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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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The Statesman has been established for nearly fifty-two years, and it has some subscribers who have received it nearly that long, and many who have read it for a generation. Some of these object to having the paper discontinued at the time of expiration of their subscriptions. For the benefit of these, and for other reasons, we have concluded to discontinue subscriptions only when notified to do so. All persons paying when subscribing, or paying in advance, will have the benefit of the dollar rate. But if they do not pay for six months, the rate will be \$1.25 a year. Hereafter we will send the paper to all responsible persons who order it, though they may not send the money, with the understanding that they are to pay \$1.25 a year, in case they let the subscription account run over six months. In order that there may be no misunderstanding, we will keep this notice standing at this place in the paper.

CIRCULATION (SWORN) OVER 4000.



JUST MAKE A NOTE OF IT.

It is with extreme pleasure we reprint the following testimonial from the Democratic East Oregonian, of Pendleton, to the very thrifty conditions prevailing in Eastern Oregon:

"Over a quarter of a million dollars worth of improvements and new buildings are now under course of construction, in different stages, in Pendleton. Umatilla county will yield almost 5,000,000 bushels of wheat and has already marketed 2,000,000 pounds of wool. The producers of this wheat and wool draw the bulk of their supplies from this city as the commercial center and hundreds of them have homes in the city, where they have the advantages of schools, churches and other conveniences. A new bank with a capital of \$50,000 opens its doors today and the reports of the two banking institutions already here show remarkable increases in business. Thirty new dwellings are being built, \$60,000 will be expended in new school buildings in the next three months, at least three mercantile establishments will be added to the city this year and 295 school children were added to the clerk's rolls for 1904. Over \$5000 worth of improvements have just been added to the magnificent city water system, money is being continually loaned by the city from the accumulation in different funds and there is no immediate danger of the city or county going to the devil because local opinion carried by ninety-three majority in Umatilla county."

Such a rosy picture of existing conditions and immediate prospects for the future were never before presented in Umatilla county because though a magnificent country, it was never before progressing so rapidly nor upon such a satisfactory basis. This testimonial is a valued tribute to the gold standard, to the protective policy and an indirect notification to Mr. Bryan that we in Oregon take no stock in his menace of imperialism and militarism and that in our judgment the trust bugaboo is largely a myth.

THE OREGON CITY LAND OFFICE.

If the U. S. Land Office at Oregon City is to be removed from that city it should be brought to Salem. The reasons given for taking it from the city by the Falls are not very conclusive ones, but the intimate business relations existing between the State Land Office and the government office at Oregon City, as well, indeed, as with the other government offices, should without special argument induce the proper authorities to bring it to Salem, if its location is to be changed at all.

The reason assigned for the removal that it was originally located at Oregon City because the only way to get anywhere in those days was by boat, is noticeably flimsy because there was never a time when people could go to Oregon City by boat that Portland could not be reached by the same means of transportation. The river at Portland was navigable the very day the falls were discovered.

But if rent is to be saved to the government by removing the land office to the federal building at Portland, it should be remembered that Salem has a

Gray?

"My hair was falling out and turning gray very fast. But your Hair Vigor stopped the falling and restored the natural color."—Mrs. E. Z. Benomme, Cohoes, N. Y.

It's impossible for you not to look old, with the color of seventy years in your hair! Perhaps you are seventy, and you like your gray hair! If not, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. In less than a month your gray hair will have all the dark, rich color of youth.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address: J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

federal building, also, the entire upper floor of which is not in use. There is an abundance of room here already owned by the general government and Salem is much nearer the center of this land district than is Portland.

Oregon City should be permitted to retain the land office, but if it is to be removed at all every business consideration strongly suggests that it be brought to the state capital. Let there be a pause in the proceeding sufficiently long to look into the matter.

PARTLY RECOGNIZED, THOUGH.

At the recent reunion of the "Veterans of the Confederacy," at Nashville, scarcely a speech was made amid the endless display of the "stars and bars," that did not proudly dwell upon the matchless resources of "The Southland," and glow with just pride upon the omnipresent evidences of the greatest prosperity which that section has ever known.

And every one will rejoice that these claims and felicitations were well founded, but it has all occurred under conditions created by the policies of the Republican party, while the meeting of these men was held to do honor to a cause which, had it been successful, would have continued the blight that for forty years kept the fair South far in the rear of the North in its rapid growth in population and material development.

Perhaps we should not criticize the Southern people for cherishing the memory of their fallen dead in a cause even so ignoble as that which supported the Southern Confederacy. We do not; but after they have so shown their respect it would be creditable to their better judgment if, when recognizing the beneficent results that have followed their defeat in that movement, they should also give some meed of praise to the men and measures responsible for the conditions they so gratefully accept and appreciate.

COST AND EXPENSE.

With a wild flourish of its journalistic tomahawk the Oregon City Courier declares that "since Theodore Roosevelt became acting executive he has succeeded in spending a thousand million dollars more than was spent during the administration of the last Democratic President."

On the contrary, brother, he has not spent a dollar of it. All the money that has been spent has been by the authority of the representatives of the American people, duly accounted for, and President Roosevelt has had nothing whatever to do with it.

Every Democratic member of Congress has favored some appropriation bill or other, all of which combined have made the total, whatever it is, and usually has squealed because his particular one was not larger. And if he hadn't his constituents would have bounced him for inefficiency.

And, besides, if that "administration of the last Democratic President" had spent but one half what it did it would have been the costliest luxury the American people have had for fifty years.

THE CONVENTION SPEECHES

Decidedly the best speech of the Republican National Convention was that of ex-Governor Black of New York. It was short, incisive, full of meat and bristling with points that needed no diagram to discover their location.

As a campaign document containing irrefutable arguments in support of the policies and general tendencies of the Republican party, the speech of Mr. Root the day before was complete in every particular, but, if it was all actually delivered, it was twice too long for any convention to be asked to listen to. When John A. Bingham of Ohio, made a three days' speech during the impeachment trial of Andrew Johnson, General Butler in the opening sentence of his reply remarked that the gentleman from Ohio was evidently persuaded that to make a speech which would be immortal it was necessary to occupy eternity in delivering it!

Either half of Mr. Root's speech would have been better than all of it—for the convention to listen to. If Mr. Black's speech had been as long as Mr. Root's it would have been so better. No superior, nominating speech has been made since Ingersoll so eloquently placed the name of "The Plumed Knight" before the Republican National convention at Cincinnati in 1876.

NEWS OF LOW DOWN CHARACTER

All the way from London, by special cable, is sent the startling news to the New York World that "Mrs. John Jacob Astor is creating a furore in the smart set" of that city. "She has been invited to all the royal parties given in the past fortnight. Her dresses eclipse anything seen in London ball rooms, and her wonderfully perfect back and shoulders are the envy, as well as the admiration, of one and all among the fair sex."

"Sensationally low was the gown she wore at the Devonshire house. Some pronounced it improper. At the back it was cut right to the waist line and in a broad curve which quite revealed the whole width of the shoulder right to the waist. Crowds of people surrounded her, and for the whole evening she had a circle of admirers. People

who did not know her stared hard, and a posse of new Duchesses wondered who the new rival was, etc."

But it occurs to a disinterested party—disinterested, no doubt, because so far distant—that the chagrin of the "posse of Duchesses" might be speedily allayed, at least in a measure, by adopting the same scant garb of Mrs. Astor that appeared to be the basis for the rivalry. It seems to be a mere matter of lovely exposure that caused her to be "surrounded the whole evening by a crowd of admirers." The same conditions cause the same results in certain sections of our large cities every evening of the year around.

But the feeling of neglect that took possession of the "posse of Duchesses" as they evidently stood apart and kicked themselves in fancy because their gowns were not "cut right to the waist line," will appeal to those who can imagine what they might have done if they had been notified of the scoop which Mrs. Astor had in mind, instead of on her shoulders.

The humiliated Duchesses might not have dared to go below the waist line in the effort to secure the largest "circle of admirers," but the "curve" in the cut proceeding from the point of the shoulder to the said waist line might have followed a more circuitous route, displaying somewhat more of the alabaster back, "wonderfully perfect shoulders," etc.

It is also alleged in the cablegram that "Mrs. Astor's gown bore the test of the leveled lognettes and eyeglasses." Indeed, the test must have been a testimonial to their unquestioned efficiency, and their manufacturers must feel proud of their enduring qualities. But the information that "those who did not know Mrs. Astor stared hard," was hardly out of the ordinary sufficiently to have warranted the expense of a cablegram. People right here in Oregon would stare equally hard under the same circumstances.

What did it matter that people "stared hard who did not know her?" although to have merely Astor would have disclosed her identity—that is, what was not already disclosed.

But, after all, the "smart set" of England is not so far ahead of us. The writer recently saw at the St. Louis Exposition, in the Filipino village, many gowns which did not reach above the waist line, the "curve" being omitted altogether. And there were simply thousands, though no Duchesses, who stared hard and with unbroken attention at the Van Dyke shoulders and "wonderfully perfect backs" that were to be seen in profusion.

But an eager public will watch with interest to see what course that "posse of Duchesses" will take, or rather, what course that curve will take in the cut of their new gowns in the gigantic effort to "eclipse their new rival." On this side of the Atlantic our greatest concern is as to the effect of the "test" to which it will subject "the leveled lognettes and eyeglasses." When once made public it should be cabled to America without delay.

POLITICAL PLATFORMS.

There were political parties in the United States long before there were political platforms. The first national platform in a Presidential campaign was in 1800 when a gathering of Republican Congressmen was held in Philadelphia and formulated a statement of principles setting forth the purposes of the comparatively new party. The Republican party of that time was that of which Jefferson was the leader, as opposed to the Federalists, of whom Washington, Hamilton, and the Adamses were the foremost men.

In 1804 and in 1808 both the political parties nominated candidates for

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased. Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

President in caucuses held by members of Congress, but no platforms were adopted. In 1812 the Republicans again nominated a candidate for President but had no platform, though the Federalists held the first National convention "of a representative partisan character" in the history of the United States and nominated De Witt Clinton for President.

No further attempt at what might be called platform making was made for eighteen years. In 1830 the Anti-Masonic party held a convention in Philadelphia and adopted a resolution recommending that a convention be held the next year at Baltimore, "to make suitable nominations for President and Vice President and to transact such other business as the cause of Anti-Masonry may require."

So distinct were the National Republicans, or the remnant of the followers of Jefferson, and the newly organized Democratic party, that both parties made nominations for President in 1832, though the Republicans with Henry Clay as their candidate, received but 49 electoral votes to 219 for Andrew Jackson, Democratic candidate. Jackson was the first Democrat who ever ran for President of the United States. The Democratic platform for 1832 contained three planks only, the first of which declared that

"An adequate protection to American industry is indispensable to the prosperity of the country, and that an abandonment of the policy at this period would be attended with consequences ruinous to the best interests of the Nation."

The Whigs constituted the first political organization in this country that "viewed with alarm" the tendencies of their adversaries, they having declared in 1836 that "Martin Van Buren, by intriguing with the executive to obtain his influence to elect him to the Presidency, has set an example dangerous to our freedom and corrupting to our free institutions."

From that year until the present all political parties have adopted resolutions expressive of their opinions as to current political events, though it is to be seen whether the Democratic party this year will be able to agree upon the extent to which the country is "menaced" by the "autocratic tendencies of Roosevelt."

SALEM'S OLDEST CITIZEN.

The fact that there were many more Oregon Pioneers in attendance at the annual reunion in Portland last Wednesday than ever before caused the remark to be frequently made that, like the United States pensioners, the older they get and the more of them die the more numerous they become. But as the annual gatherings of the pioneers become better known and understood, many who have never attended will honor these interesting gatherings with their presence. In fact, there are today many thousands of settlers in Oregon who came here prior to the 14th of February, 1859, who have never yet been present at a pioneer reunion. Ten years from now there can easily be fully a thousand more pioneers present at an annual gathering than there were on the 22d inst.

Probably the oldest man in Salem today, though not the oldest by priority of settlement here, and next to the oldest man at the pioneer meeting, is Hon. David McCully, whose familiar figure seen on our streets every day. He was born in Sussex Vale, New Brunswick, on September 15, 1814, but moved to Jefferson county, Ohio, in 1822. On the 7th of May, 1840, he was married to Mary Ann Scott, in Belmont county, Ohio, moved to Iowa in 1844, and in 1849 went to the mines in California, and after spending the summer there returned to Iowa by the way of Panama.

In 1852 Mr. McCully crossed the plains to Oregon, and arrived in North Salem on the 27th of August, camping on the bank of Mill Creek near the residence of J. L. Parrish. They remained in camp a week and went to Harrisburg where Mr. McCully built the first house in that town and started a small store. The boats at that time went no farther up the river regularly than to Corvallis, but the owners of the "Enterprise" offered to make the trip to Harrisburg if Mr. McCully would furnish a cargo of thirty tons. This he agreed to do, but the Corvallis merchants hearing of the plan to establish a competing business higher up the river threatened to withdraw all their patronage if they complied with the terms of the contract.

The result was that Mr. McCully's cargo was landed at Corvallis, and he was compelled to have his goods hauled from there to Harrisburg with ox teams, after obtaining \$50 from the steamboat company as damages. But this was the beginning of a revolution in the transportation business in the Willamette valley, for Mr. McCully at once bought stock in the "Clinton," an opposition boat, built others, and finally forced the "Enterprise" to confine its business to the country below the Falls.

This was the beginning of the well known "People's Transportation Company," which, until it sold out to Ben Holliday in 1871, did practically all the business on the Willamette river. In the meantime, however, this company was doing a large business on the Co-

lumbia in opposition to the O. S. N. Co., and so sharp did the competition become that both companies were about to fail, when J. C. Alsworth called on Mr. McCully one day in the fall of '63, and said as he had friends in both companies, and not wishing to see either fail, he proposed a compromise under the terms of which the P. T. Co. should take the Willamette river and the O. S. N. Co. the Columbia. After some trading involving the exchange of several boats and some money, this was done and their difficulties were at an end.

Mr. McCully has been a prominent factor in the development of the Willamette valley and in his prime was one of its most energetic business men. He retired from active pursuits several years ago and is enjoying the sunset of his life amid the scenes of his early experiences surrounded by his children and grandchildren. His memory is unimpaired and he is a delightful conversationalist concerning topics connected with the early settlement of Oregon and the experiences of its active business men in those stirring days. He will be 90 years of age next September and his acquaintances sincerely hope he may live to be a well preserved centenarian.

THE NATIONAL IRRIGATION CONGRESS.

The national irrigation congress for this year will meet in El Paso, Texas, on November 15 and hold until the 18th, inclusive of both dates. The place was fixed by the last national congress but the date has just been decided by the executive council.

There is something appropriate in having an irrigation congress in El Paso, since it is about the most arid city in the United States. The Rio Grande river at that place on the first of April last year, when the write was there, but about twenty feet wide and twelve inches deep. Little boys were wading it with their trousers rolled nearly to their knees, though the river channel is apparently more than a hundred yards wide and furnishes evidence to the visitor that there are seasons of the year when it is none too capacious for the waters that pass that way from the inland country to the Gulf of Mexico.

But it is in a region where there is much land of a productive nature that would be valuable if the time ever comes when it can be made subject to irrigation. But this will probably never be done unless the system of storing the surplus waters of winter for summer use can be made available. The great trouble in that region, however, as in many other parts of the arid sections of the country, is that there is not nearly enough rainfall in the entire twelve months, if it could all be saved, to irrigate the land that would become productive by that means.

This, though, is a "side" consideration. There are millions of acres in the West that can be made useful for prosperous homes by different methods of irrigation that can be made feasible, and to devise means for which these annual congresses are held. With this summer as a sample, we of the Willamette valley can reasonably take an additional interest in any proposition looking toward supplying artificial water for purposes of crop production.

The destruction of the "Hoo Hoo" house on the Exposition grounds at St. Louis, is to be regretted, since it was one of the most noted, as well as oldest buildings at the Fair. It was built of logs of different kinds and the inside was intended to exhibit many of the finest specimens of native American timber. Being built by the lumbermen of the United States it was the headquarters for people from everywhere and was a favorite rendezvous for a class of visitors who made things lively. Its destruction by fire in so short a time serves to illustrate the danger confronting other buildings, all of which are of an exceedingly inflammable character, on the Exposition grounds in that very hot climate in July and August, especially.

Mrs. Matchett, of Oregon City, who entered the house of her recently divorced husband for the purpose of obtaining some of her own goods, got into a scuffle with her former male toady wooty, and he bespattered her face with a plate of smecense, vulgarly

A TEXAS WONDER

HALL'S GREAT DISCOVERY.

One small bottle of the Texas Wonder, Hall's Great Discovery, cures all kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetes, seminal emission, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women, regulates bladder trouble in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment. Dr. Ernest W. Hall, sole manufacturer, P. O. box 629, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. Sold by all druggists and Dr. S. C. Stone's Drug Store.

READ THIS.

To Whom It May Concern:

This is to certify that I was down for nine months with kidney and bladder trouble, and tried all known remedies to no avail until a neighbor induced me to get a bottle of Texas Wonder, one half of which cured me sound and well; this I would cheerfully swear to, and for the benefit of those who are afflicted and wishing to be permanently cured, they can obtain a bottle at my home located on West 11th street. Yours truly,

J. J. SEALE,
Madford, Ore.

known as "Dutch cheese." After having a somewhat lively tilt first upstairs and then down, generally aside holts, but frequently "catch-as-catch-can," they wound up—or rather, unwound—by smashing a table and spilling a bucket of water all over the agitated person of Mrs. Matchett, the indignant and irate plaintiff in a suit, the charge being assault, which she brought against the partner of her former joys. And yet, there are those who harbor the harsh thought that marriage is a very uninteresting state!

A Democratic paper jocularly suggests that the delegates to the national convention leave their guns at home. But Bryan, for instance, (and we understand from perfectly reliable sources that he will be there) can do more damage to his party by shooting off his mouth than all the other delegates combined if they had the entire United States army at their command. Unless Bryan can be deprived of his vocal artillery it will be useless to insist upon the disarmament of the ordinary delegate.

On account of the repeated robberies by thugs there is a veritable reign of terror in Spokane. The police have donned plain clothes as a means of detecting the scoundrels and specials have been put on the force. The man who deliberately resorts to thievery as a means of earning a livelihood, has lived long enough, and while lynch law is never justifiable, a few strenuous applications of hemp in such cases should not cause any great amount of public grieving.

The entertainment at Marion Square Friday night was a very successful affair, music, singing, ice cream and all, but the streets on every side contributed a fog of dust that was almost unendurable. Even before dark it was scarcely possible to distinguish a man from a horse across the street. Will this condition always prevail in Salem, but three blocks from the business center of the city? And the Willamette river but a few feet away.

"Editor Geer says the crowning glory of the Willamette valley is the Willamette river. But isn't the river in a queer place for a 'crowning' piece?"—Portland Journal. Well, we have seen it so high that the people of Portland were compelled to take to the heights. What more would you ask of it?

Charles Swayze of Detroit, shot a young girl of that city who refused to clope with him, though he was married, because he imagined he "loved her." Another mistake—made by his parents, though he did have the presence of mind to kill himself. The girl may recover.

The La Grande Observer is raven about a crow belonging to it which it claims is a direct descendant of the one owned by the great Poet. There is certainly abundant kaws here for congratulation.

Now, surely, that railroad to Dallas is not going to be permitted to die "a-bornin'."

Worst of All Experiences.

Can anything be worse than to feel that every minute will be your last? Such was the experience of Mrs. S. H. Newson, Decatur, Ala. "For three years," she writes, "I endured insufferable pain from indigestion, stomach and bowel trouble. Death seemed inevitable when doctors and all remedies failed. At length I was induced to try Electric Bitters and the result was miraculous. I improved at once and now I'm completely recovered." For Liver, Kidney, Stomach and Bowel troubles Electric Bitters is the only medicine. Only 50c. It's guaranteed by D. J. Fry, Druggist.

AD WILLAMATAM.

From the Cascade's frozen gorges, Leaping like a child at play, Winding, widening through the valley Bright Willamette glides away; Onward ever, lovely river, Softly calling to the sea; Time, that scars us, maims and mars us, Leaves no mark or trench on thee.

Spring's green withery is weaving, Braid and border for thy side; Grace forever haunts thy journey, Beauty dimples on thy tide; Through the purple gates of morning, Now thy rosy ripples dance, Golden then, when day, departing, On thy waters trails his lance. Waltzing, flashing, tinkling, splashing, Limpid, volatile, and free— Always hurried to be buried In the bitter, moon-mad sea,

In thy crystal depths inverted Swings a picture of the sky, Like those waving hopes of Auldens, Dimly in our dreams that lie: Clouded often, drowned in turmoil, Faint and lovely, far away— Wreathing sunshine on the morrow, Breathing fragrance round today. Love would wander here and ponder, Hither poetry would dream; Life's old questions, and suggestions "Whence and whither?" throng thy streams,

On the roaring waste of ocean Soon thy scattered waves shall toss, 'Mid the surges' rhythmic thunder Shall thy silver longes be lost. Oh! thy glim'ring rush of gladness Mocks this turbid life of mine, Racing to the wild Forever Down the sloping paths of Time, Onward ever, lovely river, Softly calling to the sea; Time that scars us, maims and mars us, Leaves no track or trench on thee. —Sam L. Simpson.

The Proof READ IT!

R. N. HOOVER
A beautiful "Smith & Barnes" in French walnut.

C. W. STEGE
A fine "Kingsbury" in oak.

A. A. LEE
An elegant "Ludwig" in beautifully figured walnut.

J. F. AXLEY
An art "Packard" of Puritan design in mahogany.

M. A. WARD
A lovely "Fischer" in golden oak.

L. V. WATTERMANN
A "Cable" in light mahogany.

MRS. S. M. MARSH
A beautiful "Ludwig" in old English oak.

HELENA REMPLE
A "Schultz" organ.

MRS. EFFIE WILLIAMS
"Criterion" piano.

CLARA KOPPE
"Kingsbury" piano in elegant mahogany.

P. CASTLEMINGER
A "Kingsbury" in mottled walnut.

S. LUDI
A "Haines Bros" in rosewood.

MISS COCHRAN
A beautiful "Kingsbury" in figured mahogany.

L. H. VANDERVEENE
A "Hamilton" in old English oak.

H. SIMKE
A fine "Kingsbury" in handsome oak.

T. J. ARTHUR
"Chicago Cottage" organ in walnut.

ELFRON SMITH
A beautiful "Washington" piano in oak.

W. S. HEFRON
"Hamilton" in mottled walnut.

J. T. AUFRANCE
"Estey" organ in light oak.

M. HUTCHINS
A "Hardman Piano Player."

LOTTIE POWELL
"Estey" organ in walnut.

BURR SMITH
"Mason & Hamlin" organ.

PEARL WELCH
"Packard" piano case organ.

AND MANY MORE who requested us to withhold their names from the list.

What Does This Prove?

ALLEN & GILBERT-RAMAKER CO.

Oregon's Reliable House
Salem Branch

299 Commercial Street