

THE OLD RELIABLE



IS GALA DAY FOR OTTUMWA.

(Continued From Page 1.)

Lieutenant Colonel A. J. Collinge, adjutant general.
Lieutenant Colonel W. C. Kummer, inspector general.
Lieutenant Colonel J. T. Temple, quartermaster general.
Lieutenant Colonel J. Kocher, commissary general.
Lieutenant Colonel M. W. White, surgeon general.
Lieutenant Colonel N. S. Johnson, judge advocate general.
Lieutenant Colonel S. B. Decker, chaplain general.
Lieutenant Colonel R. L. Tilton, special aide.
Major George M. Kellogg, special aide.
Major E. R. Stilson, banneret.
Major George D. Hicks, special aide.
Captain W. T. Holmes, special aide.

First Brigade.

Brigadier General E. E. Lambert, commanding; Major A. A. Montgomery, assistant inspector general; Captain A. E. Hindorf, acting assistant adjutant general; Major Paul Van Dyke, assistant quartermaster general; Major Louis Silberstein, assistant commissary general; Major H. V. Byers, assistant surgeon general; Major L. Weller, chaplain; Captain Frank Bechly, banneret; Captain George W. Luge, aide-de-camp; Captain Phil Scharf, aide de camp.

Second Regiment.

Colonel S. C. Nordquist, commanding; A. R. Bishop, lieutenant colonel; Captain S. S. Davis, adjutant; Captain E. G. Eustis, quartermaster; Captain H. C. Heckert, commissary; Captain H. M. Hanson, chaplain.

Battalion Officers.

First battalion, Major F. E. Lewis, commanding; Lieut. W. R. Bell, adjutant; Captain G. Stevens; Captain 14, Captain D. B. Gunn; Captain 17, Captain Joseph Strawn; E. O. Anderson, sergeant major; Captain 27, Captain W. H. Simmons; Captain 27, Captain F. J. Porter; Captain 13, Captain J. J. Ziegler.

Second battalion, Major T. L. Miller, commanding; Lieut. F. H. Bishop, adjutant; Captain 26, Captain C. M. Bird; Captain 41, Captain T. L. Miller; Captain 43, Captain W. C. Young; R. B. Kelley, sergeant major; Captain 16, Captain D. B. Marshall; Captain 56, Captain C. W. Bayer.

Third battalion, Major Lee Walters, commanding; Lieut. J. J. Courtney, adjutant; Captain 3, Captain J. O. Freberg; Captain 39, Captain F. G. Hoffman; Captain 33, Captain E. E. Brum; G. F. Slauson, sergeant major; Captain 29, Captain F. A. Anderson; Captain 37, Captain J. R. Smull, Jr.; Captain 54, Captain G. S. Archer.

Second Regiment.

Colonel Seneca Cornell, commanding; A. J. Hardin, lieutenant colonel; Captain H. L. Edmunds, adjutant; Captain J. F. Fulmer, quartermaster; Captain R. T. Cameron, commissary; Major G. W. Witte, surgeon; Captain Henry Kesseling, assistant surgeon; Lieut. H. F. Wagner, banneret.

First Battalion.

Major C. M. Brown, commanding; Lieut. C. E. McQuaid, adjutant; Captain 1, Captain R. A. Mortland; Can-

ton 30; Capt. C. E. Coons; Edward Schiltz, sergeant major; Canton 31, Capt. C. C. Veach; Canton 42, Capt. Lee McCann.
Second Battalion—Major C. H. Prosser, commanding; Lieut. S. M. Ditch, adjutant; Canton 4, Capt. Geo. Hanks; Canton 5, Capt. E. W. Steele; W. J. Bayliss, sergeant major; Canton 35, Captain Nelson Pero; Canton 55, Capt. C. W. Casner.
Third Battalion—Major J. H. Lindsay, commanding; Lieut. Ed Butler, adjutant; Canton 49, Capt. Jas. E. Cahill; Canton 45, Captain Ed Butler; Canton 49, Capt. C. D. Norton; Canton 12, Capt. J. W. Frizzell.

Second Brigade.

S. P. Smith, acting commander.
Lieutenant Colonel G. R. Ahrens, chief of staff; Maj. C. H. Canham, insp. general; Maj. A. J. Collinge, adjutant; Major J. A. Walter, Q. M. Gen.; Major J. A. Tracy, commissary general; Major W. B. Elliott, surgeon-general; Major S. B. Decker, chaplain; Capt. L. A. Douglas, aide-de-camp; Capt. C. B. Hungerford, aide-de-camp.
Third Regiment—Colonel W. A. Fulkerson, commanding; W. W. Whitenack, lieutenant colonel; Capt. O. R. Ricker, commissary; Major D. R. Hindman, surgeon; Capt. J. K. Milbourne, assistant surgeon; Capt. C. Fordyce, chaplain.

First Battalion—Major J. H. Richards, commanding; Canton 7, Capt. W. S. Martin; Canton 10, Capt. M. D. Dodd; Canton 21, Capt. J. W. Fegley.
Second Battalion, Major A. F. Randall, commanding—Lieut. O. O. Ayer, adjutant; Canton 2, Captain D. H. Finch; Canton 15, Captain Frank Megow; John Gorman, sergeant-major; Canton 17, Captain J. P. Berry; Canton 19, Captain O. Ayer.
Third Battalion, Major J. B. Thompson, commanding—Lieut. H. Pahl, adjutant; Canton 9, Captain I. H. Brasted; Canton 10, Captain Isaiah Clemison; Canton 24, Captain H. E. Carr; W. W. Hunter, sergeant major; Canton 44, Captain H. S. Lee; Canton 8, Captain Robert Quigley.

Fourth Regiment.

Colonel B. J. Kloster, commanding. W. J. Monroe, lieutenant colonel; Captain G. A. Cool, adjutant; Captain Jas. Leitch, quartermaster; Captain S. H. Williams, commissary; Major S. P. Smith, surgeon; Captain W. A. Welch, assistant surgeon; Captain T. C. Hise, chaplain; Lieut. C. H. Burnham, banneret.

First Battalion, Major O. L. Loundenslager, commanding—Lieut. Wm. Love, adjutant; Canton 18, Captain A. F. Hase; Canton 32, Captain F. L. Hostwick; Canton 33, Captain W. R. Moore; Canton 46; Captain A. O. Peterson.

Second Battalion, Major W. H. Nelson, commanding—Lieut. W. D. Rich, adjutant; Canton 26, Captain W. H. Brown; Canton 28, Captain E. B. Ousley; Canton 48, Captain R. D. Gobie; Canton 50, Captain H. C. Dewar; Canton 51, Captain C. E. Bradley.

Third Battalion, Major B. B. Darggett, commanding—Canton 23, Captain A. F. Hoffmann; Canton 25, Captain W. C. Belding; Canton 34, Captain Hans Carlson; Canton 22, Captain Hugo Schultz; Canton 53, Captain Jet Dawson.

Reports Presented.

The reports of the assistant adjutant general and treasurer were also presented at the meeting and the following statistics were gleaned from them:
For Odd Fellowship the year 1902 was the most prosperous in its history. In each of its four branches a growth unparalleled, and particularly so in Iowa. Since the last annual meeting of the department council nine new cantons have been mustered, and an increase in membership from 1,327 to 1,716.

As bearing on the work of your assistant adjutant general, I may state that during the past year we have received for per capita tax, commissions and supplies, \$2,259.00.

The total receipts for the two years have held this office are \$3,523.30. During this time we have issued exactly five hundred commissions and warrants.

Warrants on the treasurer have been drawn for all expenditures, and the books and receipted bills are in readiness for your finance committee.

New Cantons Mustered.

The following cantons have been mustered in during the past year:
Canton Fort Dodge, No. 22, Fort Dodge.

Canton Madrid, No. 29, Madrid.
Canton McKinley, No. 51, Lake City.
Canton Stuart, No. 37, Stuart.
Canton Harrison, No. 52, Woodbine.
Canton Star, No. 53, Rockwell City.
Canton Atlantic, No. 54, Atlantic.
Canton Great Bend, No. 55, Keosauqua.

Canton Albersson, No. 56, Hamburg.

Receipts and Disbursements.

The receipts of the department have been:
From charter fees \$ 180.00
From sale of patriarchy militant badges 651.00
From sale of commissions 286.75
From sale of papers patent and jewels 617.50
From sale of supplies 128.75
From dues 385.00
From grand encampment 300.00
\$2,550.00

The disbursements of the treasurer are:
February, 1902 \$ 240.00
April 9, 1902 142.00
May 17, 1902 100.00
July 7, 1902 205.00
August 7, 1902 135.00
August 19, 1902 110.00
September 11, 1902 120.00
October 8, 1902 101.00
October 27, 1902 410.00
November 11, 1902 50.50
December 31, 1902 221.80
January 9, 1903 142.27
January 22, 1903 280.15
February 2, 1903 128.85
February 13, 1903 132.63
Total \$2,550.00

PIANOS

in the state

New Piano House

110 S. Market St.

THE FARMER BOY

Hunts Rabbits and Makes the Future Business Man.

The snow now on the ground is just such a fall as the farmer boy loves to see in the early winter. Nothing is quite so dear to the business man of middle age as the memory of his boyhood Sunday rabbit hunts.

Of course he wouldn't go hunting on Sunday now, but he was a boy then—a round headed chubby faced urchin, with as many freckles as a guinea egg. But he was a great institution, this healthy, noisy farmer lad.

It was a hard job to get him up in the morning, but when he did get up he would go and feed and "tend to the horses," then come to breakfast. It was about as much of a job to get him away from the table as it was to get him out of bed, but finally he would go hitch up and plow from sun to sun. He would break ground, or plow corn, or build fence, or work all day in the harvest field, but he would rather have a spell of sickness than work a half hour in the garden. He would dig up half an acre of ground looking for "fishworms," but hoeing in the garden was worse than a jail sentence.

The bright spots in his life were rainy days and Sundays. On those occasions he temporarily got away from the eternal grind and hunted young crows in the late spring and rabbits in the fall. Once in awhile he would "tree" a mink in a drift or dig a skunk out of a hole. These were periods to date from and until another unusual event place, everything was reckoned either before or after "me and Tom and Bill and ole Shep and Ring killed the minks in the big bend in the creek on the south fork."

But the first good snow in the early winter, for the time being, wiped all other thoughts off the slate. It was one of the strange freaks of nature that the first good snow always came on Sunday. This was especially the case if the boy's parents objected to his hunting on the Sabbath day.

The snow would begin to fall on Saturday, and all the time he was helping to feed and milk that evening, there was "heavy doins" going on under his cap. By the time he had got through he had it all figured out how tomorrow morning he would go over to the neighbor's who treated his boys lots better than his parents did, and let them go hunting on Sunday. He was a very much abused boy and he knew it. The last thing he did before going to bed that night was to go out doors and see if it was still snowing. It was.

Another strange fact developed this next morning, and that was that he was up and was dressed almost before he was called. He also got the feeding done and the stock attended to in about half the time it took him on week days. And he ate his breakfast at an unusual speed.

Then he got up and slowly wandered down past the barn, cautiously got the haystacks between him and the house, and then his steps would lengthen. A few moments carried him over the hill, out of sight of the house, then goodbye,—just as fast as he could run to the house of the man who knew how to treat boys.

His dog knew what was going to happen, and he was there at every stage of the game.

This boy always got to their house before his comrades had their work done—two boys have never been able yet to "do the chores" as quick as one. There is always one who won't work, and the other has to fuss because "pap" wants him "to do it all."

But on this morning, with a hunt in prospect, and with the help of the new arrival, they were soon ready to start.

The old single barrel shot gun was taken down from the forked sticks on the wall, the old powder horn and leather shot pouch were taken charge of by the older brother, the younger brother carrying the game sack, and the visiting member shouldering the ax. Then with the shepherd, the terrier and the cur jumping about the brush patch.

Before they got a hundred yards from the house, a track was discovered. It was fresh—had evidently been made late in the night, since the snow had stopped falling. It was followed to the old brush fence and there lost in dozens of others.

Just as the older brother crossed the fence out jumped a bunny. All hands let out a yell, the dogs went in hot pursuit and when the boys finally caught up all three dogs were at the biggest brush pile in the woods. "Ole Shep" was standing on one side of the pile and "Ole Ring" on the other, while the little dog was barking and earing around as if he was going to eat the whole thing up right then and there.

The visitor got up on the pile, jumped up and down, punched a rail down through and—

"There he goes!"

The old musket was here brought into play, and just as its owner was sure he "had him" the cap snapped and he was gone. A new cap was put on, a few remarks made and just then the little dog barked "treed."

This was the signal for another scramble, and after a short rush through the bushes, the little dog was found vainly trying to get in a hole low log.

Here was a cinch. The gun was alight when the rabbit was "settin'," and the dogs could catch one once in a while, but once in a log, bunny was a sure goner.

The boys knew this log of old. It was hollow clear through. They had

looked through it many times both in summer and winter. Now each in turn got down on his knees and looked into the log—it was dark—bunny was there.

A stick of wood was put in each end of the log, against the wild protests of the terrier. The ax was now brought into play, and each took turns chopping. Finally the hollow in the center was reached and a long switch was pushed in the end where the cotton-tail had been located. After a vigorous punching bunny was forced to back up against the hand that was thrust in the hole that had been chopped, and he was brought out and his head unceremoniously cracked against the log.

Then the hunt was resumed and after running around awhile, one was found "settin'". Here the old gun was called on to perform upon bre'r rabbit's head at a distance of about four and one-half feet. The first cap didn't go but the second one did, and each one of the game carriers had a rabbit.

It was now noon, and they were about two miles from home. Although none would admit it all were getting hungry. The two rabbits were getting heavy. By common consent they now hunted in the direction of home, and just after crossing the creek "ole Shep" struck a squirrel track that took him back over a hill to a couple of gnarled oaks and finally "treed" him in a tall hickory that had a nest in it. Sticks were thrown and raked up and down against the tree trunk, but it took a shot from the gun to bring the old fox out, and then he went clear to the top. Hurriedly the gun was loaded and after waiting around the tree three or four times, a second shot made ole bushy tail jump out of the hole and the dogs made short work of him.

The homeward trail was again taken, and all the game seemed to have left the country. The dogs followed instead of hunting, and when the home of the two boys was reached the ax was left, and the visitor slowly retraced the route he had come in the morning.

As he went up the back way he went by the wood pile and picked up an arm load of wood and carried it in the house. This was done with a view of possibly softening the expected whipping into a scolding. It was a long way from the wood pile to the house, but he finally staggered in with his load of wood and the rabbit.

The absence of the boy and dog at dinner didn't worry "pap" much. He had been a boy, too. And the mother put some of the choicest viands in the pot, "just to keep them warm," put a couple of sticks of wood in the stove, and left the oven door just a little way open. This mother knew that about the middle of the afternoon there would be an awfully hungry boy at their house. She had seen this boy's uncles come in this way years before.

These mothers know a lot about boys, and now the boy of twenty, thirty or forty years ago would give much to have that mother with him again—even for a little while. How vividly he remembers how she had a good fire going when he got home! how she felt as he pulled them on his cold feet; how she poured out the second cup of hot, steaming coffee for him, as he was seated at the old kitchen table, too hungry to think how good she was to him, and too tired to be very deeply affected by the scolding his father was making a bluff at giving him. He felt that he was not in any immediate danger of a whipping as long as he was seated on the second cup of coffee, and he was waiting on him, and some way or other she always managed to stay there until his father had gone back into the sitting room to read or talk to a neighbor who had dropped in.

Too late—too late—this boy realizes what a blessing he had in that mother's love.

POSSIBLE EXPLANATION.

Man Arrested on South Side for Disturbing Woman.

John Redford was arrested last night on the South Side by Officer Hess on the charge of intoxication, and it is thought that he may be the man who has been haunting some of the houses in South Ottumwa during the past two weeks, and especially Tuesday night, when "some unknown person" went into the home of Mrs. W. I. Collings on South Davis street. Last evening Redford, who claims to be a grader, walked into the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen McBride, 739 Church street, and asked Mrs. McBride and William Elkins, a relative, who were in the house, to purchase a ring he carried with him. They perceived that he was intoxicated and told him that he might be able to sell the ring at the police and fire station across the street.

He started out of the McBride home on a run, but did not show up at the fire station. He was arrested a short time later by Officer Hess and taken to the police station. This morning he pleaded guilty to the charge of intoxication before Judge Moon in police court and was given three days at labor.

The clouds frequently make a struggle against the sun, but the sun never makes a struggle against the clouds.

Publicity is not a remedy for weak men.

Variety, Style and Quality

are the chief reasons for the wonderful growth of our business, the more economical you are, the more you will appreciate the low prices we are making on

Embroidery and Laces

Just received a splendid assortment and we are at all times pleased to have you call and look over our line. Prices from 1c per yard to 25c and 35c.

The Fair, 118 E. Main St.

The Final Cleaning Up

All the remaining Winter Goods are now placed on sale at prices sure to make swift selling. We never carry goods from season to season. Our cleaning up prices are sure selling ones.

This will be the last Bargain Sale of Winter Goods---you may count on getting goods for less than they have ever been sold.

READ THE LIST

Ladies' fine Wool Underwear, regular 75c values for each 35c	Misses' fine imported Cashmere Hose, in Dark Plaids, formerly 98c a pair, for a pair 25c	Misses' Wool Tam O'Shanter Caps, the last of them for each 35c
Misses' Wool and Fleece Underwear, regular 50 and 35c goods, each 19c	Extra heavy 11-4 White Fleece Blankets, a pair 1.98	A lot of nice Tennis Underskirts, to sell for each 25c
Small Children's Woolen Vests, worth 15c and 20c, each 5c	Boys' and Girls' Knit Underwaists, good as any 25c kind for each 10c	A table full of nice Fleece Wrappers—some worth twice the price asked—each 1.25
Children's Elderdown Cloaks, Angora trimmed, \$1.50 kind for, each 75c	All our 10c and 12½c qualities of Flannellettes now reduced to a yard 6½c	Ladies' regular 50c Black Fleece Hose, now a pair 38c
A fine lot of Misses' Woolen Jackets, sell at each 98c	A big assortment of nice Laces and Embroideries for underwear, special price, a yard 5c	Hundreds of Remnants of Cotton and Woolen Goods are marked away below their actual cost. Good, clean Remnants available for any purpose.

128-130 E. Main St. **S. C. Cullen & Co.** 128-130 E. Main St. OTTUMWA - IOWA.

PREPARE TO MEET

Coal Operators Talk Over Plans for Convention.

THEY WILL MEET MINERS IN MARCH

Matter of Scale of Wages Discussed Generally by the Operators and Question of Expected Changes Taken Up—Cars Are Short at Mines.

H. L. Waterman, L. L. Lodwick, T. J. Phillips, E. D. Fowler and W. H. Daum, all of them Ottumwa coal operators, were present at the meeting of the executive board of the State Operators' association, which was held yesterday at the Kirkwood hotel in Des Moines. It was attended by all the members of the committee and a number of the operators of the state. The meeting was called to arrange for the convention of the association, to be held in Des Moines next month, and for the sessions of the coal scale conference with the miners.

It was announced officially that the annual meeting of the United Mine Workers' for district thirteen, including all of Iowa and a portion of Missouri, will be held in Des Moines, March 5. The operators will hold their annual meeting March 9, at which the scale and probable concessions will be discussed and decided upon. On March 10 there will be a joint convention of both miners and mine operators, at which the prospects for the year commencing April 1 will be discussed. This will be followed March 11, and as many days thereafter as may be consumed in reaching an agreement, by sessions of the joint scale committee of the two organizations.

At the meeting yesterday the approaching scale conference was discussed informally. The general opinion seemed to be that the action of the national conference at Indianapolis in fixing a basing scale for Illinois will make the work easier in Iowa, and that it will be followed very closely. The general opinion is that there will be an advance of not to exceed 10 cents a ton in the price to be paid for mining coal, and an advance from \$2.00 for day work to \$2.37 for mine employees with a proportionate increase amounting to about 12½ per cent for entry work, etc.

Operators indulged in an informal discussion of the car situation. This developed that there has been a decided shortage in cars on nearly all but the Northwestern lines. Complaints were made more particularly against the Rock Island road. The charge is that the railroads have sent their first class coal cars east to carry out a better grade of freight, such as building materials, steel, etc., and that the old cars are being held for local demand. These are as a rule of smaller capacity, and though furnished in considerable numbers, do not meet the requirements of the mines. In some instances lack of sufficient motive power and a desire to use engines to haul higher class freight was assigned as a cause for the difficulty in getting cars.

MUSICAL AT HIGHLAND CENTER.

Interesting Program to Be Given February 20.

A musical entertainment will be given in Highland Center Methodist Episcopal church next Friday night, February 20, B. W. McGinnis, director. Following is the program:

Song, "Rejoice in the Lord."
Recitation—Prof. John S. Goldwaite.
Song—Class.
Song—Lena Emery.
Duet—Miss Rogers, Mrs. McGinnis.
Solo—Miss Gretta Crain.
Quartet—"Moonlight Will Come Again."
Song—Ethel Emery, Nellie Bowlin.
Recitation—Prof. J. S. Goldwaite.
Flag drill—Class.
Grand Army quartet, "The Flag."
Solo—Miss Mabel Rogers.
Declaration.
Male quartet.
Solo—Mrs. G. W. Evans.
Duet.
Song—"Let Mount Zion Rejoice."

THE EAST END SUPPLY CO.

Lion Coffee 10c
Herring, 2 for 5c
Pancake Flour, Buckwheat Flour, Maple Syrup and Honey
Bananas Oranges Lemons Apples and Nuts
Cabbage Sweet Potatoes Onions Parsnips and Beets
Pop Corn that will pop, only 30c peck
ELKOTA FLOUR (every sack warranted) per sack \$1.10
Gloves Mitts Notions Tinware Stationery and Queensware
BRING US YOUR PRODUCE
New Phone 181, Old Phone 81. Cor. Main and Iowa Ave.

Is Your System Filled With Drugs?

Did you ever think how you are abusing your system by loading yourself up with drugs? Not pleasant to think about, is it? You certainly would be better physically if you had never taken a dose of medicine. Don't take any more nauseating stuff—it is not pleasant to the taste, is it? If it was intended that men and women should take medicine it would be agreeable to the taste. If you are sick, send for Dr. Parker, the True Doctor, who uses the natural means to relieve pain and cure Chronic Diseases.

DR. PARKER Magnetic Healer

329 Lillian and Keota Streets.

THERE'S DANGER

Lurking in Various Forms to the Eye that Wears Glasses A SAFE GUIDE

to follow is to have them fitted at Ottumwa Optical Co. Our knowledge and experience in this line are a guarantee of safety and reliability. EXAMINATION FREE.

OTTUMWA OPTICAL CO.,

Corner Green and Main Streets. Ottumwa, Iowa.
DR. WM. HANSELL, Specialist, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Horse Shoeing

by experts who have made it a study and do it scientifically. We can put on any kind of shoe and set old ones in a way that saves the horse's foot.

King Shoeing Co.,

New Phone 328. 219 S. Jefferson

Telephone Your Drug Wants

to us. You don't have to come out in this cold weather. We have everything in the Drug line. Good, Pure and Fresh Drugs. Goods delivered promptly. We are in your end of town. Try us.

OTTUMWA DRUG CO.

If You Have Anything to Sell, Rent or Trade or if you wish to Buy, Trade or Rent. The "Want" column will help you.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

A YOUNG LADY, CLEVER,

Accomplished, with ample income, seeks acquaintance of a man of marriageable age. Must be handsome, warm hearted and agreeable.

Prefer one sensible enough to get the best dentistry at the lowest price, by patronizing the

New System

Dental Parlors,

DR. MUNSON,

OPPOSITE BALLINGALL

FOR Wedding Presents

Call and see our large stock of ROGERS' Silver Plated Ware—Knives, Forks, Spoons and Fancy Spoons and Forks.
One set of Knives and Forks Rogers 12 dwt., only \$2.85.
Set of six Teaspoons, only \$1.50.
Sugar Spoons and Butter Knives in plain and fancy patterns.

A GOOD CLOCK

makes a very nice and useful present. We have a large assortment of patterns in 8-Day Oak Clocks at \$2.95 to \$5.00. When in Ottumwa make our store your headquarters.

Oscar Arnold's

Jewelry and Music Store,
117 East Main Street.

P. S.—Just received a large shipment of Victor and Edison Talking Machines, Records and Supplies.

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We can show you fine books in Fiction, History, Literature, Essays, Poems, Art and Fact and all the latest copyrights, new novels, and a superior line of blank books, fine stationery; pictures and frames. Work Guaranteed.

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