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A RailwayJourney Down the Length of Portugal-Interior Cities in Which Father Time Has Been Standing Still a Couple of Centuries-The Tagus River-"Bom"

Jesus.

Special Correspondence.

Lisbon, Portugal, Nov. 12, 1899. Next to Oporto, the archiepiscopal ity of Braga is the most important in northern Portugal, and it certainly ocruples the most beautiful situation. Its form the literal "board" is long and elevated valley of well-tilled farms is narrow. No matter what hour you arsurrounded by ranges of bare mountains piled peak above peak-rosy the lengthy table. You may amuse gray where the sunlight bathes them, yourself, if you like, with "ordering" purple where cloud shadows fall, and fading in far off, airy perspective like as many different days the result will the unsubstantial vapor wreaths of be precisely the same each time, with early dawn.

Four miles beyond Braga and two thousand feet above it, rises the hill of | bacalhau, (codfish), which is costlier Bon Jesus, one of the most holy places | than turkey, game, or the best of beef. in the peninsula, which is thronged during the summer with religious people from all parts of Spain and Portugal. Near the summit is a church in which many miracles are believed to have been performed, and close by it dishes, bequeathed by the Moors and a great caravanseral, built for the ac- Saracens, is a dessert known as rebancommodation of pilgrims. This queer inn, which is also called "Bom Jesus" (Good Jesus, the latter word pronounced hay-soos), is one of the very best to be found in southern Europe; therefore sophisticated travelers drive straight to it from the Braga station, under the name of rabanat. ignoring the several postetries of the town. Telegraphing ahead to the lately established Companhia da Viacao, which greatly facilitates travel in Minho province by furnishing vehicles in test parts, at a moment's noticeyou may secure an open phaeton, or a comy, covered caleche, according to the weather. Then up you go, with a

CLATTER OF HOOFS

and cracking of whips, along a steep and winding road, at first under enormous oaks that seem to be shaking hands overhead. A series of entranc-ing views are unfolded, every turn revealing a new panorama-of groves and gardens, orchards and vineyards; cotges overgrown with wisteria vines and Banhsian roses; pine clad hills rich in endless harmonies of subdued greens, from sunlit gray greens of the amon pine to sombre indigo green shadows cast by the heavier foliagedstone pine mounting hill above hill, to the mountains whose cloudy tops are merged in the horizofi.

great, two-story, barrack-like crammed with guests, religious and irreligious, at all seasons of the year. nense rooms, set thick with narrow cots like the wards of a hospital; whiteshed walls and carpetless floors

pillow, and kicked it indignantly away, swearing that no son of his should indulge in such effeminite luxury.

In Portugal, where everything French is hated, you must not say table d' hote, but speak of the same thing as mesa rodondo, (round table) though in rive at Bon Jesus, your dinner will be served in five minutes, on one end of from the volumnious menu; but if you designate twenty different dinners on possibly not an articel you have men-The greatest delicacy, and tioned. triumph of the Portuguese cuisine is

The natives prefer it raw, cut into inch. wide strips that look like bits of red shad, make it into a sort of Irish stew, or mince and fry it in balls-always with too plentiful combination of oil and garlie. Among other favorite adas-thick slices of wheaten bread, soaked in milk, fried in olive oil and then thickly spread with honey. The sticky, dyspepsia-promoting compound bears a distant relationship to what we

"French toast," and you meet with call everywhere among the nomad tribes between Arabit and Morocco., In any Portuguese inn you need not give an order concerning a morning call, because the tone of voice in which

the internal economy of the household is conducted, banishes slumber long before daylight. It is well to arise with the sun at Bom Jesus, in order to "eat the morning air," in the picturesque language of the country, and also to enjoy the magnificent prospects from the balconies of the building. To the westward, almost

BENEATH YOUR FEET,

hies Braga, encamped between gray and purple mountains. The sun glints obliquely on the red, green and yellow walls of the old town, bringing out in bold relief the brown towers of the great cathedral and the quaint square turrets of its mediaeval castle. Far to the eastward lies the strange city of Gujmaraens, with the Falperra range between. Look closely and if the day be clear, you may see a white speck on an outlying spur of the mountains, eight or ten miles off, as the crow flies. It is the sacred chapel of Sao Romao-

a calvary to which, on a certain day looks comfortless enough, but is of the year, thousands of pilgrims ascend, making the last stage of the journey on their knees. It is not the comparatively modern chapel that most interest the stranger, but that puzzles

DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1899.

| covered, or a flint or stone implement; but smiths' forges, clinkers and scraps OF RUSTED IRON.

speak unmistakably of the iron age Mill stones scattered about, tell that millers ground their corn on the hilltop; women's and children's orna ments, in blue and green glass, reveal Phoenician traffic; and fragments of oll and water-jars-smooth, unglazed, porous pottery-remaind of the early Romans. But the forgotten people who lived here in the morning twilight of time were not Romans, as the character of their architecture shows, which is rather of the type which Roman writers call Oppidum and describe as be longing to the aboriginal tribes of Western Europe. Not a single in-scription appears, but there is considerable carving, neither Runic nor Christian. An enormous granite slab, crowning the very summit of the hill, is covered with strange, pre-Christlan tracery and evidently figured in some re-ligious rite. The Roman historian, Valerius Maximus, speaks of Citania, which he says is on a mountain-top in Lusitania, and praises the bravery of its people; and most European antiquarians are agreed that the site of the long-lost city is this hill of Sao

Romao, in northern Portugal. From Braga to the Portugese capi-tal-two-thirds of the distance down this long and narrow kingdom, is a railway journey of about 250 miles; and a very delightful one, though the ser-vice is primitive and the trains creep at an average rate of twelve miles an hours Poor, sleepy old Portugal is imminently the

TOURIST'S PARADISE,

not only in scenic beauty and numerous points of historic interest, but in novelty and extreme qauintness. While the beaten routes of European travel have become tediously familiar, this odd little country, which seems to have been standing motionless two thousand years, is replete with the charms of antiquity, and almost unknown to the world at large. Because of its contour -Portugal has been compared to a ribbon, stretched between the Spanish border and the Atlantic-a green and crumpled ribbon, by reason of many mountain chains, all trending diagonally across the country, with fertile val-leys between them. Starting at Braga, near the Spanish frontier of Minho province, the Royal railway runs almost due south to the royal city; for a long way in sight of the sea, thence farther inland at the feet of the mountains, to the junction at Entro-Camino where it joins company with the Tagus Oporto is only thirty miles river. southwest from Braga, but it takes three hours to accomplish the journey. Midway between is Guimaraens, the oldest city of purely Portugese origin in the kingdom; and if not pressed for time, you will do well to stop there a day or two. It is a most delightful town, full of rarely picturesque bits' for an artist-old Azimel windows, telling of Moorish influences: narrow al leys with the eaves of opposite houses nearly touching overhead; queerly carved doorways; and streets vistas terminating in glorious views of the mountain-side,

WEITE IN PATCHES.

with the bloom of orchards, green in places with ryc and clover fields, gray in others with granite boulders, here and there rills and rivulets tumbling down in foaming cascades. High roads lead off in all directions through lovely scenery, to interesting towns and vil-lages. In one of the latter you will

level area, from whose center a huge, square, keep rises to giddy height, straight from the living granite rock on which its foundations are set. So perfectly squared and fittted was each normous block, that eight centuries have not thrown the ashler stones an inch beyond the plumb-line that the early masons dropped. The huge, pointed granite blocks, each taller than a man, which form the battlements, still stand erect and immovable, and every chisel-mark is as fresh as if

made a few months ago. At Oporto you cross the wide mouth of the Douro river, over a splendid three-decked bridge; and thence proceed leisurely within sound of Atlantic billows pounding the shore, to Avleso, the next city of consequence. Fifty miles or so farther down is Coimbra. under the shadows of the Serra da Es-The trella, "Mountains of the Star." first sight of the mighty Tagus thrills you with interest. The historic river, nealy

SIX HUNDRED MILES

long, two-thirds of which runs through Spanish territory, is called Tah-zho in Portugal, Tah-jo in Spain. From its unknown source, somewhere between the mountain chains of Albarracin and Sierra de Molina, on the eastern border of New Castile and Aragon, it flows for many miles between rocky walls four hundred feet high. Far away on its Spanish banks is the ancient city of Teledo, overhanging the river in its deep gorge. It is navigable only in Portugese territory, its whole course in Spain being broken by frequent rapids and shallows. At Villavelha, twenty miles inside the border of Portugal, where the turbulent Zezere flows in. navigation really begins. Below Salvaterra the river divides into two parts, only on arm, called Tejo Novo, being practicable for ships. At Puntrele, a

hundred miles above the sea, the Tagus is 200 yards wide; twelve miles or so above its mouth, it suddenly broadens out into a beautiful bay, five miles across. At Lisbon it is barely two miles wide; and thence to the sea it assumes the form of a deep and narrow channel, with a formidable bar across its mouth. No trace is left of the gold for which this greatest river of southern Europe was celebrated in the early days. FANNIE BRIGHAM WARD.

CAPE TOWN IN WAR TIMES.

I am in a city which I imagine to be the strangest one, except Bombay, on this earth; strangest in the hodge. podge of miscellaneous humanity it contains. But its usual strangeness is as nothing compared with the novelty it offers now that it is so full of refugees that its streets are blocked with loafing crowds, now that neighbors of English and Dutch blood are afraid to speak their thoughts to one another, now that the English are massing troops here to fight the Boers and the Dutch are sending tons of drugs and provisions over the border for the succor of their blood relatives in the Free State and the Transvaal. Men of all sorts whisper where in other cities men shout aloud. Just now I saw two men halt each other, and one, putting out his right hand,

whispered: "Hello, Jones; it is ten years since I have seen you." At the same moment a policeman came up and sald: You must move along, gentlemen; no one must stand still in the streets here.' And five minutes later Mr. S. J. Pryor, And five minutes later ar, be London the managing editor of the London Daily Mail, ran up and whispered to Daily Mail, ran up and whispered to Do you see t have just selzed one hundred and fifty thousand pounds in gold which came from London with you on your ship to be sent to Paul Kruger! It is the best thing I have seen in years. The Boers have been commandeering the money out of the pockets of the people fleeing from their rule, com-mandeering the clothes of wo-men's backs, commandeering the property held by Englishmen and now at last we have commenced property and now at last we have commandeered something for ourselves.' Commandeering is the Boer word for what we call eeizing or capturing (or stealing, if you wish me to be plain), and every paupered outcast who strag-

pockets themselves and the garments in which they were sewn. The situation is guite unique. The Boers outnumber the English two to one, and it is thought that they will rise and begin a civil war here in the Cape Colony if their brethren in the north succeed in gaining one great vic-tory. The Cape Colony is under a tory. Boer parliament, and its leaders are sending large sums of money as well as drugs and provisions to the Dutch in the Free State and the north. They

have refused to call out the volunteers in ald of the British, and Sir Alfred Milner has done it over their heads; but even he has not dared to call out the militia in the western end of the colony where the Dutch are strong-I feel that I am stopping for a est. day or two in the crater of a run nbling volcano .- Julian Ralph in Collier's Weekly.

THE CAUSES OF THE REVOLUTION

Briefly told, the following are he causes that have led to the present deplorable situation in Venezuela: In the fall of 1897, the people were allowed the privilege of voting for a new presi-The Liberals were represented by General Ignacio Andrade, and the Con-servatives by General Jose Manuel Hernandez, known as El Mocho. Andrade was the choice of the then president, Joaquin Crespo, while Hernandez was only the favorite of the people. In a South American election, it is not difficult to foretell which of the two will tip the scales. In short, the will of the people was defeated, and Andrade declared the next constitutional (?) president

Before his inauguration Hernandez protested before the supreme court, but this august body of Crespistas only confirmed the election of Andrade. Gather. ing around him a few faithful followers, Hernandez left the capital city : . in augurated a revolution in the State of Carobobo. Crespo, now the military genius of the new administration, took command of the government forces, and succeeded in quelling the insurrection; not, however, without losing his own life in the final battle. Left without a crafty soldier to advise him, Andrade blossomed out into a full-fledged dictator. His favorites were rewarded, even though he had to violate law after law to do so. The straw that broke the camel's back, and caused General Cipriano Castro, the new provisional president, to revolt against the government was a decree redividing the republic into twenty-one instead of nine states, And this unconstitutional decree issued to save the State of Miranda for

the government's candidate. When the state elections for governors, or presidents, as they are called there, were held, shortly after Andrade's election, the two candidates in Miranda were General Ramon Guerra and Gen eral Antonio Fernandez. Guerra chanced to be the popular candidate, but, unfortunately for him, Fernandez was the government's choice. While Andrade was pledged to have his man elected, at the same time he feared Guerra, who was known as a "fighting

"I shall solve the problem by a masterstroke," said Andrade to his follow. ers; "they shall both be elected, for Miranda will become two States." In order to make this decree general, and not appear as specially intended for any one State, the entire republic was divided up in the same manner. In the far west, on the border of Colombia, lay the largest of all the States, Los Andes, This was cut up into three states, which had been elected president, that he declared he would resist the unconsitutional decree by force. Such was the beginning of the present revolution, which has just ended by making its chief the provisional president, or, more properly speaking, the military dictator of Venezuela,-Lieut. W. Nephew King a Collier's Weekly.

Bornholm's magnetic influence is not only known to the navigators of those waters, but is much feared by them on account of its influence on the magnetic needle, which makes the correct steering of a ship a matter of much difficulty. This influence is felt at a dis-tance of ten miles, and so palpably that, on the island being sighted, marines on the Baltic at once discontinue steering their course by the needle, and turn instead to the well known lighthouses and other signs by which to direct their craft.

There are several magnetic islands and points along the Atlantic coast of South America. Near the mouth of the Rio de la Plata is a famous niagnetie Rio de la Plata is a famous magnetic point-the western side of the head-land known as the Punta Negra-and navigators of vessels bound for Buenos Ayres or Montevideo have to be very careful not to go too hear it. Trinidad is another place of the same descrip-tion, and one reason for its abandon-ment to Brazil was its utter undimenment to Brazil was its utter unfitness for a telegraphic station, owing to its strong magnetic character.





Among the enterprises that have stood as monuments of industry is the well known Husler Flour Mills, operated by the Intermountain Milling company. The plant is located about three and a half miles south of Salt Lake City on State street. It is within easy access to the railroads, there being a switch from the Oregon Short Line to their doors, thereby making facili. ties for the easy transmisison of wheat or flour.

The brands of flour made by this firm are well known, having been on the market for the past twenty years leading all other makes. The names of flour now placed on the market are known as Husler's High Patent, Husler's Straight Grade, Husler's Baker's No. 1.

Owing to the constantly increasing demand for their flour the company has, during the past six months, increased their capacity, so that now they are enabled to turn out 175 bbls, per day. The Nordyke & Marmon company of Indianapolis secured the contract for furnishing the new machinery, with

fires (except for cooking) even in the depth of winter; odors of cabbage soup and frying fish; files and fleas galore; frowsy, bare-footed maids, waiters the reverse of the customary adjective, "bustling," and a sleeply proprietor, with plenty of customers, who cares not a straw whether you go or stay-these are the characteristics that im-press you first in Good Jesus hotel. But it is far better than the average Portuguese inn, and by payment of tripple prices, perhaps you may secure one of the smaller rooms solus. The beds are of husk, hard as the rocky hill-side, and

DUMPLING-LIKE PILLOWS

remind you of the Scottish laird who,

of antiquity, the city of Citinia, whose ruins occupy the same eminence. The hill itself is treeless, rising sharply and alone amid rich corn fields- and vine yards watered by the Este river. On its summit, nearly a thousand feet above the plain, is a mesa, perhaps 300 feet across. All this level space, and some distance from the steep incline, is covered with mysterious ruinsstone flooring, street pavings, and house walls, solidly built of well grained stone. The singular thing about it is that while most of the houses were complete circles, every tenth building was square and of larger dimensions, all set so close together that the dividing walls must have been

not more than three inches apart. The inference is that in some pre-historic when on a cattle stealing expedition with his clan, bivouacking in a snow storm, found his son sleeping with a rolled snow-ball under his head for a

find the celebrated Caldas das Taipas, or remains of ancient Roman baths, which are still much frequented by modern Portugese, In the 11th century you remember, the Leonese monarch sent his viceroy, Count Henry of Bur-gundy, to rule in Portugal; and it was at Guimaraens that he set up his vice-regal court. Here the count's son, Alfonso Henriquez, the trtue founder of the Portugese monarchy, was born, and you may visit the chapel in which he you may visit the chapet in which he was christened. Here his youth was spent; in the wild country around Gui-maraens he learned the art of war and in his early "teens" became a trusted leader of troops in the yearly forays against Moor and Spaniard. Here the first great Christian fortress was built, a noble monument of the earliest king. It is very simple in structure—a thick wall, heavily battlemented, set at each angle with turrents, surrounding a

A MAGNETIC ISLAND.

The Danish island of Bornholm, in the Baltic sea, is so magnetic as to be a danger to navigation. The island, which measures about twenty miles in length by fourteen in breadth, and is distant about twenty-four miles east by south from the nearest point of Sweden, is famous for its geological peculiarities. It consists almost en-

which the mill has been so fully equipped. Everything in the most modern designs and methods of milling have been installed and no pains spared to make the plant the very best in the West, and a credit, not only to the company, who are behind the enterprise, but the whole State, the machinery being especially adapted to the reduction of Utah wheat to the finest brands of flour that can be made.

The Intermountain Milling company has a spacious warehouse and office at 242 State Street, in addition to the mill, which, with the whole, covers an area of 9,000 square feet. They carry a complete stock of grain, corn meal, oatmeal buckwheat flour, and all kinds of cereals. It is an interesting sight, to watch the various evolutions of the wheat being converted into flour in a well equipped mill as may be seen at the Intermountain company's plant on State street.

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UTAH COUNTY'S CAPITAL.

(Continued from page twenty-two.)

able adjunct to the theological depart. ment and looks after the morale of the institution and the health and comfort of the students. Dr. George H. Brimhall is monitor of the department. He is principal of the high school and professor of the theory and practice of teaching. In the normal work he is assisted by Mrs. Lillian H. Cannon, director of the normal training school. The literary and polysophical societies look after the intellectual and social functions of the Academy-lectures, parties, etc. The former is in charge of N. L. Nelson, professor of English, the latter of Walter M. Wolfe, professor of Latin and history. The depart-ment of natural science is presided over by Prof. Edwin S. Hinckley and

that of physical science of Prof. Josiah Hickman, formerly principal of the Oneida Stake Academy. Last year 907 students attended the

Brigham Young Academy. Already this year \$00 are enrolled and it is probable that the thousand mark will be passed before the next general conference. This phenomenal growth is due not alone to the excellence of the instructions, but also to the fact that Provo is one of the most healthful localities in the State, and that good board and comfortable houses may be obtained

lodging is from \$2.50 to \$3 per week, and room rent from \$1 to \$2 per month. Tuition in the high school and normal training school is merely nominal, when the advantages offered are taken into consideration, and every inducement and incentive is given for young men and women to avail themselves of the higher education which the Church here provides.

ACADEMY BRANCH AT BEAVER.

Everybody who visits the Branch of the Brigham Young academy at Beaver declares that Old Fort Cameron is the best school site in the State, if not in the West, It is on high and well drained ground, above the city of Beaver, and is sup-plied with the purest of mountain waer and freshest of mountain air. By lofty hills and mountains on the north, east and south it is well protected from severe winds and rigorous cold. The abundance of trees, the well laid out streets and the large grassy square which the houses all face give a picturesqueness to the site that could hardly

be otherwise produced. Old Fort Cameron was built by the government about sixteen years ago, but abandoned six years later and sold to the highest bidder. John R. Murdock and P. T. Farnsworth then became its owners, and when the land came into market they secured 240 acres imme-diately surrounding the building. When the liberality of the people of Beaver

maintain a school, the owners of Fort book and stationery store where school | der the necessity of absorbing the ad- | for the same position. Mr. Thurman | out their entire merchandising interthe academy for educational purposes. On September 26, 1898, the grounds and buildings were formally dedicated by Apostles Lyman and Teasdale, and the next day school opened with 38 pu-pils enrolled, which number increased by the close of the year to 199 pupils.

At the present a four years' course is offered, two years in the preparatory department and two years in the high school. A winter course of ten weeks is given for the benefit of those who are unable to attend in the early fall and late spring.

In the preparatory department such studies as reading, arithmetic, geography, history, spelling and penmanship are taught. In the high school two dis-tinct lines of work are offered-one an academic course, the other a normal course. In the latter course algebra, psychology, physics, chemistry, English, theory of teaching, geometry and physical geography are taught.

The aim of this school is two fold-(1) It prepares students for the higher work n the academy at Provo. (2) It gives to those who cannot continue their studies longer a good foundation for practical life. A work shop is main-tained where the use of tools is taught, and instructions are also given in house heaping and cockers. in housekeeping and cookery.

Cameron donated the whole property to (supplies may be obtained at a small percentage above cost Seven teachers including the princi-pal, Prof. E. D. Partridge, constitute the

faculty, while the general supervision comes directly under that of the academy at Provo.



The name of this well known institution is almost identical with that of Provo, and when a write-up of the city is contemplated the Provo Woolen Mills involuntarily strikes one's mind as furnishing ample data for a full column, but much has been written des-

cribing in detail this enterprise, hence reference only in a general way becomes necessary. Machinery to the cost of \$25,000 has

been added during the past two years to increase the capacity, the demands having accomulated beyond what could be supplied within the period required. A large finishing room 40x125 feet and two large wool warehouses have recently been built; new engines to replace the old 50-horse power have been placed in, increasing the power capac-ity of the mill to 125-horse power and to

furnish steam, four new boilers have been located, thus it may be seen at a glance the immensity of the enterprise, Cutler Bros., of 36 Main street, Salt Lake City, are the sole agents of the mills. They report that their firm could have sold hundreds of additional pairs of the Provo Mills celebrated white and colored blankets while other Provo Mills goods have this season met with

a most unpre. edented sale. Messrs, Cutler Bros. are running a knitting factory in the rear of their store, where they have turned out over 2,500 dozen pairs of hosiery and underwear the past season, all of which has found a ready sale.

R. A. BARNEY.

In 1889, when Provo was on the eve

of her boom, with a keen appreciation of the advantages of a first class cloth-ing establishment at Provo, Mr. R. A. Barney, a well and favorably known young man of Salt Lake City, conceived the idea of establishing one and he secured the necessary capital to start out on this line.

Mr. Barney had for a number of years been a trusted and highly favored employe of the firm of F. Auerbach & Bro., and when he made up his mind to locate at Provo that firm rendered him many suggestive ideas as to how to buy at the lowest markets and the most saleable goods, so that Mr. Barney began business under most favorable auspices, meeting with success from the very beginning. He also forged himself into public favor immediately, and was and is in the front ranks with any enterprise, looking to the advancement of Provo's interests. For two years Mr. Barney served as president of the city council with great credit to the administration. His place of business is located in the very

joining store; but even this failed to relieve the rapidly congesting business, and he then took a long time lease on the building known as the Commercial Hotel, occupying the ground floor for his dry goods, shoes, cloaks, notions, etc., for the ladies department of his business, while the old stand was re-tained for men's clothing, shoes, and furnishings. He has a large corps of clerks and helps to his business, and is today one of the principal dealers in this line of goods in the State. Mr. Barney is always sought out when any public enterprise is contemplated eith-er in social or business circles, on acount of his keen insight as to details, his readiness to work and general social and popular personality.

HON. S. R. THURMAN. Sketch of the Well Known Pioneer Dems ocrat, Attorney and Legislator.

The well known attorney and legislator whose portrait is herewith presented, was born in the State of Kentucky on May 6th, 1852, and was edu-



cated for the position of school teacher, which profession he followed at Lehi for nine years. In 1880 Mr. Thurman left home for a course in law at Ann Arbor, and on his return settled in Provo in strictly cash business and feel very encouraged with the prospects. 1882, practicing law. He soon demonstrated his popularity by the practice secured and was elected county attorney, holding the position for eight consecutive years, also filling the position of city attorney during the same time.

enjoys a most lucrative practice at ests, hence are making some un-Provo and has carefully attended to paralleled offers to their patrons. this during all his activity in public af-Their stock comprises full lines of fairs; for the past two years he has held a partnership in the well known dress goods, staple and fancy grocerles, mackintoshes for either ladies or genlaw firm of Rawlins, Thurman, Hurd & Wedgwood of Salt Lake City, and is recognized in all parts of the State as tlemen, trimmings, shoes and rubbers in all sizes and qualities. Gloves, hats, caps, underclothing, hardware, crock-ery, and, in fact, all that is generally one of the legal pillars of the State.

SINGLETON CLOTHING CO.

found in a well prepared stock of gen-eral merchandise. These gentlemen are anxious to have the public know that their closing out sale is genuine and that they intend to All who know anything about Provo

must of necessity connect the name of continue it until entirely sold out. Singleton with its growth and progress. For the past twenty-five years Albert Singleton has been inseparably associ-THE STARTUP CANDY CO. ated with the commercial interests hav-The Startup Candy company, one of ing been made manager of the clothing the most enterprising business firms of department of the Co-op soon after his arrival in Provo, and later as superin-tendent of the institution. In the year 1895 the firm known as the Singleton Provo City, one who is assisting in the building up of the town by giving employment to great numbers of home Clothing company was formally organ-ized with Mr. Albert Singleton as su-perintendent. The firm laid in a fine line of all kinds of clothing in connecpeople, is the Startup Candy Co. This growing young firm is being conducted tion with a well equipped tailoring es-tablishment, at which home made suits

by the sons of W. D. Startup, who was one of the first men in Utah to manu-facture candy. The firm has been runare turned out promptiy and with great care both as to fit, quality of ning under the present ownershsip about five years, and in that time has erected a plant covering 4,500 square feet, and has a capacity of 15,00 pounds of fine candles per day. The boys started with very small capital, but have gradually gained the confidence of the trade until now their goods are seen all over the eastern, western and southern parts of the State. The "News" representative looked over the plant and ware rooms and in the sample room found 300 varieties of candies equal to

any on the American market. The plant, has been running night and day GEORGE PASSEY & CO. for two months past in order to handle the holiday orders.

BARRETT & M'KENDRICK.

Barrett and McKendrick is a firm that deals in general notions; the place of business is in what is known as the West End. They have been running about two years, beginning with a very limited line of notions, they now have in stock and are getting in the front ranks as dealers in crockery, glas-ware, besides dry goods, including la-dies' and Men's furnishings. They also carry a complete line of stationery jewelry, candies, toys, Christmas, nov-elties etc. The continuer appreciate elties, etc. The gentlemen comprising the firm are well and favorably known for many years in Provo. They have se-lected Mr. Samuel Liddlard to act as their manager, and have, by uniform courtesy and fair dealing, built up a business that is very encouraging. A visit to their store is well worth the trouble, if only to not the interesting

trouble, if only to see the interesting stock of goods carried.

IRVINE & SONS.

To mention Provo without noting the well known house, whose name heads this article, would be a manifest injus-The old East Co-op., which has stood for so many years as a land mark, would hardly be recognized under the the dry goods department of the Z. C.



This is one of the cheapest places to live in Utah. Fuel is handy, room rent is low, there is an abundance of farm here at a very low figure. Board and Stake made it possible to establish and products, and the school maintains a





PROVO STORE.