

DALLAS.

An Early Morning Blaze Destroys About \$10,000 Worth of Property.

City Tax Rolls—Banqueted by Elks—Arrested For Believing a Man of His Times—Died in the Hospital.

FOUND HIS POCKET.

Special to the Gazette. DALLAS, Tex., Dec. 30.—Frank Ryan was without a timepiece, and the lack of one appeared to worry him to such an extent that he decided to possess one at any cost. It is supposed he was too poor to buy one so he decided to steal one. This he proceeded to do last night at Frank Sweeney's saloon. Phil McDermott was asleep in a room at the back of the saloon and in his pocket he had a fine watch. Frank Ryan took the watch, and thought no one saw him. He was detected in the act. An officer was at once notified and Ryan was at once landed in the calaboose. This morning he was transferred to the county jail to answer the charge of theft.

ANOTHER FIRE.

The period of "mysterious" fires appears to have struck Dallas in great shape. Shortly after 4 o'clock this morning the fire department was called out by a still alarm. Fire had gained considerable headway in the shoe store of S. Lottman at 1139 Elm street, and the stock was a total loss. Lottman's family lived in the rear of the store and can give no definite cause as to the origin of the fire. Next to the shoe store was a barber shop owned by Thomas & Killingsworth. Their loss was complete and is fixed at \$300 with no insurance. These men had on yesterday finished paying for their fixtures which they bought on the installment plan. The next was the dry goods store of M. Wasserman, and this was also burned. The building was a one-story brick, and was the property of Mrs. Burton. The partitions between the rooms were wood, and the fire readily communicated from one to the other. Mrs. Burton was fully covered by insurance, and the insurance company will repair the house at once. Lottman's stock and goods were valued at \$3000, with \$1500 insurance. Wasserman's goods were valued at \$6000, with \$3000 insurance. The following insurance companies were the losers: Empire State of New York, \$1200; Security of New Haven, \$1500; German of St. Paul, \$500; Queen of Liverpool, \$1000; total, \$4500.

LOCAL NOTES.

Dennis Pellman, a lonely pilgrim, was admitted to the city hospital on yesterday, a very sick man. He died before morning and was buried today. The city tax rolls are complete and show the taxable valuation of Dallas to be \$22,098,950, the total tax for the coming year is \$1,50 per \$100. The city tax to be collected is \$176,965.41, of which \$243,054.95 is available for general purposes; the balance goes to the sinking fund to pay the bonds given in each of the Dallas and Wichita and Texas and Pacific railroads and for the East Dallas bonds. The school tax is one-quarter of 1 per cent.

To-night the Dallas lodge of Elks will banquet Mr. Thomas W. Keene at their hall on Main street after the close of the performance at the opera house, in which Mr. Keene plays Richard III.

Henry Thomas, who on yesterday had an examination before United States Commissioner Ledoux, charged with robbing the Santa postoffice, was bound over in the sum of \$1000, and in default of bondmen was sent back to jail.

W. B. Harder was also examined before the same officer, charged with robbing an officer and was released.

Officers Pegues and Alexander have arrested Dick Bell, a negro, as one of the parties who knocked down the saloon keeper with brass knuckles and then shot at him. Dick was recognized by the party assaulted and was transferred to the county jail on the charge of assault to kill. The other party that was with Bell at the time is still at large.

During the progress of the Elm street fire this morning a man named McGinnis accepted the opportunity to obtain a new hat. He did this without the consent of the owner, however, and now McGinnis rests in jail.

THE TIN-CAN PLAN.

The Colored People Have a New Device for Raising Money.

The congregation of the colored Methodist Episcopal church, who have for some time been engaged in a powerful effort to rear a stone church edifice on the corner of Crump and Fifth streets, have tried a good many schemes to raise money, and most of them have been successful so far as they extended. But the brethren desire to pay as they go, and there is a constant demand for money with which to carry on the work. They have adopted a new scheme, a tin can plan, so to speak. They have prepared a number of small tin cans, sealed tightly on both ends, having no opening except a slot in the top capable of receiving a silver piece, so that you drop a nickel in the slot and in the course of time you see a stone church appear. It is intended to circulate these cans not only in Fort Worth, but among congregations in different parts of the state and country, and when the recipients are full they will be returned to the church.

The colored people deserve success. Under Parson Booker they have labored earnestly in their laudable effort to build a church, and the portion of a building which looms on the corner of Fifth and Crump street shows that their plans are not extravagant but meritorious.

THE CREOLE.

The Celebrated Play in the Version Given by a Kester Head Needs Instant With New Life.

Last evening was witnessed by a most critical audience an emotional exhibition never before seen on these boards.

"The Creole," or Article 47, is a standard drama and well known; but the changing of important incidents by Miss Granger leaves out many trifles and supplies omissions in a way that greatly enhances the effects.

The superior quality of Miss Granger's acting has been mentioned already; and her rendition of the title role is even more effective than her previous powers of impersonation. The enforced calm, with the play of features, just before her mag-

nificent outburst, reminds one of the glittering eye of the serpent as it prepares to strike. The climax was well sustained, and the transitions in her voice do more than simple gesticulation. Though the reserve power and naturalness is so observable, and excites expectancy, yet when the height of passion is reached the whole woman is aflame. In the dreadful moments the actress was as well as creates admiration for the subtlety of the portrayal. And with all the absorption of self in her character, she is mistress of the business details, and in her dressing and original actions she is still the consummate artist.

This play, as differing from that of the preceding night, also offers more opportunity to other portions of the excellent cast. Especially did Mr. Malinball exhibit his ability as George Duhamel. In this role that gentleman is not only strong in the general outline, but presented nice shading and delicate work, and is a fit companion piece to the eminent actor.

Victor Mazell was a clever part as given by Mr. Frank Kilday, and there is a magnetism about him. Yet the effort lacks force.

Mr. Mestoyer, in the brief appearance of M. de Rives, was the ideal Frenchman. The comedy of Mr. French as Mestoyer, was excellent.

Miss Williams as Marcella was earnest and sympathetic.

Miss Granger and her people have made an impression on this initial tour which will assure even better success on a second coming this way.

This evening Mr. Keene will appear in his great performance of Louis XI, and at to-morrow's matinee will be given Shylock, Richard III, following at night, of Louis XI, the Dallas News in part says:

It has been said that Keene "copies after" Irving. He may. If so, he copies well; master and imitator are evidently in rapport. Where Irving rushes to a decided climax, particularly in soliloquy and repartee, Keene's Louis XI creeps up, as it were, subversively and with evident malice of forethought to an accentuated infamy. Keene is a student, unquestionably; an artist great enough to value small things. This fact was evinced by the peanut gallery cries of "appreciating the dumb show" of his lips; the pathetic totterings of the old king's steps toward death. This phase of his genius was especially illustrated in the scene with the priest, Francois.

How pregnant the whole play—lines, actors and historic atmosphere—of the drama of human nature. Those wicked old Frenchmen and Burgundians schemed, lied and wore their spider webs as modern politicians do. They killed their potentates, then washed their hands and mouthed their pious justification.

Mr. Keene's support is all that could be demanded for an one-act play, and more than is the usual lot of Western stage consistency-lovers to see. George Leacock has a superb voice and physique, and Miss Shannon an exquisite grace of body and mind. Altogether, Dallas has much to be thankful for and appreciative of in Mr. Keene and his company.

Friday and Saturday an Saturday matinee fantasia will be produced. Of that the New Orleans Picayune writes: The Hionians had been here before, and their capacity for merry making was well known. They could not fail to draw a big house on their reappearance. "Fantasia" is a piece without a plot, but replete with marvellous comedy of human nature. Those wicked old Frenchmen and Burgundians schemed, lied and wore their spider webs as modern politicians do. They killed their potentates, then washed their hands and mouthed their pious justification.

THE STRIKE.

Compromise Offered by the Printers Yesterday Rejected by the Company—The Fight Still On.

The trouble between the Texas printing and lithographing company of this city, and the typographical union is still unsettled, but, as both sides appear anxious to meet the views of each other, there is no doubt but an agreement will be arrived at to-day or to-morrow.

The local board of the union has appointed a committee to confer with the company, and yesterday this committee proposed to compromise by allowing a reduction of \$1 per week in the men's wages on the nine-hour day basis. But the company's directors, after meeting and fully discussing the situation, declined to accept, stating that the conditions of the strike were not such as to allow such an arrangement. The typographical union has been notified to meet at 12 o'clock to-day, and it is likely that a new offer will be prepared.

A LONG TRIP.

Bishop Goodsell Ordered to Japan—He Left Yesterday.

The duties of the ecclesiastical dignitary are more exacting than the broadcloth and Sunday collection ideas of the layman would give credit for.

This was illustrated yesterday in the case of Bishop D. A. Goodsell of the Northern Methodist church, who arrived in Fort Worth a fortnight ago with his wife, intending to remain here during the winter.

Yesterday he received a dispatch from New York ordering him to leave at once for Japan.

Some time ago Bishop R. A. Foster was assigned to duties in Japan connected with the superintendence of the mission work being carried on among the heathen Japanese. But Bishop Foster was taken sick in Boston when on the eve of departure, so he had to relinquish the voyage. Immediately Bishop Goodsell was corresponded with, and yesterday he received orders to leave.

He went last evening, taking Mrs. Goodsell with him. Her he will leave in Boston, probably, and will make the trip alone. He will be gone almost a year.

A VETERAN IN CHARGE.

C. C. Hyde Takes Charge of the Arlington Restaurant.

The citizens of Fort Worth, C. C. Hyde, the veteran caterer and restaurant man, has taken charge of the Arlington restaurant on Houston street. The best of everything in season, cleanliness and neatness will be his prime concern at the Arlington. Mr. Hyde invites all his old customers and the public generally to call on him.

FURIOUS FLAMES.

London's Fire Department has a Hard Fight with a Monster Conflagration.

Bitter Cold Weather and High Winds Place the Men at Great Disadvantage, but Success Crowns Their Efforts.

London Abaze.

LONDON, Dec. 30.—A terrific conflagration is now (2 p. m.) raging in this city. The scene of the fire is in Queen Victoria Place, near the Black Friars bridge. Numerous warehouses are blazing, and London seems destined to suffer one of the largest and most destructive fires in its history of recent years.

FOURTEEN FIRE ENGINES were soon upon the scene. The firemen did their utmost to check the course of the flames. A high wind was blowing, and it materially added to the fury of the flames. Terrible sheets of flames and clouds of smoke were frequently whirled dangerously near the struggling firemen, who met with little or no success in the battle with the fierce element.

The large wholesale for manufactory of Revillon Freres was doomed shortly after the fire gained a strong headway. Following this news was the information that a large paper warehouse, a number of dry goods stores and Gutcher's electric light and power company's building were also a complete prey to the flames.

The flames spread as rapidly as if there were no firemen or engines present. As the fire progressed it spread to the headquarters of the Salvation army and illuminated that red-painted block in a most ominous manner. The Salvationists are working like beavers in their efforts to place records and other properties of the army in a place of safety before it is too late.

At this hour (4 p. m.) the fire is rapidly spreading in all directions. TWENTY-FIVE ENGINES TO POWERLESS. All buildings from the corner of Bennett and Queen Victoria streets are either blazing fiercely or else gutted and smoldering with the scorched, blackened shells around them, and all this ruin has been done and much more is being done.

To all appearances the fury, unchecked, in spite of the presence of twenty steam fire engines, two fire escapes and a number of old manual fire engines are upon the scene. The latter, however, might just as well be in the British museum as operating upon such a conflagration as this.

AFTER THE FIGHT. It is now 5 p. m., and a careful examination of the scene of the battle between the big London fire brigade and the fire lion shows that parts of St. Benet's church were not destroyed. In justice to the London firemen it may be said that they had as hard a tussle with the weather as with the flames. As previously noted, a high wind materially assisted the fire in its work of destruction, and the weather was so cold that the water froze almost in the air and formed ice all over the appliances and the firemen. There was no loss of life, and but few accidents among the firemen. One man was taken to the Charing Cross hospital in a nearly unconscious condition, but he is said to be in no danger of losing his life.

The cause of the fire is unknown, and the amount of damage is now estimated to be £400,000.

THEY ARE TOUGH.

Two Youngsters Locked Up in the County Jail Yesterday—They Stole and Don't Deny It.

Otis Bernhart and Horace Hackett are two boys not more than twelve years of age who were lodged in the county jail by Officer Hurley, and the charge of house breaking written after their names yesterday morning.

A reporter for the paper had a very interesting conversation with them through the bars of their cell. The reporter happened through the corridor in which their cell is located, and was addressed:

"Say, mister, got any tobacco?" "Traiding up the sound a glimpse of two dirty faces was caught peering through the grating. The prisoners are scarcely more than infants."

"What are you kids in for?" the reporter asked. "Stealin'."

"And you are not guilty?" "Yes, we stole."

"Stole what?" "Candy."

"Why did you steal that? Didn't you get enough to eat at home?" "The Hackett boy replied that he got enough at home but it was too far to walk."

The Bernhart youth said he didn't get enough to eat, that his mother is too poor to buy food, and his father is dead.

"Were you ever here before?" was asked them.

Bernhart said he never had been, but Hackett admitted that he had been arrested once before.

"What had you been doing?" "Stealin'."

"Stealin' what?" "Coal. My mother boy took coal off the railroad track."

"What did you do with it?" "Took it to the other boy's home."

"All of it?" "Well, part of it we'd."

"What did you do with the money?" "Bought apples and candy."

"Aren't you a member of the Corn-dodger club?" was asked Bernhart.

"Now, them's a lot of little kids not more'n so high," and Bernhart sized up the Corn-dodgers by placing his hand about eighteen inches above his floor.

"The Corn-dodgers are pretty slick thieves, ain't they?" the reporter asked. "Yas, they're fair."

"You are a pretty good thief yourself, ain't you?" "Well, I ain't no slouch."

The offense with which the youths are charged is breaking into a wooden shanty and taking therefrom the dinners of laborers employed at Burton & Lingo's lumber yard. The men say that the boys have taken their dinners often before, and yesterday a watch was set, resulting in the capture of Bernhart.

When the reporter left the cell the young prisoners called after him: "Say, mister, send us up a pack of cigarets!"

Foot Amputated. Special to the Gazette. EL PASO, Tex., Dec. 30.—Senator Jesus Escobar, Mexican consul in this city, was compelled to have his foot amputated at the ankle yesterday afternoon

on account of gangrene having set in from a previous affliction. Senator Escobar is a very distinguished gentleman, whose name is honorably mentioned in the history of his country. He has served in a diplomatic capacity in London, also in Italy. Hopes are entertained of his speedy recovery.

Three boxing matches to-night at Professor John H. Clark's boxing academy, Fifteenth and Main streets.

PERSONAL.

W. M. Clower of Dallas is in the city. J. C. Murphy of Gainesville is at the Ellis.

J. G. Bennett of Dublin is registered at the Mansion. George W. Turnbull of Waco is stopping at the Pickwick.

S. G. Maddox of Weatherford was at the Pickwick yesterday. Joseph F. Edwards of Wichita Falls was in the city yesterday.

John W. Veale of Breckinridge is in the city, stopping at the Pickwick. W. L. Gilliland and wife of Baird are in the city stopping at the Mansion.

Professor T. A. Brown of Mineral Wells was in Fort Worth yesterday. Miss Kittie Woodward, formerly of Bonham, has come to Fort Worth to reside.

M. L. Crawford, the well-known Dallas lawyer, is in the city, stopping at the Ellis.

E. F. Blaisdell, advance agent of St. Perkin who will appear at the opera house Monday, January 5, is in the city.

W. T. Roberts, a prominent lawyer of Tyler, accompanied by his wife, spent yesterday in Fort Worth and were greatly pleased with the city.

Byron G. Johnson is in Austin on professional business with the governor, but will return on the night train and be at his office to-morrow as usual.

LOCALETTES.

Let's swear off to-morrow.

Marriage license was taken out yesterday by W. H. Brookmoll and Miss Mary Clark.

A good many people in the city are now planting shade trees in front of and around their premises.

There was a haul made on crap shooters yesterday. Other forms of gambling were not interfered with.

Yesterday was the last day for service in the county court. The officers of the court were unusually busy.

It will be well for those who have hills against the city to file them before Friday. Otherwise they will go over for a month.

The smooth and harmonious action of the Fort Worth city council would furnish a model for legislative bodies of much greater importance.

Misses Adams, Wilson and Wynne, will receive their friends on New Year's eve from 6 to 12 at the residence of Dr. W. A. Adams, 500 Lamar street.

The fire department was yesterday morning called to the corner of Burnett and Seventh streets where a burning chimney caused considerable excitement.

Thomas H. Covington yesterday filed suits against Thomas A. Dunlan and David Boaz to settle title to property included in the Hayes-Covington heirs' estate.

With the progress of work on Jones street that thoroughfare begins to make a good appearance, and when completed it will make as good a street as any in the city.

Some of Fort Worth's society young men have originated a new dance in preparation for January 1, Hog's inaugural ball. There will be a good attendance from this city.

An old and faithful night watchman in the city laments the theft of a purse containing \$15 which was taken from his residence yesterday while he was asleep during the daytime.

C. F. Massie went before Judge Harris in the county court yesterday morning and pleaded guilty to the charge of swindling. He was given six hours confinement in the county jail and fined \$10.

The sheriff's deputies have been kept unusually busy lately serving papers. There have been so many papers to serve in the Bateman case that the boys call it the "Bateman curve" when they make themselves unusually active.

The friends of the German Sunday school are invited to see the Christmas tree in its splendor once more to-night. Appropriate Sylvester's eve services will be held. Services on New Year's day at the usual time, 10-30 a. m.

Officer Holland, who has had charge of the gang of city prisoners working on the streets, found himself yesterday without any laborers. The gang all paid out and were released, but there is lots of material in town with which to make up another force.

Captain Fraser, of the street and alley committee of the city council, states that in his opinion it will cost about \$1700 to repair the old wooden bridge near the waterworks pump-house so as to make it safely serviceable. That bridge has stood eleven years, and deserves repair.

At the residence of Mr. Thomas Smith on Daggett avenue this evening, a novel entertainment in the shape of a basket supper will be given for the benefit of the new church in East Fort Worth. This church building will soon be under construction, as most of the preliminary details have been arranged.

Suits were filed in the district court yesterday against the city of Fort Worth for \$5000 damages. J. T. Bowman is the plaintiff. He is the owner of a lot on West Seventh street abutting upon the grade made last summer. He claims \$3000 for damage to the lot, and \$2000 damage to the well water and health of his people.

The fire which caused the alarm from box 7 last evening about 7 o'clock occurred in a small three-room cottage opposite Judge Hunter's residence, corner Elm and Weatherford streets, and resulted in about \$150 damage. The cause was a defective flue. The fire department, as usual, was promptly on the scene and rendered valuable services.

Gus Carter, who at the last term of the district court was found guilty of assault to kill an attorney, was yesterday sentenced to the penitentiary, was yesterday called before Judge Beckham and granted a new trial. He has behaved himself well in jail and was overjoyed to learn that he will get another chance for liberty. He is at once sent for his wife and child to help him rejoice.

In the district court yesterday petition was filed by Alice Gordon for divorce from her husband, Newton Gordon, on the ground of cruel and abusive treatment. They were married in August, 1884, and have one child, Mabel. The wife gives instances of her husband's alleged cruel treatment, telling of one case where he came at her with a drawn knife, and she only escaped by rapid flight.

Alderman Nies states that the Tucker Hill artesian well is now down 1400 feet. The drill is operating in a stratum of shale in which there are liberal croppings of coal. It is just such a material as the drill in the Jumbo well at Waco passed through before it came to the sandstone in which the big flow was found. Mr. Nies has unabated faith in the ultimate success of the Tucker Hill experiment, a faith in which his aldermanic confreres share.

Suits were filed in the county court yesterday as follows: Mrs. Sallie J. Dunn vs. the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Railway Company, for \$1000 damages for burned grass; the First National Bank of Corsicana vs. G. W. Chollar, for \$200 due on a note; George S. Leachman vs. the Phoenix Insurance Company of London, for \$1000 insurance on laundry building burned in Fort Worth last summer; American Starch Company vs. Bateman Bros., \$360.75.

John Thompson, who was arrested a couple of days ago on a charge of assault, his alleged victim being his wife, was taken before County Judge Harris for trial yesterday. He had previously expressed an inclination to plead guilty; but when he appeared he refused to do so, and was remanded to jail to await the regular course of his case on the docket. The wife now declares that her husband never beat her, but the county attorney is satisfied that he has enough outside evidence to make the case stick.

Lost, an open face book and gold watch, queen chain and monogram "M. M." on back. Reward for its return to THE GAZETTE office.

To Our Customers. Our present force of printers have declined to work on terms and we will in consequence be obliged to our work probably for a few days. We hope to be in good shape again in a week and trust our customers will not desert themselves in our place, and not accordingly for "differences will arise in the best regulated families."

TEXAS PRINTING AND LITH. CO.

THE BOYS' HOME. The Benefit Entertainment Given Last Night was a Great Success. In Every Respect. The parlors of Mayor Peter Smith's mansion on Second street were thrown open last night for the use of the ladies' auxiliary of the Young Men's Christian association, who gave an entertainment for the benefit of the boys' home.

The names of the guests who took part in the programme were: Mrs. J. P. Jones, Mrs. J. H. Jones, Mrs. J. K. Jones, Mrs. J. L. Jones, Mrs. J. M. Jones, Mrs. J. N. Jones, Mrs. J. O. Jones, Mrs. J. P. Jones, Mrs. J. Q. Jones, Mrs. J. R. Jones, Mrs. J. S. Jones, Mrs. J. T. Jones, Mrs. J. U. Jones, Mrs. J. V. Jones, Mrs. J. W. Jones, Mrs. J. X. Jones, Mrs. J. Y. Jones, Mrs. J. Z. Jones, Mrs. J. A. Jones, Mrs. J. B. Jones, Mrs. J. C. Jones, Mrs. J. D. Jones, Mrs. J. E. Jones, Mrs. J. F. Jones, Mrs. J. G. Jones, Mrs. J. H. Jones, Mrs. J. I. Jones, Mrs. J. J. Jones, Mrs. J. K. Jones, Mrs. J. L. Jones, Mrs. J. M. Jones, Mrs. J. N. Jones, Mrs. J. O. Jones, Mrs. J. P. Jones, Mrs. J. Q. Jones, Mrs. J. R. Jones, Mrs. J. S. Jones, Mrs. J. T. Jones, Mrs. J. U. Jones, Mrs. J. V. Jones, Mrs. J. W. Jones, Mrs. J. X. Jones, Mrs. J. Y. Jones, Mrs. J. Z. Jones, Mrs. J. A. Jones, Mrs. J. B. Jones, Mrs. J. C. Jones, Mrs. J. D. Jones, Mrs. J. E. Jones, Mrs. J. F. Jones, Mrs. J. G. Jones, Mrs. J. H. Jones, Mrs. J. I. Jones, Mrs. J. J. Jones, Mrs. J. K. Jones, Mrs. J. L. Jones, Mrs. J. M. Jones, Mrs. J. N. Jones, Mrs. J. O. Jones, Mrs. J. P. Jones, Mrs. J. Q. Jones, Mrs. J. R. Jones, Mrs. J. S. Jones, Mrs. J. T. Jones, Mrs. J. U. Jones, Mrs. J. V. Jones, Mrs. J. W. Jones, Mrs. J. X. Jones, Mrs. J. Y. Jones, Mrs. J. Z. Jones, Mrs. J. A. Jones, Mrs. J. B. Jones, Mrs. J. C. Jones, Mrs. J. D. Jones, Mrs. J. E. Jones, Mrs. J. F. Jones, Mrs. J. G. Jones, Mrs. J. H. Jones, Mrs. J. I. Jones, Mrs. J. J. Jones, Mrs. J. K. Jones, Mrs. J. L. Jones, Mrs. J. M. Jones, Mrs. J. N. Jones, Mrs. J. O. Jones, Mrs. J. P. Jones, Mrs. J. Q. Jones, Mrs. J. R. Jones, Mrs. J. S. Jones, Mrs. J. T. Jones, Mrs. J. U. Jones, Mrs. J. V. Jones, Mrs. J. W. Jones, Mrs. J. X. Jones, Mrs. J. Y. Jones, Mrs. J. Z. Jones, Mrs. J. A. Jones, Mrs. J. B. Jones, Mrs. J. C. Jones, Mrs. J. D. Jones, Mrs. J. E. Jones, Mrs. J. F. Jones, Mrs. J. G. Jones, Mrs. J. H. Jones, Mrs. J. I. Jones, Mrs. J. J. Jones, Mrs. J. K. Jones, Mrs. J. L. Jones, Mrs. J. M. Jones, Mrs. J. N. Jones, Mrs. J. O. Jones, Mrs. J. P. Jones, Mrs. J. Q. Jones, Mrs. J. R. Jones, Mrs. J. S. Jones, Mrs. J. T. Jones, Mrs. J. U. Jones, Mrs. J. V. Jones, Mrs. J. W. Jones, Mrs. J. X. Jones, Mrs. J. Y. Jones, Mrs. J. Z. Jones, Mrs. J. A. Jones, Mrs. J. B. Jones, Mrs. J. C. Jones, Mrs. J. D. Jones, Mrs. J. E. Jones, Mrs. J. F. Jones, Mrs. J. G. Jones, Mrs. J. H. Jones, Mrs. J. I. Jones, Mrs. J. J. Jones, Mrs. J. K. Jones, Mrs. J. L. Jones, Mrs. J. M. Jones, Mrs. J. N. Jones, Mrs. J. O. Jones, Mrs. J. P. Jones, Mrs. J. Q. Jones, Mrs. J. R. Jones, Mrs. J. S. Jones, Mrs. J. T. Jones, Mrs. J. U. Jones, Mrs. J. V. Jones, Mrs. J. W. Jones, Mrs. J. X. Jones, Mrs. J. Y. Jones, Mrs. J. Z. Jones, Mrs. J. A. Jones, Mrs. J. B. Jones, Mrs. J. C. Jones, Mrs. J. D. Jones, Mrs. J. E. Jones, Mrs. J. F. Jones, Mrs. J. G. Jones, Mrs. J. H. Jones, Mrs. J. I. Jones, Mrs. J. J. Jones, Mrs. J. K. Jones, Mrs. J. L. Jones, Mrs. J. M. Jones, Mrs. J. N. Jones, Mrs. J. O. Jones, Mrs. J. P. Jones, Mrs. J. Q. Jones, Mrs. J. R. Jones, Mrs. J. S. Jones, Mrs. J. T. Jones, Mrs. J. U. Jones, Mrs. J. V. Jones, Mrs. J. W. Jones, Mrs. J. X. Jones, Mrs. J. Y. Jones, Mrs. J. Z. Jones, Mrs. J. A. Jones, Mrs. J. B. Jones, Mrs. J. C. Jones, Mrs. J. D. Jones, Mrs. J. E. Jones, Mrs. J. F. Jones, Mrs. J. G. Jones, Mrs. J. H. Jones, Mrs. J. I. Jones, Mrs. J. J. Jones, Mrs. J. K. Jones, Mrs. J. L. Jones, Mrs. J. M. Jones, Mrs. J. N. Jones, Mrs. J. O. Jones, Mrs. J. P. Jones, Mrs. J. Q. Jones, Mrs. J. R. Jones, Mrs. J. S. Jones, Mrs. J. T. Jones, Mrs. J. U. Jones, Mrs. J. V. Jones, Mrs. J. W. Jones, Mrs. J. X. Jones, Mrs. J. Y. Jones, Mrs. J. Z. Jones, Mrs. J. A. Jones, Mrs. J. B. Jones, Mrs. J. C. Jones, Mrs. J. D. Jones, Mrs. J. E. Jones, Mrs. J. F. Jones, Mrs. J. G. Jones, Mrs. J. H. Jones, Mrs. J. I. Jones, Mrs. J. J. Jones, Mrs. J. K. Jones, Mrs. J. L. Jones, Mrs. J. M. Jones, Mrs. J. N. Jones, Mrs. J. O. Jones, Mrs. J. P. Jones, Mrs. J. Q. Jones, Mrs. J. R. Jones, Mrs. J. S. Jones, Mrs. J. T. Jones, Mrs. J. U. Jones, Mrs. J. V. Jones, Mrs. J. W. Jones, Mrs. J. X. Jones, Mrs. J. Y. Jones, Mrs. J. Z. Jones, Mrs. J. A. Jones, Mrs. J. B. Jones, Mrs. J. C. Jones, Mrs. J. D. Jones, Mrs. J. E. Jones, Mrs. J. F. Jones, Mrs. J. G. Jones, Mrs. J. H. Jones, Mrs. J. I. Jones, Mrs. J. J. Jones, Mrs. J. K. Jones, Mrs. J. L. Jones, Mrs. J. M. Jones, Mrs. J. N. Jones, Mrs. J. O. Jones, Mrs. J. P. Jones, Mrs. J. Q. Jones, Mrs. J. R. Jones, Mrs. J. S. Jones, Mrs. J. T. Jones, Mrs. J. U. Jones, Mrs. J. V. Jones, Mrs. J. W. Jones, Mrs. J. X. Jones, Mrs. J. Y. Jones, Mrs. J. Z. Jones, Mrs. J. A. Jones, Mrs. J. B. Jones, Mrs. J. C. Jones, Mrs. J. D. Jones, Mrs. J. E. Jones, Mrs. J. F. Jones, Mrs. J. G. Jones, Mrs. J. H. Jones, Mrs. J. I. Jones, Mrs. J. J. Jones, Mrs. J. K. Jones, Mrs. J. L. Jones, Mrs. J. M. Jones, Mrs. J. N. Jones, Mrs. J. O. Jones, Mrs. J. P. Jones, Mrs. J. Q. Jones, Mrs. J. R. Jones, Mrs. J. S. Jones, Mrs. J. T. Jones, Mrs. J. U. Jones, Mrs. J. V. Jones, Mrs. J. W. Jones, Mrs. J. X. Jones, Mrs. J. Y. Jones, Mrs. J. Z. Jones, Mrs. J. A. Jones, Mrs. J. B. Jones, Mrs. J. C. Jones, Mrs. J. D. Jones, Mrs. J. E. Jones, Mrs. J. F. Jones, Mrs. J. G. Jones, Mrs. J. H. Jones, Mrs. J. I. Jones, Mrs. J. J. Jones, Mrs. J. K. Jones, Mrs. J. L. Jones, Mrs. J. M. Jones, Mrs. J. N. Jones, Mrs. J. O. Jones, Mrs. J. P. Jones, Mrs. J. Q. Jones, Mrs. J. R. Jones, Mrs. J.