured. "I wonder who will sleep in my room; I wonder whose hands WALTER & BEEBEE, 912-913 Wilder Bid. will strike the yellow keys of mammals old piano and dust my flowing blue J. J. ELETOTE, of H. main. china and arrange the old fiddle backed POPULAR DINING HALL 152 State chairs."

The purple sunlight shone softly in: the scent of a stalk of hyacinths in a class on the mantel brought back reminiscences of the old southern flower gar G. H. HAASS, 105 R. Main. dens. and all of a sudden a voice which she had last heard in those very gardens GEO. HAHN, 558 State. struck on her ear. "Selina have I startled you?"

"Mr. Berkeley!" He extended a cordial hand. "Perhaps you fancied that I could not

trace you out?" said he. "But I am better at hide and seek than you thought." She courtesied haughtily. His handome countenance fell. Evidently he was deeply disappointed.

"Are you not glad to see me, Selina? he exclaimed. "Ah, Selinai I had count ed so much on this interview! I had C. A DEAVENPORT SEE MAIN planned to renew my suit—to ask you J. ELMER POST 144 W. main. once more to be my wife." She drew her slight figure up.

"You are presuming too much on my very evident poverty. Mr. Berkeley. said she. "I refused you when I was Miss Spencer, of Spencer Vale. What sort of a woman should. I be if I were now to accept you simply as a protection against adversity?"

"But, Selina"-"Pray excuse me from any further discussion of the question," said Selina "May I not hope to see your mother?"

he persisted. "I should prefer not." "Do you know, Selina." he said after brief silence. "that this is a very bit-

ter mortification to me?" "Is it? Then what must it be to me? she retorted, almost fiercely, looking up

He stood a second or two gazing sadly at her. Stung by the scrutiny, she swept from the room like an angered Half a minute later she came hurrying

back, full of sweet, strange misgivings. But he was gone. "I have let another opportunity slip by!" she murmured. "Oh heavensi

where is my life drifting to?" At that moment Aunt Dorcas ushered in the landlord, a fussy, bald headed old G. H. DACGS, 535 State gentleman with a fur collar to his cost. HEWER & CO., 244 Leke ave., and 151 Rows. "Good evening, Miss Spencer," said "I expected to meet the new party

"The I beg your pardon," said Sel-"The gentleman who has purchased

this house and furniture," explained Mr. Beasley, "and settled it on yourself and your mother. A friend of yours, I suppose Mr. Berkeley." Standing sadly in the shadow of the

matling poplar boughs outside George another presence. A soft voice stirred DR. H. B. GRE. 28; Later ave. the twilight air, like the far off music of DR. JAS. B. CHOWLEY, cor. State & Brown. forgotten dava.

"Mr. Berkeley," it said "Georgel please will you forgive me? A dead silence ensued.

"Won't you, George?" with a little soh in the voice. "I—I didn't mean to epeak so harshly to you. I didn't know then what I know now of your noble gener Silence only silence still "If I accept it for dear mamma's sake

you surely will not misinterpret may Oh. Georget how can you be so crueil Why don't you answer me? What are you waiting for me to say? And still no word broke that h "George." in a low voice "Tye

changed my mind. I will be your wife. He took her in his arms 'Dear sweetheart!" he minimum d Dear little melting snow wreath knew that love would conquet you at

When Mrs. Spencer heart of "I always thought they caned for on other but since your master died. Des

ONTE SEE SEE SEE SEE SEE SEE SEE

Married Course Care Sur-Free All day long Dorcas fought the Army Trave of Montroll at Recine

> EREPARTE OF THE SECTION E. SCHURCK, OF W. Main WE STATE OF THE ST

GROELEAT, SAO PAR ONE PRICE BECK, 106 R. main.

ROSCIERE DE LE BREKWENE CO. CE CHE Builder and Contractor GIRESTWANSTAN CONSTRUCTION Carriages and Wages PARRY M'F'G, CO. 30; State. Cash Harlater

HARNED'S, 30-32 West Mann LOVEJOY'S, 71 E. Main and Powers Hate ZIMMERMAN, 86 E. Main.

WILLIAMS & WERNER CO. (WEST-LE ERMITYBAS Cornet Parlos of L. mais ARS. HESMALING Custom Corset Par Cigars and Tobac D. J. McLENNAN & CO., 276 E. Main

Clothing STAR CLOTHING CO., 46-48 State
Carpets and Brapesias. HOWE & ROGERS, So State. H. B. GRAVES, 262 States China, Silver, Laurence of GORMLY BROS. 67 State.

Dresmakers. MADAME LANG. 447 E. Main. MISS KNORR, 30 State, room 713. MISS SEXTON, 273 E. main, Room 6.

A. C. DEEPSEY, 167 Bastave. Fleetro-Thormal Bathe DR. O. CLARK SPRAGUE, 016-917 Wilder Bld.

H. B. GRAVES, 262 State. L. DeYOUNG, 95 State. C. A. ROCKWELL, 108 State H. LESTER, 22 So. St. Paul OHN C. KING. III Rast main

FRANK ALDRICH & CO. 200 State CHRIS. MERLAU, 23: N. Clinton.

PITCIN STEVENSON, 161 K-1927 C. ECKHARDT, 21 South & TO Mt. Hope week E. W. BUDD, 420 State the door from H. W. O. R. W. H. HASTINGS, 40 State Larnes and Horse Furnishing Good A. V. SMITH & CO. 128 State Hair Work

THE POWERS HOLEL, 36 Westernia CITY HOTEL cor. H main and Readille NEW OSBURN HOUSE, 104 So. St. Paul. LINTON HOTEL, cor. Court & St. Pauls

PHENIX MUTUAL LIFE, 406 Powers Block Lime and Coments ELAND 16 South St. Paul

L. M. OTIS & CO., 742 E. main. JAS. G. AUSTIN, 52 W. Main. GUSTAVE ALBERT & Front.

GEO. BAKER, 342 State Madical Electricis DR. O. CLARK SPRACUE, 915-916 Wilder Bld. DR. HELEN H. LANDIS, 904-905 Wilder Bld. Merchant Callers

Milliagey. OAKS & OALHOUN A STATE Music Stores C. DENNEBECO, 33 North ave.

39 State at. Mary Z. Sherman Physicians. Planes and Organic

Pierratie Training DR. HELEN H. LANDIS OUT OF WILL BALL Pocker Becks and Dressing Con-TANIDADITANA AGOLOGSEN Printe

WANTE ROBERTSON TO A STATE OF THE PARTY OF T

A STATE OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF THE Stemant Hat Wasseller MARKET BESSERVER لأقد برحدا

P. BATTERY WORKS H DATE PROPERTY OF WARRENCE TO SEE SEE

CATHOLIC COURSE CO MAIN CONTRACT

ROBERTS TRUE THE TRUE WINGS OF THE RESERVE

MONROE CIGAR CO., 18 State.

K. P. SHEDD, 17 N. Pitzhugh

NATIONAL HOTEL cor. W. main and Ply

TOTAL AND THE STANDARD OF THE PARTY OF THE

VATIONAL CASH REGISTER 60.

MISS S. C. MINGES, 82 Osborn House Blk.

AMES M. NOLAN, 146 E. Main. installment Clothing House UDSON & WOOD, 5 and 7 Munfords

G. W. & F. P. CROUCH, 321 Sc. St. Paul

STREET BROS, 515 57 State W. O. RAYMOND, 59 State street,

ROOHEISTER SOURCE ORS STORES NOTES

Dining and Lunch Rooms

SHALE MILOW, 880 E main

HARDWOOD LUMBER CO., IN West Ave. HOLLISTER LUMBER CO. Lim 106 North

MILLERS PLANO STORE O STORE

.CHRISTIV SERVE

LOMBARD FURNITURE CO., (82-186W)