

METROPOLITAN MEN.

The Stock Gambling Panic—Its Causes and Results.

Ward's Operations on the Basis of Grant's Name and Fish's Secrets.

Mr. Walter Phelps' Great Service to the New York Banker.

[Special Correspondence St. Paul Globe.]

New York, May 22.—More news is suppressed in New York than is published. This may be regarded as an exaggeration, but it is not untrue. Much that occurs does not see the light; much more does not deserve to; a great deal more cannot be told. The recent panic in Wall street illustrates this anew. The credit of many other houses would have suffered had the whole that was known to some papers been printed; hundreds of incidents characteristic of prominent men, have escaped telling, because of the charity of some, and lack of space or enterprise of other papers; and the secrets of the chief and most dishonorable of the recent failures are really too vile to tell, and can only be hinted at.

I suggested last week that the Fisk & Ward failure would prove to be the most disgraceful in American annals. It now proves to be the most grotesque as far as Grant & Ward are concerned, and the most disgusting as relating to James D. Fish and the Marine bank. The "young Napoleon of finance," as Ferdinand



Ferdinand Ward.

Ward is facetiously called, proves on the witness stand a combination of Jim Fisk and Bill Tweed. With the unblushing air of the Gascon Fisk he unblushingly tells of "ring" operations more reckless, daring and extensive than Free-brother Tweed ever dreamed of perpetrating. Tweed robbed a city full of folks of \$6,000,000; in this case appears to have talked out of a few confiding friends \$14,000,000. He appears to have taken the entire Grant family and connections into partnership under conditions which required them to admit practically "we are fools financially; you know everything; you attend to the business and we will accept your guarantee of \$3,000 a month profits for each of us." There was no other consideration apparent in the articles or the acts of this remarkable co-partnership. The Grants did nothing, said nothing, and drew their \$3,000 a month with regularity and without suspicion or conscience. The big profits shown in the books they never heard of; the books were kept to catch new dupes. The Ward & Fish partnership looks discredited to all parties concerned.

Ward appears to have come into possession of some of Fish's secrets, the old gentleman was a gallant, and his down town bank apartments and his mystic flats up town were the scenes of occasional orgies at which Ward apparently knew. He forced old man Fish to aid him in his reckless schemes for the plunder of friends. He could never have accomplished what he has done with Grant's name alone; he had to have a capitalist, and that capitalist in a bank of credit, to draw on occasionally to accomplish so bold a fraud. Fish was the man who served his purpose, and he used him freely.

This has been a panic of the millionaires and stock gamblers; not like that of 1873, a panic of merchants. Then stocks were high and money tight; now stocks are low and money cheap. Then the substantial business merchants having no inflated stocks as collateral found difficulty in borrowing money, and suffered; now the gamblers in stocks find it impossible to raise money, though cheap and plenty, on unsubstantial stocks. Another thing has tended to create this panic—the millionaire bankers have lost their nerve. Over-certification had been going on so long that the sudden stopping of it under this state of nervousness has swamped those brokers who have been most favored. They are suddenly required to do business on a cash basis. Hence these tears in Wall street.

Of the five banks which failed all had some suspicious or improper connection with Wall street speculative firms. The Marine bank was ruined by Grant & Ward, of which Fish, its president, was a special partner. The Metropolitan bank, George L. Seney, president, was embarrassed by Nelson, Robinson & Co., composed of two sons and one son-in-law of Seney. The Atlantic bank of Brooklyn was a mere offshoot of the Metropolitan and was practically owned and actually directed by Seney. The president of the Second National bank, John C. Eno, was the principal customer of half a dozen houses in the street. The Newark Savings institution was carried down by Fisk & Hatch, who had substituted for its special deposit of \$2,000,000 government bonds, fluctuating rally and other securities on which the bank could not readily realize. It was the "ring" system of spoliation introduced into Wall street nothing else.

George L. Seney, president of the Metropolitan bank, would have commanded sympathy had it not been for his connection with the



George L. Seney.

stock gambling house of Nelson, Robinson & Co. It was a firm composed of his own relatives and was favored by the Metropolitan bank beyond any other house. The favoritism shown his relatives deprived Seney of any sympathy and has lost him the presidency of the bank. Seney has been reputed a millionaire several times over; he has given several small fortunes to public charities and

educational institutions. He was building a hospital to cost several hundred thousand, but his failure leaves it unfinished. He led a domestic sort of life, and outside of his banking and stock financing led a mild Christian sort of existence. But this has been a bad panic for Christian financiers like Hatch, Seney, and Eno and Todd. I must not omit to name Ward, who sat under the administration of Dr. Storrs.

The true story of the Eno defalcation and the salvation of the Second National bank will probably never be told. But while I am under obligations not to tell the astounding total of young John C. Eno's squandering I may say that the three and a half millions less, which report credits his father with making good to the bank is less by a sum it takes seven figures to express than the amount the young president made away with. He was young but not inexperienced in business; he was of a quiet and domestic disposition; socially popular; with religious associations and pretended religious tendencies; a reformer in politics; and there was everything about him except his youth to command the confidence generally reposed in him. His was a peculiar institution. A bank for depositors of fashionable women with unlimited pin money; for the numerous theatrical managers and actors of the village for the scores of large dry goods houses and jewelry stores in the neighborhood; for the up-town charities like the Bellevue Training school for nurses; for the civil service reforms association; for the big up-town hotels, grocers like Park & Tilford and furniture men like Herter & Co., who built the Vanderbilt mansion; and above all for the multitude of people, well-to-do but still in moderate circumstances, living on Murray hill the centre of wealth and fashion, who deposited each month to their wives' credit funds for current household expenses. No bank in this city, possibly none in the world, ever had such a multitude of lady depositors, or whose failure could have brought misery so directly and immediately to many fire-sides unaccustomed to look upon it. There were also in the numerous hotels and restaurants near by a speculative business by telegraph and telephone. The "Twenty Third Street gang," composed of William R. Travers, Charles J. Osborne, Addison Comstock Spencer and other prominent bears" had quarters on the next block; whether or not contact with the operators indicated led to his first venture and finally to his misuse of the bank funds, I cannot say, but Eno lived undoubtedly in the midst of temptation. Naturally such a young man with such a bank behind him would be a victim worthy the efforts of stock gamblers. At any rate they finally got him. He failed ignominiously, and has already been swept violently and out of sight. It is now remembered of him only this, that he assumed several virtues which he did not possess, and had one which will be remembered to his credit; he was domestic and devoted to his family. His money was not squandered like that of Fisk and Ward, in the purchase of houses and jewelry for account of whom they cannot now remember. Eno's infatuation was purely that of the speculator; his frenzy that of the gambler who falls that there is no greater satisfaction in life than that of losing except of winning.

The facts of how Amos R. Eno came to make good his son's great losses reads like a romance stranger than any I know. The son confessed on Sunday, May 11. The



John C. Eno.

father was first astonished; then mortified; then enraged, and finally almost heart-broken at the revelation of the simultaneous loss of his boy, his family name and his millions. He did not know what to do for twenty-four hours but calming down turned for support where he had often sought it before and strangely enough to one much younger than himself. Years ago A. R. Eno had been a partner of and made his million with, the father of Congressman William Walter Phelps, of New Jersey; and since his partner's death he has been accustomed to look to the son in times of difficulty, as he once looked to the father. He telegraphed to Phelps at Washington Monday and the latter reached him on Tuesday morning, when he heard for the first time the astounding story with pain and grief almost as great as that of the father. Mr. Phelps was also stockholder and director of the bank, having been put in at his father's instigation, merely to avoid taking a stranger into the concern, but with the understanding of all hands that Mr. Eno should be from the country, political duties, etc., would make it impossible for him to give any personal attention to the bank's affairs. Mr. Eno, Sr., while impatiently awaiting Mr. Phelps' arrival had considered his legal responsibility as director, and named it to Phelps in conversation. Mr. Phelps without hesitation declared that the entire moral responsibility of all the directors must be assumed, and that chief of all it was due to Mr. Eno's name and reputation, the credit of the bank, the good of the general public and of all the other banks of the city, and of the hundreds of depositors whose money was attracted to the bank by his name, that Mr. Eno should make good every dollar of his son's losses. The difference in dollars between the legal responsibility which the several directors had calculated and the moral obligations which Mr. Phelps now presented in his strongest language, was several millions. Mr. Eno's own legal responsibility could not at the utmost have exceeded \$100,000, but he was under Mr. Phelps' view of the situation, called on for nearly four millions! Naturally there was a struggle. It would have been strange if there had not been a long and bitter contention between conscience and cupidity. Mr. Eno had the general reputation of being a "close man." Men who accumulate great

fortunes usually make that reputation at the same time. They do become close and cautious, and learn to love the wealth which they find to be their power, which represents their lives and emphasizes their success. But Mr. Eno has also the reputation of having made every dollar he possesses honorably; of being absolutely upright in the strictest sense of commercial honor; with an old fashioned merchant's idea of integrity, whose word was as good and binding as his bond. It was this sort of stern character that young Phelps had to influence in this grave matter. He spent all day Tuesday with him, appealing to him by every consideration of justice, moral obligation, family pride and the wishes of all the other members of the family.



William Walter Phelps.

bers of the family. It was perfectly true, as Mr. Eno said, that he was only one of the stockholders and one of the directors having no actual responsibilities different from the others. But it was represented to him that the bank enjoyed its great credit, not because of its president but because of its president's father; and that while no legal obligation attached to this yet there was a certain moral responsibility to the depositors, many of them people in moderate circumstances, to whom the loss would cause for a time an untold amount of misery. Mr. Eno recognized this and declared that he was perfectly willing after the bank had failed to provide for all the small depositors and the charities out of his own private means. This would have involved an outlay of perhaps three-quarters of a million, or from that to a million and a half. The family had been appealing to him to do more. Amos F. Eno, his eldest son, who has generally been regarded as an extremely close business man, was the first to insist with his father that their obligation went further and that he would not be content to inherit money which came to him through their unwillingness now to make good every deficiency. To the everlasting honor of the family it should be remembered that every member of it including even the daughter, whose private funds had been swept away in the defalcation, took the same ground and made the same appeal. The stern attitude of the stern old father, however, was equally characteristic. He had no right, he said, to rob his honest children in order that one who had been dishonest should be screened.

Then he was asked to think of the family name, but his answer was equally characteristic. "The family name is all right, my name is all right; I earned my money honestly, every dollar of it, and have always discharged every obligation. That a son of mine should depart from my teachings will not affect my name or that of my honest children." Throughout the whole day and until midnight the discussion and appeal went on, Phelps being put forward at every turn to reinforce the arguments of the family. At last he got a call for a meeting of the directors at the residence of Isaac N. Phelps, an old man and an invalid, now far past seventy, where it was supposed they could be entirely private. Here Mr. Eno took the ground that if all the obligations of the bank were to be provided for, the other directors should share their just responsibility with him. The bank had a capital of \$300,000, which had originally been subscribed by ten men, in shares of \$30,000 each. Its surplus was double the capital, so that the actual loss represented to each director by the defalcation was his stock plus his surplus, that is to say, in the case of most of them, \$30,000 stock, plus \$60,000 surplus. Mr. Phelps was the first to agree to take up his share of this capital and surplus, and to deliver it in notes of suitable sizes at the bank before ten o'clock next morning. Isaac W. Phelps agreed to do the same, and ultimately after great exertion most of the other directors assented, some of them, however, only giving their notes and refusing to make any exertions to put in money for immediate necessities. The capital and surplus of the bank being actually lost, this of course was not a gift, since they would have had to do the same anyway if the bank were to go on even after winding up its affairs now; and they had their stock and surplus to show for it. When the \$900,000 was secured in this way, there was still left a deficiency of nearly \$3,000,000 which seemed to Mr. Eno more than he ought to assume, or than he had the right to take from what, in a very few years, must become the property of his honest children. Phelps thereupon offered to give \$300,000 of this amount provided one or two of his fellow directors would give equal sums. In some fashion or other the matter was finally brought to a head; the directors shook hands promising to meet each other at the bank the next morning with their respective quotas of \$90,000 in currency, and Mr. Eno agreed to make good all deficiency. It was after midnight on a stormy night when they parted.

The next morning at the bank the old man stood up like an old Roman, not shielding or pretending to shield his criminal son, who had done far more harm already to him than divinity than to anybody else, but protecting every person who had placed faith in the bank. "A million to-day," he said, "and a million a day for a fortnight, if it is necessary." Secretary Folger crowded through the throng to congratulate him, and all were breathing easier when a dispatch came from the clearing house. The defaulting president only a few hours before had made his last dig at the bank, his last stab at his father by signing his name as president in the last hour before his forced resignation, to a check presented at the clearing house for \$300,000. Here was a new source of peril which had not been apprehended. It had been supposed

that, after his confession of Sunday, there was no more to be feared from him. The old man stung and bewildered by this last thrust from his son whom he had trusted, fairly broke down. "There is no telling," he said, "how much more there may be. It is useless for us to go on in the dark." In the directors' room there was silence for a moment or two broken at last by Bank Examiner Scriba, who said, "Well then I must order the shutters pulled down." At this moment the run was at its height. Two long lines of depositors stretched from the paying-tellers' windows to and across the pavement, and every cheque was being cashed on presentation with the utmost rapidity trained tellers could attain. Hesitating for an instant to give the order, the bank examiner turned again to Mr. Phelps, "Can you do nothing? It isn't fair to ask you to go any further, but perhaps you can suggest something." Phelps turned to the venerable partner of his dead father and said, "Come, Mr. Eno, let's make one more effort, I'll take the half of this risk with you." In a moment it was reduced to writing, Phelps and Eno signed their names to it, and the danger was past. The bank remained open till 6 o'clock, paying every depositor who came, and the run was over.

Mr. Eno was probably worth at a low estimate, \$16,000,000, although he has been currently rated at about \$20,000,000; considering his age, the nature of his life, and the treacherous nature of the stab thus dealt him from his family circle, there can be no one to doubt his splendid conduct. It was only natural that, groping in the dark as to the extent of the real danger, he should hesitate and somewhat slowly make his way to the tremendous sacrifice that his sense of honor finally compelled. It is understood now that the worst is known, that the directors and stockholders merely make good their impaired capital and surplus, having the restored bank to show for it, and that Mr. Eno resumes all other responsibilities, with nothing to show for it. He thus takes from what must in the course of nature in a few years, go to the rest of his children, more than one-fourth of his entire property, the accumulation of seventy years, in order, solely, that no one who deposited in the son's bank because of the father's life-long reputation for integrity, can ever say that he lost by it. His name is deservedly in everybody's mouth, and praise for him is all that is heard. No body thinks now of calling him mean or close.

As for William Walter Phelps and his part in this important transaction, he tried at first to keep it as much as possible out of the papers, and has until now succeeded. The only praise I have heard of as being awarded to Phelps was in a letter of John A. Stewart, president of the United States Trust company: "If Walter Phelps lives to be a hundred years old he will never again have the opportunity of doing so big a service to this

community and indeed to the country as he did last Tuesday."

This is one of the suppressed news-romances of the city to which I have alluded. I think I will not apologize for telling it, or for the great length of it.

WILLIAM F. G. SHANKS.

A Reckless John Boxed.

Paul Wipely came within an inch of running down J. B. Baldwin, of 536 Market street, on the corner of Market and Fifth streets last evening, by fast and reckless driving, for which he was very properly arrested and locked up at the city hall. The only wonder is more persons are not killed by the whirling around crowded corners of our public streets by these don't care J. B.'s, who hold the lives of pedestrians as of no account. It is a growing nuisance which ought to be abated by the use of some severe legal justice in the shape of heavy fines.

Everybody Knows It.

When you have Itch, Salt Rheum, Galls, or Skin eruptions of any kind, and the Piles, the you know without being told of it, A. P. Wilkes B. & E. Zimmerman and E. Storie, the druggists will sell you Dr. Bosanko's Pile remedy for fifty cents, which affords immediate relief. A sure cure.

A TRIUMPH OF SKILL.

Dr. Price's SPECIAL



FLAVORING EXTRACTS

Prepared from Select Fruits that yield the finest Flavors. Have been used for years. Become The Standard Flavoring Extracts. None of Greater Strength. None of such Perfect Purity. Always certain to impart to Cakes, Puddings, Sauces, the natural Flavor of the Fruit.

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CLOTHIERS.

SATTTLER BROS., One-Price Clothiers,

91 and 153 East Third Street,

We will show this week the largest and finest line of **Blue Flannel Suits!** Ever seen in St. Paul. Come in and examine the stock and learn the prices which we guarantee to be the lowest in the Northwest. A complete and elegant stock of

Summer Suits! Best Materials, Newest Styles, Guaranteed Fits and Lowest Prices!

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BOOTS AND SHOES

E. H. SCHLICK, Boots and Shoes, New Styles Daily Received.

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TAILORING

On account of change in business the well-known establishment of

HAAS, THE TAILOR, WILL BE

Sold Out Regardless of Cost. Those desiring to obtain a First-Class Suit MADE TO ORDER, at the actual cost of manufacturing, will find it to their advantage to call at

HAAS', The Taylor, - 116 East 3d St.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

WEBER PIANOS. Acknowledged by Artists the Best in the World.

I know of none superior to the Weber and none that can compete with them for durability.—Teresa Carreno. The tone of the Weber Piano is so sweet, rich and sympathetic, yet so full, that I shall always rank you as the greatest manufacturer of the day.—Emma Thursby. Weber Pianos excel all others in volume of tone and in power of expression.—S. Liebling. There are no Pianos in the world that sustain the voice like the Weber.—Emma Abbott.

R. C. MUNGER, Agent, St. Paul. SEND FOR CATALOGUES.

TROTTING STOCK AUCTION.

HIGH-BRED TROTTER STOCK At Public Auction, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1884, rain or shine, at **MIDWAY PARK,**

Adjoining the city limits of St. Paul, Minn., by Com. N. W. Kittson, Chas. A. DeGrass, George W. Sherwood, about 70 head of high-bred Trotters, consisting of young Stallions, Fillies, Brood Mares and Geldings, sired principally by such noted stallions as Saenger, Volunteer, Peacemaker, George Wilkes, Von Arnim, Blackwood, Jr., Alexander, Baymont, Indiana, Belmont, Administrator, Blue Bull, and Ravenswood. Terms of Sale.—Cash. Sale to commence at 10 a. m. sharp. Send for catalogue, to B. D. WOODMANSEY, St. Paul, Minn.

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC,

No. 127 West Third street, ST. PAUL, - - MINN. All branches of Music taught, including PIANO, ORGAN, VIOLONCELLO, VIOLIN, ZITHER and HARMONY. MISS MARIE GEIST, Graduate of the Royal Conservatory of Music in Munich, Principal. MISS KATIE GEIST, Assistant Teacher. MISS EMMA LAWRENCE, Zither Teacher. MISS LAURA W. HALL, Harmony Teacher.

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DOES WONDERFUL CURES OF KIDNEY DISEASES AND LIVER COMPLAINTS, Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time. Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develop in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Rheumatism, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and all Female Complaints. IT IS A SURE CURE OF ALL THESE AFFECTIONS.

IT WILL SURELY CURE CONSTIPATION, PILES, RHEUMATISM, and all the ailments of the organs and functions, thereby CLEANSING THE BLOOD, restoring the normal power to throw off disease. THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of these terrible diseases have been quickly relieved, and in a short time PERFECTLY CURED. PRICE, 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE. DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail. WELLS, RICHMAN & CO., Burlington, Vt. Send stamp for Diary Almanac for 1884.

KIDNEY-WORT. CLOTHING.

\$10 A SUIT!

As the Popular Clothiers to the people we are determined to sustain our well-earned reputation for LOW PRICES, and offer the **BIGGEST BARGAINS in Men's All-Wool Suits for \$10 ever heard of in Minnesota. These Suits are made from the FINEST American Cassimeres and Scotch Tweeds, and are made and trimmed in FIRST-CLASS STYLE. Every Suit is positively worth \$15, \$18 and \$20. But as the sizes are broken and in some cases there are only one or two of a kind, we have marked them all to sell for the ridiculously LOW FIGURE of \$10 for the COAT, PANTS and VEST. If you do not want to pay \$10 for a Suit, look at our great \$8 All-Wool Suits; they are corkers and CAN'T BE BEAT. If you want a still cheaper Suit, look at our \$4 and \$5 Suits; they are a good value, and will wear FIRST-RATE. All these Suits are SPECIAL BARGAINS, and at such prices cannot last long. "First come, first served."**

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"ONE-PRICE" CLOTHING HOUSE,

Corner Third and Robert streets, ST. PAUL.

EXCURSIONS.

SIXTH ANNUAL MAY FESTIVAL! BY THE

Great Western Band AT

WHITE BEAR LAKE, Sunday, May 25.

Trains leave 10:30 a. m. and 2:15 p. m. Steamer Dispatch and new excursion barge will take excursions to all points of interest on the lake. Fare as usual by rail and water; coupon tickets sold at Union depot. All our friends are invited. 145-46

MISCELLANEOUS REAL ESTATE.

MUST be sold by June 1st—Lot 43, block 15, Smith's subdivision, Stinson's addition, on Helen street, between Arundel and MacKubin streets. \$650 cash. Call at FROEY & MAXFIELD'S, 140 East Third street. 146.

\$1,500, will buy one of the best farms in Grant county, with house of 8 rooms, house alone cost \$1,300, only one mile from the county seat, 10 acres of the handsomest grove of trees in the state, this property must be sold in the next 10 days. FARWELL & CO., Third and Jackson. 145-46

FOR SALE—The following desirable lots: lots corner of Pleasant avenue and Sixth street, 2 lots on Rice street, between Iglehart and Tilton streets; 10 lots in Irvine's second addition, fronting on Seventh street, (end of bridge); 12 lots in Irvine's addition to West St. Paul; also a well established paying business. Apply to George W. Turnbull, 343 Exchange street, city. 252

FINANCIAL.

MACKAY'S LOAN OFFICE—Notes bought, money loaned on furniture, pianos, horses, wagons and personal property at low rates, without removal. Offices, Room 7, First National Bank building, corner Fourth and Jackson streets, St. Paul, and Room 7, Mackay & Legg block, corner of Fourth and Nicollet, Minneapolis. 26-207

MONEY LOANED on furniture, pianos, in residence without removal at low rates. E. & F. Peters, 282 Sibby street, opposite Union depot. 300

LOANS on Life Ins. Policies. L. P. Van Norman, No. 245, 1st Ave. S. Minneapolis. 145-46

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—A cow with large horns, color brown, white stripe running down forehead, also white spot on right shoulder. Finder please return to St. Paul hotel and receive reward. 145-151

FIVE CENTS A LINE

SITUATIONS WANTED.

WANTED—A young man, well recommended, for office work. Good penman. Some knowledge of book-keeping. \$35 per month. Also a man to take charge of office at night. Apply Monday between 9 and 10 a. m. District Telegraph office, corner Fourth and Robert. 145-151

PROOF READER—Desires situation as such, or in a similar capacity in a newspaper office. Address "T. T. Globe." 145-151

WANTED—A situation as driver in private family. Address G. W. 10, Globe office. 141-146

WANTED—Situation in private family, as "companion," by a young man, with long experience. Address B. G. 10, Globe office. 141-47

SITUATIONS OFFERED.

WANTED—Gentlemen and ladies to learn telegraphy. Only place in northwest having complete instructions; no one excepted. Twenty-two years experience railway and commercial telegraphy. Day and evening classes, Globe Telegraph company, Davidson block, Fourth and Jackson streets, St. Paul. 146

WANTED—Ladies or gentlemen in city or country to take light and pleasant work at their own homes; \$2 to \$5 a day easily and quietly made; work sent by mail; no canvassing; no stamp for reply. Please address Reliable Man's Co., Philadelphia, Pa. 145-151

Females.

WANTED—A good girl for general housework. Apply at 309 Grove street. 146

WANTED—A girl for general housework in a family, at 655 Division street, St. Anthony hill. 154

Males.

WANTED—Young man to do general work and drive team. Apply 16 East Third street, O. M. Metcalf. 146

WANTED—A competent girl for general housework. Apply at once, from 9 to 11, at 227 Marshall avenue. 145

WANTED—A girl for general housework, at 533 Marshall avenue. 145

WANTED—A good girl for general housework. German preferred. Inquire at once, 497 Mackubin street. Miss Johnston. 145-46

GIRLS wanted at 282 Robert street, Merchants Dining room. 143-49

WANTED—A first-class barber at the corner of Washington and Seventh streets. 144-50

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Store on Robert street, between Third and Fourth streets. R. W. Johnson. 146-148

Houses.

FOR RENT—A splendid boarding house, all furnished, corner Minneapolis and Payne streets. Also a fine saloon, being all furnished. Inquire of E. Langevin, West St. Paul. 145

TO RENT—Cottage near Madison school, corner Park and University avenues. \$15 per month. Middleton & Dugan, 170 East Third. 146

FOR RENT—June 1, large residence at corner of Marshall avenue and Mackubin street; price \$40 per month. R. W. Johnson. 146-148

TO RENT—6 room house on Canada street, \$20 per month. Middleton & Dugan, 170 East Third street. 146

TO RENT—Furnished house on Carroll street, 8 rooms, \$10 per month. Middleton & Dugan, 170 East Third. 146

TO RENT—63 Summit avenue, near Rice, 6 rooms. \$18. H. Hall, 120 Third street. 145-147

FOR RENT—House seven rooms, stable, etc., 206 Charles street, near University avenue street cars. \$15. 145-147

FURNISHED HOUSE to rent for the summer, 377 Washington street near park. P. M. Finch. 143

FOR RENT—House No. 573 Jefferson avenue, and house No. 57, Fillmore avenue. Inquire of H. B. Montgomery, 49 West Fourth. 143

FOR RENT—New house; tea rooms; corner Goodrich avenue and West Seventh street; cars convenient. 139-145

FOR RENT—A new house of 10 rooms, with all modern improvements. Apply to 101 Ninth avenue. 150

FOR RENT—A cottage with four rooms, pantry and closets, gas, water and sewerage convenience. Apply to J. C. McCarthy, Sixth ward. 270

TO RENT—House of six rooms on Ohio street. Inquire of P. R. McDonald, grocer, corner George and Ohio streets, Sixth ward. 175

Rooms.

LARGE front room very comfortable, private entrance, five minutes walk from the Merchants Hotel, 249 Norris street. 146

TO RENT—11 rooms on Jackson street near Seventh, second and third floor. Middleton & Dugan, 170 East Third. 146

FURNISHED ROOMS to rent, corner