HAWAIIAN MATTERS.

LATEST CORRESPONDENCE SUBMITTED TO CONGRESS.

Letter From Minister Willis to Secretary Gresham Contains Important Enclosures—President Dole's Communication Which the Minister Says Reflects Upon President Cleveland.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—The president, in a brief note of transmittal, submitted to congress the latest correspondence relating to Hawaii. It comprises some brief notes of Minister Willis to Secretary Gresham, which are unimportant, but the chief features of it are letters passing between Minister Willis and President Dole, in one of which the minister complains of an utterance of President Dole as reflecting on the president of the United States, and a letter from President Dole, in which he specifically inquires if Mr. Willis' instructions authorized force.

This is the Hawaiian message of transmission which precedes the correspondence:

To the Congress:

I transmit herewith dispatches received yesterday from our minister at Hawaii with certain correspondence which accompanied the same, including a most extraordinary letter dated Dec. 27, 1893, signed by Sanford B. Dole, minister of foreign affairs for the provisional government, addressed to our minister, Mr. Willis, after the arrival of my message at Honolulu, with copies of the instructions given to our minister. GROVER CLEVELAND.

DEPARTMENT OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS, HONOLULU, Dec. 27, 1893.

SIR—Pending the further action of the government of the United States upon the matter contained in your communication of Dec. 19 and my reply to the same, dated Dec. 23, I desire to call your excellency's most serious consideration to the dangerous and critical condition of this community, arising, I must respectfully submit, out of the attitude which you have assumed and the language which you have used in public and in communications to this government, and also out of the published letter of the secretary of state of the United States and the president's message on the subject of the restoration of monarchies.

I do not, however, claim or intimate that this unfortunate situation has been intentionally created by you or by the government which you represent, but arises from a natural construction of your attitude and the ambiguous terms of the statement referred to.

At the time of your arrival in this country the forces of the government were organized and were amply sufficient to suppress any internal disorder.

After your arrival you made communications regarding your policy, which were ambiguous, and for several weeks you failed to disclose your intentions and have only partially done so up to the present moment, leaving this government to infer what they may ultimately expect from the letter from Gresham and the president's message, in which it has been declared in very distinct language that the deposed queen ought to be restored to the throne by the government of the United States and they leave the United States to infer that this assumed obligation would be discharged. Your language expressed in public declared that you intended to perform some act when the proper time arrived without disclosing what that act would be.

Under these circumstances there arose at once a general feeling of disquiet. The natural inference from your attitude, language and refusal to disclose your purpose, and from Mr. Gresham's letter and the president's message, was and is that you intended to use force in maintaining your policy. The fact is well known that you, as admitted by yourself, in your communication of Dec. 19, without the consent or knowledge of this government, have held negotiations with the deposed queen for the purpose of overthrowing this government. The apprehensions of both political parties, as well as that of persons who remain neutral in these matters, is that you hold instructions to use physical force for the restoration of the monarchy. I am not prepared to state that the government entertains this opinion, although its want of information to the contrary has compelled it to act as if it were correct.

In consequence of your attitude in this behalf, the enemies of the government, believing in your intentions to restore the monarchy by force, have become emboldened. Threats of assassination of the officers of this government have been made. The police force is frequently informed of the conspiracies to create disorder. Rumors of the intended landing of your forces for offensive purposes have agitated the community for many days. The situation for weeks has been one of warfare without the incident of actual combat. Even the ex-queen has called upon this government for protection, which was awarded to her.

The government has most earnestly sought from you and through our representative at Washington from your government some assurance that force would not be used, and has failed to obtain it. Your action has unfortunately aroused the passions of all parties and made it probable that disturbances may be created at any moment.

I am informed by military authorities that while the force at your command is sufficient to destroy this city, it is insufficient to suppress any general rising and conflict of armed forces and insurrections or to prevent the loss of life and property.

This government is reluctant to believe that this condition of affairs was contemplated or expected by yourself or by the president of the United States.

I have, therefore, to ask you to inform me with the least delay whether you hold instructions to enforce your policy with the use of armsin any event.

I trust that you will be able to reply to give assurances that will tend to allay the apprehensions existing in the community.

I have the honor to be with the highest consideration, your excellency's obedient servant, SANFORD B. DOLE, Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Mr. Willis to Mr Dole:

LEGATION OF THE UNITED STATES, HONOLULU, Dec. 27, 1893.

SIR—Your communication of this date was delivered this afternoon and would have received an immediate answer except for the statement reflecting upon the president of the United States and on his diplomatic agent in this country, which, in view of their gravity, should, I respectfully submit, be set forth with more particularity and certainty. In order, therefore, to answer your communication as it should be answered, I beg leave to call your attention to the following clauses and sentences, which cannot be properly commented on or replied to until understood:

First—You refer in several places to "the attitude which you, the diplomatic agent of the United States, assumed", "the natural construction of my attitude"; "in consequence of your attitude in this behalf"; "owing to your attitude the government has been compelled," etc. "Attitude," as well understood, is "essentially and designedly expressive," its object being "to set forth and exhibit some internal feeling."

If this is the accepted meaning of the word, will you point out when and where and how the representative of the United States "assumed" any "attitude" towards the supporters of the provisional government or that government itself other than one "essentially and designedly expressive" of peace?

Second—You assert that "at the time of your (my) arrival in this country the forces of this (your) government were organized and were amply sufficient to suppress any internal disorder."

Will you inform me what connection this statement had or is desired to have with the government of the United States or with its representative.

Third—You refer to the language which "you (I) have used in public and in communications to this government," but you give neither time, place nor subject matter to the "language" or "communication."

Fourth—You call attention to the published letter of the secretary of state and the president's message on the subject of the restoration of the queen, but you quote the words of neither, so that if I were at liberty to discuss with you matters not properly subject to diplomatic cognition, I have not sufficient data to do so, as the secretary's letter is not before me and the president has transmitted to congress two messages on the subject referred to, both of which I assume you were familiar with at the time you wrote your letter. May I ask, therefore, to which message do you refer, or do you include both?

Fifth—You further state that after "your (my) arrival you (I) made communications regarding your policy which were ambiguous." May I ask to whom and when these "communications" were made and what were their contents?

Sixth—You also say "your (my) language in public declared that you (I) intended to perform some act when the proper time arrived without declaring what that act would be." May I inquire again, when and where and to what "public" was such language used?

You further say, "This government has most earnestly sought from you some assurance that force would not be used and has failed to obtain it." Will you inform me at what time and in what manner your government "earnestly sought" the "assurance" referred to?

In conclusion, I would ask your careful consideration of the following statement: "Your (my) action has unfortunately aroused the passions of all parties and made it probable that disturbances may be created at any moment." Before replying to the above, I think your further attention should be drawn to it, as I refuse to believe that upon re-examination you will feel at liberty to affix your official signature to such an extraordinary declaration.

Hoping that you will reply "with the least delay" as requested, by giving me the desired information, I am, sir, with renewed assurance of friendly consideration, very respectfully, ALBERT S. WILLIS, E. E. and M. P., U. S. A.

On Dec. 29 President Dole replied that it was not necessary to further go into the matter, as the president's message to congress satisfactorily answered the question as to the further action of the administration.

Then follows a letter of Mr. Willis suggesting the withdrawal from the government records of all this correspondence, to which Mr. Dole politely declined assent.

TO ENJOIN CARLISLE.

Knights of Labor Try to Prevent the Bond Issue.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 20.—A special from Philadelphia says: The following dispatch was sent from the Knights of Labor headquarters after consultation among the officers present:

J. R. Sovereign, General Master Workman, Knights of Labor, Des Moines, Ia.:

Secure counsel and go before the United States supreme court immediately. Enter injunction proceedings against Carlisle restraining him from issuing $50,000,000 of bonds. The interests of the people, upon whom the burden of all taxation to pay the interests and principal of these bonds falls, require that you should immediately take the step against the secretary of the treasury, enjoining him from incurring any further debt while the resources of the government, if properly applied, are sufficient to meet all lawful demands.

JOHN W. HAYES, Grand Secretary-Treasurer.

The following telegram was received by Secretary Hayes:

DES MOINES, Ia., Jan. 19.

John W. Hayes, 614 North Broad street:

Case submitted to counsel. If there is reasonable ground on which to force standing in court, injunction proceedings will begin at once. J. R. SOVEREIGN, General Master Workman.

The Secretary Makes No Comment.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—The Baltimore dispatch, announcing a threatened injunction by the Knights of Labor against Secretary Carlisle to restrain him from issuing $50,000,000 in bonds, as contemplated by him, was taken to the treasury department and shown the secretary. Mr. Carlisle merely read the dispatch but declined to say anything whatever for publication.

WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.

Condition of Business Throughout the United States.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—Bradstreet's today says:

Special telegrams from many of the more important cities, based on interviews in leading lines of trade, make it plain that the improvement reported a week ago, characterized as the turn in the tide, has been retained and added to.

There are only 404 failures in business reported this week against 484 last week, 290 one year ago and 405 in the third week of January, 1892.

The financial situation has been relieved by the decision of the secretary of the treasury to issue $50,000,000 5 per cent 10 year bonds on 4 per cent basis, or at the price of at least 117.223.

Throughout the country 48 resumptions of industrial establishments are reported, as compared with only 12 shutdowns and 15 announcements of reductions of wages.

There are 48 failures in business reported from Canada, compared with 47 last week, 59 in the week a year ago and 72 two years ago.

To Send Negroes to Africa.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Jan. 23.—The International Emigration society has been incorporated here under the laws of Alabama with a capital stock of $100,000 by J. L. Daniels and associates. The company proposes to send negroes from the southern states to Africa. It will operate a line of steamers between America and Monrovia via Liberia. A uniform fare of $30 will be charged, which includes board en route. The society claims to be prepared to furnish homes and employment for the negroes in Liberia.

Brooklyn Tabernacle's Troubles.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 23.—The trustees of the Brooklyn Tabernacle met to devise a way of clearing the church of its debts. The 10 cent admission was abandoned after some discussion, and it was finally agreed to issue an appeal to the public for aid. Six of the trustees subscribed sums aggregating $6,500. The trustees feel confident that Dr. Talmage can be induced to remain at the Tabernacle if the debts are cleared.

Prospect of a Big Potters' Strike.

TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 24.—None of the potters affected by the reduction in wages went to work. Further meetings were held and committees were appointed to wait upon the bosses. It looks now as though there will be a big strike. The china potters are said to be rather anxious for it. They say it is a bad time for the men to strike. It is not likely that any of the branches of the industry will accept the scale of wages fixed.

Two Buffalo Concerns Insolvent.

BUFFALO Jan. 24.—A receiver has been appointed for the Buffalo and Niagara River Navigation company. Liabilities, $107,500; assets, $22,000. A receiver also was appointed for the Broadway Dime Permanent Savings and Loan association.

The New Jockey Club.

NEW YORK, Jan. 24.—The Jockey club is the title of the new racing organization. Leading horse owners agree not to race at tracks outside its ban and will wait a week longer for the Coney Island club.

ELL ye what, mates, they say to have a parson aboard is enough to sink a ship, but this here chap as we've got for a passenger now 'ud sink a whole fleet all by his own self, he would! Why, he don't believe in nothin', he don't—not even the 'Flyin' Dutchman,' though every blue jacket as ever handled a sheet knows that that's as true as gospel."

"And he says there's no sich thing as ghosts—blow me if he didn't! Why, it stands to reason as there must be, for if there weren't none how could they have been seen?"

"And I've heard him say myself," added a third man, lowering his voice to an awe-stricken whisper, as more appropriate to a terrific announcement, "that if there was a ship ready to take him he'd go to sea on a Friday! Now, wot can yer expect from a man arter that?"

At this last climax of daring impiety, the sturdy seamen shuddered, one and all.

"Well, he ain't much of a parson, that's sartain," said the eldest man of the group, summing up the evidence; "for wot on earth's the good of his tellin' us to have faith—as he's always a-doin'—when he ain't got none himself?"

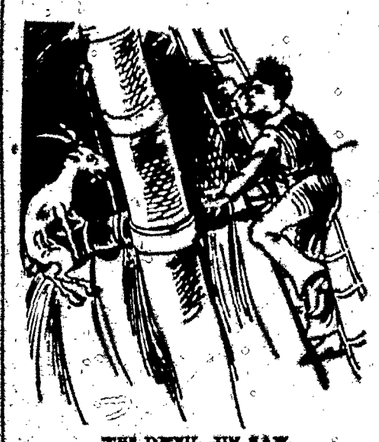
But in spite of the fearful heresies laid to his charge, Rev. Augustine St. John—who, having been ordered off upon a long voyage in the tropical seas for the good of his health, had taken passage aboard the Britannia, a stout bark commanded by an old acquaintance of his own—gradually won his way into the good graces of the whole crew.

The Britannia had gotten well down into the "trades" and was slipping easily along under a full pressure of sail, at a fair thirteen knots an hour day and night, when, just after dark one evening, the captain's dog who was a great favorite with the men, went forward, as he often did, to have a run upon the forecastle.

But scarcely had poor Neptune got there when he was suddenly heard to set up a most fearful howl of terror, and in another moment he came tearing aft again, with every hair of his coat bristling and his whole frame shaking with fright—as thoroughly scared, indeed, as any dog could be.

But all at once, in the very midst of the universal panic—from which even the captain himself, who had hurried to the spot on the first alarm, was not wholly exempt—everyone was startled to hear a loud, hearty, cheery laugh, unmistakably proceeding from the lips of the 'unbelievin' parson.

"I can find your ghost for you, my men," cried he, still laughing, while the sailors, one and all, stood aghast at this profane levity. "Layton, will you come and stand here for a moment?"



THE DEVIL JIM SAW.

Tom Layton, one of the "look-out men" at the bow, stepped forward and placed himself, in his panoply of wet oilskin—for a heavy squall of rain had just broken over the vessel—at the spot indicated, just where the red glare of one of the ship's signal lanterns fell right athwart the forecastle.

Scarcely had he come within the circle of light, when his transformed figure started out against the gloomy background before the very eyes of his startled comrades, as a fiery spectre, wrapped from head to foot in a quivering sheet of red flame, beneath the unearthly glare of which his dark, bearded face looked unutterably grim and ghastly.

"You see now, lads," said Mr. St. John quietly, as he looked round upon the crestfallen seamen, "that the ghost was only one of yourselves, after all. The dog must have come past just as Layton crossed that line of light, and I daresay it did take him for something horrible, poor beast, because it knew no better; but you, who are not dogs, but reasoning men, ought to have known better, I think."

The sailors appeared to think so too, for they all looked extremely foolish, and old Ben subsequently declared that he had felt at that moment "as mean as if he had been stealin' 'baccy"—that worst of all crimes in a sailor's eyes. But he consoled himself with the characteristic reflection that "'twas no wonder if Mr. St. John couldn't see no ghosts, for seein' as how he didn't b'lieve in 'em, it wouldn' be no sort o' use for 'em to appear to him."

The vessel had come within a day's sail of the cape, and despite the collapse of their last ghost story, the superstitious terrors of the seamen began to revive as they heard what all naval traditions agreed in presenting as the appointed cruising ground of the redoubtable "Flying Dutchman" himself. And in truth, it really seemed as if the same ill fortune which had so persistently haunted poor Captain Vanderdecken at this unlucky place were destined to overtake them likewise; for now the weather, which had been magnificent up to that point, underwent a sudden and formidable change, and for several days they had to beat against a furious gale from the southeast, which blew right in their teeth, hurling sea after sea thundering over the deck, bending the strong masts like whips and smashing nearly all the glass and crockery on board.

And so it was that the captain of the Britannia, though happily less obstinate than his terrible Dutch predecessor, had a pretty firm will of his own; and, confident as he was in the power of his stout bark to weather the storm, he determined not to lose time by running into port, feeling certain that the gale would not last much longer.

Sure enough, about noon on the fifth day the violence of the storm began to abate and by evening the wind was falling so rapidly that they thought the danger over and got some sail on her once more.

But they soon found that they were rejoicing too soon. During the night, indeed, all went well, but early on the following morning the wind all at once shifted round to the northeast, and a heavy squall from that quarter struck the vessel with a suddenness which hardly gave the crew time to prepare for it.

For a few moments all was confusion. The ship heeled over, the sea swept the deck, everything was let go on the run; and the howl and screech of the wind, the roar of the waves, the fierce hiss and patter of the blinding rain, the orders hoarsely bawled by the officer of the watch, the shrill pipe of the boatswain's whistle, the trampling of many feet to and fro across the planks of the deck, the ceaseless rattle of chains and blocks, and the harsh creaking and complaining of strained timbers made a maddening din.

But fortunately no one was seriously hurt, and after awhile the disorder abated, and everything was got to rights again.

Toward evening, however, fresh signs of mischief began to show themselves to windward, and, just about nightfall, the first officer (who happened to be on duty at the time) thought he saw tokens of another squall at hand, and ordered a couple of men aloft to take in the maintop gallant sail.

The foremost of the two hands—a bold, active young "Geordie" from the good old north country, who was one of the smartest seamen aboard—had just swung himself up by the futtock-shrouds on the maintop, when he suddenly uttered a loud cry of terror, and came scrambling back again in such frantic haste as almost to knock down his comrade, who was close at his heels.

"Hullo, Jim! whatever are ye up to, you young fool?" growled the old man. "D'ye want to knock me overboard?"

But poor Jim was in no mood for talking. He could only manage to gasp out, in tones tremulous with horror—

"The devil himself's up in the maintop! I seed him with my own eyes!"

Such an announcement, made in the ghostly twilight, with a look and tone of overwhelming terror, by one of the bravest and most reckless men in the whole ship's company, was quite enough for Jim's companion, who, catching the infection of his messmate's panic, went down again faster than he had come up, the two men almost tumbling over each other in their hurry to escape.

"What's this, noo?" roared the first officer, a hard-headed old Scotsman. "Ye loons, did I no send yer to tak' in sail? Hoo daur ye shirk yer work like that?"

"Ax yer pardon sir—we ain't a shirkin' of our work nohow," answered the elder culprit, stung by the reproach; "but you can't expect us to face old Nick; he's up there in the maintop; Jim here seed him himself."

"I did indeed, sir; I seed him as plain as I see you now," added Jim forgetting that such a comparison was by no means flattering to his superior officer.

Mr. MacNab looked nonplussed. The terror of the two men was evidently genuine, and with all the courage and shrewdness of his race, the old Scot had not a little of its superstition likewise. He cast a piercing glance up to the maintop; but amid the fast falling shadows of night nothing could be distinctly made out.

Prudently refraining from making any comment on the sailor's story, the mate ordered two other hands aloft upon the same duty. They went up manfully enough, but scarcely had they reached the maintop when back they came again in hot haste, with faces as pale as death, loudly declaring that the devil was there, and no mistake.

By this time the alarm had become general, and so manifest was the unwillingness of the boldest men among the crew to make a third approach to the dreaded spot that there seemed to be nothing left but for MacNab to go up himself, when a murmur arose among the seamen.

"Send the parson aloft! It's his business to tackle the devil, you know!"

But there was no need to send him. Partly from curiosity and partly from that native daring which had made him foremost in every peril when at school and college, Mr. St. John was already springing upward from ratline to ratline and in another moment had disappeared into the shadow of the maintop. And scarcely had he reached it when there started up in front of him with a hoarse, unearthly cry, amid the deepening gloom, a horned, black, shaggy head, with two glittering eyes!

It would be rash to affirm that Mr. St. John was not startled for a moment by this grim apparition, but in another instant he had recovered his coolness and had guessed the real truth.

"Billy," he called out, extending his hand; and he instantly felt it caressed by the warm, moist tongue of the ship's goat, which (as was afterwards discovered) must have been lying fast asleep where the topsail halyards were coiled, and when the yard had been lowered in haste, as the squall struck the vessel, a coil of the halyards had got caught in the goat's horns, and the weight of the descending yard had hoisted it up, and landed the poor brute in the maintop, where—being half stunned and wholly frightened—it had remained ever since.

"Well, my lads, there's another good ghost story spoiled," said Rev. Augustine, eyeing with a quiet smile the blank faces of the discomfited seamen as they carefully lowered the bleating demon from its perch. "Take my word for it, the devil's not so silly as to waste time in going about frightening people. His game is to keep them from being frightened of him till it's too late to draw back; and you may be pretty certain of one thing, that you're not likely ever to meet with any other phase of destiny than those which men make for themselves."

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.

Mrs. Avarilla Oliverid Cromwell Bush, recently deceased, was of the eighth generation in direct descent from the protector.

Miss Kate Irwin Wheelock of Wisconsin has a peculiar vocation. By profession she is a teacher of whist and has made a comfortable living at it for the past eight years.

Captain Marshall Perry Wild of Portland, Maine, who died in that city the other day, managed Dickens in this country, and acted in the same capacity for Artemus Ward.

"Who appreciates your books the more—men or women?" Sir William Fraser quotes himself as saying to Thackeray. "Women," answered the novelist; "women and clever men."

Charles E. Drake, a prominent man of Tucson, Ariz., claims to be a direct descendant of Sir Francis Drake, the discoverer. Mr. Drake is United States land commissioner for Arizona.

John Hill of Derby, England, who is 91 years old, was initiated into Prince Edward lodge of Odd Fellows Christmas day, 1823, and is probably the oldest living member of the order.

Mrs. John J. Aikins of Philadelphia has the pen with which Robert Raikes of England inscribed the names of the children who attended the first Sunday school in the world, 111 years ago.

The burial lot of the late General Butler has been trebled in size, and now contains 24,000 square feet. It has been handsomely fenced, graded and decorated. The cenotaph of the arch over the driveway is a four-ton piece of black granite.

James Whitcomb Riley says that when he began to write verse he was too apprehensive of criticism to sign it, but sent it to newspapers anonymously. When he did venture to attach his name to poems his friends used to say: "Riley, that's rot. You can't write poetry. Why don't you give it up?"

U. S. Grant, jr., has purchased the Hubbell house at San Diego, Cal., and it will probably be the permanent home of the Grant family. The house cost $94,000 to build in boom times, but Mr. Grant paid much less than that for it. It is large and handsome enough to be called a mansion, and is finished off with great elegance.

At a meeting in Boston the other day under the auspices of the Massachusetts Indian association, Miss E. Pauline Johnson of Canada read several original poems. She is the daughter of a Mohawk Indian chief. Miss Johnson appeared in the costume of her tribe, which included a necklace of cinnamon bear claws and a bracelet of panther claws.

Professor Tyndall's father was a shoemaker in an Irish village and lived in very humble style, occupying rooms in the rear of his small shop. But like many old time cobblers he had more than a share of learning and was witty and caustic in argument. His son was sent to the local grammar school, and one of his old chums there was M. O. Hennessy, also a Rochester shoe manufacturer. He says that young Tyndall was an effeminate boy, who gave little promise of living to be 73 years of age.

CURRENT LEVITIES.

Mike—Why do thim fake eyes be made of glass now? Pat—Sherr, an' how else could they say thrue 'em, ye think heed?

The Wife—How did you dare, sir, to scold me before Mrs. Brown? The Husband—Well you know, Maria, I daren't scold you when we are by ourselves.

Regulate your expenses and your business. Be honorable and modest, simple and free. Serve your country from duty, not from ambition and vain hopes.

Seedy Applicant—Say, boss, is there an opening here for a man of pluck? Merchant—You bet—That door there swings out. Turn the knob to the right and push hard.

Bishop—How are you maintaining here? Struggling Pastor—The standard of morality is rising gradually. "I am glad to hear that." "I am no longer require to demand cash in advance."

"If Theodore Thomas is a musician," said Banks, "why is it that nobody ever saw him play a cornet, for instance?" "He doesn't have to," said Rivers. "He can always find some suite to toot."

Mrs. Lumeleigh, shopping with her husband — Oh, George, look here! Doesn't this showcase of diamonds look perfectly beautiful? Mr. Lumeleigh—Yes, love. It would be a shame to take anything away from it.

Judge—You are charged with stealing several packages of letters. Let's hear—Carrier — It's quite true, sir, I admit, but I only stole stamps. Judge — How so? Carrier—Well, sir, When the reform of orthography came into vogue I was instructed to practice phonetic spelling and on all occasions to suppress as many letters as possible.

"I am going out to spend the evening, Bridget," said the master of the house, as he came down with his hat and overcoat on and stepped in full strutting trim. "I want you to give this note to your mistress as soon as she comes in. Don't forget it, now." "Shure, and I won't," said Bridget. "I'll put it in the parlor where you have put your pipe, and she'll be sure to find it."

"O, say, Maria," said Mr. Jack, "you just ought to see Tommy drill. He joined the National guard. He looks perfectly lovely." "Why, papa," said Maria, sarcastically, "we don't think there won't be any war, do we? It would be dreadful if Tommy should be killed." "I regret [illegible]

[illegible]

Business Cards

ROCHESTER TRUST & SAFE DEPOSIT CO.
WEST SIDE BANK
CENTRAL BANK
MECHANICS' SAVINGS BANK
SECURITY TRUST CO.
TURKISH & RUSSIAN BATHS
CULROSS BAKERY
GOULD, PARE & LUCE, Carpet Cleaning Works
BAILEY & CO., Carpets
M. B. GRAVES, Carpets
HOWE & ROGERS CO., Carpets
D. C. ROBERTS, Carpets
WALTER A. [illegible], Furniture
CURRAN & CO., Furniture
THE PAINE DRUG CO., Furniture
M. B. GRAVES, Furniture
J. C. RING, III, Furniture
SMALE & MILOW, Wood to Burn Stoves
JAS. M. WOLAN, Wood Mantels
GEO. BAKER, Wood Mantels
OAKS & GARDNER, Wood Mantels
S. R. RAUBER & CO., Wood Mantels
A. M. DAUS, Wood Mantels
L. G. BEMBLER, Wood Mantels
NEWKIRK & CO., Printing
CUNNINGHAM & REAL, Printing
L. MIGNOT, Wood Cuts
Wood Cuts
E. [illegible], Bicycles
Bicycle Repairing
Cushion & Pneumatic Tires Repaired
Lowest [illegible]
G. H. STALKER, Sash, Doors and Blinds
Pictures
Picture Frames
OLD ITALIAN [illegible]
ONLY [illegible]