TWO OF A KIND

One does Business on a Small Scale, -Other Wholesales

A Portland paper editorial says: New Hampshire is now the health resort of two distinguished American citizens, President Wilson and Harry K. Thaw." Rather brief, yet what a long line of thought may be unreeled from the remark. No doubt the editor saw a deadly parallel in the two noted characters. Both are at leisure. yet occupying the front page. The one was officially pronounced crazy, the other sent a cable of congratulations to Kaiser Bill. The one was surrounded by gun men, and so was the from the lunatic asylum at Matea-wan, the other from Princeton. The escape of each was effected by hav-ing the doors unlocked by a key of

The one murdered Stanford White while the other is in control of the largest murder machine on the con-

The courts and lawyers seem to keep busy with the mutterings of one, and those highly polished and educated gentlemen seem to be able to pull down fat fees in connection, so also are the courts and lawyers engaged in the gab of the other.

There are many striking similarities between these two useless personages now that the editor noted has aroused our thought. Which one is aroused our guilty of the most mischief or crime you may solve to your own senti-mental view. Oh, no doubt you can settle that question without a mo-ment's thought; but somehow to me things do not seem so easy. You see have never qualified as a juror, therefore must go to the trouble to think things out in a laborious and painful manner, because I do not get ideas machine made and proffesionally adjusted, handed to me.

Perhaps you will resent all this comparing of personages on the ground that you voted for Wilson. Truly comparisons are odorous in this but I am not at fault because of the way you voted.

lBless your ostrich gizzard. Con-gress has made no law against you swallowing fishhooks. On future election days observe this advice from Iago. "If thou must needs damn thyself do it in a more delicate way.

Speaking of criminals who have at-tracted public attention as thoroughly as the two just mentioned, I am reminded of a case or two by application for pardon by one, Harry Orchard, reported to be serving a life sentence for the murder of Frank Stuemenburg in Idaho. Well Harry "fessed up," and "embraced religion," so it was reported, and also expressed a desire to be jerked to Jesus, so we were told. The trial judge is reported to have told the penitent Harry that he had done the state a great service and should in justice be rewarded with freedom and a chromo. These are not given as the exact words but perhaps the court records will bear out the idea. Just what the great service he could have rendered by the murder we are somewhat at seat to fathom. Was Stuenenburg in the way of the political ambition of some aspiring statesman? One of the attorneys for defense has reached the sen-ate; the other has since served as governor. Verily the laborer seems to be getting his hire. It will be remembered that Orchard

claimed to have killed a score or more people, winding up his career of crime by blowing up Staenburg, all of which he claimed he did under the directions of the Miners Union officials. In order to prove his story true, some well-fed folcer made a machine which he profaker made a machine which he pretended would record a truth against a false statement. This amazing humbug was introduced as evidence in the court instead of a farce comedy, where we would natuarly look for some-thing of the kind. The court attaches, being accustomed to burlesque, kept a straight face thruout all this judicial tomfooling. The game was alto-

ial tomfooling. The game was altogether too raw for a jury to stand for. The Union officials were acquitted. The wild man from Lobster Bay was at that time doing White House ats; let out a few roars about "undesirable citizens," and now poses as "a friend to working men." Finally in order to make the play good, the heroic Harry was put on trial for murder where he repeated his conmurder, where he repeated his con-fession of crime, for which the trial judge praised his so highly, but of course told him the law said he must hang, which was a huge regret to the honorable court.

a dog tied to a string could see that the law protects the big criminal and courts are the cities of refuge for

made that he had not been promised any immunity, just bring on your gal-lows and fire works. Harry was wash-ed in the blood of the lamb. This cowardly assassin was not afraid, Glory! His sentence was finally commuted to life imprisonment at the proper time by agents of the mine owners, who stay in this neighborhood. were handy in case of such emergencies. Now in his appliction for a well earned pardon for the "great service he did the state," he says that influential persons had told him at that crucial time that they would help him, all of which somewhat contradicts the former story.

It is me for Harry's pardon. He

should make a fine judge or be at home in Congress.

It will be remembered that a Kentucky gentleman went to Congress after being convicted of murder. He also was reported to be a friend of

Theodore. In passing this subject let me call your attention to one significant fact which it might be well for the law and

order people to explain away. Just as soon as Orchard's guilt was established he became the object of protection and praise by the loud mouthed yawpers for law and order. "Our best people and our most prom-inent citizens" went to great pains in looking after his wellfare. Listen— A U. S. Senator, and a couple ex-governors, and a lot of "just and up-right judges," are all talking at once— listen! I say.

John F. Stark.

Will G. Richmond, a resident of Inglewood, Cal., will answer any inquir-ies about Foley's Honey and Tar Com-pound. He further says "Foley's Hon-ey and Tar Compound has greatly benefited me for the bronchial trouble and cough, after I used other remedies that failed. It is more like a food than a medicine." Do not accept a substitute. Huntley Bros. Co.

TWILIGHT

who believes in terminating the lives spot this would be and we hope to see of those in misery or distress, should more interest manifested along these also include habitual drunkards.

The wood men are coming into their own. They are actually making the price and getting it. Usually when the farmer goes to market it is to deliver some kind of produce previously en-gaged at a price dictated by the buy-

Miss Hazel Anderson, of Bellingham a guest of Miss Ruby McCord. Miss Elsie Telford has entered the

University of Washington.
Totum Pole ranch produced onions from seed this year, measuring sixteen inches in diameter and weighing one the ground for a new house. pound and four ounces. It is needless own in competition with them.

Mrs. E. E. Reed is in the hop fields eral years, while her husband is at home caring Mrs. Fra The present generation is getting off easy. It used to be termed "Fired," cut." now its recalled.

this county will be very disappointing as to yield. The stand is generally poor, and the out-turn thus far noticed, shows a small potato predomin-

The present weather is ideal for the already rented. maturing of corn. A much larger ac-reage should be devoted to this cer-

Miss Lela Smith of Macksburg,

family. Marshall Lazelle's condition is reported favorable by the attending

W. F. Harris, the lumberman of man. Mrs. Scott of Montavilla also Beaver Creek is not only fair in his visited Mrs. Hickman over Sunday. business relations but extremely agreeable. Likewise his employees who seemingly vie with each other in View Cemetery along Duane St. their effort to please the patrons of their employer and this mill is doing a large business. It pays to be fair with your fellowmen, and agreeable instincts return good interest on the

investment Mrs. L. A. Bullard of Oak Grove, mother of Mrs. Thomas Kelland,was here Sunday and spent the day with her daughter and new grandchild. Miss Elsie Svick and Earl Bentley

take up High School work in Oregon City this year. G. W. Rainey and son George were in Salem Friday, visiting a daughter and sister Mary, who is undergoing treatment in a tubercular hospital.

It's twenty-five cents for the farmer's pumpkin, and five hundred dollars on a horse race, or so the average county fair premium list reads. With this information before you it is not difficult to see where your entrance

money goes.

The lady heir to the Kelland estate was out calling on the seventh day of her advent among the flowers of this earth.

If the South End road district is to be known as "Rose Lawn," in the early future, the residents bording this popular thoroughfare, should create a greater taste for blossom culture.

The Dodds family contemplate pass-ing the winter in Portland, taking ad-

vantage of city schools for their son George Alfred We surely shall miss

Avoid Sedative Cough Medicines

If you want to contribute directly to the occurrence of capillary bronchitis and other sedatives when you have a Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is what is needed. That cleans out the culture beds or breeding places for the germs of pneumonia and other germ diseas-es. That is why pneumonia never re-sults from a cold when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used. It has a world wider reputation for its cures. It contains no morphine or other sedative. For sale by Huntley Bros. Co.

EAGLE CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Cooke were recent guests of Mr. nd Mrs. Howlett. R. B. Gibson attended the Gresham fair a couple of days last weec.

Mrs. Rosa Baker and Miss Armeda
Murphy returned last Friday from the

hop fields,

There was a "quilt piecing bee"
given at the home of Mrs. Edith Woodle in honor of her mother's birthday last Friday afternoon. All who came brought pieces and pieced It would seem that any person who a block for a quilt. Everyone had a can travel about without the aid of pleasant time. Light refreshments

were served.

Mrs, Lottie went to Estacada last Friday to have some dental work done. courts are the cities of relage for crime, if it is only big enough to bother with.

At that time the sanctified one said that he fully expected to hang and was prepared to meet his God any old time and place the court saw fit to name. Furthermore the statement was

School opened in District No. 50 on Monday, Sept. 22, with Miss Echo Githens as teacher.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mochnic were grange visitors Saturday. The latter is sister of Mrs. Matt Glover.

The Family Cough Medicine

In every home there should be ; pottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, ready for immediate use when any member of the family contracts a cold or a cough. Prompt use will stop the spread of sickness. S. A. Stid of Mason, Mich., writes: "My whole family depends upon Dr. King's New Discovery as the best cough and cold medicine in the world. Two 50c bottles cured me of pneumonia." Thous-ands of other families have been equally benefited and depend entirely upon Dr. King's New Discovery to lung troubles. Every dose helps. Price 50c and \$1.00. All druggists. . H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St.

Leon DesLarzes, violin teacher, 714 Jefferson Street, Phone Main 112.

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DILLMAN & HOWLAND Over the Courier Office, Oregon City, Oregon,

MOUNTAIN VIEW

Too Late for Last Week
Sure Mike, a pig's a Hog, and some of them get along with but two legs.
Hans Schmidt, the New York Priest paint and cut the weeds what a beauty

Frank Beard has bought three acres ergetic and we know he will prosper. R. M. C. Brown is rebuilding the Moran property on Molalla Avenue It will have a concret basement and is being enlarged and when finished will make a neat residence.

Frances Hann is getting material on

Mr. James Campbell of Fresno, Cal to add that there were no weeds visited his sister, Mrs. O. H. Van Hoy last week. They had not met for sev-Mrs. Frank Albright visited rela-

The present generation is getting off easy. It used to be termed "Fired," (Cal., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. M. C. Brown on Molalla Ave. Miss Given is t," now its recalled.
In our opinion the potato crop in ific Hospital of Los Angeles, Cal.

Mr. Ramsby has his house about finished on Duane St. All the houses here are now occupied and a demand for others come every few days. John Llewellen has his house done and

go-round and stored it up for the win-ter, and has taken a position with the Grand Theatre. A sister of Mrs. E. D. passing a few days with the Lazelle Barto has arrived from Washington and expects to make her home here. Her husband has been here same time. Mrs. Harvey Hickman is visiting her mother-in-law Mrs. C. A. Hick-

Charlie Barto has taken his merry

Kelly, Burke, and Shea

The heroic doings of "Kelly and Burke and Shea," as soldiers in Uncle lam's army on every battlefield of ur Nation, from Bunker Hill to San n, and on the decks of our battle-os in vanquishing the enemy, as eil as their doings in the service of rance, Spain and Austria in the bat-Marion Darling is building more to. of Fontenoy, Grenada and Crence Charlie, and on the hills of kford, Wicklow and Kildare in 17in Ireland's last grand struggle freedom, have been set to rhyme number of versions and variations tributes to Irish and Irish-Amerivalor and now the fact that the prity of our present Congress are Irish birth or extraction, has inored the pen of I. J. Donleavy, the oet of the Rockies, to the latest ver-

> arrah, look at them now on the firing e men of the fighting race, The young and the new, and the vet-

In the heart of the foremot place. Their veins are aflood with the Gaelic The blood that has stood the test;

The best is nothing too good for them. And the fighting blood is the best. Sure, what does it matter, a year or

it's Texas or Donegal; a Limerick boy from Illinois, long as he meets the call; what is a strip of oceon bare, To a Kerry lad from Maine? hey're better by far than a Russian

Or a dark-skinned King of Spain. There's Kelly-now watch him, alongside Burke; Shea'll be there by and by, As sure as there're hurlers in Knock

And blue in an Irish sky. A new water main is being put in And two of the Dillons from brave from the Reservoir to the Mountain Mayo, GEMS FROM SHAKESPEARE. There is a tide in the affairs of

Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune: Omitted, all the voyage of their

Is bound in shallows and in mis-

-Julius Caesar.

He jests at scars that never felt a wound.-Romeo and Juliet.

True hope is swift and flies with swallow's wings; Kings it makes gods and meaner creatures kings. -Richard III.

If all the years were playing holidays. To sport would be as tedious as

-King Henry IV. Love sought is good, but giv-

en unsought is better.-Twelfth

Men are April when they woo, December when they wed. Maids are May when they are maids, but the sky changes when they are wives .- As You Like It.

A jest's prosperity lies in the ear Of him that hears it, never in the tongue Of him that makes it, -Love's Labour's Lost.

Miss Alma and Florence Moore of

this city, left for Portland on business

Mayo, With D'Hara and young O'Leary INDEPENDENT RAKE High Carbon Beate WEST-DOWN MACHIN eth set staggere imple Apror Tightener both Sides

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speedily heal exzema, rashes, ring-worm, tetter and other unsightly erup-Or sprinkles the Hill of Howth? Or whether it rains in old Vermont Once on a time the McQuires they prescription, not at an experiment. All druggists or by mail, 50c. Pfeiffer Chemical Co., Philadelphia and St.

The whole of Fermanagh fair Now they're palavering Clancy and couple of Quinns from Clare. The Connelys sit close to Casey and McLoughlin and Donahue To Egan and Walsh and Buckley and Brien of Ballinadhu. And what does it matter a name or so long as the cause is right; So long as there's work for Our Flag to do. With word or with saber bright? What's needed is men with the fight-ing blood,

The blood that has dared the test.

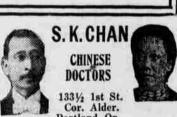
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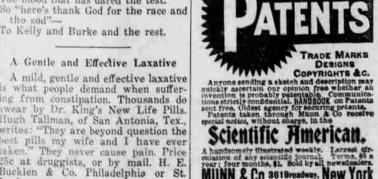
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Mingling With The People

BAZAARS OF CAIRO

Where Time Is Without Value

and Sales Wait on Patience.

BARGAINING AS A FINE ART.

Polite and Loquacious, the Oriental

Shopkeeper Will Haggle Over the

Price of an Article From Dawn Until

He is the selfsame fellow still, the

Calcene merchant, as in the days of

Haroun-al-Raschid. He squats in cross

egged contentment as of yore, amen-

able only to the loguncious system of

bargaining dear to the heart of the

oriental. The western tourist, foolish-

ly regarding time as of value, will lose

all equanimity long before he has com-

pleted the smallest transaction. If his

knowledge of the east and his patience

suffice and he begins negotiations early

enough in the day not to be driven

forth as the merchant sets up his shut-

ters at nightfall he may obtain the ar-

ticle he seeks at a just and equitable

price. If he gains possession of it in

less than the accustomed time he will

certainly have paid more than its mar-

Vagamundo, the western traveler ex-

perienced in the ways of the east,

eatches sight during a stroll through

the bazaars of an Arable blade that

takes his fancy. It hangs high at the

top of the open booth, on the raised

floor of which serenely squats the pro-

prietor, with folded legs. Vagamundo,

as from the merest curiosity, pauses

to run his eye over the countless ar

ticles, suggests with a half stifled

yawn that the scimitar looks like what

might be a convincing weapon in the

hands of an enemy, ventures to hope

that the merchant is enjoying fine

weather and strolls leisurely on. The

shopkeeper continues to puff drowsily

at his water bottle until the western

er is all but out of earshot. Then he ap-

pears suddenly to awake and drones

out a languid invitation to return.

Vagamundo pays no heed to the sum-

mons for some moments, gazes ab

stractedly upon the wares displayed

in another booth, then wanders slowly

back. The merchant hopes that the

traveler is enjoying the best of health,

invites him to squat in the bit of

space not airendy occupied by himself

or his wares, offers a cigarette and

falls to discussing the state of the cot-

ton crop in the delta. By the time the

second cigarette is lighted he turns the

conversation deftly to the scimitar and

remarks that though it is hung among

his wares rather for ornament than

for sale it is possible he may some

day tire of beholding it and part with

It for-perhaps 1,000 plasters. Vaga-

mundo, pulling reminiscently for a

time, recalls having heard a friend ex-

press a desire to obtain such a wear-

on for, say, 75 plasters or so and

wonders, after all, why that friend

should care for so useless an article,

The shopkeeper regrets that the two

prices named do not more nearly coin-

cide, trusts that the inundations will

not be so late this year as last and

reaches again for the tube of his nar-

ghile. Vagamundo expresses his de-

ight that the khedive has recovered

from his recent attack, thanks the

merchant for his disinterested hospital-

The shortest instant before he is

finally lost from view in the surging

stream of bazaar loungers he is called

back to learn that the merchant is of

the opinion that the new land tax will

work more effectively than the old,

that the scimitar is probably worth only

780 plasters and that some of the

eucalyptus trees in the Esbekieh gar-

dens are to be removed. With all

due respect to Cromer Pasha Vaga-

mundo doubts the practicability of his

latest scheme of taxation and hopes

that his friend may somewhere run

across such a scimitar at 100 plasters.

third, a fourth, even a fifth time Vaga

mundo returns. By the sixth visit he

has dropped the fiction of a friend and

openly offers 225 plasters for the blade,

and the shopkeeper arouses himself

sufficiently to take the weapon down

for inspection and expresses a willing

Over newly rolled elgarettes the ne-

gotistion proceeds, now touching upon

the prevalence of ophthalmia, anon

skirting the matter of scimitars, their

manufacture and price. Speaking of

scimitars, the merchant suspects that

for the one in hand he would be satis-

fied perhaps at 250 plasters. Vaga-

mundo lays that sum-which both

recognized from the beginning as the

just price-on the mut between them,

grasps his newly acquired property

and, amid protestations of lifelong

friendship from the merchant, takes

Manchester business men and Chi-

cago captains of industry, scorning

such childish methods, have dived into

the maelstrom of the bazaars of Cairo

with the avowed intention of "doing

business" after the manner of today

and the west; but all in vain. The

Cairene shopkeeper will hurry in his

transactions for no mortal man. Let

the pulsating westerner press his mer-

cenary suit too forcibly and he dis

thest from his thoughts .- Harry A.

his departure.

ness to part with it for 275.

Thus the transaction continues; a

ity and saunters away.

Dark-A Sample Transaction.

By REGINALD D. HAVEN

Billy Riggs and i, being in Paris when the warm season was coming on, thought we would go to Switzer land. We had both been in Europe several years studying languages and were well equipped with both French and German, 80 we concluded to tramp about, mingling with the people and not give away the fact that we were Americans. We went to Inter laken by train and from there laid out pedestrian tours

One of the first we made was to Grindelwald and thence up the side of the mountain to Scheidege. There we got a good dinner, after which we walked up a short distance to a point where we could see the glacier It was very wild and magnificent and all that, but seeing such sights is not what I am going to tell you about. In the afternoon we walked down the mountain to Lauterbrunnen and shortly before we reached that place came up with a couple of Swiss girls dressed In the costume of the country.

It occurred to both Billy and me that if we could walk the rest of the way with two pretty girls-no girl could be homely in the Swiss costume-it would be away ahead of trudging alone by our own uninteresting selves. As we passed them I bowed very politely, took off my cap and, pointing to a mountain whose name I knew as well as my own, asked in German-the language mostly spoken in this part of Switzerland-what It was. "That's the Eiger." replied one of the

I boldly expatiated on the beauty of the scenery, envied those who lived always in the Alps, and as soon as I ran out of something to say Billy took up the dislogue. The girls did not seem averse to forming our acquaintance, and it was not long before we separated them, Billy walking beside one, I beside the other. We both pretended to be Germans of the lower class, though not Swiss, I got in as many nice things to my girl as I could think of, and she being to the country born and unsophisticated I didn't hesitate to lay it on thick. Every now and again I could hear Billy, who was walking with the other girl only a few yards ahead of me, doing the same thing.

When we reached Lauterbrunnen the girls bid us goodby, saying that they lived in a chalet beyond the town. We were near a refreshment house standing beside the road, and I invited them to go up on to the porch for a cheese sandwich and a glass of the beer they drink over there, which is so dreadfully mild that it wouldn't intoxicate a mouse. After a consultation apart from us they said they wouldn't mind being refreshed after a long walk, and we all four went up on to the porch, took a table and called for the beer and sandwiches.

Billy was talking glibly about our life on the farm at home when one of the girls said. "You are not a farmer; neither is he

You are both gentlemen." I looked at Billy, and Billy looked

"How did you find that out?" asked "We have so many tourists about us all the time that we could tell their nationality no matter what disguise they might put on. You are not Ger-

man either. Don't you suppose we can tell a German from a Frenchman or an Englishman?" "What nationality are we?" Billy

"You wear French clothes, but you are not French. You are either English or American. I think you are

American." "By Jove, Billy," I exclaimed in the plain American language, "they're smarter than I thought they were!"

The girls were very much tickled that they had been able to tell our nationality. They asked us to teach them a little English. So I told the one I had walked with to pronounce the words "I love you." She spoke them, "I lofe you," and asked me to translate them into German, but there was a look in her eye that made me suspect that she already had an idea as to their meaning. I told her they meant "Thank you."

Meanwhile Billy was amusing him self by telling the girl to say "Kiss me," telling her the words meant "Good morning." Billy and I kept looking at each other, laughing over the fun we were having, and by and by the girls said they must go on home. We asked permission to attend them, but they declined. At parting one of them said:

"We thank you for your kindness. gentlemen. Though we are only poor Swiss farmers' daughters, we seem to have amused you."

"The thanks are due to you," I replied, "since you have given us a very pleasant hour." "Don't you think," said Billy, "that there was some shenanigan about

those girls?"

What do you mean?" "Seems to me they know more than we think they do." A week later we were in the casino

covers to his surprise, and perhaps even to his dismay, that the merchant at Lucerne when I heard a woman's of the east displays his wares and voice behind me speaking with the squats by day among them merely as real American accent. a recreation and amusement and that "For heaven's sake, Jule, where the notion of selling anything is far-

have you been all this time? I've been looking for you everywhere." I turned, and there stood our Swiss

To forgive a fault in another is more "Stung!" cried Billy, and the girls sublime than to be faultless oneself. burst into a laugh. -George Sand.

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