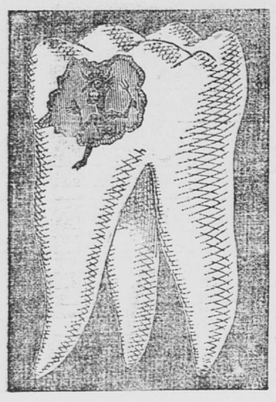
DR. W. J. HURD, 91 EAST SEVENTH STREET



LOOK, READ AND REFLECT.

It is a well-known and lamentable fact that many dentists do impose a serious task upon the diseased and broken down organs of mastication. If this were all we might pardon them, but they do not hesitate to destroy good and useful teeth in their mad desire to fix immovably by aid of crowns and cement those things which must, according to all the laws of nature, work serious injury to the mouths of their patients.

Their method is to firmly anchor large and heavy bridges to two or three diseased roots, which must in a short time become diseased by the strain imposed on them, and the whole piece, besides the time and money, must be sacrificed to give the wearer relief.

Again, where a few teeth are missing and no roots left in the mouth, they will not hesitate to cut off the crowns of good and useful teeth to anchor these (sewers) in the mouth, for sewers they must be called, as they continually collect particles of food, which they retain until decomposition of the same sets in, which will surely be followed by disease in those roots and subsequent loss of the same, and, of course, the fixed bridge work goes with them.

You will naturally ask, What is the remedy for all this trouble? In reply we must say, call on Dr. Hurd and get one of his Removable Bridges, which can be taken out by the wearer and cleansed when they become foul, thus keeping the mouth in a healthy condition.

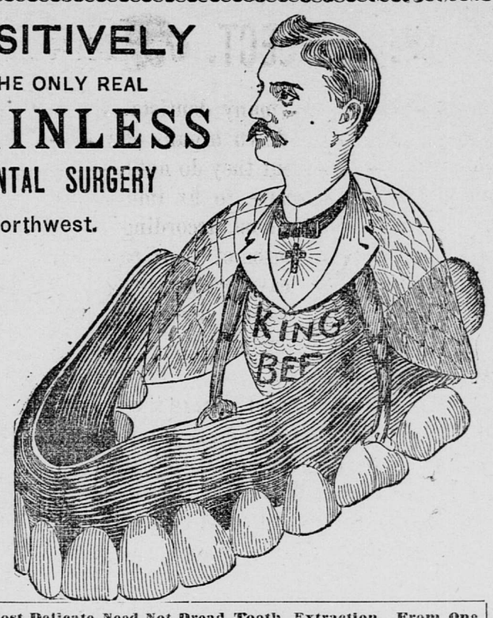
And in conclusion, do not overlook two very important facts: First, no good teeth need be sacrificed; and last, but not least, the price is easily reached by all.

THE WONDER OF THE AGE, INDEED!

Diamond, Ruby and Emerald Filling for Teeth

Successfully Done by Dr. Hurd, the Painless Dentist.

POSITIVELY
THE ONLY REAL
PAINLESS
DENTAL SURGERY
In the Northwest.



The Most Delicate Need Not Dread Tooth Extraction. From One to Thirty Teeth in Three Minutes! Dr. Hurd extracts more teeth than all the dentists of St. Paul combined, and makes Best Teeth at very lowest prices, and guarantees perfect fits and satisfaction.

DR. W. J. HURD, 91 East Seventh Street, St. Paul.

THE LARGEST,
MOST COMPLETE
AND HANDSOMEST

Dental Parlors

IN AMERICA.

AN INNOVATION!

CHOICE VOCAL and INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC

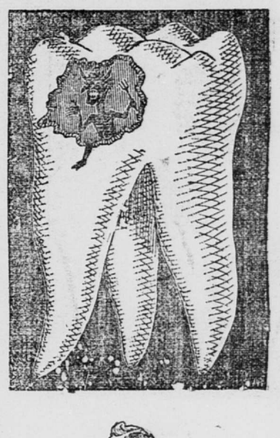
From 11 to 12 A. M. and 3 to 4 P. M.

It is a pleasure instead of a dread to have

Dental Work

Done midst such surroundings.

Office Hours: 9:30 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 4 p. m.



THE FRIEND OF SUFFERING HUMANITY

GOLD AND SECURITIES

Henry Clews Discusses Finances of the Domain of Uncle Sam.

GREAT EXCESS OF EXPORTS,

And Yet Gold Is Flowing to Europe in Large Quantities.

OUR FIFTY-CENT DOLLARS,

And the Menace of the Silverites -- Currency Legislation Improbable.

Special to the Globe.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—Since our advices of the 12th inst. there has been no important change in the direction of the volume of Wall street operations. The transactions on investment account have been moderate in amount, and speculation still remains largely restricted to professional operators. Events have supplied no conspicuous motive for new ventures on either the "bull" or "bear" side, and the two forces seem to be about evenly balanced. With a larger supply of stock on the market sellers might possibly be able to make some impression on prices, but with the present limited holdings the "bears" cannot sell any important lines of stock without encountering difficulty in borrowing shares to make their deliveries and exposing themselves to being squeezed. On Wednesday a better feeling was developed by Illinois Central declaring its usual rate of dividend in place of making a reduction, as was generally expected. There are also other considerations calculated to bring the better class of dividend-paying stocks into demand. It seems to be generally conceded that they have now seen their worst experience, and that the fall in prices has more than discounted the recent adverse influences affecting them, so that, at current prices, they should be a good purchase. During the latter half of the week this feeling was distinctly apparent, and the transactions in expectation of better prices for good properties produced a more hopeful tone than has been apparent for some time. The treasury report on foreign commerce for the calendar year 1894 furnished matter for some transient pessimistic comment. The record shows the effect of the foreign distrust excited by our silver legislation of 1890 more strikingly than the returns of any of the three preceding years during which the Sherman act had been in operation. For the two fiscal years, 1890-1 and 1891-2 combined, the foreign commercial movement, including that of gold and silver, showed an

Excess of Exports

over imports amounting to $330,000,000, or an average per year of $165,000,000. Taking the amount needed for payments of interest and dividends at the usually estimated sum of $100,000,000 per year, it follows that the balance of $65,000,000 went to pay for returned securities or to settle withdrawn credits. For the past year we had a net trade balance of $181,000,000 in our favor, and yet made a net export of gold amounting to $81,000,000, leaving $262,000,000 to be accounted for. Assuming $100,000,000 of that sum to have gone in the payment of dividends and interest, the remaining $162,000,000 will represent our liquidations of various forms of foreign financial indebtedness, such as securities sent home, real estate mortgages, banking and other running balances, the owners of which preferred to withdraw from use here. With the foregoing figures covering three and one-half years, it is easy to see how, during the four and one-half years for which the silver act of 1890 has been in one ation we may have been driven into the liquidation of fully $350,000,000 of the principal of our various forms of debt to foreign countries. There can be little question about the cause of these immense withdrawals of capital to Europe. In the main, it signifies that our foreign creditors have become distrustful of our ability to save ourselves from drifting upon the silver basis. Their fear is not so much about the possibility of our taking care of such silver money as we at present have. It is that the silver faction, which has shown its ability to force on the country already 500,000,000 of what are virtually 50-cent dollars, and that it may still retain force enough to yet further increase those issues indefinitely; and they say that we have no satisfactory assurances to the contrary to advance—but hopes only, which, it is claimed, find little backing in the present phases of federal politics. In all this there is a great deal of exaggeration of the worst features of our case, and perhaps little disposition to give due credit for the certainty with which we always ultimately

Correct Our Blunders;

but the fact, nevertheless, is that our critics choose to take their own view of the matter, and their opinions can be changed only by some sort of conclusive demonstration that no further issues of silver money in the United States are possible. The prospects of currency legislation by the present congress are fast vanishing, if they have not wholly disappeared. Any general scheme for dealing with bank circulation becomes more impossible of hurried realization as diversities of opinion develop. Time must be allowed for the comparison and maturing of views; and sentiment seems to be drifting in favor of the appointment of a national commission of eminent experts, who shall hear witnesses and report conclusions at the next session of congress. There is much to be said in favor of that course, especially as congressmen are imperfectly informed on the question, and as this method of treatment might develop the mature judgment of those best qualified to counsel better than any other. But the deranged condition of the treasury finances, and especially of the gold reserve, is a separate matter, which will not admit of any such postponement. A measure providing in the first place for deficiencies of revenue, and in the next for a fixed gold income, imperatively needs to be enacted at the pending session of congress, and it is hardly conceivable that the administration will fail to urge the adoption of a law to that effect at an early day. That being accomplished, the more acute and urgent difficulties will be overcome, and the question of retiring the legal tenders and filling their places with bank notes can be well allowed to stand over for a year without any immediate serious inconvenience. That is in the nature of a general currency measure, whilst the treasury problem is the much narrower one of re-establishing recent departures from the customary usages of making payments to the government in gold or gold certificates.

HENRY CLEWS.

Don't Forget

that when you buy Scott's Emulsion you are not getting a secret mixture containing worthless or harmful drugs.

Scott's Emulsion *cannot* be secret for an analysis reveals all there is in it. Consequently the endorsement of the medical world *means something.*

Scott's Emulsion

overcomes *Wasting*, promotes the making of *Solid Flesh*, and gives *Vital Strength.* It has no equal as a cure for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption, Scrofula, Anaemia, Emaciation, and

Wasting Diseases of Children.

Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50c. and $1.

Democrats Name a Man.

OLYMPIA, Wash., Jan. 19. — The Democrats in both houses of the legislature have nominated Hugh C. Wallace as their candidate for United States senator.

LIVING PICTURE.

VENUS ON THE STAGE AND AT HOME.

She Is Somewhat Disappointing in a Dowdy Gown.

The art of being a "living picture" is not difficult. It consists in taking off one's clothes and sitting, standing or lying still for a period lasting from one to two minues. The people who practice this art are pretty much of one class. When they are not Diana or Venus or Sappho, but simply themselves, they drink beer and eat frankfurters in the Tenderloin and some one else pays the check, writes a New York correspondent. The "living picture" has to be beautiful, but she doesn't have to be good unless she wants to be; it is not in her contract. When she is not hidden in the anonymity of fleshings and make-up she has a name—she is one of the great armies of Nellies and Mays and Maggies and Stellas which dwell in the lands south of Forty-second street. There is a Talmudic legend to the effect that Eve's hair was "dark before the fall;" after that melancholy event it turned yellow. This curious custom persists to this day. The "living pictures" have yellow hair, which may be taken as an indication that, like Eve, they have learned a thing or two.

This wholesale fashion of writing about them in the lump is unfair; no man can know them all—in fact, no man should know them all. One is sufficient.

She was Venus. In a few moments when the little bell tinkled and she took her pose she would be modestly covered with six square inches of drapery. By reason of the heat she had laid it aside. Her hair was chalked white. Her pretty body plumped out her fleshings until there was not a wrinkle in them. She sat on the carpenter's box and nursed her knees.

"What are you out for?" she was asked.

The question was vague; it might have meant out of her clothes.

"Twelve dollars," said Venus; "twelve per. And also—"

There she paused; wild horses could not drag it from her.

"But I'm tired of it. I'm an actress and this ain't acting. It's not high art."

"But it's broad," you suggested.

Not High Art.

"Yes, but it leaves a real artist unsatisfied. Standing still with one leg crooked ain't acting. I know, for I was with Rice. Who is this Venus, anyhow? I asked the old man and he said: 'Great Scott! you darn fool, don't you know she ain't nobody, just a stacher.' How was I to know? I suppose there was a woman sometime, or they couldn't have made a stacher of her."

The little bell tinkled and she went out and crooked one leg and was Venus. It was no very difficult impersonation, for, if all one hears is true, Venus was a Tenderloin girl herself. When she came back she laid aside the six-inch piece of drapery because it was too warm.

"The next thing is Diana—she's chasing something or the other, Lord knows what," she said wearily. "The old man says she was a goddess; but it don't go. I know me Bible, if I am in the profession. They can't ring that fake in on me. Say, do you think any of them bounders out there know what this is all about? Don't chase yourself; this is me last act, and I drink beer."

She put on a yard of drapery and went out, and in a moment or two the rumble of applause rolled back over the stage. Once upon a time something serious happened to the man who looked upon Diana when her costume was of the sort that pleases a music hall audience. It was not the same thing that happened on this occasion. She had on a black skirt, a pink waist and a straw hat when she appeared again. She jerked her head at another girl, wearing a blue skirt-waist, and said: "Come on, Sadie." In the street she said: "This is me fren', Sadie; Sadie, me fren'."

"They're cutting the chorus," said Sadie. "I got eighteen bones last season and they wanted me to go out jay-chasing in Jersey for twelve per."

"They did," said Venus confidentially, "and me, too."

"There's nothing in that for me," Sadie added.

Venus volunteered the information that she'd rather be having fits in Sixth avenue.

Her Fren' Bobs Up.

At Twenty-sixth street a straw hatted young man made a mysterious appearance from a dark doorway. Venus made the introduction: "Me fren', Sadie's fren'; Sadie's fren', me fren'." Sadie and her friend dropped behind and argued in angry whispers.

"Ain't you comin', Sade?" Venus asked over her shoulder.

"Naw, she ain't," her friend answered, savagely; "go fan yerself off with yer angel."

The "living pictures" winked at each other and parted.

Venus supped on beef steak and beer. When she is not the star goddess of the Tenderloin of Olympus she lives between Seventh and Eighth avenues in Twenty-sixth street. She has a purse and latchkey. The latchkey lets her into a dark hall, and when she goes up two pair of stairs she comes to her room.

"Have you got a match? Don't move till I get a light. You'll be knocking something over."

When the gas is lit you see the room is small and square. There is a dressing table by the window, a bed and a big trunk. The mirror is stuck full of cigarette pictures of actresses. There are a dozen or more pictures of Venus in different stages of tights on the mantel-piece. Venus finds a cigarette among the combs and brushes and wisps of combed out hair on the dressing table and begins to smoke.

"Lord, that shoe hurts me," she remarks, as she takes her boot off. I got stuck on them. Cost me $1.98. I'd like to go back and paste the fellow once for his mother. Yes, it does make a girl talk tough this sort of life, don't it? I never thought I'd ever come to want to paste a shoe clerk. And me a lady. If my poor mother could see me now."

She Consoles Herself.

Venus produced a bottle of whisky from under her pillow; sat on a trunk and wept a little, drank whisky and smoked.

"I'm a Southern lady" she confessed, "and me fam'ly is the most aristocratic in Kentucky. Me father is a judge and me mother is the leader of society down there. But I was that ambitious that nothing would do but I must go on the stage. Me father and mother disinherited me and here I am—a bloomin' Venus at twelve per. Say, who was that lallyloolah, anyhow? Dead, eh? They never told me nothing about her in the convent. Yes, I was educated in a convent. I ran away, and a senator—a most respectable man, who was a frien' of me father's—put me on the stage. Tragedy? Yes. I played all the leading parts, and now——"

Venus wept.

She solaced herself with the whisky bottle, and, discovering another cigarette among the wisps of her hair, lit it and felt better.

Lots of Clothes.

"I knowed you was a real gentleman when I see you talking to the stage manager," she said; "you ain't like the rest of 'em. They're enough to make a lady tired. Don't you want to see me clothes? I've got $3,000 worth of diamonds, but they're in hock. I swear to Gawd! I could show you the pawn tickets only I lent them to Sadie to show to one of her frens. And a sealskin ulster to me heels—I got $60 on that. Times has been fearful hard for actresses. Ain't that a pretty dress. It's all silk, and them little red flowers on the brown ground make it look delicate. Of course I've got good taste. You ought a' seen the dresses I had when I was playing with me own company. I got 'em all from Paris ready made. The American dressmaker ain't no good."

Thinking of the iniquities of American dressmakers Venus sobbed on the trunk.

The last thing she said was: "I swear to Gawd I won't get up until tomorrow afternoon. People think it an easy thing to be a 'living picture,' but it ain't—especially if you were educated in a convent."

And you leave the "living picture" to her dreams, and when you get out into the street you see the street lamps are flickering palely against the dawn. You have been talking for hours. After all, you don't feel very well informed on "living pictures." Sappho and Diana, Elaine and Psyche—the thought that they are merely Sadies and Nellies and Stellas whom you shouldn't know has a tendency to take away the illusion. It tempts one to forget the picture in contemplating the wrinkles of the fleshings. And that is all wrong.

No Change in Idaho.

BOISE, Idaho, Jan. 19.—Senatorial ballot today showed no change.

STILLWATER NEWS.

Events of a Day in the City on the St. Croix.

The Knights of Pythias of Stillwater will give a dance in their hall on Wednesday evening, Jan. 30.

Mrs. Andrew Olson, the beloved wife of Chairman Olson, of the board of county commissioners, died Saturday evening at the family residence on Laurel street. Deceased was in her fifty-fifth year, and had been an invalid for many years.

A number of Stillwater loggers came down from their camps Saturday to spend Sunday, and all report excellent work in the woods. Ice roads have been maintained by reason of the scarcity of snow, and all are hauling large loads. Large crews are employed at every camp, and logs are being banked at a rapid rate.

Residents of Oak Park are circulating a petition for the establishment of a postoffice. They now get their mail in Stillwater.

CRASHED AT CROSSINGS.

Three Serious Accidents Resulting in Numerous Fatalities.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Jan. 19.—The Missouri Pacific train from the west in Kansas City, Kan., ran into a farmer's wagon at Quindare station today, smashing the vehicle and throwing the four occupants into the air. Fred A. Schverman, a ten-year-old boy, was killed, his neck being broken. The boy's father, S. Schverman, and his brother August, aged thirteen, were seriously injured. Otto Voigt, a twelve-year-old son of Lewis Voigt, of Clay county, Mo., received internal injuries and a fracture of the skull, probably fatal. The Schvermans were farmers, and were on their way to town. The crossing is on a curve, hidden from the wagon road. A witness of the accident says the victims had no warning of the approaching train.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Jan. 19.—Alexander Dundrick, of Avoca, started to the Lehigh Valley depot in that place last night, accompanied by a party of friends. The wagon in which they were in was struck by a train at a crossing, and Dundrick was instantly killed. His brother died this afternoon from injuries received.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Jan. 19. — At South Whiteley, a small town fifteen miles west of here, tonight Misses Nora and Alice Norris were run down by a freight train on the Wabash, while driving across the track. They were dragged quite a distance and instantly killed.

HIS FORGERIES $200,000.

Quigley Despondent Over His Situation.

NEW YORK, Jan. 19.—Edward O. Quigley was in a desperate frame of mind last night and today over the plight in which his forgeries of city bonds placed him. He admits that other banks than the Mercantile national have suffered by his transactions, but says: "I would rather die than tell the names of the banks I have robbed. It would injure their credit."

He thought that $200,000 would cover all his forgeries. Quigley has been given a cell-mate to prevent any attempt he may make upon his own life.

Dividing Pullman Surplus.

CHICAGO, Jan. 19.—A quarterly dividend of $2 per share has been declared from the net earings of the Pullman company. The dividend is payable on and after Feb. 15 to stockholders of record at the close of business Feb. 1. Transfer books will close Feb. 1 and open Feb. 16.

Electrocution for West Virginia.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Jan. 19.—A bill was introduced in the house providing for electrocution as the means of capital punishment instead of hanging.

BURLINGTON HEIGHTS.

Royal Stone, of Morris, Minn., who has been visiting his sister at Highwood, left on Wednesday for his home.

Mrs. James Howes returned home Friday after having visited her son in Boston, Mass., for several months.

Mrs. Dunbar, of St. Anthony Park, spent the latter part of the week with Mrs. J. C. Poore.

Mrs. W. O. Winston, of Minneapolis, spent Wednesday with friends here.

Bombarded Ting Chow Foo.

CHEE FOO, Jan. 19.—Three Japanese war ships yesterday opened fire on Ting Chow Foo. The firing ceased in a short time and no damage was done.

NEWSPAPERS ROASTED.

The Clergy of Newfoundland Get Excited.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Jan. 20.—The clergy of all denominations took concerted action today to end what they consider the undue license of the local press in criticisms of public men and measures. Resolutions condemning the press, protesting against its abuse, recrimination and falsehood, and advising the people to unite in discountenancing such conduct, were heard from all the pulpits by prior arrangement. The newspapers were handled unsparingly, every one of them being treated alike. The comments of the clergymen after reading the resolutions were also denunciatory.

Americans Advanced.

LONDON, Jan. 20.—With an easy market, partly due to French purchases of consols, owing to the presidential crisis, the stock market was unusually active during last week, with a great increase in the volume of speculation. The tone of the market for American railroad securities was better than for months past. Reading and Union Pacific made fractional declines, but all the others advanced.

Miss Stevenson's Body.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Jan. 20.—The remains of Mary G. Stevenson, accompanied by the vice president, Mrs. Stevenson and two daughters, arrived this evening, and were conveyed to the residence of the vice president's brother, John. Private funeral services will be held there tomorrow and a public funeral at the Second Presbyterian church, conducted by the pastor, Rev. W. P. Kane.

Shot Ran 1,400 Yards.

NEWPORT, R. I., Jan. 20.—The second shot with an 18-inch Howell torpedo was fired at the testing station last Saturday afternoon. The torpedo left the gun at a speed of forty knots, which is seventeen knots above the torpedo now used by the government. The shot ran 1,400 yards. All other shots will be fired tomorrow.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

GERMANIA BANK, LOCATED IN in its own building, opposite postoffice Paid-up capital $400,000; pays interest on time deposits; sells drafts on all parts of the world; special attention given to sending money to Germany, France, Switzerland and the British empire; $200,000 to loan to good responsible persons. William Bickel, President; P. M. Kerst, Cashier.

DIED.

O'CONNOR—In this city, Jan. 19, 1895, Daniel J. O'Connor, aged 33 years. Funeral from family residence, 97 East Fourth street, Tuesday, Jan. 22, at 9:30. Services at the Cathedral at 10 o'clock.

AMUSEMENTS.

METROPOLITAN.

Tonight and All Week.

WANG

Company Better Than Ever.

GRAND SOUVENIR MATINEE WEDNESDAY.

Next Week, Temperance Town.

The GRAND Popular With Everybody.

Living Pictures, Ballets, Etc.

Lillian Lewis —IN— Cleopatra!

Matinee Wednesday

Seats now selling for Corbett—Next Sunday.

Everett House,

Union Square, New York.

An established hotel under new management, thoroughly renovated, perfect sanitation and all modern improvements. Visitors to New York will find the Everett in the very heart of the popular shopping district, convenient to places of amusement and readily accessible from all parts of the city.

EUROPEAN PLAN.

WM. M. BATES. B. L. M. BATES.

ADVERTISED.

List of Unclaimed Letters Remaining in the Postoffice, St. Paul, Jan. 21, 1895.

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.

H. A. CASTLE, Postmaster.

Adam Jacob E	Anderson Edward
Agent J	Anderson Peter (2)
Andreson Chas M	Aronson Emma
Anderson August	Atkins C H
Babcock Florence	Bichel Joseph
Babbitt Mrs Hattie (2)	Blair J H
Babbitt Mrs H	Bogren Karl
Baker Allen J	Boland Mrs W, 5 St
Baldwin H L	Boland P S
Ballard A W	Bolings Miss Frankie
Bardeau F A	Brophy Mrs J C
Bartsch er Miss Carrie	Brown G G
Bassler Geo	Browning J C (3)
Beardsley G G	Burroughs Miss Agnes
Beisang Jos C	Butler H
Berry Wm	
Caldwell Mrs H C	Clowry W H
Campbell Miss Marion	Coles Mrs Alice S
Carlson A B	Connell J J
Carlsen Miss Eva	Copenbarger Joseph
Cheeney Chas	Corning Miss Manda
Clark Lewis	Cullins John
Clark Chas H	Cummings Mrs Mary C
Clark J D	Curtis H
Clifford Arthur (2)	
Daley Harry	Dimon Albert W
Daley G E	Dodge W E
Davis Miss Cora	Dodge Mrs M C
Decker C H	Dorsen Math
Dempsey John	Douglas Mrs J E
Dew Thos M	Dwarschak Joseph
Eales W E	Endarton Charles M
Ekanger Mrs Johanne	Erickson Miss Tina
Elwanger Mrs Florence	Erickson Miss Rika
	Estlund Miss Bessie
Ellestad N J	Evans P M
Emerson M Josey	
Fairbanks & Co	Fisk T L
Farmer Charles	Fiske Miss M
Faulkner Mrs H	Flemming Miss Josephine
Ferry Mrs Edgar Sherwood	Ford N P Supt
Fernstrom F	Fowle Mrs F C
Finerty James	Frelinghuysen J E Ju
Fisher Miss Mary	Funk M
Gaffney Miss Alice	Gordon H
Gallagher Hugh	Gove Mrs Caroline
Gates W C (2)	Graves Mrs C H
Gevard Robard	Goess Alfred
Gilmartin Mrs D W	Gribert Mr
Gold Mrs. Smith sv	Gunn Wm L
Gould Mrs C B	Gustafson Miss Emelia
Haisley Miss Ethel	Heiener Mrs F H
Hale Ed	Heilgien Mrs Ida
Hall C H	Benson Geo J
Hall Frank S	Hess Miss Frankie
Hanson J M	Hill Hon F D
Harteiens Miss Matte	Holden L M
Hartmann Mrs W, 7th St	Holm Mrs. Bellows St
	Horst Miss Anna L
Hatfield Mrs William	Hughes Wm R
Hays F R	Hugland Anna
Heinze Robert	Hurst Charles (2)
Iowa School Pubs Co	
Jacobson Frank	Johnson W D
Jensen Miss Anne	Johnson J E
Joestholt M D	Jueison Nils C
Kassube Ernestine	Kiraly Miss Mary
Kay Joseph	Kirley Miss Jennie
Kehoe Will	Kline D W
Kelley B T	Knapp C D
Kelley Mrs Sophia	Knapp Charles D
Kelley Mrs Vance P	Kramer A Rice St
Keongh Miss Louell	Kuehn Wm
Kethler Jarber	Kunkle Frances
Kingar A J	
Laionde W	Leonard Chas
Lamb Miss Kit	Leonder Gust
Lamonrie Paul	Libel Miss Mary
Larence V B	Lineham William
Larsson Miss Augusta	Logan Miss Pearl
Lawton A H	Lundin Otto Andereon
Lea W	Lyons Miss Myrtle
Lehman Ottie	
McArthur Mrs G D	Manghn Irving
McBride Ernest (2)	Mayall J K
McCay Charles	Mead W L
McConall W	M ek Brothers
McDonnell Miss Della	Melvin C H
McDermott A F	Meyer Minnie
McElrath J J	Meihodist Episcopal
McFadden Miss Esther	Book House
McGlynn Agnes	Miller Edward E
McIntire Mrs Jennie E	Morden Frank
McNaughton William	Moffett E C
McIleman Mrs Carrie	Morris Mr & Mrs A E
Mahler Miss, E 4th st	Morris Miss Emma
Mall S F	Morey Will N
Mangan Miss Anna	Motlow Miss Lillie
Mangan Miss Maim	Muhr Geo
Marshall J V	Murphy Miss Etta
Martin Joseph	Murray Millie
Marty Adam	
National Cream Baking Pow Co	Nielson Miss Mary
Nelson Annie, 262 Thomas st	Nilson N J
	Nilson Miss Lina
Nelson Nels	Northwestern Publishing Company
O'Brien Miss May	Oleson John O
O'Faron J G	Olsen Thomas
Oleson Herman	Ostergren Carl
Partridge Mrs Sam	Peterson Allie
Parker Charles	Pierce Miss B G
Paul Bert	Plough Miss Christina
Pearce Helen	Pleasant P C
Peasely Miss Maud	Pribenow Fridrich
Peck Mrs. Edwina (2)	Provoncher J
Peterson A	
Race Mrs	Rosberg A W
Rathaway Jas	Rupert Miss Therese
Reiser Mrs J	Russell Miss Florence
Riley George	Ryan Felix S
Roberson Mrs Laura	Ryan John
Sawyer Miss	Sorenson O
Sawyer Miss May	Spanish Medicine Co
Sayles Henry	Spencer J W
Scott Miss Susie	Sprague Caroyl S
Schremser A	Stees C A
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