

BRONCHITIS

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey Cures
Bronchitis, Grip, Consumption and
All Diseases of the Throat
and Lungs.

If your throat is weak, or if you are
troubled in any way with grip or bronchitis,
it is your duty to take Duffy's Pure Malt
Whiskey. It will cure you. It aids digestion,
stimulates and enriches the blood, invigorates
the system, cures the heart, cures malaria,
ague and low fevers of any kind; fortifies the
system against disease germs and prolongs
life.

SURE CURE FOR BRONCHITIS

Gentlemen: Early last spring I was
taken with Chronic Bronchitis. I began
to lose flesh. My cough followed. I
tried most everything, but found no relief.
I then took Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey.
I began to gain strength, and after taking
bottles I had gained 40 pounds, which I had
lost before I began taking Duffy's Pure Malt
Whiskey. It has cured me from troubles
which when I began to take it would
give me relief. I am now well.
B. C. HENNING,
Sept. 7, 1902,
Corvallis, Pa.

Be careful and see that "Duffy's Pure
Malt Whiskey" is on the label, and that
it is our own product. This is the only
way to get Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey.
It is often sold in bulk or in cases, it is
a fraud. Beware of so-called Malt Whiskeys
which are sold cheap. They injure the
system.



DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKY

Is the only pure medicinal whiskey which
restores the system, cures the lungs, and
always found absolutely pure and free
from fusel oil. It contains medicinal
properties found in no other whiskey.
Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey has cured
millions of cases in the last 50 years. It
is prescribed by over 7,000 doctors and
is exclusively sold by 3,000 prominent
dealers.

Caution—When buying Duffy's Pure
Malt Whiskey be sure of the label, and that
it is our own product. This is the only
way to get Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey.
It is often sold in bulk or in cases, it is
a fraud. Beware of so-called Malt Whiskeys
which are sold cheap. They injure the
system.

The genuine of all druggists and grocers
or direct. It is the only whiskey recognized by the Government
as a medicine. This is a guarantee.
A valuable medical booklet containing
symptoms and treatment of diseases
and convincing testimonials sent free to
any reader of this paper who will write,
"Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey Company, Rochester,
N. Y."

SISTER LODGE

IS ORANIZED

The Officers of Keiserin Augusta
Schwestern Are Installed.

A lodge of the Keiserin Augusta
Schwestern, O. T. & H. S., has been
organized at Montevideo. The ceremony
was conducted by Grand Master August
Horn, assisted by Grand Secretary William
Horn and other members of the
Grand Lodge. A large number of members
of the various Portland lodges
were in attendance and a well-attended
program was rendered. The following
officers were elected for the lodge's first term:

Ex-President, Mrs. Captain Henry
Schneider; President, Mrs. B. F. Fienlich;
Vice-President, Mrs. Edward Wenzel;
Secretary, Mrs. S. Muecke; Treasurer,
Mrs. L. Finner; Trustees, Mrs. Gus
Mankert, Mrs. Sack and Mrs. Fink.
The lodge is an auxiliary of the Sons
of Hermann.

SEE BEHOLD THE KNIFE.

From Months of Peace After Dreadful
Suffering.

Operations are becoming a fact; every
young man, as soon as he is graduated
from a medical college, considers himself
capable of undertaking the most serious
and complicated surgical work, and hun-
dreds of lives are sacrificed annually to
this mad frenzy of incompetent men, to
rush into work which should only be
undertaken as a last resort, and then
only by the most experienced and care-
ful surgeons.

It is a pleasure, in view of these facts,
to read the following letter from a woman
who has been saved from one of these
dangerous operations. "I know I
should have informed you long ago re-
garding my case of piles and the good
done me, and I believe I am cured. Last
December I sent for your book. I have
never been bothered since then, and be-
fore I suffered for the last 11 years, and
at the time I was I had given birth
to a child, and they came down with
the delivery of the child by the hand-
ful. I could not get them back and I
suffered everything; and the doctor said
nothing but an operation would ever
relieve me; but I read of your remedy
and I was, I hope, completely cured. If
they ever show the slightest return, I
will certainly get some more medicine,
but I hardly think I will need any more
for it will be a year the 8th day of De-
cember since I had them and that makes
it 10 months and past now. Thanking
you again, and wishing you abundant
success, I remain, Mrs. S. Hodgson, 105
W. 11th St., Des Moines, Iowa."

Pyramid Pile Cure is sold by druggists
for 50 cents a package or will be mailed
to any address upon receipt of price, by
Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich. Write
this firm for little book describing the
cause and cure of piles.

Preferred Stock Canned Goods.
Allen & Lewis' Best Brand.

BEHOLDING DIES

ON GALLOWS

(Continued from First Page.)

moment grow frantic and attempt to end
his life by battering his head against
the grating of his prison.

Only a Substantial Breakfast.
Several minutes before 6 o'clock Belding
arose from his bed and called to the
priest, who responded at once. To him
he said he was ready for the last
sacrament. He talked long and earnestly
with the priest, and did not
commence until breakfast was brought to
him. He ate his last meal with a re-
lish. It consisted of ham and eggs, toast
and coffee. Sheriff Storey had asked
him the night before if there was any
luxury he desired, and he answered that
all he wanted was a plain, substantial
breakfast.

Having finished eating he dressed with
great care, being particular to brush the
new suit of black clothes furnished him
Wednesday. When he had nearly com-
pleted dressing a trustee came from the
outer jail saying that someone had left
a letter for him. The trustee handed the
man took into his hand the four or five
blossoms and selecting a pure white
rose he placed it in the buttonhole of
his coat, saying: "White is an emblem
of purity, is it not, Father?" There was
no reply, and again returning to his
bed he sat upon it and wrote by the
priest. Together the two men talked
almost in whispers, and their words were
about the great hereafter.

Sheriff Storey with his deputies en-
tered the jail a few minutes after 6
o'clock. The deputies remained in the
outer corridor while the Sheriff went to
the condemned man's cell and asked
Belding if he had a last request to
make. Hardly an answer did the pris-
oner make. The Sheriff turned away
wondering if the man would bear up
when the final moment came.

At this time Deputy Sheriff Snyder
and Foster were sent to the scaffold to
ascertain if every detail was in place.
They returned to the jail and reported
to the Sheriff that all was ready.

Twenty-two minutes past 6 o'clock
Sheriff Storey, accompanied by Coroner
Finley, unlocked the iron door to Belding's
cell and asked if the doomed man
would listen to the reading of the death
warrant.

"I waive its reading," said Belding in
a low voice.

"Will you have anything to say on the
gallows?" asked the Sheriff.

"I care to say nothing," was the re-
ply.

For a few moments the Sheriff stood
looking at the man who was so soon
to meet death at the hands of the law.
Not a word was spoken by any one.
Finally, Sheriff Storey looked at his
watch and going close to Belding, said:
"It is time."

"I'm Ready, Let's Go."
Without hesitating the condemned
man stood erect beside his cot and mut-
tered, "Sheriff, I'm ready, let's go."

The procession was formed and
through the long corridors of the jail
to the scaffold in the yard the triple
murderer was led.

There were two men on that gal-
lows. A year ago Wade and Dalton
stood side by side upon them. This
morning Belding was led to the one on
the right facing the spectators.

When he had been placed directly in
the center of the trap, the four deputies
on the scaffold plied him securely.

At this time Belding was trembling
violently.

"Have you anything to say?" quickly
asked Sheriff Storey.

"No, nothing," muttered the doomed
man.

Taking the black cap the Sheriff
placed it on his head and was in the act
of pulling it over his face when a word
from Father Gartland stayed him.

The Small Silver Cross.
"Wait," said the priest. He pushed the
black cap back from Belding's forehead
and unbuckling his coat, took from his
breast a small silver crucifix and placed
about the condemned man's neck with a white
ribbon.

Father Gartland raised the cross to
Belding's lips and said, "In Jesus."

Belding repeated, "In Jesus." The
black cap was hurriedly drawn, the
noose adjusted, the signal given and
the cross Belding had satisfied the
majesty of the law.

Seventeen minutes after he fell
through the trap he was pronounced dead
by Dr. H. R. Littlefield and Dr. Edward
C. Cornelius. His body was lowered into
a neat coffin bearing a plate emblematic
of the cross. It was taken in charge
by Father Gartland and before an hour
had passed it was buried in Calvary
Cemetery.

There were about 200 persons who
witnessed the execution, and among
them were many of the most prominent
citizens of the city. The body had been
taken away, someone mounted the scaffold
and began cutting the hangman's rope into
pieces. This man filled his pockets with
the gruesome mementoes and the rest
he threw to the crowd in the yard be-
low. So eager were some persons for
a bit of rope by which a man had
been killed, that a scramble took place
in the shadow of, and under the gallows.

Sheriff Storey Talks.
Never has a more successful hanging
taken place than that of this morning,
and the success is due to the quickness
exercised by Sheriff Storey. However, it
can be said that Belding attempted to
utter many words on the scaffold but
he would have surely collapsed, so pain-
fully nervous was his condition.

Sheriff Storey said after the ordeal
was over that he feared at one time that
Belding would not be able to stand up
on the scaffold.

"He might," said the Sheriff,
"but he refused to make a speech, for
he had attempted to do so, I am
quite sure he would have fallen in a
heap. As it happened, he refused to
talk to anyone for hours before his exe-
cution, and I believe it was a wise move
on Belding's part at the time he com-
mitted his murders, weighed nearly 185
pounds. This morning when he was exe-
cuted he was less than 100 pounds, ac-
cording to Sheriff Storey's report."

Belding's execution was the last legal
hanging which will take place in Mult-
nomah County. Hereafter persons sen-
tenced to death will be taken to Salem
penitentiary and there executed in pri-
vacy.

The Sheriff's Turn.
In the State of Oregon the law does
not require a Governor's pardon or the
body of a person who meets death by
legal execution. The Sheriff who per-
forms the hanging is compelled to em-
panel a jury of 12 franchised citizens
who witnessed the execution who will at-

test that the criminal is legally dead.

The following is the testimony of the
names of the Sheriff's jury who wit-
nessed the execution this morning:
State of Oregon vs. A. Lester Belding.

We, the undersigned, bona fide electors
of Multnomah County, State of
Oregon, do hereby certify that the out-
come of the death warrant issued out
of the Circuit Court of the State of Ore-
gon for Multnomah County, dated Feb-
ruary 26, 1903, in the case of the State
of Oregon versus A. Lester Belding, did
take place on Friday, the 27th day of
March, 1903, at the hour of 6:30 o'clock
a. m., within the enclosure of the jail,
jail yard, of said county in our presence,
and in the presence of each other, and
we do certify that said warrant was
faithfully performed by the Sheriff of
said county and his deputies.

Dated at Portland, Oregon, Mult-
nomah County, the 27th day of March, A.
D. 1903.

W. N. CHAMBERS,
DR. P. S. LANGWORTHY,
C. MINSINGER,
EMIL GLULCH,
DR. T. D. PERKINS,
FRED T. MERRILL,
W. R. CODY,
H. SMITH,
JOSEPH L. REED,
RICHARD MEILKE,
GEORGE H. TORGLE,
T. W. HOLLISTER.

Had Little Concern.
Lester Belding was taken to the County
Jail immediately after his prelimi-
nary hearing and there awaited his trial
with little concern. He seemed cheer-
ful and during the first two or three
weeks of his incarceration expressed
great impatience over the delay in
bringing him before the bar of justice.

He said a hundred times that he was
willing and ready to be hanged and only
desired a speedy trial. However, as
days passed he seemed to grow more
fond of life and looked forward to his
trial with a hope that he might escape
the gallows.

At his trial he was found guilty of
murder in the first degree and was sen-
tenced to the gallows and the Supreme Court
affirmed the lower court's decision and
the murderer was re-sentenced to ex-
ecute his crimes on the gallows March
27.

Until the week before Christmas Lester
Belding was what might be termed
a model prisoner, except that on some
occasions he would show a surly and
even impatient disposition, loathing many
friends thereby.

A few days before Christmas it be-
came known that a plan of escape was
being formulated in his mind, and dur-
ing the holidays Jailer Jackson became
aware that all was not as it should be.

In the condemned cell, where Belding
and Negro George Smith were impris-
oned.

At this time Belding was condemned
to die February 20, and many favors
were shown him by the jail officials and
trustees. Visitors were allowed to see
him and a few entered his cell. Of the
latter class was a young woman, Cora
Dawson, and with her as an agent Belding
planned his escape. The plot was
exposed by a letter Belding had written
and sent outside by a petty convict, New
York's. Instead of delivering Belding's
instructions as directed, the mes-
senger placed the information in the
hands of two city detectives. It was
two or three days afterwards (Decem-
ber 21) the Journal published a dis-
tasteful Belding's famous letter in
which he unfolded his daring scheme.

Story of the Plot.
Briefly, the plot was this: A friend
in this city was to be given \$50 with
which to buy firearms and ammunition
and secrets them in a place of safety
on the outskirts of the city. This per-
son was also instructed to give into the
hands of Cora Dawson a package of red
pepper and a pair of blackjacks. The
Dawson girl was to make her accom-
panied visit to the jail and while Jailer
Jackson was in the act of opening the
condemned man's cell she was to blind
him with the pepper and then give the
blackjacks into the hands of Belding
and Smith. It was stated at the time
that the conspirators would have been
captured had it not been for the pre-
mature publication of the facts by a
morning paper. Belding in his letter
implicated Smith, the negro wife slayer,
who was at the time condemned to die.
Subsequent investigation, however,
proved that neither Smith nor Cora
Dawson knew of Belding's proposed
publication of the facts by the
morning paper. The murderer, when
confronted by Sheriff Storey with his
letter, laughed and said it was all a
joke and that he had intended nothing
else than to induce friends to come to
his aid with money, which would en-
able him to procure extra comforts in
the County Jail.

Lost His Remaining Friends.
The upshot of the matter was that
Belding lost the few friends who re-
mained. Cora Dawson, who had con-
fessed she loved the condemned man,

refused to ever see him again, and two
days after New Year's she left for San
Francisco, where it is said she soon
married.

Subsequent to this episode of jail life
Belding was carefully watched and
many favors were denied him.

There came a long period of anxious
waiting on the part of Belding. He
grew more fond of life and was restive
whenever his probable execution was
mentioned. At last the final decision
came from Salem that the man must
die and when the news was told him,
he simply said, "I expected it."

A Spiritual Change.
During January a spiritual change
came over the ill-fated prisoner. He
began reading a Bible left by Christian
workers and finally he wrote a long let-
ter to his brother and sister telling them
the motives of his terrible crime and
about his admiring each to seek the
Great Master as a Savior for all sin-
ners. He spoke feelingly of Heaven and
thanked the Divine Creator for making
a place there for him. Since that time
and until A. Lester Belding walked onto
the gallows this morning he had seemed
earnestly devout, always saying that
there is hope for the vilest offender at
the eleventh hour.

Story of the Crime.
The crime for which A. Lester Belding
paid the penalty of death on the gal-
lows this morning was committed short-
ly after 9 o'clock on the night of July 11,
1902. The details of the deed are re-
volting. Summed up, they proved pre-
meditation on the part of the murderer
and a display of marvelous nerve and
coolness.

Armed with a Smith & Wesson and a
Colts revolver, Belding approached the
house of his father-in-law, Lemuel Mc-
Croskey, at Fifth and Flanders streets.
He entered at about 10 o'clock and met on
the narrow porch his little son, Eddie,
whom he engaged in conversation for
about five minutes. He then kissed the
child and told him it was late and he
should go to bed. The little child obeyed
his father, opened the front door and
entered the house.

Belding followed the boy and placed
his foot in the doorway to prevent its
being closed from the inside, remaining
in this position for probably a minute or
more. Frank Woodward, better known
as "Gyp," threw the door wide open from
the inside and stood face to face with
Lester Belding.

Without a minute's hesitation Belding
raised the Colts revolver which he car-
ried in his right hand and fired point-
blank at Woodward. The injured man
stumbled past his assailant and fell dead
on the narrow porch. Nothing but a
single groan escaped him as the bullet
pierced his heart.

Kills His Wife.
Attracted by the sound of the shot,
Mrs. Belding, the wife of the murderer,
came into the hall. A slight pause, with
no word spoken between husband and
wife; another shot, and a dead woman
lay in the little hallway, a victim of the
father of her child.

Belding, by this time infuriated by
the result of his deadly work, passed
into the room leading from the hall,
and met his mother-in-law, Mrs. Mc-
Croskey. One bullet through the heart
and the taking of another human life
was charged to Belding's account. The
latter deed was witnessed by Lemuel Mc-
Croskey, the father-in-law, and drawing
his revolver, the old man fired at the
murderer without effect. Three shots
were returned, one taking effect in Mc-
Croskey's left arm, another in the neck
and the last in the side. This bullet
would have proved fatal had it not been
intercepted by a watch which McCroskey
carried in his vest pocket.

Believing that he had accomplished his
purpose by killing every member of the
family, he coolly walked from the house,
whistling as he went. Sauntering slowly
across Flanders street on to Fifth, he
entered the Lake Charles Saloon and
called on the Chief of Police. He had
some difficulty with the central telephone
office, and it was fully five minutes be-
fore he could obtain an answer. When
this was finally accomplished he told
the Chief of Police what he had done and
said that he would wait until an officer
arrived to arrest him.

Gave Himself Up.
Captain Hoare and Sergeant O. P.
Church were detailed hurriedly on the
case, and on reaching the saloon found
Belding calmly conversing with the bar-
tender. He gave himself up and without
being searched handed over the two re-
volvers with which he had committed
his dastardly deed.

While briefly relating the details Belding
rolled a cigarette, asked Sergeant
Church for a match, and began smoking.

As Belding was being escorted to po-
lice headquarters, other officers were
sent to the scene of the triple murder for
the purpose of investigation.

On entering the house the police found
Mrs. Lester Belding lying in a pool of
blood, dead, inside the front door. Post-
mortem examination of her body re-
vealed that she had died of a heart dis-
ease, and was found lying part way over

the sill of the door leading from the
hall to the dining-room. He was uncon-
scious, but his deep groans told the
officers that he was still alive.

"Gyp" Woodward's body had been over-
looked on the dark, narrow porch by
the police when they entered the house,
and it was fully five minutes before it
was discovered that a third person had
been killed.

A police officer ran hurriedly to the
same telephone which Belding had used
in his startling announcement to the
Chief of Police, and asked that a con-
veyance be immediately sent in order
that McCroskey might be taken to the
Good Samaritan Hospital.

Within twenty minutes the old man,
still unconscious, was lying on a cot at
the hospital, while physicians probed
for the bullets that had wounded him.

Shuddering Crowds.
The bodies of Belding's victims were
removed by Coroner Finley to his under-
taking rooms, where thousands of peo-
ple gathered about the doors, so wide-
spread had become the story of the awful
crime.

At the station house Belding seemed
unconcerned, and in conversation with
Chief McLaughlin related every detail
of the crime and the facts that led up
to it.

Said Belding:
"When I went to the house last night
I determined to do up the whole bunch,
but you now tell me, Chief, that old Mc-
Croskey still lives. I wish he would die
about five days from now so he would
have plenty of time suffering before the
'big thing' comes off."

"I had plenty of reason to commit the
crime," said Belding. "For I discovered
that 'Gyp' Woodward was running with
my wife, which fact was known by the
McCroskeys and encouraged by them. I
planned this thing weeks ago, and only
waited an opportunity when I could find
them all together. Several times I could
have fixed Woodward and also my wife,
but if I had attempted to kill off one
at a time the 'Bulls' would have got on
to me before I could have finished the
job."

Belding's Career.
At the time of the murder, Lester
Belding was engaged as bartender in
his brother-in-law's saloon at Fourteenth
and Flanders streets. He married Maude
McCroskey seven years ago in this city.
A few months after the marriage they
removed to California, but remained
there only a few weeks. A child was
born to Mrs. Belding six months after
she returned to Portland.

Several times within the six years
prior to the murder, Belding absented
himself from the city, and it is said con-
tributed poorly to the support of his
wife. That he always loved her, is the
evidence given by many persons who
knew them both.

It is said that jealousy on the part
of Belding caused the first disturbance
in the little family and disruption grew
until the wife refused longer to live
with him and returned to her parents.

Lemuel McCroskey, who was so se-
verely wounded the night of the mur-
der, however, between his wounds and
for several weeks, but finally recovered.

THE PROSECUTING
WITNESS GONE

Former Society Leaders Therefore
Released Without Bail.

This morning Municipal Judge Hogue
allowed Mrs. Norma Compton and Miss
Maud Thompson, the young and beau-
tiful women charged with the theft of
\$50 from an Eastern Oregon miner, to
go on their own recognizance. They
have been held at the city jail for three
days, and this morning John A. Logan,
their counsel, asked that they be al-
lowed their freedom, pending their trial.

Coincident with the release of the
women, comes the startling informa-
tion that William Sweetman, the com-
plaining witness in the case, has just
been persuaded to drop the case, as the
women have influential friends, and
were formerly shining lights in Albina
society circles.

As published previously, the women
admit that they received money from
Sweetman, but they claim that they gave
it voluntarily. They claim that they met
him for a good time, and that he
proposed taking them with him to San
Francisco. They consented to this ar-
rangement, but they say that their erst-
while sporty friend from the mines of
Oregon thought better of his proposi-
tion later, and cancelled it. It is al-
leged that he then demanded his money
back, which was refused. The arrest
followed.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Broom-Quinine Tablets.
This signature
on every box, 25c. *Wm. D. Hoar*

Largest Retail and Wholesale Drug Store in America
WOODARD, CLARKE & CO. DRUGGISTS WOODARD, CLARKE & CO.

OUR SPRING DRUG SUNDRY SALE

Druggists' Sundries

ALL NEW GOODS

Lyon's Tooth Powder, 2 for.....25c
Rasturine Tooth Paste, 2 for.....25c
Rubioam.....15c
Sondont.....14c
Graves' Tooth Powder.....9c
Saunders' Powder.....28c
La Blanche Powder.....26c
Mennen's Talcum Powder, 2 for.....25c
Herpicide.....15c
Dickerson's Witch Hazel, pint.....54c
Malvina Cream.....31c
Malvina Lotion.....31c

Rubber Specials

ALL NEW GOODS

Rex Fountain Syringe, 3 hard rubber
pipes—
3-qt., regular 70c, for.....49c
2-qt., regular 60c, for.....39c
Imperial Fountain Syringes, red rub-
ber, cloth inserted—
2-qt., regular \$1.10, for.....73c
3-qt., regular \$1.20, for.....83c
4-qt., regular \$1.30, for.....93c
Rex Combination Water Bag and
Syringe—
Reg. \$1.00 Reg. \$1.10 Reg. \$1.20
for 73c for 83c for 93c

Soap Specials

ALL NEW GOODS

4711 White Rose, cake.....10c
Pears' Glycerine, cake.....9c
Fairbank's Fairy, dos.....35c
Cotton Soap, dos.....35c
2-lb. bar Castile, regular 25c, for.....15c
Piver's Le Treffe Soap.....43c
Lubin's Soap, assorted, small.....27c
Malted Milk Soap, box.....9c
Number Soap, dos.....30c
Queen Best Soap, cake.....12c
Pure Almond Oil Soap, cake, reg. 10c. 7c
Hood's Soap.....5c
Tue Star Soap, box.....6c

Toilet Articles

ALL NEW GOODS

Hind's Honey and Almond Cream.....28c
Robertine.....25c
Camelline.....27c
Oriental Cream.....98c
Creme de Lis.....27c
Espy's Cream.....16c
Woodbury's Facial Cream.....12c
Nail Buffers, large.....18c
Pinaud's Eau de Quinine, large.....63c
Coke's Dandruff Cure.....67c
Crown Lavender Salts.....39c
Hoyt's German Cologne, small.....14c
Hoyt's Cologne, regular 50c.....36c

Woodard, Clarke & Co.

Woodard, Clarke & Co.

Crofut, McAyeal & Co.

Dealers in
Flour Mill Machinery
and Supplies.

Bolting and Wire Cloth, Roller
Mills, Feed Mills, Warehouse
Machinery of All Kinds, Scales,
Grain Trucks, Sprockets, Chains
and Wheels in Stock.

All kinds of Iron Work, construction
Work and Power Transmission
a Specialty.

Oregon Phone Street 881.
49 First Street - Portland, Oregon

THE PORTLAND
PORTLAND, OREGON.

HEADQUARTERS FOR TOURISTS AND COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS
Special rates made to families and single gentlemen. The manage-
ment will be pleased at all times to show rooms and give prices. A
modern Turkish bath establishment in the hotel.
H. C. BOWERS, Manager.

</