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COUNTY AND CITY LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Martin, of Seattle, visited in Oregon City at the home of the latter's son, Mr. John Roppell, and family, on Monroe street. Mrs. Martin was a former resident of this city and after visiting among friends and relatives will leave for Tacoma, where they will visit their daughter and return to their home in Seattle to prepare for an extensive trip through California, going as far south as Los Angeles and San Diego.

Miss Gladys Trimble went to Portland New Year's Eve to visit relatives. Mrs. Leonard has been confined to her home with la grippe for the past week.

Is it worse to play cards for silver dollars than for silver thimbles? Hear live, up-to-date message at Methodist church Sunday night. Revival now on.

Mrs. Hope Helsby, of California, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Barbur, was taken to the Oregon City hospital Monday, having been ill since Thanksgiving day.

Chiropractic removes the cause of pneumonia.—Stone & Hoeye, Chiropractors, Caulfield Building.

Wm. Taylor, of Portland, was in Oregon City on business Monday.

The many friends of Mrs. M. Mulvey will be very sorry to hear of her illness at her home on John Q. Adams street.

Mrs. Ella Hinkle was in Oregon City Tuesday.

Mrs. Elsie Schoenborn entertained 12 of her young friends at her home on Seventh street New Year's Eve. Refreshments were served and a merry good time was enjoyed by all.

Miss Mary Mattley returned to her studies at Eugene Sunday after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mattley during the holidays.

John Egr, one of the number of musicians giving a "Cello Concert" at Lincoln High School, Portland Tuesday night, gave several selections on the cello, which were rendered in a most pleasing manner to an appreciative audience.

Lloyd Harrison, of Oregon City, a



Our Growth

is due to giving satisfaction and good service.

In moving to our new location, we were careful to put in the most modern appliances and machinery obtainable to facilitate our work.

We are now better equipped than ever before and would be pleased to have you call and get acquainted.

Wm. A. Schilling

OPTOMETRIST AND OPTICIAN

617 Main Street
Oregon City, Oregon

student at the Oregon Agricultural college, has been nominated to take examinations for admission to the U. S. naval academy.

Technical errors in the Willamette-West Linn merger election will make it necessary to have the voting done over again.

"Card Playing—Is Social Game Wrong?" Live talk. Methodist Church Sunday night.

F. S. Baker, of Gladstone, has received word that two of his nephews have enlisted in the Canadian volunteers.

Miss Jennie Wooley was among the week's county seat visitors.

Miss Fern Hobbs, who was made the goat by Gov. Wet in a number of unpleasant episodes, was in the county seat early this week. Miss Hobbs is practicing law in Portland.

H. L. Martin, one of the county seat's well known merchants, is suffering from an attack of the grippe.

B. F. Weddle, one of the county's successful farmers, was among county seat allers during the week.

Mrs. S. Roley, of Milwaukie, was in Oregon City early in the week.

Mail service from Oregon City to points on the Willamette Valley Southern will be inaugurated shortly, according to President Dimick, of the road.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Gay, of Gladstone, enjoyed a visit from their daughter, Evelyn, over the week-end.

R. H. Hughes, editor of the Pacific Christian Advocate, was a visitor in the county seat over the week-end.

Judge T. J. Cleeton, of Multnomah county, was in the county seat during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. K. J. Henries, of Kalamia, were visiting Oregon City friends over Sunday. Miss Mabel Kauffnicks, of Goble, accompanied them.

Miss Freida Karschick and Miss Elmer Mueller, of Vancouver, Wash., were calling on county seat friends Sunday.

Pastor's respects to "pink teas" and social gambling, Methodist church Sunday night. "Time to Seek the Lord."

George H. Elbert, of Seattle, was a business visitor in Oregon City early in the week.

P. F. Davids and George Lapont, of Puyallup, Washington, were in the county seat Sunday and Monday, taking a look around. Both are berry-growers in the famous Puyallup-valley.

Mrs. Grace J. Tennison and Miss F. L. Youmans, both of San Antonio, Tex., who have been spending the winter with friends in Portland, were week end guests of friends at Milwaukie.

Ed Olds, road-builder and legislative aspirant from Oak Grove, was in the county seat recently, smiling as usual.

Edward F. Bruns, of Sandy, was in town early in the week.

Miss Hazel Mills, of Sandy, who has been visiting friends in the county seat, has returned to her home.

Robert Goetz, principal of the Oak Grove school, was in Oregon City during the week.

Dr. George Hoeye was a Portland visitor during the week, attending a meeting of the state board of chiropractic examiners.

Robert Ginther, principal of the Maple Lane school, was in the county seat the first of the week.

Willamette Rebekahs will hold their annual installation of officers Friday evening.

Mrs. C. E. Prater, of Gladstone, is confined to her home suffering from the effects of a fall on the icy sidewalks.

Women of Woodcraft will meet in West Linn Thursday afternoon to do needle work. Mrs. P. J. Winkle is chairman for the day.

Obituaries

Harry Lee

Suffering from the combination of tuberculosis and an attack of appendicitis, Harry Lee, 41 years old, died at the Oregon City hospital Thursday. The funeral was held Saturday morning, and the remains sent to Clarkes for burial. Mr. Lee was born in California, but has been a resident of Oregon for the past 39 years. He is survived by his widow, who was formerly Miss Vina Gard, by two children, his mother and ab rother.

Mrs. Ellen Buckles

Mrs. Ellen Buckles, for many years a resident of Willamette, died in Portland Saturday. The funeral was held in Oregon City Sunday, with the Rev. Roy L. Dunn officiating. Mrs. Buckles was born in 1856 in Illinois, and came to Oregon thirteen years ago. She is survived by the following children: Mrs. Ethel Griffith, of Oregon City; Mrs. Eva Force, of Scott City, Kan.; Jesse Buckles, of Portland; A. F. Buckles, of Willamette, and A. B. Buckles, of Oregon City.

Mrs. Lucinda Adams

Confined to her bed for the past five years as the result of a fractured hip that refused to knit, Mrs. Lucinda Adams, of Molalla, died at her home Thursday. Mrs. Adams was born in Illinois 76 years ago, and crossed the plains to the Oregon country in 1852, settling near Molalla. The funeral was held Friday, with the Rev. A. T. Shoemaker officiating, and interment was in the family cemetery on the Adams homestead.

Mrs. Adams is survived by W. D. Adams, her husband, who is 80 years of age; and by the following children: Mrs. Mary Hammond, of Oregon City; Mrs. Lucy Briggs, of North Yakima; Mrs. J. V. Harless and Mrs. D. Engle, of Molalla; D. V. Adams and Frank Adams, of Molalla; 35 grand children and 10 great-grandchildren. Included in the list of her grandchildren are Glen Hammond, of Oregon City, and H. N. Everhart, recorder of Molalla.

Joseph Krotzsch, Sr.

After an illness of only a few days with pneumonia, Joseph Krotzsch, Sr.,

WHERE WAS CHRIS?

And What Was the Matter with the Jones Anti-Booze Law, Too?

Deputy District Attorney Thomas Burke this week served notice on a couple of county seat property owners to remove at once from buildings owned by them certain signs, advertising beer and whiskey, which are illegal under the statewide prohibition law. These signs have graced the walls of these buildings since Oregon City went dry, over two years ago.

The signs have graced the same walls since the first day of July, last year, when the Jones anti-booze law went into effect.

The Jones anti-booze law was the same as the statewide prohibition law, only it was a city ordinance. It was enforced by the Honorable Christian Schuebel every time a farmer tried to carry a few bottles of beer through Oregon City on his way from wet territory to his home. It was used to jerk outsiders into the Oregon City jail, and was enforced to take the farmers' money for municipal fines.

Why didn't the Honorable Christian Schuebel have these signs removed when he was empowered to enforce the Jones anti-booze law? What was the Honorable Christian Schuebel dreaming about during the six months of last year when a parallel of the statewide law was supposed to be in effect in the county seat? Why didn't Chris do something?

Maybe he didn't want to offend the property owners—they were quit influential.

TWO AFFIDAVITS NEEDED?

Maybe Drinkers Will Have Extra Trouble Getting "Stuff" Here

The statewide prohibition law provides that any person importing 24 quarts of beer and two quarts of hard booze a month must sign an affidavit. Well and good.

The Jones anti-booze law, which is a parallel of the statewide law, and which applies explicitly to Oregon City as a city ordinance, also provides that any person importing three quarts of beer and one quart of hard booze must sign an affidavit.

Both laws are now in effect in Oregon City. And the question arises: will a county seat importer of booze have to sign and subscribe to two affidavits, or else be in jeopardy of being jerked up by either the city or the county for not complying with the law?

Attorneys are divided in their opinion. Some say that as both laws are in effect, both must be observed and obeyed. Others say that as the form of the affidavit is the same, that only one affidavit will have to be signed. Anybody desiring first hand information had better only sign one affidavit at then see what happens. If they aren't jailed, one affidavit is enough—if they are jailed and fined, then they will know that they should have signed two. It is easy to find out.

"A Nice Time Was Had"

The Pilgrim Sons and Pilgrim Daughters, classes of young ladies and gentlemen of the Congregational Sunday school, had a jolly time at the Armory hall Friday evening where they had congregated to greet the New Year. The evening was spent in playing games. At eleven-thirty a lunch of coffee and sandwiches was served. As the advent of 1916 was announced by the ringing of bells of the city the boys started a basket ball game for a short haul. One of the games of the evening, the relay race, made a hit. Five young men and five young ladies were chosen, each side given a satchel containing a Merry Widow bonnet, a four-in-hand necktie and a coat. The race went to the side that could open the satchel, don the togs, fasten the satchel as they found it, run to the west end of the hall, touch it and return to the east side, open the satchel, take off their decorations and put them in the satchel and strap. It was some sport.—(Hubbard Enterprise.)

Censor at Work

It is rumored that John Stark's recent contribution to the Enterprise was deleted and censored more or less. Poor John seems to have a hard time getting his thoughts spread abroad. Even the Courier had to use the shears and blue pencil on his masterpiece when John used to favor this paper with his ideas.

"Printing with a punch"—at the Courier.

died at his home in Damascus.

The deceased was highly esteemed by all who knew him. He was always ready to help in any enterprise and donated the acre of ground on which the new German hall is located.

Joseph Krotzsch was born in Saaz, Bohemia, Austria, March 19, 1840, and died January 2, 1916, age nearly 76 years.

He and his family came to the United States in 1882 and settled in Kansas, where he lived for twenty years. Thirteen years ago he moved to Oregon and bought a farm here at Damascus. Mr. Krotzsch was married twice, his former wife dying many years ago. He is survived by his widow, four sons, Joseph, Edmund, Orven and Frank Krotzsch; and four daughters, Mrs. Anna Tisher, Mrs. Emma Habet, Misses Louise and Julia Krotzsch; one little grandson, Walter Tusher, one sister, Mrs. Jos. Papsch, and one brother, Karl Krotzsch.

Rev. Karl O. Salsmann, a Lutheran minister, of Portland, conducted the funeral services at the Dunkard church Tuesday afternoon. He preached to a large and attentive congregation, using as a text: "Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in his season." Job. 5, 26.

The local pieces were very beautiful. Interment was in the Damascus cemetery.

The family have the sympathy of the community at large.

Aunt Sally's Bike

By M. QUAD

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Things in and around the village of Poolsville had got into perilous state. Not a tin peddler had entered the town for six weeks, and half the pans and coffee-pots were leaking.

Business was so quiet that an order for a whole gallon of molasses was almost town's talk.

One of the inhabitants of Poolsville was Aunt Sally Tooker. She was widowed six years before and lived with her daughter. Aunt Sally had always been a hustler, and when a dull time came to Poolsville she had always been ready to bestir herself to end it. She was ready to help end this. She went to Deacon Thatcher and indignantly asked:

"Are you men going to let this town fall into its mudhole and give a last gasp?"

"Why, Aunt Sally, what can be done?" he asked in reply. "We are in a rut here, and we've got to stay in that rut till Providence boosts us out of it."

Aunt Sally went home to say to her daughter:

"Hanner, I am going over to Gullford to see sister Kate for two weeks."

It was in the early days of the bike. The machine had been adopted in almost every other town around, but Poolsville frowned upon it.

Aunt Sally Tooker knew just how the bike was regarded in her home town, and she knew that she was sixty years old and was expected to set a good example for the younger folks. Nevertheless, she had only reached Gullford, when she said to her sister:

"Sister Kate, have they bikes for sale in Gullford?"

"Why, of course," was the reply.

"Then get on your bonnet and go with me to buy one."

"For a nephew?"

"No, sir, for yours truly, Aunt Sally Tooker! I have come over here to learn to ride the bike, and I can't get at it a minute too soon."

"But you are not going to ride the bike in Poolsville!" gasped the sister. "Why, they will mob you over there!"

"Let them mob and be darned. That's where I'm going to ride the bike. The old town is in a rut, and I'm going to wake her up."

In a week she could ride up a hill and down, and when the time she had given herself to remain in Gullford had expired she started for Poolsville on her bike.

The highway leading out of and into Poolsville is a hill with a gentle slope half a mile long, and it was the hour of noon one day when Aunt Sally Tooker reached the brow of this hill. There she rested and looked down upon the village. It seemed asleep.

It was after Aunt Sally had surveyed this peaceful scene for five minutes that she uttered three or four long drawn screams and mounted her bike and started down the hill. Though her screams aroused the town as the report of a cannon would, all of a sudden people appeared at their doors and their gates and exclaimed to each other:

"What in heaven's name is that? Has the judgment day come at last?"

It hadn't, but Aunt Sally Tooker and her bike had.

She was coming down that long grade, holding her bike steady with one hand and waving her bonnet with the other. She went through that village like a cannon ball.

At the farthest outskirts of the village Aunt Sally turned about and came whizzing back to dismount in front of the postoffice, where the crowd was thickest.

"Now, ma, you have done it!" was the greeting of her daughter as she entered the house.

"Yes, I have woke up Poolsville, and you are going to see things hum," was the proud reply.

It wasn't an hour later before the "hum" was heard and seen. The minister of Aunt Sally's church appeared to ask:

"Sister, is that your bike?"

"I paid \$55 for it, parson."

"And are you going to ride it in Poolsville?"

"Morning, noon and night and sometimes in the afternoon."

"Then, sister, you must take the consequences."

"I will, parson."

The consequences were that charges were preferred against Aunt Sally.

The charges against Aunt Sally were for riding a bike in the public streets and thereby injuring the cause of religion. In five minutes her lawyer tore these charges to shreds. In five more those who made them were made ashamed of themselves. You can judge of this line of argument.

Aunt Sally was very promptly acquitted. For a few weeks most of the members of the church turned a cold shoulder upon her and the neighbors kept aloof, but she went on riding her bike until Deacon Dhuber said to the crowd at the postoffice one evening:

"Boys, we have got to let up on her. When you come right down to it she has as much right to ride a bike as we have a horse, and you can't say she don't do it a darned sight more modestly. We all know she's woke up Poolsville, and we are getting the benefit of it. So let us stop this nonsense."

And the nonsense was stopped, and Aunt Sally contributed \$15 toward repainting the meeting house.

MAN NOT WANTED

Lugubrious Tradesman Fails to Land Berth in Marine Corps

Out of work and thinking to find employment at his trade while serving in the United States Marine Corps, John Haley, aged 22 years, applied for enlistment with Uncle Sam's sea soldiers.

"I am a coffin trimmer by occupation," he told Sergeant Frank E. English, in charge of the local recruiting office of the Marine Corps. "I would enlist if I thought I could work at my trade in the service. Marines are always fighting somewhere and they have need of the skilled services of an artist like me. Do you think I would better myself by enlisting? Have you anything to offer a skilled coffin trimmer? Come on, show me something."

The sergeant showed him the door.

HAWLEY'S SON TO WED

County Seat Telephone Girl Captures Heart of Mill-Owner's Boy

Miss Marjorie T. Fraker, an operator employed by the Pacific phone company in Oregon City, will in the spring become the bride of Willard P. Hawley, Jr., according to an announcement of their engagement made last week. Mr. Hawley is the son of William P. Hawley, head of the Hawley Pulp & Paper company.

The engagement grows out of a romance that started some four months ago when Miss Fraker was a member of an automobile party that came to grief on the Willamette road owing to engine trouble. While the party was stalled Mr. Hawley and his family came along in their machine, and young Mr. Hawley, in offering assistance, first met his fiancée.

OF COURSE THEY ARE

News from Britain Says Irish are in Favor of Conscription

Tuesday's papers told us that the Irish in the British parliament were in favor of the conscription bill. As the bill doesn't effect the Emerald Isle or its people, this is not to be marvelled at greatly.

The conscription bill will make a vast number of British "slackers" go to the front and fight. It will still leave the Irish the privilege of fighting if they want to—and the average Irishman likes to fight.

It is not to be wondered, therefore, that the Irish are in favor of the bill. Not only does it present the joyful spectacle of forcing Englishmen to fight for their country, but eventually it will reduce the number of English somewhat, and so make it easier for the Irish to get what they want. Why wouldn't they favor it?

Citizens Build Walk

Tiring of waiting for aid from the county and the county seat, citizens living between the city limits and Mt. Pleasant have "chipped in" and built a sidewalk for their own use. The new walk connects the neighborhood with the city sidewalk. Those who gave cash for the new walk are: George Reddaway, \$8; G. M. McDowell, \$7; J. T. Graves, \$5.10; Ward B. Lawton, \$12.00; F. R. Andrews 150 lineal feet of walk; Edgar Roth, \$5; P. O. Minor, \$5; H. Baumgarten, \$4; Frank Ginther, \$2; Arthur Wolfe, \$5; F. E. Andrews, \$5; E. Bloomberg, \$5; H. H. Hooker, \$5; John Moore, \$2; Cash, \$1.50; Frances DeArcey, \$2. Construction work was done by A. B. Haskell, Roy Baker, H. L. Newman, J. B. Edwards, J. T. Graves, E. Bloom-

Ask Accounting

Some of the stockholders of the Sunset Timber & Lumber company, of Boring, which is the fancy name of a sawmill, have asked in the circuit court that the president of the company furnish an accurate accounting of all moneys received and disbursed since June 8, 1915. Internal fudging in the company is said to be back of the application.

We take particular pains with the stationery we print for our customers.

DOCTOR TESTS BABIES

Dr. J. A. VanBrakle Helping Oregon Congress of Mothers in Work

Dr. J. A. VanBrakle spent Wednesday afternoon in Portland, making special eugenic examinations of babies in the "Better Babies" contest being held by the Oregon Congress of Mothers, at the Multnomah county courthouse. Dr. Van Brakle takes a deep interest in the work of the Mothers' congress in trying to teach parents how to best care for the little tots, and at the tent maintained by his organization at the Gladstone Chautauqua last year was a daily caller and advisor.

The Oregon Congress of Mothers maintains rooms in the courthouse in Portland where mothers are always welcomed to come with their children and where from day to day skilled physicians are on hand to examine and test such youngsters as are brought in. The work done by Dr. Van Brakle at Chautauqua last year so pleased the leaders of the organization that they have asked him to assist them in the winter campaign in Portland.

STIFF SENTENCE GIVEN

Youth Sent to Penitentiary for Attack on Young Girl

Noah Wolfard, of Silverton, was this week sentenced to from three to twenty years in the state penitentiary by Circuit Judge Kelly, sitting at Salem, as penalty for a vicious attack on a fifteen year old girl near Silverton last year. After committing the crime Wolfard fled the country, and was a fugitive from justice for several months before being apprehended.

Young Wolfard, who was 20 years of age, was the son of pioneers of Marion county, and was well known in the southern part of Clackamas county. Moral degeneracy was given as the cause of the crime which he committed, which shocked people in the neighborhood of Silverton at the time. In passing sentence on the young man, Judge Kelly deplored the frequency of such crimes, and said that the only way to prevent such occurrences was to impose heavy penalties when convictions were had.

DEPUTY HAS ADVENTURE

Mr. Trembath, of Sheriff's Office, is Hero of Runaway

Deputy Sheriff Trembath had quite a thrilling time Monday noon. He went out to serve some papers for Mr. Wilson, who works in the sheriff's office with Mr. Hackett, and started on his trip behind a pair of prancing blacks, which were drawing a nice, rubber-tired stanhope. Down Main street he went—or maybe it was up—in the best of style, and many a humble citizen envied him as he drove by in his superb turn-out.

In front of the Baptist church, however, things began to happen. An inbound interurban came along, and Mr. Trembath's fine horse didn't like it. So they went up on the sidewalk and also on their hind legs. Then they started for the schoolyard of McLoughlin institute, but by a mighty effort of his muscular arms, Mr. Trembath managed to get the excited steeds headed north again, and they went their way—with two wheels of the buggy on the sidewalk and two on the Worswick paving.

Before reaching a telephone pole that stood directly in their path, the horses took to the street again, and at a somewhat lessened speed they continued on their way. Mr. Trembath finally got them under control, and successfully transacted his business. When he got back to the courthouse he didn't say a word about his wild ride, either.

REGISTRARS ARE NAMED

County Clerk Picks Aids Who Will Register Folk at Home

To make it easier for voters to register, and to do away with trips to the county seat on the part of people living far away, County Clerk Harrington has named seven registrars to act throughout the county. Later on registrars in Molalla, Estacada, Canby, Oak Grove and other localities will be named.

The first seven to be named, and their territory, are as follows: Mrs. Maggie Johnson, Milwaukie, precincts 1 and 2; R. M. McGetchie, Gladstone, precincts No. 1 and 2; Jess Hyatt, Willamette, precincts No. 1 and 2; Charles Thompson, Ladd Hill, Pleasant Hill, Wilsonville, Union, Tualatin; George C. Armstrong, Evergreen, and David LeFevre, Ardenwald.

LOCAL FOLK SAYE

Oregon City Postal Savings Bank Ranks Fifth in Size of Deposits

One hundred and fifty depositors in the postal savings bank have put away a total of \$21,089, according to a report just compiled by the government just compiled by the government. This and the sum places Oregon City fifth in rank of all postal savings depositories in the state. Only Portland, Marshfield, Astoria and The Dalles have more money in the post office bank.

The establishment of a post office at West Linn has cut into the business done at the Oregon City office somewhat, so the records in general postal business for the year show a slight falling off as compared with the year before. This was in a measure made up, however, by the Christmas business done at the county seat office, which was \$200 in excess of the figure attained in 1914.

As Bad as This?

Last week a man committed suicide in Oregon City, after discovering that all of his savings were lost in a

A chiffonier will come in handy

Dear Amy:—

I have just bought a new chiffonier. If you will take my tip you'll go right off and get you one like it. I don't see how I ever got along without one. It is just the place to put all the things you need to get at quickly. I'm going to get another one for John's room.

When I want any more furniture, I certainly will go where I bought my chiffonier. Their prices were so reasonable.

Always your friend,
Lou.

P.S.—, of course, bought from

FRANK BUSCH
Leading Furniture Dealer
11th & Main Sts. Oregon City, Ore.

berg, Elvin Hultenberg, E. F. McLain, W. Thomas, G. M. McDowell, Ward B. Lawton and Tom Mullen.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE

The Juggernaut

with

Miss Anita Stewart
Mr. Earle Williams
Mr. William Dunn

in the cast at

The GRAND

SATURDAY

nearby orchard scheme. If every man, who at one time held a vision of immense profits accruing from Oregon orchards, was to do likewise, the state would look like a European battlefield, with the dead and wounded lying thick near Estacada.—(Estacada Progress.)

HOME IS DESTROYED

Damascus House Bured to Ground Late Sunday Evening

Fire completely destroyed George Reid's home at Damascus Sunday evening, presumably starting in an overheated flue. The Reids had just returned from visiting neighbors, about eleven at night, and were busy in the barn attending to stock, when flames broke out from the roof of the house.

Lack of adequate water with which to fight the fire, and the fact that neighbors were slow in arriving to give aid, made the work of saving household effects extremely difficult. A few things from the kitchen and rooms on the lower floor were gotten out, however; and the rest of the loss is partly covered by insurance. Mr. Reid estimates that the fire did damage to the extent of about \$2,500.

"Printing with a punch"—at the Courier.

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All your favorite piano solos, piano duets, songs, violin solos with piano accompaniment, etc., can be obtained in

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| PIANO AND BASS | 25¢ |
| PIANO AND TRUMPET | 25¢ |
| PIANO AND TROMBONE | 25¢ |
| PIANO AND SAXOPHONE | 25¢ |
| PIANO AND DRUMS | 25¢ |
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