## Fire Drill in the Big Printing Shop



FRE.

The word was passed around among amateur firefighters of the government printing office one afternoon The fire brigade is said to consist of about a dozen laborers.

Really there was no fire about the big printing office, save in the engine room furnaces and under the smelting

Some one high in authority at the printery had read a newspaper account of a disastrous conflagration in the west. The story of the blaze put the notion in his head to resurrect a "general order" of several years' standing which provides for a fire drill

It was near to the hour for closing down "the works," 4:30 o'clock, when the edict went forth that the fire brigade was to assemble quickly and from the new building attack an imaginary conflagration in the old structure across the alley, which separates the new from the old.

Upon the receipt of the order from got busy without delay. There was a paratus for fighting "the red demon." the orders in cool, confident tones,

sected with fire plugs in the new borhood." ley. As the streams of water begat to him then, you know." to play and the spray was rising it Rose had her own personal

to file out of the buildings. through the side doors along the al neighborhood. ley and G street. Consequently, as At the death of his uncle, Rex Hen the head of the line of workers reach rik had become heir to a large farm ed the doors on the alley and wit in Monroe. He had settled down and nessed the deluge of water crashins astonished the friends of his youth by against the walls of the old building his skill in farming, and his engageand flying back in foaming masses ment to prety Rose Brown. Rose had they tried to force thier way back in one acquaintance who was far from to the new structure.

aware of the conditions in front not try to cover or conceal her feelpressed forward and forced the front inga. rank out into the alley and into the "I have a plan," she said suddenly

scene of excitement. and hurried home to shed their wet fifrt with him in spite of her." garments.

the front office the amateur firemen it was noted that about \$100 worth of house. paper was so badly damaged by water dragging forth of hose and other ap that it cannot be used for printing pur the coming of Helen's cousin one night poses; approximately 100 employes when she arrived, and appeared at a he looked down into her tearful eyes, sides of beef, acres of French fried mean by frightening two honest po-A tall man, who seemed to be in su- were drenched with water, and twelve dance that was being given by the preme command of the firemen, gave or such like amateur firefighters had young folks in the Town hall. some experience and considerable fun was very pretty in her white

## "Con" Men Find Virginian Easy Mark



STORY told at police headquarters by Clarence Davis of Glenallen, Va., recalled to older members of the force the day when confidence men related that three men had invelgled him into matching twenty-five-cent pieces in a room at the Raleigh hotel, and that they had disappeared, one of them taking \$458 belonging to him.

When Davis reached the city and he registered at a hotel near John taken a room. Marshall place and Pennsylvania avenue, he was seated on the coping at the northwest corner of Pennsylvania

"Come to New York with me," Da-vis told him, "and I will see that you

get a job." Soon a second man, a red-haired individual, who said he was an Englishman, appeared and was introduced. A drink was suggested. The men had one in a saloon on Pennsylvania ave-

Davis said he would go back to Richmond and draw his money from bank in order that he might have funds enough to see him through his had full away here. The Virginian trip to New York. Accompanied by Smith, the man who first accosted him, Davis went to Richmond, drew his money and returned the next day. The red-haired man and a friend met them and the quartet went to the hotel where the alleged swindlers had

A game of matching quarters was indulged in and Davis lost what silver change he had. It was then necessary avenue and 7th street when a strang- for him to get out his roll of bills. It er spoke to him. He did not hesitate was the first time Lawrence and Hopto tell the stranger he was from near kins, as the two "con" men were Richmond, and the latter said he was known, had seen the roll. At the sugacquainted with people in Richmond, sestion of one of the men Davis The Virginian informed the strang- handed his roll to Hopkins to hold. er that he was thinking of going to Lawrence then said he wanted to get was pretending he was looking for a became separated.

### New York, and that he was a brick a check cashed, and it was while he Admiring Her Own Dark Beauty in the "So am I a bricklayer," the stranger | man to cash it that those in the party



TEAM of horses, stung by a couple A of bees, plunged madly into twen ty hives, upsetting them, releasing an army of \$0,000 angry bees, which stung the horses to death, a few days ago, over on the Virginia side of the Potomac river. The negro driver, who ran at the

first alarm, dld not escape unwounded. Thousands of bees pursued his flight, and he was terribly stung, but lives. A dozen or more frresponsible been were flying about the grounds at the home of Dr. Reginald Munson, on the Columbia pike, near Arlington, where he has forty hives. The horses, attached to a coal wagon, worried by their humming, slapped at the bees with their tails. The bees retallated,

The horses, wild with alarm at the unusual attack, plunged madly about at a safe distance to watch the unreleasing some ten bushels of been- to go to the rescue of the horses.

the horses, stinging them so badly most immediately after her introducthat both animals died within an hour. tion to the beautiful brunette. Dr. Munson has long been an enthustastic apiarist. His hives are los port lightly, "on how well I enjoy cated in the yard at one side of his myself."

gether music to his ears.

A black swarm of busning bees immediately flew toward the horses and The latter went scampering down the road with his hands up to his face, brushing away a thousand or ered about him.

The frightened horses were almost instantly covered with the insects. They started to turn toward the road, but sank limply in the traces, whinneying wildly with pain,

The entire neighborhood was instantly aroused. A crowd collected the yard, upsetting twenty hives and usual event. No one dared at first

## Fervid Vocabulary Cause of Arrest days fied swiftly, she still lingered



THE lone policeman who stands guard by the District building in Washington was making his rounds placidly when there dawned upon his horrified mind the fact that a horse the District building's own sidewalk.

was standing with his fore feet upon The horse was hitched to a two seated surrey. Upon a seat of the surrey sat a gentleman with a broad

"Get that horse off the sidewalk," said the policeman.

"If you want this horse to get off that sidewalk you put him off yourself, you-" The remainder of the sentence was more in the way of expletive than explanation.

"You better shut up and get that horse where it belongs," the police-

man pursued. And then there followed a controthe prisoner was a southerner and Good-day, sah."

personal and original. was not the owner of the horse. the District building.

"Somebody's run off with my horse and buggy! Where did they go?" he Rose Brown sat gazing out of the win-

Meantime No. 1 had managed to cool the southern gentleman to a state in placing them together so much, where he would disgorge \$5 as col- she said softly to herself. "I merely

lateral, the price of his profanity. real estate agent had reached No. 1 seems as if my heart would break i on the telephone did it become known love him so, but I want all his love that the horse and buggy were his. it?" asked the policeman who had ef. forget.

fected the capture. town, sah, when we see a horse and over the wide spreading fields, ripe an the other day. "I, at all events, ran amuck on the West side, creating the animal fell exhausted at West buggy standin' like this was, sah, out. with ready harvest; but his thoughts have seen a maid troning." side the co'thouse, why, we natchally were not there. suppose that the drivah is inside, and versy. It was heated, to use a well- a tourist, sah, like myself, sah, gets ingly to himself. "I don't see what in the end the policeman hopped into driver to appear, sah. I was about to leave me to that Iola Davenport! I in the middle of my sermon. I won-the buggy and took the broad-hatted offer the driver a dollah, sah, to drive cannot stand it any longer, and I shall der if I offended him." gentleman around to police station me around, sah, when you interfered, speak to her about it if she goes with Mrs. Goodleigh-Don't let that wor-

## ROSE'S LOVER By NELLIE A. GROTTON

All Rose's girl friends told her that she would have trouble when she became engaged to Rex Henrik.

"Before you came back from your visit," said one girl, "he firted out-Innumerable hose lines were con rageously with every girl in the neigh-

building. Nozzles were aimed at the But Rose only smiled and said: venerable structure across Jackson al "That is all right. I was not engaged

clouds, like the mist from Niagars mies. A pretty girl generally has Falls, the printers, bookbinders, wo more or less enemies as she is apt to man folders and other workers begat arouse more foes than friends. Rose was a charming little blonde with There is an order that the exit of bright winsome ways and she had won the workmen and workwomen must be the most desirable young man of the

friendly toward her. Helen Bray had Hundreds of tollers behind, not always been jealous of her, and did

torrents of flying water. The ensued one day to several girl friends, as they stood at her gate, chatting. "I More than 100 employes, drenched have a cousin who is three years oldto the skin and looking like drowning er than I. She is a handsome brurats, yelled and fled precipitately from nefte and I guess with a good deal of the merciless streams. The wet ones coaxing I can induce her to come and were naturally indignant at being make me a visit. If I can," she said "thrown overboard" in such a ruthless determinedly, "Rose Brown wants to manner, as a compositor expressed it, watch her beau. Icla Davenport will rave her head a toss and laughed light-In the summing up of the fire drill | as she turned and walked into the

The girls watched and waited for



Reflection.

gown with a bunch of big red roses upon her besom, but no one there made her more welcome nor praised her beauty more than Rose Brown. "You will spend the summer here These bees immediately attacked with us, of course?" asked Rose at

"That depends," laughed Iola Daven

"I am sure we will all try to make The coal wagon, driven by George your visit pleasant," returned Rose Low, drew up in front of the place readily. "We want to make you feel about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Low that you would like always to stay was a little dubious about venturing with us, here." She smiled sweetly inside. He could plainly hear an oc. as she spoke, while some of the othcasional buzzing that was not alto- ers, knowing what they did, wondered at the way in which Rose received her rival.

Always, Rose planned every pleas ure for her friend, Miss Davenport, who received them with her usual graclousness. Never before were there more of the inaccts which had gath. so many pienies and dances as were planned during that short summer, and Rose was as gay as her rival was gracious, and carelessly left Rex in the company of the charming Iola.

"It seems strange that Rose cannot see that Rex is actually becoming guite attentive to lola Davenport, more than one of Rose's friends was

heard to remark. Iola Davenport soon saw the situation herself. "She either does not care, or she feels sure of him," she thought, and as the short summer among them. "I might do worse than was being charged with profanity- marry Rex!" she said musingly as she and lots of it, varied, variegated, lurid, stood before her mirror, admiring her

> began to arrange her hair. At home in her room, poor little dow with tearful eyes and heavy heart. "I hope that I have not done wrong

wanted to test Rex. I am afraid that It was not until the frantic, hatless I have lost him now, forever, and it or none of it, and that is why I did it." "Well, how did you come to get in Choking back her sobs, she tried to

Rex Henrik stood in the open door

"Confound It!" he muttered mean the prisoner was a southerner and Good-day, sah."

Sentement around to police station around to police station around to police station around to police station and sentement and sentement and sentement sentement and sentement sentement

to know that I would like a little of her company occasionally." As he spoke, he sighed, and went off to his

work with a heavy heart. This ride was a regular event with the young folks every summer when the first touches of autumn were in the air. With lunch spread out beneath some grand old trees, beside a babbling brook, they sat and talked and made merry.

The following day was favorably fair, and they started off in great spirits, with Rex Henrik driving his pair of big bay horses hitched to his buckboard, and with Iola Davenport sitting chatting beside him. Rose Brown

contented herself with a seat behind Rose kept the tears from showing in her eyes, but it was with an effort that she carried on an indifferent conversation and laughed as lightly as any one about her, while Rex, unknown to her, was mildly cross with the brunette beauty beside him, for having usurped the place be intended for Rose. He hardly heard her conglances meant only for him.

before the return homeward.

upon a big mossy log beside the brook, marked X are ready. his arms and drew her to him.

all alone?" he asked anxiously, as "Because-" she stammered slowly. to yourself," she replied readily. "Who?" he demanded decidedly.

"Iola Davenport!" returned Rose. "I thought that you were tired of me and wanted only-her," she said sob-

"Do you think that I care for her-Iola Davenport?" demanded Rex almost desperately, and then as she simply replied by bowing her head, he went on, "I do not. You should be the first to know that, Rose," he said seriously, "She has fairly forced her company upon me and I was wanting only-you-all the time, sweetheart. He bent and kissed her. "Oh, Rex!" murmured Rose happily.

"I was the one to blame all the time. I put her before me simply to try to test you, and I thought I had broken my own heart. But you have stood than ever for I know now that you are-all mine!" she said seriously. That fall, even while the leaves

were falling softly and the harvests were being gathered home, there was a quiet wedding in the little neighborhood and Iola Davenport was a

Individual Hard to Describe But Wh. is the Ruin of the Real Bohemian Restaurant.

One of the sights that nobody haever seen is that of a men saying gravely, "I am a man about town." It is a weird phrase, extremely expressive and extraordinarily indefinite, so much so that a New York writer almost had to give up an attempt to define it. "A man about town," he wrote at last in a sort of despair, "is the kind of man who, when a raid is made on the fare saloon and he is there by mistake lights a cigar, winks at the captain of police and steps out into the night, while the others are counting the stars and hurriedly thinking of former presidents for names." In England the man about town appears to be indirectly related to the "faultlessly attired flaneur" of the less expensive novelettes. If he exists in Hohemian restaurant floats into the Again' for me, please?" ken of London. This does not happen The music counter young woman, very often, and never for very long perched on her stool, selected the at a time. The restaurant becomes piece mentioned among a heap of othsuddenly no longer Bohemian, and ers and prepared to "reel" it off. very much more prosperous; and the The shabby woman listened attenmoney to take the seriousness out of time the table d'hote dinner, and demoralizes the proprietors into sound come and strolled slowly off. mercial enterprise,-London Globe.

Women at the White House. Many of the women tourists who would visit the White House are always disappointed when not permitted to roam over the private residence of the president even to the innermost own dark beauty in the reflection. "He closet. They want to know how house The southern gentleman kept it go has money enough, so they all say. Is kept in the executive mansion, and ng to some extent even while he was but I could not and would not mope they imagine that this is their right being examined at No. 1, but he did my life out in misery here in this as American citizens. They are perquit in time to let them know that he town. We will go to the city to live. mitted to see the east room and the I never was intended for a farmer's east wing, together with the basement About this time a hatless, breath- wife, anyway, and I don't intend to rooms and its exhibition of old White less real estate agent rushed out of be-long!" she added decidedly, as she House china, but it requires a card to see the other rooms of the lower floor of the White House, and then one is only permitted to peep into the rooms, for the doors are barred by velvet cords. But the women would like to go up-

stairs to look at the bedrooms and so And they use their tongues when disappointed.

"I have always supposed that this was a free country," they often retort when politely refused.

But if they cannot go inside they days ago. will stand gazing into the windows, and the least detail visible interests "You see, it's this way, sah. In my of his big farmhouse and looked away them. "There now," remarked a wom-

The Rev. Dr. Putemtosleep-Deacos worn but perfectly good phrase, and into the vehicle and waits for the makes Rose avoid me so much and Goodleigh walked right out of church

## City Items in Terse Form

to All Readers

## Some Woes of Diet Treatment Victim



N EW YORK.—Three weeks on a limstant chatter, nor saw her gracious the internal damage done by a runaway appetite couldn't obliterate the At last they reached the end of their memory of three-inch steaks and milk-ride and were soon busy spreading out fed clams and all the while that James their lunch on the grass. After they McGowan sat in front of a mirror in had eaten all that lay before them the Memorial hospital at Orange they scattered and strolled about the watching his waistline assuming woods and fields for an hour or so Polaire proportions his mind kept reverting to menu cards he had met. He With heavy, aching and anxious talked constantly in his sleep, the burheart, Rose managed to slip silently den of his oratory being "with mushaway by herself and, sitting down room 20 cents extra," and "dishes

she covered her face with her hands Try as he would he could not erase and cried softly to herself. She was recollections of times when he had hand and make a dash for freedom startled auddenly by a step beside compelled the cook to beg for mercy. and regular food. her, and glancing up quickly she saw He read whole reams of antifat fiction Rex standing before her looking at and did everything possible to disher with the love light showing strong- courage his appetite, but it wasn't any ed up behind it with drawn clubs. Bewalk away. He stepped quickly for luted water. He tried hard to conward and setzed her almost rudely in vince himself that he was overeating and begged the hospital authorities to "Why have you wandered off here cut the menu to one course,

But his dreams were haunted with "Recause—" she stammered slowly, potatoes and showers of gravy. He licemen out of a night's rest with your thought you wanted to have her all stood it as long as be could, but yes night-shirt drill?"

Metropolitan News of Interest

### of four o'clock, after the last of a regiment of savory squabs had marched directly under his nose, each squab carrying a julienne potato for a musket, he sat up in bed and in clarion tones demanded that the nurse bring Daniel O. Webster, A. B. M. D him two yards of porterhouse steak,

might be necessary to accompany the steak on its journey, "Nothing doing in the steak line." said the sleepy nurse. "Go back to bed and I'll give you another walnut." "Im done with walnuts," said Mr. McGowan. "I've eaten so many I'm beginning to feel like a squirrel. It's

James for a little broiled cow and fix

half a peck of French fried potatoes

and such vegetable brick a brack as

terday morning at precisely a quarter

ings. The nurse assured him that it was against the rules to allow diet patients to break training. She left the room just then and her patient embraced the opportunity to take himself by the

Policemen McManus and Almond saw the white-robed figure and sneak er than she had ever seen it before use. For breakfast, luncheon and din- lieving it to be the ghost of some Phone Jersey 921 in his eyes. She blushed confusedly ner he has been allowed a wainut, a misguided commuter, they were getas she rose to her feet, and began to sprig of lettuce and ten drops of di- ting ready to soak it on the head when Mr. McGowan saw them.

"Gentlemen," he pleaded, "have pity n me and get me something to eat." "What you need is something to wear," said McManus. "What do you

## Lawyer's Odd Plea Sets Negro Free



NEW YORK.—M. Bourke Cockran's gross were attentive to Mrs. Maria Josepha and that jealousy existed becourt of general sessions of Victor Nelson, a negro, accused of the murder on March 28 last of Claude Humphreys, another negro. Cockran was assigned to defend Nelson by Judge Malone. The jury gave its verdict at 8:45 p. m. negro. All its members requested Mr. Cockthe test nobly and I love you now more ran to give them a copy of his address in defense of his client.

"I can scarcely expect you to treat this negro like a peer. Then treat him any case. ilke a dog," said Cockran in his sumlike a dog, if you must. A dog that the same prejudice myself. I once bites wantonly we kill, but a dog that stopped in a hotel, where there were bites in defense of his own master's private baths. I started to take a home we protect. Men have given bath and found that a negro was WHAT IS "MAN ABOUT TOWN? their lives in defense of such a dog. using the tub. Do you think that I live my client the samt shift you bathed in that tub after

would give such a dog." It was the theme of Mr. Cockran's rid myself of, and I do not feel that two hours of oratory in behalf of the such prejudice can be avoided."

that when he recovered himself he found Humphreys pointing a revolver

Mr. Cockran had two of his clerks take positions on the steps leading to the witness stand in Judge O'Sulli Phone Jersey 1571 Hours: 2 to 6 p. m. van's court to illustrate his idea of the

The evidence showed that both negroes were attentive to Mrs. Maria Jotween them. Mr. Cockran began his address to

the jury by reminding the jurors that with one exception they had said H. S. HEWITT they were not prejudiced against a "We accepted this one man with an avowed prejudice," said Mr. Cockran,

because we believed he was honest in his avowals that he would be fair in "But I am sure that you all feel ming up of the case. "Yes, treat him a prejudice against a negro. I feel not. It was prejudice that I could not

prisoner that Nelson had shot and The kiling, according to Mr. Cockkilled Humphreys in self-defense. The ran, was the outgrowth of the social evidence shows that Humphreys had and economic conditions in this counbeen killed by a bullet that entered try. He said that his client, while a his body and traveled in an upward high school graduate, had tried to secure decent work in this country, but Mr. Cockran said that this fact abso- had finally found himself driven to acintely proved the truth of his client's cept work as a scullion, in the house W. J. Chang, N. G. testimony that he had been kicked where Humphreys was introduced to

### down three steps by Humphreys, and him, , Trials of Girl at the Music Counter



the flesh at all, and we devoutly hope that he does not, he is branded as ST. LOUIS.—"Young woman," said a motherly individual, holding two the curse of culinary Bohomia. From small children in her weary arms. on hand, so the old gentleman asked E. S. Harrington, time to time, a real, cheap and good "will you play 'When the Roses Bloom if the lady would play over a dozen or

the man about town. He has enough She ogied the children in the mean-

"There," grumbled the girl behind the muste counter, "that is only one of the things that we've got to put up

Whereat the music counter girl whirled on her stool, dashed off a few chords on the piano and looked around just in time to catch the eye of an old gentleman who was studying a list attentively. Hesitatingly, he asked: "I want to get a list of songs-here

they are," he began. Then there ensued a long search for them. The songs were old ones and they weren't so in order that he might "match 'em as near as possible. Large store managers realize that

the people at the average music counter are busy, hard-worked individuals. There are so many things to contend cause of the change is the arrival of tively until the last notes died out with aside from the knowledge required of music lists, and the ability to play the plano. That is why the sales "Thank you very much," she said, man and saleswoman in this depart ment average higher wages than al most any others in the whole store. And it is said to be the most tire some job imaginable. Young lady with. There are a hundred others, and taking music lessons, imagine how it

as soon as I can get in the ribbons' I'm | must be to play the plane all day and going to get out of the music, once and for other people, strangers, day after for all. The work is worth twice as day, until you almost go wild. Wouldn't much as any other job in the store. like that sort of a job, would you? It People think that you are there to en- seems a novelty to the uninitiated, but tertain the public instead of to sell so sick of playing does the salesgirl goods. I feel safe in saying that fully become after she has had a week of 65 per cent. of the people who ask for it that she is only too glad to take a a concert do not buy a single ten-cent | job any place else in the world.

## Cubs' Mascot Tamed After Wild Chase

from his clothes.



r HICAGO .- Bruno, a black cub bear late of Montana, mascot of the Cubs baseball team, was tamed a few a cloud of dust.

Bruno escaped from his cage home in the basement of the Monroe club, a panic among pedestrians and chil- Adams and Morgan streets. dren, snapping at cats, growling at chickens, and attacking stray dogs.

"Pretty good team we have, eh?" asked the Cub fan of the Sox supporter, who was brushing the dust

"Oh, I don't know." "Well, that was our mascot. And the team is traveling about as fast as Bruno, added the Cub rooter. "Then the team is going some," admitted the Sox fan as he turned and watched the bear mascot disappear in

Bruno, closely followed by the small army of pursuers, continued to fight everything that came his way, until, West Monroe and Green streets, and bleeding from a dozen flesh wounds,

The cub was penitent, and showed no desire to romp and play until one Two baseball "fans" were in the of the club officials had tied a red midst of a heated argument over the ribbon about its neck. Then Bruno merits of the Sox and Cubs when brightened up, but did not try to es-Bruno, running at full speed and pursued by a score of club members, pe- first public appearance at the West destrians, policemen and children, side ball grounds as mascot of the rodely upset the Sox fa

### **COLLIER & COLLIER**

Lawyers Rooms in Holbrook Building.

## JOSEPH McCHESNEY, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon. Day & Night Office in McChesney blk. Phone Jersey 951.

Office Phone Jersey 921

### Res. Phone Jersey 1571. ALBERT CAREY, M. D.

HOLBROOK BLOCK Besidence 902 Fessenden Street ST. JOHNS, OREGON.

Residence, 697 Dawson Street Office, Pliter Block,

University Park, Portland, Oregon.

### DR. RAMBO

Office Phone Richmond 51 First National Bank building.

## DR. W. E. HARTEL

Phone Richmond 201

### Holbrook Block DR. J. VINTON SCOTT

DENTIST Open Evenings and Sundays by Ap-

pointment.

DENTIST Office Hours: From 9 to 12 m., 1 to 5 p. m.

682 Dawson street, University Park

Mrs. Lillie Wells Carey 902 Fessenden St. ST. JOHNS, ORE.

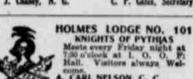
**HEWITT & WRIGHT** CONTRACTORS and BUILDERS Estimates and Plans Furnished

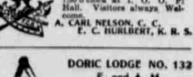
## J. R. WEIMER

We deliver your goods to and from all parts of Portland, Vancouver, Linn-ton, Portland and Suburban Express Co., city dock and all points accessible by wagon. Plane and furniture moving a specialty. 109 E. Burlington; phone Richmond 61.



ST. JOHNS, OREGON Meets each Monday evening in Odd Fellows' hall, at 8:00. Visitors welcomed.





CAMP 773 W. O. W.



## Central Market!

HOLBROOK BLOCK

See us for the Choicest Cuts of

Order Filled and Family Trade Solicited

# St. Johns Sand

JACKSON & MUSGROVE, Props.

We are prepared to do any and all kinds of excavating for street work and other purposes. We also handle sidewalk and build-

Newton and Fessenden Streets, St. Johns, Ore. Phone Richmond 1571.

fice Hours; 10 s. m. to 1 p. m., 3 to 6 p. m.

DENTIST

## ST. JOHNS, OREGON.

DENTIST

## Holbrook Block

Office Phone Woodlawn 703 Res. Phone Woodlawn 1655 D. E. HOPKINS

7 to 8 p. m.

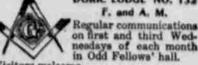
ST. JOHNS PIANO SCHOOL Conducted by

E. S. WRIGHT

Houses For Sale. ST. JOHNS, ORE. Transfer and Storage

No. 186 I. O. O. F.





Allen R. Jobes, W. M.



# J. A. Cole, C. C. W. Scott Kellogg, Clerk

the Best Meats Obtainable.

## T. P. WARD, Proprietor. and Gravel Co.

General Contractors.

ing material.