AMONG THE HORSES.

Announcement of the Stake Events for the Meeting at Hamline.

Prospects Bright for One of the Best Race Gatherings Ever Held.

A Loving Tribute to Good Qualities of Simon Pure Morgans.

Sensible Talk on the Business of Breeding--Timely Jottings.

SECRETARY Shaw has just issued the annual announcement of stake events to be run during the next meeting of the Twin City Jockey club, which will be held July 26 to Aug. 13, inclusive. Sixty thousand dollars in added money to stakes and purses will be offered to the competing racers, which generous sum, in addition to a wider and better track, a magnificently planned new iron grand stand, improved stables, etc., will no doubt draw to Hamline most of the crack runners of the coming season.

The almost phenomenal time made in many of the events last summer is a matter of turf history, and fixed once for all the status of the Twin City Jockey club in the very front rank as a successful conductor of first-class race meetings. The handsome treatment received by horsemen who have attended the past meetings at Hamline assures their presence and many besides. Altogether the prospects for racing in July and August next are extremely bright. Following are particulars of the stake events for which entries close Jan. 15, 1892:

Twin City Derby—For three-year-olds (foals of 1889), of $50 each, half forfeit, or only $10 if declared on or before July 15 (money to accompany declaration), with $2,500 added, of which $500 to second and $200 to third. Winners of a sweepstake for three-year-olds of $2,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of three such, or one of the value of $5,000, 7 lbs. extra. Allowances: Those not having won a sweepstake for three-year-olds, 4 lbs.; non-winners of a race for three-year-olds, 7 lbs.; maidens, 10 lbs. One mile and a quarter.

Twin City Oaks—For three-year-old fillies (foals of 1889), of $50 each, half forfeit, or only $10 if declared on or before July 15, with $1,500 added, of which $300 to second and $100 to third. Winners of a sweepstake for three-year-olds, or for three-year-old fillies, of the value of $1,500, to carry 3 lbs.; of two such, or one of the value of $2,500, 5 lbs. extra. Allowances: Those not having won a sweepstake for three-year-olds or for three-year-old fillies, 4 lbs.; non-winners of a race for three-year-olds, or for three-year-old fillies, 6 lbs.; maidens, 10 lbs. One mile and an eighth.

Hamline Stakes—For three-year-olds (foals of 1889), of $50 each, half forfeit, or only $10 if declared on or before July 15 (money to accompany declaration), with $1,500 added, of which $300 to second and $100 to third. Winners in 1892 of any stake of the value of $2,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of two or more such, or the Derby or Oaks, 5 lbs.; of three or more such, 7 lbs. extra (handicaps and selling races excepted). Allowances: Non-winners in 1892 of a stake, 5 lbs; if such have not been placed in a stake, 7 lbs.; Maidens, 10 lbs. One mile and three-eighths.

Twin City Exposition Stakes—A sweepstake for three-year-olds and upward, of $50 each, half forfeit, or only $10 if declared three days prior to the race (money to accompany declaration), with $1,500 added, of which $400 to second and $100 to third. Winners this year of a race of the value of $1,500 to carry 3 lbs.; of $2,500, 5 lbs.; of $4,000, 7 lbs. extra. Allowances: Those not having won a race this year of the value of $600, or two or more races since June 21, 5 lbs.; or not having won since June 1, 7 lbs.; non-winners this year, 10 lbs. Maidens, 3 years old, 15 lbs.; 4 years old, 18 lbs.; 5 years old and upward, 22 lbs. Selling races not counted. One mile and a sixteenth.

Twin City Merchants' Handicap—A handicap sweepstake for three-year-olds and upward, of $50 each, half forfeit, or only $10 if declared on or before July 28 (money to accompany declaration), with $1,500 added by the merchants of Minneapolis and St. Paul, of which $400 to second and $100 to third. Weights to appear July 25. Winners of a race after publication of weight to carry 3 pounds; of any sweepstake of the value of $1,500, 7 pounds extra. One mile and seventy yards.

The Carnival Stakes—For colts and geldings two years old (foals of 1890), of $50 each, half forfeit, or only $10 if declared on or before July 15 (money to accompany declaration), with $1,250 added, with $200 to second and $100 to third. To carry 115 lbs. Winners of a sweepstake of $800 to carry 3 lbs; of two such, or one of the value of $1,500, 5 lbs.; of three such, or one of the value of $5,000, 8 lbs. extra. Allowances: Those never having won a sweepstake, 5 lbs.; if such have run unplaced in a sweepstake, 8 lbs.; maidens, 10 lbs. Three-quarters of a mile.

The Ladies' Stakes — For two-year-olds (foals of 1890), of $50 each, half forfeit, or only $10 if declared on or before July 15 (money to accompany declaration), with $1,250 added, of which $200 to second and $100 to third. To carry 110 lbs. Winners of a sweepstake of $800 to carry 3 lbs.; of two such, or one of the value of $1,500, 5 lbs.; of three such or one of the value of $2,500, 8 lbs extra. Allowances: Those not having won a sweepstake, 6 lbs.; if such have run unplaced in a sweepstake, 8 lbs.; maidens, 10 lbs. Five-eighths of a mile.

St. Paul Stakes—A handicap sweepstake for three-year-olds and upward, of $50 each, half forfeit, or only $10 if declared on or before July 28 (money to accompany declaration), with $1,250 added by the citizens of St. Paul, of which $200 to second, and $100 to third. Weights to appear July 25. Winners of a race after publication of weight to carry 3 lbs.; of any sweepstake of the value of $1,500, 7 lbs. extra. One mile and a quarter.

Minneapolis Stakes—A sweepstake for two-year-olds (foals of 1890) of $50 each, half forfeit, or only $10 if declared on or before July 15 (money to accompany declaration), with $1,250 added by citizens of Minneapolis, of which $200 to second and $100 to third. To carry 115 lbs. Winners of any stake race of $1,000 to carry 3 lbs; of two or more of any value, 5 lbs; Maidens allowed 10 lbs. Eleven-sixteenths of a mile.

The Turf congress having suspended the rule prohibiting it, the club will also give one or more races each day for three-year-olds and upward of a less distance than one mile. Entry blanks can be obtained by addressing the secretary. F. N. Shaw, 128 East Third street, St. Paul.

THE SIMON PURE MORGANS.

An Enthusiast Dwells Lovingly on Their Merits.

Many Minnesota breeders and lovers of high class horses will be interested in the following by the turf writer, A. G. T., in the New York Sportsman, and it will no doubt give rise to considerable discussion:

The true Morgan horse for all business purposes is the best horse that there is. One cannot but admire and love him for his many good and fine qualities. Not fast for a mile, but for an all day's drive, and a number of them will outlast any of the fast ones. His kind and pleasant disposition, great intelligence, fine road qualities, so free and easy to drive, smooth and easy way of going, which carries one as easy in the wagon as it does when on his back, and his great courage and endurance—these qualities make me love him. His great beauty, style, proud and lofty bearing one cannot but admire.

His head shows his Arabian origin—large nostrils, intelligent face, wide between the eyes; eyes showing spirit, energy and at times fire; ears short, thick and rounding, indicating a strong constitution, placed well apart and pointing towards each other; neck arching, thick and heavy at the body; breast very wide, showing great strength and lung power; withers high and rounding; setting on the tail not high or low; the hind parts heavy like the fore parts, they are in proportion, correspond well as to looks and size; legs short and heavy, indicating great strength; fore legs some distance apart, which make them so sure-footed; hind legs not straight, but free from all hock unsoundness; feet of the very best texture for holding the shoe; in size there are more under fifteen hands than over, and their general weight was under 1,000 pounds, yet they were heavy horses for their size.

Fifty or seventy-five years ago they were the horses seen at the muster's and training. The Justin Morgan, the founder of the family, was very often the saddle horse of the commanding officer, was sent for from a great distance for this purpose, as was his son old Woodbury, his grandson old Gifford, and his great grandson old Green Mountain. It was considered one of the greatest sights to see the horses named on those big days show their great style, action and spirit, which was kept up through the day. A great grandson of old Green Mountain, the slope horse, was ridden at the centennial at Bennington, Vt., 1877, and he showed all the beauty, style, action and spirit of his ancestors. It was a grand sight to see the Morgans at the first fairs, as they seemed to vie in trying to show off the most style and action, and as they passed the stand their eyes seemed to flash fire and their nostrils to emit smoke. Some would step as daintily as though the ground was not good enough for them to tread on, while the tread of some would be so powerful as to make the ground quake. It was then that one thought of the description of the horse in Job.

It would be an interesting fact to know how long it would take them to go a mile their fine, stylish way. It is presumed they never were timed, but it is safe to say that it took sometimes half an hour, and it caused some to say they could trot all day in a half-bushel. The Morgan breed of horses have been allowed almost to die out on account of their lack of speed for a mile and their somewhat lack of size. This is wrong, as so valuable a breed of horses should not be lost. There are specimens enough of the breed in the country, if rightly bred, to soon have the Morgans back as fine as they were fifty years ago. Breeders will do well to breed the blood more frequently.

"I will," writes V. Sheldon, "just say that I have for the last twenty years been breeding and handling Hambletonian stallions. I now have a three-year-old Morgan filly. To ride ten miles after this filly and then change to a Hambletonian will make a man feel awful homesick."

BUSINESS OF BREEDING.

Sensible Talk on a Growing Industry.

Why so many trotting-bred colts and horses are annually sold for long prices is an easy question to answer, says the American Trotter. It is simply investing money in a safe, legitimate business that will, if properly conducted, pay a handsome profit, probably a larger return for the investment than any enterprise now before the American people, and not only that, but it is a business of fascination, pleasure-giving and health-restoring. In the social circles the breeder of trotting stock stands today as well in the community in which he lives as the pastors of the churches and their flocks, and many of them are members themselves of some Christian society. It will be as easy for the breeders of the noblest animal God has given man—the trotting horse—to enter the kingdom of heaven if they conduct their business as they should, as for those who follow any other calling in the business world.

In the financial circles the trotting-horse breeder's credit is now as good as that of the farmer, the merchant, the manufacturer, in fact, we believe it better, simply because the business is known by all as being by far the most profitable, and the goods he produces as staple as the wheat the farmer annually markets. Then the pleasure to be derived day by day and year by year can be understood only by those who know by experience. That there is as much pleasure in anticipation as in realization, is probably true. Every colt foaled on the farm has, the owner thinks, a chance to some day be crowned the king or queen of the trotting turf, and he is cared for and developed, and the pleasure derived day by day in this development is only surpassed in that of the intelligent and knowing child.

While many of the anticipated kings and queens will never be crowned, still now and then a record-breaker will appear, thereby keeping the breeder's cup of joy overflowing at all times and his bank account in more than a satisfactory condition. Then, from this standpoint of health, what business offers such a bountiful harvest? While money will not purchase health, this same wealth, were it invested in the breeding business, would call many a man now a physical wreck from the office to the farm, from a close street car to the seat behind some road horse or team, and the chances are that the breeding business would, in a short time, accomplish what money, aided by the medical profession, had failed in doing, restoring to him his health, making it possible for him to once more enjoy life in its fullness. The business of breeding and developing the trotting horse offers to those who adopt it social standing, health, pleasure and financial prosperity in the extreme.

Electioneer's Record.

This year Electioneer lacks but two of placing 100 2:30 trotters in the charmed circle. Twenty-two of these have records of 2:20 or better, or an average of 2:16¾. Many of his best sons will be retained at Palo Alto. It is a fortunate circumstance, however, that so large a number of the great producer's entire colts have been disposed of by Gov. Stanford, and that he has parted with them to those who would make the best use of their advantages, seemingly to aid with all his power and means the advancement of the interest of breeding on of his great favorite. After doing all he can himself he is solicitous that those who have this blood shall do likewise.

Bonner and Sunol.

When Senator Stanford sold Sunol the prediction was made by some overwise critics that Mr. Bonner would never be able to drive her in Central park. The day after the mare was landed in New York for the first time she was hooked double, and her owner drove her around the park. Almost every morning since then Mr. Bonner has driven her, and the young queen is now pretty familiar with the scenery of the park. She shied at first at the statue of Daniel Webster, but now looks upon it with a feeling of admiration. In the stable she stands next to Alfred S, and the two frequently touch noses. They are the best of friends. The mare is absolutely free from lameness.

Overloading Horses.

It is an easy matter to overload horses. The incentive to get through quickly and make as few trips as possible often prompts drivers to load too heavily. The danger in this is in ruining the constitutions of ambitious horses, or more yet, making them balky. Very few horses are naturally balky. They generally acquire this aggravating habit through the fault of those handling them. Light loads and more trips is a good motto, especially when you have young horses. Study your teams and your roads. One hard pull on a road is enough excuse for careful loading.

The Guttenberg Entries.

GUTTENBERG, N. J., Jan. 3.—Following are the entries for tomorrow's races:

Mile, beaten horses, selling—Hawkstone, 109; Count Luna, 109; Prince Albert, 106; La Grippe, 106; Telephone, 106; Malachi, 106; Iceberg, 106; Richal, 104; Little Minnie, 103; Bonnie King, 103; Forest King, 103; Rushlight, 102; Jule G, 102; Brooklyn, 92.

Three-quarters of a mile—Manhansett, 109; Gambler, 111; Minnie C, 103; Adalgisa colt, 98; McKeever, 93.

Five and a half furlongs, selling—Basil Duke, 115; Prince Howard, 115; Pilgrim, 106; Ivanhoe, 105; Turk, 105; Vintage Time filly, 105; Tioga, 103; Marie Lovell, 103; Sam Morse, 100; Censor, 99; Little Fred, 96; Zenobia, 93.

Mile—Rafter, 104; Brussells, 104; Cassella, 104; Bravo, 104; Text, 104; St. Pancras, 104; Early Dawn, 101; Nannie Hubbard colt, 84.

Three-quarters of a mile, selling—Prodigal, 115; Mabelle, 112; Graduate, 106; Duke John, 106; Firefly, 97.

Seven-eighths of a mile, selling—Benefit, 132; Sparling, 132; Lancaster, 132; Burnside, 132; Centaur, 132; Odette, 129; Longstride, 129; Repeater, 129; Humdrum, 129; Gloster, 129; Addie T, 129; Conundrum, 126; Kingdom, 114; John Hickey, 114; Lupa filly, 111.

St. Louis Entries.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 3.—Following are the entries for tomorrow's races:

Six furlongs, selling—Katie J, 99; Powwow, 104; Brown Batton, 104; Iago, 104; Warren Lewis, 104; Cannon Ball the First, Col. Cox, 104; General Caldwell, 105; Advent, 108; Castout, 108; Castillian, 111; Knoxville, 116; King Richard, 116; Hoodoo, 122.

Four furlongs—May Star, 90; Piccalili, 94; Envy, 94; Harry Sebastian, 96; Merry Girl, 95; Maggie B, 98; Lalla W, 98; Castillian, 104; Miss Norton, 100; George Brown, 101; Castout, 103; Gold Dust, 106; Bob Wade, 107; May Lilly, 108; Eddy R, 109; Nanette, 110; Nathan Frank, 111; Lexington S, 111.

Four and a half furlongs, selling—Promise, 89; Lady Ali, 93; Bob Francis, 98; Captain Ruby, 102; Belle Remond, 105; Bill Nye, 106; The Scalper, 110; St. Paul, 112; King Richard, 114; Hoodoo, 120.

Mile, selling—Leman, 91; George K, 94; Bill Nye, 94; St. Leo, 100; Brown Button, 100; Dick Delaney, 100; Hanselle, 101; General Caldwell, 103; Wild Cherry, 107.

Four and a half furlongs, maidens—Ads S, 94; Bozella, 110; Unaught, 111; Spinning, 115; Swifton, 115; Comrade, 115; De Leon, 115; Billy Coleman, 115.

Four and a half furlongs, selling—Florence E, 93; Swifton, 98; Cannon Ball I., 102; Col. Cox, 102; Cannon Ball II., 102; Puente, 102; Iago, 102; Minora, 105; Merry Girl, 105; Dan L, 110.

Tips for Today.

Guttenberg—Telephone and Jule G, Manhansett and Gambler, Little Fred and Ivanhoe, Text and St. Pancras, Mabelle and Firefly, Lupa Filly and repeater.

St. Louis — King Richard and Warren Lewis, Bob Wade and Piccalilli, Hoodoo and Bill Nye, Dick Delaney and Wild Cherry, Swifton and Billy Coleman, Dan L and Puente.

EQUINE ETCHINGS.

This comes from Tennessee: "If a pacing-bred horse, pacing a mile in 2:25, becomes a standard trotter, how fast does a trotting-bred horse have to trot to become a standard pacer? Pacing men ought to make a rule to carry a cast like this, for some fool trotter might go fast enough to be a pacer. No telling, you know."

The Tennessee breeders do not permit local prejudices to influence them in the least when they handle the breeding problem. The dam of Hal Pointer, 2:09¾, and two sisters to Brown Hal, 2:12½, have been booked to Direct, 2:06, provided he goes to Tennessee to make a season.

Five years from this time the man who raises common and half-scrub horses for market is going to complain that there is no sale for horses. His neighbor, who used only choice brood mares and chooses the sires with judgment, will continue to find profit in the business. First-class horses are always wanted.

Last summer a good deal excitement was created in San Francisco by the performance of a pair of pacers that went a public half-mile in 1:02. The best one of the team is by the trotting stallion Algona, and Monroe Salisbury has arranged to bring him East for a campaign next season.

C. Williams' offer of $2,500 per mare to be bred to Arion, 2:10¾, has been stated as the highest bid ever made for a stallion service. This is a mistake. Gov. Stanford was offered and refused $10,000 for the privilege of stinting four mares to Electioneer a year or two before he died.

If a colt has once broken loose and run away he will never be safe afterward. Tie him and harness him securely, even if you have to use chains instead of straps. Do not give him a chance to use his strength until you have taught him how to use it.

At twelve years of age Pilot Medium is the sire of twenty-nine trotters and pacers with records ranging from 2:12 to 2:30, among the lot being a couple of two-year-olds and five three-year-olds. His Hambletonian sire and Pilot Jr. dam tell the story in a word.

The latest equine wonder is a colt that, when four months and seven days old, trotted a quarter to halter in forty-one seconds. This precocious youngster is by Gov. Stanford (son of Electioneer and Barnes, by Whipple's Hambletonian), dam by Kentucky Prince.—Breeder and Sportsman.

To the stars through difficulties. This is the opening remark of one who, in an article on Charles Marvin, refers to Smuggler, the converted pacer, as the way by which Marvin was made the great driver that he certainly is.

Nancy Hanks, 2:09, the fastest of Happy Medium's get, is out of a Dictator mare; Lockhart, 2:14¾, the fastest of Nutwood's get, is out of a Dictator mare, and Brown, 2:18¾, the fastest of Combat's get, is out of a Dictator mare.

"It is not advisable for any man that is breeding for the market to keep a non-standard mare on the farm," says a prominent writer, "as he will find it necessary to develop a few of her foals before the balance can command a fair figure."

Pilot Medium now leads all the stallions for his age. At twelve years old he has to his credit twenty-nine with records ranging from 2:12½ to 2:30, among them two two-year-olds and five three-year-olds.

The association that built the kite-shaped track at Stockton is heavily in debt, and the Pacific coast breeders whose colts have been making kite records are being appealed to for funds to tide over the difficulty.

Marvin has left California for good and gone to Pennsylvania. It may be discovered when it is too late for Palo Alto that no small part of Electioneer's fame originated in Marvin's skill.

A breeder that cannot recognize the merits of the various strains of blood and the good quality of any animal, whether he owns it or not, will never make a success in the business.

James Dustin, the well known trainer, has been appointed trainer for Senator Stanford's Palo Alto stables, to succeed Charles Marvin, who recently accepted a position in the East.

There is a horse ranch in Colorado containing 8,500 acres, and stocked with 4,800 blooded Percheron mares. It is the largest horse ranch in America, and has a capital stock of $500,000.

The great brood mare Clara, that produced the ex-trotting king, Dexter, is the grandmother of Director, the sire of the pacing king. Her honors grow and multiply as the years go by.

The Missouri stallion Andrew Allison, a son of Andante, 2:20½, started in nineteen races this season, and was but twice unplaced, going into winter quarters with a record of 2:22¼.

Electioneer and his sons are responsible for twelve two-year-old trotters that have gone into the 2:30 list this year with records from 2:10¾ to 2:30, and they are all trotters.

Records of the past help to sell the horses of today. It is quite as well to plunge into the flood of success by breeding in the fashion as to wait for something to develop.

Bonnie Wilmore, 2:14½, is the only horse that ever won a heat from Nancy Hanks, and he got that one only because the driver of the mare took her back.

Pierre Lorillard is reported to be on the lookout for a great English racehorse, and is said to have made an offer for Common.

The owner of the yearling colt Athadon, that recently made a record of 2:27 in California, priced him at $25,000 not long ago.

Frou Frou weighs only 650 pounds, but she went a mile in 2:25¼ as a yearling just the same, and more than this, pulled a driver who weighs 165 pounds.

It is remarked that "a horse that trots in front and stammers behind at the present time is never in the arena except as a sort of equine clown."

It is said that the fastest two-year-old pacer in Indiana is by the trotting bred stallion Strathmore, out of the dam of the pacer Red Bell, 2:11½.

Fausta is the fastest double-gaited yearling ever foaled, as she has a trotting record of 2:40 and a pacing mark of 2:22¾ at that age.

Allerton is jogged six miles on the road every day, and the weanlings owned by C. W. Williams get half that amount of work.

Colts should be educated, not broken. They are capable of more education at three months than they are at three years of age.

Don't keep colts and young horses standing on hard, dry floors if you want them to increase in value and have good feet.

Six stallions will stand the season of 1892 at $1,000 per mare—Axtell, Allerton, Nutwood, Guy Wilkes and Stamboul.

The man who is silent and makes no predictions about future trotting records is wise these days.

The Mambrino King pacer Jocko, 2:16½, is being driven on the road in Buffalo by Harry Hamlin.

A well known horseman says: "The fastest pacers are those whose natural gait is the trot."

One of the handsomest horses driven on the streets of Independence, Io., is Incas, 2:14½.

The developed sons of Nutwood seem to be the most successful ones in the stud.

The personal discomfort and the worry of a Constant Cough, and the Soreness of Lungs and Throat which usually attend it, are all remedied by Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, a safe medicine for Pulmonary disorders and Throat affections.

THE PUBLIC DEBT.

Monthly Showing of the Status of National Finances.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2.—The following is a recapitulation of the debt statement issued to-day:

Interest-Bearing Debt—	—1891— Dec. 31.	Nov. 30.
Bonds at 4½, continued at 2 per cent	$25,364,500	$25,364,500
Bonds at 4 per cent	559,574,000	559,573,650
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	88,470	88,720
Totals	$585,026,970	$585,026,870
Increase, $100.		
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity	$4,633,340	$5,279,770
Decrease, $646,430.		
Debt bearing no interest	$386,321,636	$387,433,346
Decrease, $1,111,710.		
Aggregate of interest and non-interest-bearing debt	$975,981,946	$977,739,986
Decrease, $1,758,040.		
Certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury	$517,143,599	$569.221,709
Increase, $7.921,550.		
Aggregate of debt, including certificates and treasury notes	$1.553,125.205	$1.546.961.695

Cash in the Treasury—		
Gold—Coin	$196,634,061	
Bars	82,212,689	$278,846,750
Silver—Dollars	$349,217,549	
Subsidiary coin	13,789,324	
Bars	53,969,469	416,976,342
Paper—Legal tender notes (old issue)	$12,913,664	
Treasury notes of 1890	2,031,045	
Gold certificates	17,472,720	
Silver certificates	3,954,750	
Currency certificates	200,000	
National bank notes	4,651,153	41,223,332
Other—Bonds, interest and coupons paid, awaiting reimbursement	$96,665	
Minor coin and fractional currency	319,660	
Deposits in National Bank Depositaries—General account	15,437,669	
Disbursing officers' balances	4,400,014	20,254,008
Aggregate		$757,300,432
Demand Liabilities—		
Gold certificates	$165,758,839	
Silver certificates	324,772,518	
Currency not currency certificates	9,465,000	
Treasury notes of 1890	77,327,102	$577,143,259
Fund for redemption of uncurrent national bank notes	$5,956,720	
Outstanding ch'ks and drafts	4,277,761	
Disbursing officers' balances	27,813,470	
Agency accounts, etc	7,555,094	45,583,045
Gold reserve	$100,000,000	
Net cash balance	34,574,128	134,574,128
Aggregate		$757,300,432
Cash balance in the treasury Nov. 30, 1891		$139,126,917
Cash balance in the treasury Dec. 31, 1891		134,574,128
Decrease during the month		$4,552,789

ABOUT COPPERHEADS.

They Are Considered a Mean and Sneaking Serpent.

"I have had an antipathy to copperheads since I was a boy and saw this kind of snake at Marbletown. It is a sneaking, mean snake, says a writer in the Kingston (N. Y.) Freeman. There was a path the men used near the house where I lived and the copperheads would lie along the path in the sun and strike their poisonous fangs at whoever came near them. One man was bitten through the clothing, and his leg swelled as big as a keg and became blue as indigo. He narrowly escaped with his life, notwithstanding the fact that most of the poison was absorbed by the clothing and did not reach the wound. Each year thereafter, at the date when the man was bitten, the leg would become spotted and swell and break out just as though he had been bitten again."

One of the safeguards used by farm hands when at work in hay or grain on ground infested by these reptiles is to bind twisted bands of hay around their legs. The snakes jump up and strike their fangs in the hay without reaching the flesh. There is a legend of one chap in Wawarsing, famous as a mower with a scythe, to the effect that he carried on his legs three copperheads half-way across a field while mowing. The snakes on striking at the man became fastened in the hay bands, and dangled from his calves to the terror of his fellow-workers who saw him. When informed of his danger he said that was nothing. He was acquainted with the snakes. To prove it he bet a gallon of whisky he could show them a dozen copperheads in less than three minutes. The bet was taken. He drew from his pocket a whistle, blew a shrill blast, and all over the field the heads of copperheads could be seen above the grass as they raised on their tails to ascertain the meaning of the unwonted sound. The bet was paid, and the man drank the whisky and cut and gathered the hay alone, for no one else could be hired to work in that field from that day.

He Knew.

Rev. Whangdoodle Baxter has the most flourishing Sunday school in Austin, says Texas Siftings. He asked one of the pupils: "Who is dat ar mysterious Bein' from Whom nuffin' am hid, and Who sees and knows eberyding what happens? I axed yer dat question last Sunday, and I now wants the answer." "I knows hit. My fodder tole me the right answer," said one boy. "Well, den, who does yer fodder say am that mysterious Bein' Who knows all things what happens?" "De foahman ob de gran' jury."

DR. KOCH WRITES FROM LEIPZIG:

"A cough for which I tried many other medicines, which had not the slightest effect, soon became better, and now has entirely disappeared by the use of the Soden Mineral Pastilles."

Beware of imitations. The "genuine" must have the signature of "Eisner & Mendelson Co.," Sole Agents, New York, around each box.

WOMEN IN THE WAR.

Indications That They Were More Numerous as Spies Than Were the Men,

And Were Considerably More Shrewd, More Zealous and More Unscrupulous.

Some of Their Wonderful Exploits in Prison and With Guerrillas.

Women of the Border Who Lived Amid Scenes of Murder and Rapine.

There were more rebel women spies than men during the war, says a correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, and they were the shrewdest, the most zealous and the most unscrupulous. Some of these underwent all sorts of experiences in their efforts to help the Southern cause. Some of them risked not only their lives, but their honor—aye, and lost it, too, tossing it gladly into the scale, believing that the end would justify the means. Sometimes the deed of shame was done to save a life, sometimes to destroy one, and sometimes to get a piece of news or a hundred gun caps and a bag of buckshot.

The women of the border, where few indeed were the neighborhoods over which murder and rapine did not hold sway, were perhaps the most demoralized. There was Anna Fickel, of Lafayette, a fair young rebel girl, who made Quantrell's black silk flag from the skirt of her dress, and supplied the guerrillas with so much powder, shot and caps that Quantrell ought to have made her his chief of ordnance. It was Anna and a woman old enough to be her grandmother who compassed the murder of two Union soldiers in order to effect the release of Andy Blunt, a guerrilla prisoner, who was permitted to visit the grandmother's house. Blunt escaped for the time, but a few days later the Saline county militia came upon him and beat out his brains with tobacco sticks. Miss Fickel was sent to Alton prison. In 1864 nearly every

Federal Military Prison

in the state had Confederate women inmates. They had been arrested for feeding guerrillas, giving them information and assistance, spying upon Union troops, writing letters, smuggling ammunition and even arms, and for other kinds of mischief which certain rebel ladies delighted to perpetrate. Some of these were girls of sixteen and eighteen years, other were women of forty and fifty years. The majority of these ladies were released after short imprisonments, but many were held to the close of the war or banished from the state. Mrs. Samuels, the mother of the James boys, was sent to Nebraska.

In the latter part of the war so bad had things become that at least fourscore little girls and women in Western and Southwestern Missouri became guerrillas purely and simply, and they were not so very pure or so very simple either. There was Puss Michaels, a Cass county girl, who was mortally wounded in a fight between a squad of Missouri guerrillas and some Kansas men on the Marais des Cygnes in the fall of 1863, after the Lawrence raid and massacre. She carried two revolvers, was dressed partly in male attire and died with her boots on. There were twenty or more girls and women with Quantrell and Bill Anderson at the slaughter of Gen. Blunt's escort (sixty-five men, at Baxter Springs, the week after) Puss Michaels was killed. I have it from an ex-guerrilla, who was present, that half a dozen of these bushwhacker belles took part in the chase and massacre of Blunt's men—fired their pistols as rapidly and deadly, rode as swiftly and cheered as wildly as their masculine comrades. The most of these amazons were from Jackson, Cass and Bates. Their homes had been destroyed in the execution of Gen. Ewing's "Order No. 11," and they were accompanying the guerrillas to their winter rendezvous in Texas. Then there were the

Rebel Girls of Vernon.

At the close of the war there were not a hundred habitable houses in that county. Nevada City, the county seat, had been burned by the Cedar militia in the spring of 1863, and there were left on the site not more than three or four little huts not bigger than pig pens. Montevallo had been burned and not one stone left on another. More than half of the able-bodied men had been killed and the rest were in one army or the other. The woman and children were refugees on the face of the earth.

In 1864 fully a score of the rebel girls of Vernon were riding with the guerrillas and bushwhackers. The most noted of these were the Mayfield sisters. Their mother was a widow, and they were young widows. Their husbands and two of their brothers, Brice and "Crack" Mayfield, desperate bushwhackers, had been killed. The Globe-Democrat some years ago narrated the escape of two of these girls from "Castle McClure," the old female military prison at St. Louis, and detailed some of their adventures. Sally Mayfield, as she was best known, though her real name was McCoy, was a pretty woman of twenty-three years in the spring of 1864. She is now a respected matron, a good Christian woman, and not long since lived near her old home, in Southeastern Vermont. In 1887, at her own peaceful home, her children and her present husband about her, she gave me her "war record." She joined the guerrillas in the spring of 1864, becoming the wife of Dave Majors, the leader of a small band that operated in Southwestern Missouri and Northwestern Arkansas. She rode with her husband for hundreds of miles, shared all his perils, hardships and privations, and was by his side when he got his death-wound. She had many a narrow escape from death. Her dress was often

Pierced by Bullets

and she knows what it is to ride hard, to fight hard, to be hungry and tired and cold, to bivouac on the wet ground and to undergo all the vicissitudes of guerrilla life. On one occasion she and her husband and his band were going into camp for the night on Cynthia creek, in the southern part of Vernon county. The horses had been unsaddled; Sally was spreading the blankets for her and her husband's bed; the other members of the band were dressing a foraged pig and preparing supper. Suddenly a company of Kansas cavalry dashed upon the camp, shouting and firing. Taken unawares, the guerrillas fled, every man for himself. The Kansans pursued them, hardly stopping to loot the camp. Sally was back in the brush and was not seen. In a few minutes all was quiet in the camp. The horses were all gone, the men all gone. Faint shouts came from the distance, and sundry pistol shots not louder than the tapping of a woodpecker. When darkness came good and black, Sally stole out of her covert, taking with her her blankets and her husband's pistols and saddle, and improvised a shelter out of some fence rails, for fain was coming. It would not do to stir up the fire and cook supper, and she lay down to rest, hungry and anxious for the safety of her husband and comrades. Later in the night, attracted by the smell of fresh meat, wild vermin came to feed upon the carcass of the pig, and skunks and opossums snarled and fought over it until a wildcat came and drove them all away. Not fifty feet away lay Sally, a keen bowie knife in her plump little hand,

To Settle the Wildcat

if he should attack her. She feared to fire her revolver at him, lest the report should bring back the Kansas men, who were as fierce as wildcats, and for other reasons more to be dreaded. All the next day she hid in the brush, from where she could watch the camp, hoping some of the boys would return, but toward evening, half-famished from hunger and thirst, she hid her weapons and equipments and made her way to a house two miles distant, where the remnant of a family lived. Here, the next day, she was joined by her husband and three or four of his men, who, somehow, had picked up a horse apiece, and soon they were on the warpath again. That night, as Sally and her husband were sleeping on a broad, open prairie, in Barton county, she suddenly awoke with an unaccountable sense of impending danger. She had a task to induce her husband to move camp, but they had not gotten half a mile away when a body of Union cavalry rode over the ground they had just quitted. At another time Sally and Dave Majors and two other couples were quartered in a cabin in the timber in the eastern part of Vernon. Dave had mounted his horse, a large, fine claybank, and was about setting forth on a scout. Sally was standing by the horse, stroking its mane and chatting with her big bushwhacker husband. Two other horses were near by, saddled and bridled, but haltered to saplings. All at once a squad of Cedar county militia burst upon them. Dave Majors' big claybank sprang away with him. One of the other guerrillas sprang upon the back of a fastened horse and sought to untie the halter by leaning forward over the saddle. Stung by a bullet, the horse drew the halter taut, and Sally ran to untie it herself. While her fingers were

Busy the Bushwhacker

severed the rein with his knife and the animal sprang fairly over the woman, knocking her down. She arose, her face covered with blood and the bullets flying around her, and went into the cabin, to the great terror of the other women, who thought she must be mortally wounded. One of the guerrillas was killed; I do not remember his name, but I know that Sally and the other women buried him, and his grave may yet be seen. Sally was a splendid horsewoman, and to save a man's life at Fort Scott she once rode 120 miles in twelve hours, across country, leaping avines, skurrying through woodlands and half-swimming creeks, without an hour's rest or a wink of sleep. Eliza McGovern, a Newton county girl, tall and finely formed, was another girl guerrilla. Her husband belonged to Livingston's band for a time, but was killed in the fall of 1863, on the "Wire road," between Springfield and Cassville. She was captured the next day in male attire, from hat to spurs, and armed cap-a-pie. She was taken to Springfield, but in a few days somehow contrived to escape, and, mounting a sore-backed cavalry horse which had been turned loose to die, she made her way over the spurs of the Ozarks to her old haunts. A few weeks later, with half a dozen male companions, she captured two furloughed Kansas soldiers on their way home and

Shot Them to Death

on the banks of Spring river, in Jasper county. She died in the summer of 1864, in a guerrilla camp, near Mount Vernon, with none but men about her, at a time when she most needed the ministrations of her own sex. Ben Broomfield, a tall, bronze-visaged guerrilla, one of Bill Anderson's best—or worst—men, threw his life away because his sweetheart, a Lexington girl, beautiful as "Edith of the swan's neck," had played him false for another bushwhacker. It was after the Huntsville and Sheibina raid, and Anderson was retreating westward through Charlton, pursued and harrassed by Reeves Leonard, with the Howard county company of the Ninth M. S. M. The guerrillas had halted at a farmhouse for dinner, and to allow the horses' backs to cool. But before the meal could be prepared the picket gave warning that Leonard and his men were in sight, and Anderson commanded "Saddle up!" Broomfield had been brooding over the perfidy of his enchantress for some days, and was moody and wolfish. Now, as his comrades were riding away, he suddenly faced about in the road toward the Federals, reined up his horse and drew his revolvers.

"Come on, Ben! What's the matter with you? Don't you see that the Feds will kill you?" shouted Anderson.

"Let 'em kill and be d——," sullenly replied Ben.

Sure enough, the Federals came galloping up, and, one man to sixty, Broomfield was no match for them. He tried to

Sell His Life Dearly,

but was shot dead from his saddle before he had done much harm. He told Jessie Hamlet, and Jessie told me, that he could not live without his sweetheart, and that if the "Feds" did not kill him he would take his own life. Old Chaucer asks: "What will not a mon do gyf thot he bin in luve?"

Bill Anderson's sisters were not guerrillas outright, but they did what they could to help their brothers, Bill and Jim, after they "started out," in the spring of 1863. The girls were forced to leave their homes in Lyon county, Kan., and took refuge in Jackson county, Mo., after their brothers killed Capt. Beatty and burned his store. On a very common charge against rebel women in those days, "aiding bushwhackers," they were arrested and put in the female prison at Kansas City. The building in which they and others were confined fell, and one of the Anderson girls was so badly injured that she ultimately died. Mrs. McCullough, another of the sisters, who a few years since was living in Jackson county, some miles back of Wellington, was in the prison when it fell and was severely hurt. The building stood on Fifteenth street in Kansas City, on a level tract, and Mrs. McCullough stated to your correspondent that she believed its fall was due to its faulty construction, and not to anybody's design.

The names of other Missouri girls who rode with the rebel knights of the black flag might be mentioned if there were any good reasons why they should be. Many a guerrilla of the war, and many a "red leg" and jayhawker, too, is now a useful and respected member of society. Many a woman who at one period, intoxicated by the smell of gunpowder and crazed by the sight of blood and the other dreadful sights about her, did unwomanly and even inhuman deeds, is now an exemplary matron and a loving wife and mother. The carnage grounds of Missouri have been converted into fruitful fields. Missourians, men and women, are daily performing more heroic deeds in the battle of life than were performed during the reign of terror, and are effecting grander, nobler results.

The Handsomest Dress.

Who had the prettiest dress at the New Year's reception is still a much-talked-of question. The majority favor Miss S——. Her gown was one she wore several times last season, but, by using Diamond Dyes, the color was so changed that every one thought the dress was new. It is remarkable how many handsome dresses are the result of using these simple dyes.

Lemon.

The lemon which yields the finest flavor is grown in Sicily, an island in the Mediterranean. It is from the flavoring principle extracted from the rind of this fruit that Dr. Price prepares his Delicious Flavoring Extract of Lemon. While other lemon extracts in the market have the taste and odor of turpentine, Dr. Price's Extract has its intense lemony taste and smell and this is due to the fine quality of fruit from which it is made.

VOLUNTARY ASSIGNMENT—STATE OF Minnesota, County of Winona—District Court, Third Judicial District.

In the matter of the assignment of Henry Kauphusman, an insolvent.

Notice is hereby given that Henry Kauphusman, of the town of Hart, in the county of Winona, state of Minnesota, has by deed in writing dated the 31st day of December, A. D. 1891, made a general assignment of all his property not exempt by law from levy and sale on execution to the undersigned, for the benefit of all the creditors of said insolvent without preferences.

All claims must be verified and presented to the undersigned for allowance within the time allowed by law.

Dated January 2d, 1892.

BEREND BOLLMANN, Assignee.

P. O. Address, Winona, Minnesota.

FINKELNBURG & LEES, Attorneys for Assignee.

The Most Pleasant Way

Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches and fevers is to use the liquid laxative remedy Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

The Savings Bank of St. Paul, Southwest corner of Jackson and Fifth streets, always has money to loan on approved security at 6, 7 and 8 per cent, without commission. Capital and surplus, $125,000; deposits, $1,250,000.

JOHN S. PRINCE, President.
EDWARD J. MEIER, Cashier.

A continued increase of patronage is daily seen at Hotel Metropolitan. This superior European-plan hotel, with its fine cafe service and evening table d'hote, is the popular one of the Northwest.

MARRIAGES, BIRTHS, DEATHS.

Wedding Rings and Wedding Gifts at J. E. Ingham's, 327 Jackson street.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

DR. HALE, LITT'S GRAND OPERA House Block, fills teeth without pain.

DIED.

WEST—In St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 2, 1892, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Fred S. Blodgett, No. 330 West Third st., Mrs. Frances L. West. Funeral private. Boston papers please copy.

KEOGH—In this city, at 689 De Soto street, Sunday, Jan. 3, 1892, Mary, beloved wife of Patrick Keogh, aged eighty-three years. Funeral tomorrow, Tuesday, from residence at 8:30. Services at St. Mary's church at 9 a. m. Friends invited to attend.

For Funeral Carriages, $2; Hearse, $4. No. 284 East Ninth st. E. W. Shirk's. Telephone 455-2.

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Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S Government Food Report.

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O 371 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn 230 Hennepin Av., Minneapolis Minn. Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases. Young Men, Middle-Aged Men and all who are suffering from the effects of INDISCRETION or EXPOSURE, causing Nervous Debility, URINARY TROUBLES, Sores in the Mouth or Throat, Weak Back, Ulcers, Pimples, Falling of the Hair, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Loss of Energy, Constipation, or Piles, are treated by New Methods with never-failing success. 5,000 cases treated annually. Remember!

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Weak Men INSTANT RELIEF. Cure in 15 days; never returns. I will send (sealed) FREE to my fellow sufferers a prescription to enlarge small, weak organs. A sure cure for Emissions, Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Varicocele, etc. Address, with stamp, L. S. Franklin, Music Dealer Marshall, Mich.

ADVERTISED.

List of Unclaimed Letters Remaining in the Postoffice, St. Paul, Jan. 4, 1891.

Free delivery of letters by carriers at the residence of owners may be secured by observing the following rules:

First—Direct plainly to the street and number of the house.

Second—Head letters with the writer's full address, including street and number, and request answers to be directed accordingly.

Third—Letters to strangers or transient visitors in the city, whose special address may be unknown, should be marked in the left-hand corner, "Transient." This will prevent their being delivered to persons of the same or similar names.

Fourth—Place the postage stamp on the upper right hand corner, and leave space between the stamp and directions for postmarking without defacing the writing.

Persons calling for letters in this list will please say they are advertised; otherwise they will not receive them.

WILLIAM LEE, Postmaster.

Adams L	Anderson Emil
Addison Miss Hazel	Anderson John (Swad Hollow)
Adler E H	
Akerknecht Chas	Anderson John (236 E 7)
Alger Mrs Sarah A	
Allen Fred	Appelgren Miss Anni
Backer G W	Borstad Miss Emma
Bailey O A	Boyce F R
Barnhart Mrs (Wabasha st)	Brands G J
Barrett Mrs R J	Brayson Jno A
Bass Miss Mary	Brisman Mrs Helbelmina
Bath Mr	Brist John N
Beattie James (2)	Brown B F
Bell Laura W	Buch Frank M
Bennett & McAirr	Buckley Mrs Mary
Benson G	Burc G W
Bergely Miss Emma	Burke J W H
Beverley Miss Maude	Burlington Miss Lillian
Biggs L M	
Bishop Miss Mamie	Burr Herman
Black S G	Byers Miss Blanch
Bodine W E	
Cameron Mrs Nettie	Coleman Mrs Ruby
Carlson John	Conkling T J
Charles D F	Connell Mrs E A
Cherlin Miss Gertie	Conners James
Chosholm Jos	Cooper Fred R
Chreiman Geo	Cords Miss Mary
Clark B S	Coryell Miss Martha
Coakley Mrs D W	Culverwell Joseph
Cody Mrs John	
Dailey Mrs Annie	Dierich Otto
Dale Miss (Laurel ave)	Dillon C J
	Dimmer Michael
Dalzell J O	Dolan Jno
Davis Albert	Donahue Miss Ida
Davis Rev Geo W	Douglass Fred
Dawson R A	Duis Miss Marie E
Deakin J E	Dunn Owen
Delaney P J	Dwyer M
Dickenson & Penfield	Dwyer W M
Eckard Wm	Enlarging and Copying Co (Globe Bldg)
Eggert Mrs F	
Einer Mrs M	Ennis Bert
Ellen Miss Gertie	
Farrell W H	Finnerty Thos
Faning Mrs Mary	Flint Jerry
Farrington K M	Ford Luther
Farrington K M & Co	Fuller G F
Feenans Wm	
Gahane Miss Emma	Goodson H
Gardner Levi	Gordon Wm M
Garey Miss Maggie	Grace James C
Gersting F C	Graham Miss Myra
Givens Wm	Green Mrs C H
Haecker F L	Hattingar Miss Julia
Hall Ingvard J	Haubner
Haly Fred	Hawkins Daniel 3
Hamilton Mrs Sarah	Bayes E
Hammond M L	Hayne Miss A
Hansson Miss Betsey	Henderson Herold
Hanson Frank	Henning Marie
Hanson Ole	Herman Miss Mary
Hanson P	Hills T E
Harris Mrs Frankie	Hinkley J U
Harris Mrs James R	Hoff John
Harris W B	Hogan Carl
Harrish W M	Holland Dines
Harrison C A	Holland Mrs J A
Harrison Mrs Hattie	Hook Volt E
Hart Geo O	Horn Mrs A R
Hartzell Wm	
Ives E L	
Jacobson Jessie	Johnson Otto (Merriam Park) 3
Joeffe Joe	
Johnson Miss Annie	Johnson Mrs Wm
Johnson C R	Johnston Mrs (Selby ave)
Johnson Miss Emma	
Johnson Ida	Josnock F E
Johnson Miss Lena	Joyce Russell
Johnson Miss Nina	
Keepers Isaac M	Kimble M N
Keller Gotfried (farmer)	Kinnan Miss Maggie
	Klein Geo
Kelley Peter	Knutson Miss Anna
Kemp Miss Lou	Kodadek Miss Annie
Kidney Miss Jossie	
Labensalt K	Lewis Mr Race Thomas
Ladauye L	
Lamb T B	Lindenmann Fred
Larson Mrs F	Linker W M
Larson John	Little Mr and Mrs Arthur
Leclaire Joseph	
Lee Mrs W H	Lof Miss Betsy
Lemke Miss Wilhelmena	Loken T
	Lord P H (G P & T Agt)
Leslie J H	
Le Vasseur L	Lovelace A J M
Lewanne Chas	Luder Fred
Lewis Andrew	Lugsdin Geo
McCabe D E	Marshall J R
McCarthy Ellen	Martinka Miss Josephine
McCue John R	
McDonald Sarah E	Mattoon Wm
McKenzie Wm R	Meier Mrs J
McNicol John	Miller Miss Bertha J
McNuelty P	Moan Mrs Belle
Mahin Mrs Rae	Monlerieff David
Mahoney Michael	Most Chas
Maierz Banel	Munroe Mrs Allie
Mantol Mrs E F 2	Murray Wm
Mantol E F	Myers L M
Martin Fred J	Myers Wm
Noonan Miss Bell	N W News Co
Ogden Miss Lizzie	Olesen Nils
Olson Ragnhild K	Olin Rev Bent E
Olson Thora	O'Neill Miss Mary
Olsen Alex	
Palesek John	Peterson Andrew
Pederson G	Peters Miss Jose
Peterson Ollie	Peters Miss Josephine
Peterson Miss Sarah 2	Pnedhomme Mrs C
Peterson Jula	
Quirk W E	
Ragan Robert	Ryland H F
Rhodes E A	Ryan J M
Richmond F B	Roy Narcisse
Rielly Frank	Rundel D R
Riva Ben W	
St Paul Incubator Co	Skalicka May
Sandbeg Mrs	Skinner H P
Sanford E L	Small Wm
Sänmer Joseph	Smith Garret
Saunders Mrs A C	Smith Mrs C C
Savage Miss Annie	Smith A C
Scaife V J	Smith Miss Ida
Schwalm Wm	Svenssen Mrs Ellen
Semere Joseph	Spink Fred'k
Seiger Otto	Spring Mrs L Rosa
Seymour T W	Sperry Will W
Shay John	Stedman Miss Emma
Shephard Geo B	Steenstra Thomas
Sholts A P	Stenzel Miss Maggie
Shroder Frank	Stormont J C
Siembeck Miss Rosa	Strong Mr and Mrs Wm B
Simpson T T	
Simon Geo H	Sullivan Mrs J M
Stipp Andy	Swedish Stamp Co
Taylor Miss Ethel	Thompson Thomas W
Taylor Mrs J W	Thompson J S
Theahan W J	Titworthe Mme
Thomson J Dawson	Tryon E B
Thompson Miss Jessie	Twin City Stables
Umberhower Mrs Mary	
Valentine Luigi	Vath Miss M
Valhovist Mrs I	Velat Miss Annie
Van Wagner C C	Vinther Sally
Varney Miss Veva	
Waern Miss Nanny	Wick C J
Waldo C L	Wilson B W
Wallace Jas E	Willie Max
Warska Miss Katie	Williams Chas
Waschenbecher Mrs Paul	Williams W E
	Wilstrom A
Weatherby N B	Winsor G B
Webb A B	Wohlford Miss Mae
Weeks Wm	Wohlford Mrs Mae 2
Wehr Miss Nanny	Woodard Miss Bertha
Werner P	Woodard Mrs John
West G A	Woodworth Mrs Media
Whalen Chas	
Whiteman E L	
Young Herman	

LIST OF UNPAID LETTERS.

Edward C B	Paizzutto Natale
Johnsson Miss Mathilda	Skog Mrs C L
	Teemer Gus Bor
Johanson P O	

SECOND AND THIRD CLASS.

Francioli Charles	Johnson W G
Gottschammer Miss Gertrude	

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