

THE HALL OF FAME.

Wait not for Luck to draw the bolt. Nor Chance give up her key-The door that opened for the great Is open yet for thee.

Luck is a sleepy sentinel, And Chance a fickle light; Many a man hath passed them both, And entered in the night.

Have little care if neither heed Thy clamor, call or din-Take up the magic torch and key, And let thine own self in! -Alevsius Coll.

TRIFLES.

Count nothing trivial! The merest mote Upon the telescope may cloud a star, One faulty note The symphony's clear harmony may mar.

Count nothing trivial! A woodland flower,

Or smile, illumined by Love's holy light, May lead, in power,

A soul to conquest o'er the hosts of Night! -Ernest Neal Lyon, in Everybody's Magazine.

before you get out of the house in case there should be anything criminal about this."

. . .

BOOKS

There are many authors who take naturally to public reading—Dickens and Thackeray both did, and in the present day there are some half-score or so who give readings with marked success—but there are quite a number, on the contrary, to whom the platform is a place of dread, and among this number is Wilbur Nesbit, author of The Gentleman Ragman."

Gentieman Ragman." Some time ago he read a poem at a dinner at the University of Chicago, and it was to be his first appearance in The evening came. President Harper

When Will N. Harben was in Lon-don recently he was told of a friend of meeting a curious-looking American who had gleefully hailed him as a qom-patriot, and then, after most inquisi-tively asking questions as to his busi-ness in England, had given full partic-ulars regarding himself. A few days later, in South Kensing-ton Museum, Harben was approached by a man who answered the description of the queer American. The evening came. President Harper (since deceased) presided. He noticed that Nesbit was growing nervous and took occasion, quietly, to reassure him, telling him that it was all before friends and that there was no occasion by a man who answered the description of the queer American. The man greeted Harben effusively, and then demanded to be told his name and the causes that had taken him across the water. But Harben was ready for him. "I will tell you my business" he said r alarm.

or alarm. But, so Mr. Nesbit himself admits, when he arose, his throat was dry and parched, and he felt as if his lips were beginning to twitch. But he went will tell you my business," he said slowly, "though I assure you I let mighty few know. I am," he went on,

He had not dared trust to his memory, but had brought his manuscript with him. He glued his eyes to the paper, read on as steadily as he could, got to the end, and then sank back in his and took a long, long breath of

mighty few know. I am," he went on, impressively, "a mind-reader." The man laughed. "No!" he said. "Yes," replied Harben, severely. "And to show you that I am. I will tell you now your name, and"—he looked to him long and steadily—"I will-tell— you-what—is-your-business—here." The man turned pale. "You're jok-ing." he said. It was a funny poem that he had read -one of the many that have made him so well known-and therefore he was relieved to find that the audience were

highly amused. "Well, how did I do it?" he asked of President Harper as soon as there was "First rate, first rate," was the reply. And then came the dry query: "But why did you read each line of your per twice?"





Poetess, Nightingale, and Well Known Writer and Publicist.

The above picture represents three of the most distinguished women of Mor-mondom. Oldtimers will readily rec-ognize each face, and the younger gen-eration, while being more or less ac-quainted with one of the trio, need only be told the namese of the others in or-der to realize the force of the state-ment that none of the gentler sey have

about this.' "Then she signed; and I handed her Mrs. Clemens' note, which was very brief, very simple, and to the point. It said: 'Don't wear your arctics in the White House.' It made her shout; and at my request she summoned a mes-senger and we sent that card at once to the mail on its way to Mrs. Clemens in Hartford."

and others

and others. Several of the Harper Juveniles, such as the Abbott biographical history, and C. C. Coffin's historical tales, have ai-ready become classics, and it is inter-esting to know that Abraham Lincoln wrote to the authors of the Abbott backs' books:

"I want to thank you and your broth-er for Abbott's Series of Histories. er for Abbott's Series of Histories. I have not education enough to appreci-ate the profound works of voluminous historians; and, if I had, I have no time to read them. But your Series of Histories gives me, in brief compass, just that knowledge of past men and events which I need. I have read them with the greatest interest. To them I am indebted for about all the historical knowledge I have." There are historical books, and many carefully edited collections of fairy

There are historical books, and many carefully edited collections of fairy tales, myths, and legends, as well as books of popular science, nature study, and of verse, the last including Mar-garet E. Sangster's "Little Knights and Ladies," and Will Carleton's newly published book, "Poems for Young Americans" Americans."

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Among the separately arranged lib-raries of juvenile books are "Plays and Farces," "Girls' Household Books," and "Girls' Handy Books," and there is al-

ognize each face, and the younger gen-eration, while being more or less ac-quainted with one of the trio, need only be told the namese of the others in or-der to realize the force of the state-ment that none of the gentler sex have played a more prominent part in the affairs of the Church than the little group here reproduced. To the left sits Mrs. Elizabeth Ann Whitney, to the right Eliza R. Snow, and the one stand-ing bishop of the Church, Newel K. Whitney, and with her husband was one of the first converts to Mormonism.

so a library of "Great Novels" carefully chosen for older boys and girls. Here are books by such authors as Lew Wal-lace, Conan Doyle, Owen Wister, and Irving Bacheller, as well as those by Dickens, Thackeray, and Scott. A large number of these novels are specially recommended by the National Educa-tional association. An important feature, which will ap-peal particularly to teachers and school

peal particularly to teachers and school superintendents, as well as to mothers, is a selected list of the Harper Juve-niles arranged for ages or grades. This list will enable any one to choose for a child the books best suited to his understanding. The table has been pre-pared by educational experts and is a new feature for a publisher's catalogue

In this volume 96 pages are occupied by juvenile books. In one edition of this handsome publication 16 pages ary added, which furnish classified lists of books of an educational character re-commended for high school libraries and collateral reading in colleges, as well as for the general reader. These lists include history, an exceptional list headed by Prof. Hart's American Na-tion series, and President Woodrow Wilson's history. There are also lists of literature and literary biography, so-ciology, political economy, civics, fin-ance, science, pedagogy, and reference books.



Drug Co., of Salt Lake, was as follows: "David Benson of 1518 Glen Ave. this city, reports wonderful results in the case of his little girl. Suggest that you write him."

We did. Here is part of his reply.

1518 Glen Ave., Salt Lake City, Dec. 35, 1906. Jno. J. Fulton Co.

Gentlemen: My daughter was bad-ly afflicted with Bright's Disease so that we despaired of her recovery. She had to be tapped twice. I was then advised to buy your Renal Compound which I proceed for the Hill Drive which I procured from the Hill Drug

Co. I am now thankful to say that the girl seems quite well again. She be-gan to improve from the time she be-gan with the compound. If it seems good unto you you are at liberty to use this letter, trusting it may be a benefit to some other suf-ferer.

ferer.

Respectfully Yours, DAVID, BENSON.

A similar case is reported from Alameda, Cal. A Mrs. Hesketh had a daughter whom the doctors said could not live, due to Bright's Disease. The family was plunged in gloom. In four nonths the child was well and the happy mother brought her to our office to show us what the Renal Com-

pound had done. This is glorions work--saving human lives. If you or any of your dear ones have Kidney diseases Fulton's Renal Compound will in nearly nine cases out of ten return the roses to the cheeks of the loved ones. Kindly tell your friends.

THE JNO. J. FULTON CO. 5910 San Pablo Ave., Oakland, Cal.

F. J. Hill Drug Co., representatives in Salt Lake

another couple of pages. In the early morning hours before he sought his desk af Somerset House, and until late at night after his return Mr. Oswald worked for three years at his self-appointed task. Friends who called invariably found him either "sticking" type: distributing it in the cases, or inking and working his hand press. His progress was slow at first, but before he had finished his monumental work he had become an expert printer. His entire outfit, including paper and ink, cost him a little over \$90, and he struck off, two pages at a time, 104 copies of his book. It was a red-letter day for him when the tast line of it had been set up, and he was able to pack up his num when the last line of it had been set up, and he was able to pack up his precious bundle of leaves and dispatch it to the binder. Save for the binding the entire book was the work of his own hands. He is probably the only living author who has ever accom-plished the double feat of writing a big book and printing it

book and printing it. While engaged in the herculean labor of his self-imposed task so well did he perform his official duties at Somerset perform his official duties at Somerset House, where he was in the probate and divorce division, that he was promoted to the position of district registrar for Nottinghamshire. There, with an am-ple garden at he disposal, he prosecutes his botanical studies with the same pains-taking care that he devoted to the printing of his book. There is no doubt he owes much to heredity. His father, Eugene Oswald, is a remarkably clever man with few

a remarkably clever man with few equals as a linguist in England. He is a member of the civil service com-mission and the author of several books

mission and the author of several books that are extensively used in the high-er institutions of learning. Felix Oswald possesses a mixture of desirable qualities that should carry him far. He is slim of physique, but strong and athletic. He is equally at home wrestling nature's secrets from her in the laboratory or pursuing them her in the laboratory or pursuing them in the wild regions of the earth. With the patience and keenness of an intel-With lectual sleuth-hour

work of a dray-horse. Un-doubtedly he will be hear, it in again as a scientific author. But he will never again be under the necessity of printing his own work



ed

morrow

and

Annie nodded, and fresh tears start-

Is that all?" said Henry, brutally,

"I can't possibly move, today," re-marked a little woman rather noted

"But you promised to take my rooms today," said the timid woman. "Did I." "Oh, yes, ma'am, you did."

"I thought it was tomorrow." "No, ma'am. It was today, the 7th," "Well, supposing I take them, to-

"But they are all rendy for you, I besides"-

"But I couldn't. I am going to take

courage. "But I couldn't. I am going to take the rooms, remember: and I'll surely move tomorrow or next day. Today there is a sale down town, and I can-not afford to miss it. I could better afford to bee the rooms." At the word "sale" the timid wo-man's courage came back to her and she started to say something, but the bare thought of losing the chance of renting her rooms for the sake of one day hinted at in the prospective ten-ant's next sentence sealed her tongue. The shrewd fittle woman noted for economy having had her way, hustled away to the bargain sale, to stand for hours rumpling silks, and turn-ing them over and over. "Is this sale on tomorrow?" she asked of the exasperated clerk, as she fought bravely to hold her own

fought bravely to hold her own against that silk-frenzied mob of wo-men threatening to flatten her to a book mark.

"Yes, ma'am, two days," "Then give me samples of these, please."

please." "I cannot move today, either," she said next morning to her timid fu-ture landlady, "for I must attend that sale, again. But tomorrow, sure." "You see, John," walled the timid woman as she told her grief to her husband, "I needed the money these two days would have brought-I wanted to go to the sale."

I went to a bargain sale, To buy a wimple weft: I found when there,

I quickly dried my tears;

At forty-nine,

The counter bare: The customers had left.

I found my recompense, A thing divine,

Marked down from fifty cents.

and strode back to his paper.

Lure of the town-a bargain sale; All things marked down; a glad fe-male. ALLES are on. The women of our town are busy. The holidays are over and the Christmas bills pouring in; they ought to be paid

pouring in; they ought to be paid right away, out of course there are the great bargains to be nrst considered. All things considered, however, sales are not necessarily bargains. "Just think of it," said a lady to her friend one day this week, "this beau-

tiful remnant of embroidery for \$1.50." "How many yards?" asked the friend as she scrutinzed the web-like bit of

fabric closely. "Why! two whole yards; wasn't that

"Why! two whole yards; wash't that a bargain, though?" "Oh, I don't know," The friend had just concluded a several years' term behind the counter in one of the dry goods stores, and could at last afford to be honest. "The week before I left," she continued, "that very piece of embroidery was selling for fifty cents of embroidery was selling for fifty cents per yard." . . .

and besides"---The little woman noted for economy toyed with her fat little purse. She knew why the timid woman heatiated, well enough, and could have helped her out, but she remained silent; be-sides helping her out would have made a very small inroad upon that fat little purse." "If you only could pay for them from today," the timid woman came out of her shell for the first time in her life; a very good renson gave her courage. "Where's mother?" asked father.com-ing home tired and hungry and finding

"Where's mother?" asked father.com-ing home tired and hungry and finding no supper. "Gone to the sale," answered little Mary, as she valnly endeavored to quiet the wailing of the hungry baby. Mother returned in due time, Father said a thing or two, naturally. Poor, hungry man! He had waited long enough to be suffering from disposition, The baby was finally quieted, an i mother proceeded to get the supper. She had made no answer to her hus-band's rather warm-worded greeting, but silently and quickly set about re-storing cheer and comfort to the family hearth once more. It was quite unlike mother to meet reproof with such meek-ness, and father felt not a little trou-bled. At the near approach of the warm and savory meal, his temper had entirely cooled. He gianced up from his paper frequently, pretending to read, yet watching his wife all the while. She certainly looked sad. By and by he saw a tear, and it was anowich and by he saw a tear, and it was

"There, Annie, I was too hasty," he sald, striding across the room, "But I was over tired, tonight, and hungry as a bear; I didn't mean a word I said."

"What are you driving at, Henry I am not crying over what you said." "Then what in the world is the mat-ter. Annie? Out with it; you're not yourself, at all."

Sympathy only caused more tears. "Well, you see, Henry, I've been to be sale all day, and......"

the saie all day, and Henry threw up his hands, but relief shone in his face. "But the tears?" "I am coming to that, presently, You

see, the women, they pushed, and pulled, and hauled, and grabbed, and fought, just like they were crazed." "I guess they were." Henry said,

SIX EEST SELLING BOOKS

For Month of December.

According to reports from the lead-According to reports from the lead-ing book sellers of the country, the six books which have sold best in the or-der of demand during the month are: 1. Jane Cable, McCutcheon.....\$1.50 2. The Call of the Blood. Hickens.\$1.60 3. The Fighting Chance. Chambers

DESERET NEWS BOOK STORE. 6 Main Street

mildly

mildly. "Yes, they certainly were," mistak-ing the husband's fone. "And every time I was near the counter, some great, big, loud woman would throw me back: and every time I ploked up something to look at, some coarse wo-man would grab it out of my hands; and every time I would decide upon something, the clerk would tell me it





children, for example, Howard Pyle, Kirk Munroe, Gertrude Smith, Gabriel-le E. Jackson, Margaret E. Sangster, W. O. Stoddard, David Ker, James Otts

. . .

After many years as a sailor, Joseph Garad, whose latest book, "The Mirror of the Sea," was recently published by the Harpers, is living in a quiet, slant-noted cottage, near Hythe, in Kent, Fashad

England. In front of his house is an irregular if stone wall, separating it from the madway, and about the house are bled-clustering vines and a garden Sied with old-fashioned flowers. A Maman could not live comfortably with a restricted outlook, and so one is not suprised to find wide sweeps of charm-ing country in yiew from the coltaring country in view from the cottage

Mark Twain, in the instalment of his Autobiography" which appears in the urrent number of the North American leview, gives a droll description of an addent that occurred at the White

He was always liable, as Mrs. Clemas knew, to absent-mindedness, and here is the story as Mark Twain tells

When I was leaving Hartford for Wahington, Mrs. Clemens said: 'I have written a small warning and put in a pocket of your dress-vest. When is an dressing to go to the authors' respin at the White House you will algualy put your fingers in your vest backets, according to your custom, and is will find that little note there. Read a will find that little note there. Read arefully, and do as it tells you. I anot be with you, and so I delegate by sarry duties to this little mote. If isonid give you the warning by word & mouth, now, it would pass from your had and be forgotten in a few min-uat

lt was President Cleveland's first It was President Cleveland's first im. I had never seen his wife-the was the beautiful, the good-hearted, is spheric the fascinating. Sure each just as I had finished dressing a bothe White House I found that the note, which I had jong ago for-time in the White House I found that at note, which I had jong ago for-time in the was a grave little note, a whose little note. His fits writer, but made me hough. Livy's gentle gravi-is often produced that effect upon me, where the expert humorist's best joke walk have failed, for I do not laugh

When the reached the White House "When the reached the White House and I was shaking hands with the pres-dent he started to say something, but interrupted him and said: "If your excellency will excuse me, "If your excellency will excuse me, it will come back in a moment: but now i have a very important matter to at-tend to, and it must be attended to at and."

I turned to Mrs. Cleveland, the your, the beautiful, the fascinating, asd save her my card, on the back of which I had written 'He didn't'---law tasse words.

s those words. "She said: 'He didn't? He didn't

bary the didn't? He didn't? "On' I said, 'never mind. We cannot "on' I said, 'never mind. We cannot spit discuss that now. This is urg-et work you please sign your name?" I banded her a fountain-pen.) "Way,' she said. 'I cannot commit avset in that way. Who is it that dist's and what is it that he didn't?" "On 'I said. 'time is flying, flying, for a said. 'time is flying, flying, won't you take me out of my surgest and sign your name to it? It's is not.' I sly you my word it's all fast.'

are looked nonplussed; but hesitat-fy and mechanically she took the pen

T will sign it. I will take the risk, at you must tell me all about it, right disward, so that you can be arrested

The man turned pale. "You're jok-ing," he said. "Joking!" exclaimed Harben, in ap-parent anger; and then, after a long look into the depth of the man's eyes, he told him his name. "Your business," went on Harben, dreamily, but never taking his eyes from the other's, "is to sell the English rights of some invention. It is—it is— ab! I have it!—it is a wall-paper ah!- I have it!-it is a wall-paper hanger!"

hanger!" The man gasped. "You tried to sell it in Liverpool, but you didn't succeed." Harben was going on rapidly now. "You came to London with it, but you'll lose, sir, you'll lose!" The man's face was absolutely white as he sank down, shaken, upon a chair. Harben, who is one of the kindliest of men, instantly regretted his joke, and told the man frankly how he had heard of him. But even that could not make the wallpaper man entirely recover his spirits, and he still eyed Harben with a look of fear.

A new edition has just been issued, by the Harpers, of that deeply interesting book of reminiscences, by Bishop Ethel-bert Taibot, entitled "My People of the Plains." plished a feat which has brought him far greater fame than is conferred by the letters D. Sc. appended to one's name The coveted distinction can be ac-quired only by means of a printed thesis which embodies original scienti-

himself.

him

NOTES.

San Franciscans are finding quite as much fact as fiction in Geraldine Bon-ner's new novel. "Rich Men's Children." and are viewing, some with amusement, some with consternation, the nonchalant manner in which she pries open the closets of Nob Hill mansions and ratties the skeleton bones. Into cold type goes the damaging statement that the wealthest woman in California rub-a-dub-dubbed the shirts of Nevada miners in early poverty stricken days, though now she is mistress of a mag-nificent palace and a leader of local aristocracy. In cold type, too, is the assertion that the wife of another bo-nauza king had in her girlhood been the pretilest waitress in the Yuba ho-tel at Marysville when her underground miner husband married her. For all this plucking of the glit from Califor-mia gingerbread, Miss Bonner shows with remarkable force the qualities of power which made these same bonanza kings and their wives real leaders among men and women...The Bobbs-Merrill company.

The increasing importance of careful-ly chosen literature for younger read-ers is recognized by the Harpers in the publication of an illustrated descrip-tive catalogue of selected juvenile books.

books. The number of famous authors who have contributed books to this list is a notable feature, for among the number-are mark Twain. William Dean How-ells, Dr. Henry van Dyke, Mary E. Wil-kins Freeman. Thomas Nelson Page. and Ruth McEnery Stuart, while there are also found the names of many who have distinguished themselves as be-ing distinctively writers of books for



insist that all medicines be compound-ed strictly in accordance with their pure food and drug act of June 30th, 1906, and we guarantee the Bitters to be such. This proves its merit. If you have never tried

HOSTETTERS' STOMACH BITTERS

do so today. It always cures Indiges-tion, Poor Appetite, Dyspepsia, Colds or Female IIIs. Get a free copy of our 1907 Almanac from any Druggist or dealer.



Special Correspondence. ONDON, Jan. 2 .- To obtain the ad-

Mr. Oswald "was the first that ever burst" into the slient depths of the cra-ter of Nimrud, five miles in diameter, with its great protecting wall 4.000 feet high. This rugged region is usually the haunt of brigands, but the sultan's troops carefully protected the little band of pioneers from harm during the work of exploration. Mr. Lynch wrote a book about the ex-pedition to which Mr. Oswald contributditional degree of doctor of science, Felix Oswald, B. A., of London university, has accom-

Mr. Lynch wrote a book about the ex-pedition to which Mr. Oswald contribut-ed several maps and plans, and various geological data. On his return to Eng-land he resolved to turn the informa-tion he had obtained to account in ob-taining the degree of doctor of science. He read all that had been written by other scientific observers in the little known region which he had explored. co-relating them with his own more recent discoveries, so as to be able to produce a work which should practic-ally embody all that was known con-cerning the geology of Armenia. It was a laborious task, but it was mere child's play compared with that which awaited him when he set himself to print his own book. fic research of a high order. The print-ing costs money. Unless an author has an established reputation it is seras an established reputation it is ser-dom that a publisher will publish a scientific work for him except at his own expense. As a government clerk, dependent on his salary, and with a family to support, Mr. Oswald could not afford to pay the cost of printing the bulky treatise which he had prepared, with its accompanying mans and diawith its accompanying maps and dia-grams. But he was determined to get that degree. The only way he could do it was by printing the book own book.

His stock of type was limited, his hand press could take only two pages at a time, and, therefore, it was neces-sary to print when this much had been set up in order to release the type for He engaged a practical printer to give him some lessons in type-setting, bought some type, a small hand press,





ELLIS ELLSEN. CHRONIC CONSTIPATION CURED. One who suffers from chronic constitu-tion is in danger of many serious all-ments. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup cures chronic constipation as it alds digestion and stimulates the liver and bowels, re-storing the natural action of these or-gans. Commerce taking it today and you will feel better at once. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does not naiseate or gripe and is very pleasant to take. Refuse sub-stitutes. For sale by F. J. Hill Drug Co. DENVER AND Via D. & R. G., Jan. 19, 20. Final limit Feb. 10. GOLD MOULDED CYLINDER rec-ords guaranteed the best, 25c each. Columbia Phonograph co., 327 South Main NEW LIBRARY BOOKS. PACIFIC COAST The following 20 books will be added to the public library Monday morning, Jan. 14, 1907: Via Oregon Short Line FINE ARTS January 19th and 21st, 1907, tickets good for thirty days. Following rates will prevail from Salt Lake: San Francisco or Portland and re-Anonimo. Cawein---Nature Notes and Impres-Collingwood—Art and Teaching of John Ruskin. Franta—French Pottery and Porce-San Francisco and return via Portland 44,00 Los Angeles and return via San Francisco 35.00 Los Angeles and return via Port-Jackson-Intarsia and Marquetry, Jackson-Mural Painting, Lathaby-Mediaeval Art. Ordish-Early London Theaters, Scott-Drama of Yesterday and To-iay 2 yols ay, 2 vols. Siurgis-History of Architecture, ol. 1. Wedmort—Fine Prints. VALENTINES! REFERENCE. Debrett-Baronetage, 1904. Debrett-Peerage, 1905. Salt Lake City Blue Book. Scott-Standard Postage Stanip We have an immense variety of every style known to the Art of Valentine Manufacture-Lace, Drops, Cards, Novelties, Valentine Post Cards and atalog, 1906. GERMAN. Dealers send for Illustrated and de-riptive price list and discount sheet Schubin-Heil dir im Siegerkranz. Sudermann-Der Apostel, free. DESERET NEWS BOOK STORE, Leading Book Concern, 6 Main St. FICTION. Jepson-Tinker Two. MacGrath-Half a Rogue. Murfree-Where the Battle Was ought. Nesbli—Gentleman Ragman. Philipotts—Doubloons. Roach—Some Successful Marriages. If you despre to buy or sell real estate in any part of the city or state, it will be to your interest to communicate with the Geo. Q. Cannon Association, 24 East South Temple St. Both 'phones 910. CHILDREN'S BOOKS. Alden--Knights of the Silver hield. Dunn-Raiding With Morgan. Poulsson-Through the Farmyard FULL LINE OF DISK and cylinder machines and records. Col Phonograph Co., 327 South Main. Gate. Pyle-Pepper and Salt Sherwood-Fairchild Family. Swett-Flying Hill Farm. DALLAS, TEXAS, AND RETURN \$41.10 THE ORIGINAL. THE ORIGINAL. Foley & Co., Chicago, cliginated Honey and Tar as a threat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and pop-ularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. These worthless initiations have similar sounding names. Bevare of them. The genuine Belay's Honey and Tar is in a yellow package. Ask for it and refuse any substitute, it is the best remedy for coughs and colds. For sale by F. J. Hill Drug Co. Via D. & R. G Jan 18, 19 Final limit 30 days. For particu-lars see any D. & R. G. agont. FREE

LOW RATES EAST

Via D & R G R R Jan. 22

ured.

Falt Lake Photo Fupply Co.

Kodaks, finishing, framing, Main and Third Bouth streets.

