A VANDERBILT PALACE.

WHEN FINISHED IT WILL BE THE FINEST HOUSE AT BRAUTIFUL NEWPORT.

Newport special to New York *Times*. Probably the most striking change in Bellevue avenue, or in any part of the city, is on the estate of Mr. William K. Vanderbilt, the walls of whose white marble palace are now nearly reared, and the exterior completed, save for a small portion of the front wing, and the stately portico with pillars which is to mark the entrance to the house. The structure is after the style of the old Roman palaces of marble, of a plain, rectangular form on the front, with flat roof. The house fronts toward Bellevue avenue, but stands some distance from the street, though much nearer to the thoroughfare than to the cliffs on which the estate borders to the rear. The north and south ends of the buildings are also rectangular and plain, but the center of the exposure toward the water is recessed, the mass being filled in with a terrace whose floor will be laid in tiles in large figures, and to which access will be had by a flight of broad marble steps. Corresponding to the recess in the east, the front is ornamented with a broad, flat-roofed portico, supported by four handsome circular, fluted, marble columns.

The structure measures about 105 feet in length and has a depth of nearly 107 feet, making, with its pure marble whiteness, a very striking effect. It rests upon supports of three feet double walls, with ventilating space between, and beneath it a basement of brick, with a large air space beneath, which gives the house the effect of ventilation. The approach to the front portion will be by broad flights of steps, according from the carriage-drive, while directly in front of the portico will be fountains filled with statuary and aquatic forms. The main entrance to the house is twenty-five feet wide.

The unique and chaste appearance of the walls of almost dazzling whiteness is in itself exceedingly pleasing, but a close inspection discloses still greater beauties, for the coping of the roof, and the connecting blocks of marble are chiseled into a network of delicate and artistic designs copied from old world sculptures. The fluted work surrounding the many flat pilasters in imitation of fluted columns is also a great beauty. The most pleasing and artistic work upon the building is the sculptured designs which cap the windows on the north and south sides of the building and are arranged in a succession of panels across the walls of the main building and of the recess on the east side. Each of these is gem, and represents some charming design from the sculptured mythology or life of ancient Greece or Rome executed with a delicacy hardly surpassable. Rhoda which marked the work of those palmy days of artistic achievements.

The interior arrangements of the house will correspond with its outward magnificence. The main hall will be large and rectangular, and from it will rise the grand staircase, opening to the south will be the salon, and back of this toward the cliffs the library of large dimensions and containing a huge fireplace. Opening from the hall on the north side will be the dining room, of the same size as the salon, and capable of furnishing entertainment for nearly as many guests as can gather in the parlors. The northeast corner apartment will be the morning room. On the second floor will be the handsome private apartments of the members of the family and several guest chambers, while the third story will contain a host of apartments for guests and servants. A large force of workmen has been engaged upon the building for many months, and it will be many more before Mr. Vanderbilt and his family will be able to occupy their marble palace, the first structure of the kind ever built in Newport.

A MAORI STATESMAN.

NEW ZEALAND'S AGORIGINES ARE ABLE TO HOLD THEIR OWN.

[Harper's Monthly.]

The Maoris form an integral part of the community, with recognized place and rights. It is not considered at all improper or a white man to marry a Maori girl, especially if she is betrose to a tract of good land. They are a middle-sized, sturdy race, and though some say they are dying out, better authorities maintain that they are holding and will continue to hold their own. They have representatives in both houses of parliament, and any of these, if unable to speak English, is allowed an interpreter, who stands by beside him and translates his speech, sentence by sentence. This double-barreled membership looks odd, but it works well.

I heard Tajuna, one of the four to the House of Representatives, make a speech after this manner on a proposed native land bill. As a parliamentary utterance it was a miracle of condensation, perhaps because he had time to think over what he was going to say next, while the interpreter explained in English what he had said.

"You have passed twenty acts about our land in as many years, and they have all been bad. This is the worst. You profess to be our friend. Had you not better leave the matter to ourselves? Or, as there are now a number of our leading men in Wellington to give evidence on a disputed will case involving land titles, I advise you to take counsel with them. They can give you light if light is what you want. At any rate, keep lawyers away from us." Thus spake Tajuna, and amid the cheers and laughter of the house, took his seat. The speech in delivery is no doubt as to the audience which he intended to vote.

Some of the Maoris still keep up the old tohunga practice of tattooing, the men puncturing the whole face to increase their importance, and the women their lips, chin and eyelids to increase their personal attractions. A friend of mine had a married woman in Japan that he wondered at her disfiguring herself by blacking her teeth. "What do you mean?" was the indignant answer. "Any dog has white teeth." Probably the Maori damsel thinks along the same line, but after looking at her sixty-time lips I thought her mistaken.

No creature that God made on earth has so little liberty to do as he pleases as man, unless he chooses to obey natural law.—*The Lutheran.*

Religion is before morality as life is before organism. Organism does not produce life, but life is produced by him so morality does not make a man a religious, but religion makes him moral.—*Evangelical Messenger.*

AN EXCITING BATTLE.

In Which a Young Bull Succeeds in Vanquishing a Rhinoceros.

"Speaking of exciting conflicts," said Colonel Gregory, of New York, to a group of his friends late, "I witnessed one about ten years ago that beat anything I ever saw. When a boys schoolboy I was taught that the Buckleyes, or the Horned-Horses called them, would be taught wonderful feats of skill, and became valuable assistants in war. That they would gore, kick and trample to death with invincible fury any enemy, but were perfectly friendly and a valuable protection to every member of their own kraal. Whether this is true or not I honestly do not know, but I do know, because, but during a short sojourn in south Africa at the time I mentioned I saw what convinced me of their bravery in fighting.

"I was in the edge of Zululand on a mission for an uncle, who was making a fortune in cornucopia plants, and stopped for a day or two with a splendid specimen of the native, whose handsome wife and sturdy children made me almost forget their mother. The children had a pet bullock—a young bull—which they called Dick, and which they firmly believed could easily whip any brave on earth. The second night of my stay it was some of full moon, and was so warm that after my first hop I turned and went out into the beautiful night, and found my host and his eldest son, a lad of sixteen, there already. Dick in his pen seemed very impatient, and young Jacob let him out into the square, half of which was lighted by the moon. He pranced and spurted around and sniffed the air, shaking his head till his long, beautiful horns glistened in the moonlight and his bright eyes sparkled in evident anxiety.

"I was just in the act of asking what it meant when a heavy running sound approached us, and out of the bush not into the open space came a magnificent looking specimen of a horrible looking beast, which I took at a glance must be a rhinoceros. I at once sprang for my gun and my host and his son did the same, all of which took but a second. The rhinoceros still stood there, glaring from one to the other. We could scarcely see his disgusting little eyes, and dared not take chances on shooting in the moonlight, for our guns were loaded with buckshot bullets, and as Dick saw the cause of these bullets that fell on its bullets are said for beating them. We were saved any trouble, however, for Dick, with a bellow, gave challenge to combat.

"The rhinoceros was clumsy and dull, but nothing could withstand his assaults and it seemed as if he would never tire. He would make a rush at Dick and as soon as Dick's horns would cut him in the sides and flanks he would turn and rush at him again. Finally the young bull showed signs of fatigue and changed his attack from the sides to the rear. Then he found vulnerable place on the inside of his enemy's thighs, and sent forth a bellow which plainly indicated joy. No matter how often or which way the rhinoceros would turn Dick was behind him, tearing his legs to pieces with those horns, always, seemingly to the horror of his, while the thing was in extasies. It was impossible for the heavier beast to evade his quicker enemy, and at last, realizing this, very drunk by the enormous bull brought forth a bellow of rage and despair from the denizen of the forest, followed by a note of victory by Dick.

"The movements of the rhinoceros became slower and slower as he was being more and more cut to pieces, and at last sitting down he tried to turn fast enough to front and ward off his active enemy. It was all to no purpose, however, and delay was only prolonging the death agony, so at a word from his father young Jacob walked up and sent a bullet through its ear and it rolled over dead. I shall never forget the picture that followed. As soon as the excitement caused over the young bull spring upon his vanquished enemy and set forth challenge after challenge of rage, defiance and victory! Standing there with his head high in the air, and his horns covered with Kafir fires up to base, and his face, muzzle, chest and forelegs a solid coat of blood and flesh, he formed a picture in the moonlight that one could never see and forget."—Galveston Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

RO CAR TRACKS IN LONDON.

Street Cars Are Not Needed and There Are No Surface Rails in the City.

There are no street cars but by the trolley, storage or any other electric system; no cable cars, no horse cars, not a track laid for a surface road in the city proper. Many Americans have London without ever seeing a street car of any kind, and yet in the metropolis 1,000 street cars run daily over 120 miles of track, but they are not permitted in crowded thoroughfares; they are confined to the outlying districts.

I have only seen them in the East End. The street cars are "double decks," and like the buses, they carry more outside than inside passengers but the number of passengers is the rule. When the car has reached its limit it will take up no more passengers. Every passenger has the right to a seat, and, to use a jocular phrase, every Englishman stands up for his right to a seat.

Street cars are not needed in the city. Nearly all London streets are in good condition for driving as our Central park roads. There are 2,000 hansoms, 4,000 four wheelers and 2,000 omnibuses, so that you are not subject to walk on account of the absence of cars. The four wheeled cabs are "great ones," as they are three, are dilapidated, uncomfortable vehicles, which look now springs and are dirty both inside and out.

The horses and the drivers are old and superannuated; they have all seen better days, perhaps, and yet they do have cabs. You never take a fare whether if you are alone, or if the party consists of only two persons. You must engage one if you have a trunk, but if you are going to catch a train or boat you had better allow a half hour's margin.

The London cab service is the best and cheapest in the world. The driver says this, notwithstanding that he remembers that you can hire a cab in New York for a dime. But such cabs and such horses! The fare in a hansom for a two mile drive is one shilling (twenty five cents), by the hour, two and six (sixty two cents).

There are no such count houses for public hire anywhere as the London cab houses. They go like the wind if by the course, and they go at a similar gait by the hour if you provide the extra fare.—Thomas Phillips in New York Home Journal.

The Fire in England.

The date of the first manufacture of pins in England is shrouded in uncertainty, but it is authentically recorded that as early as 1414, when money was tight, a minister-clergyman compelled their laborer to work, in payment for their work, "pins, girdles and other unprofitable wares instead of money." The march of improvement had begun and kept on steadily and toward the middle of the fifteenth century pins began to win appreciation and the government commenced protecting their manufacture, and right laws were passed prohibiting the importation of numerous minor articles, including pins, gloves, knives, tailors' shears, scissors and irons. Up to this period female dress was fastened with ribbons, laces, clasps, hooks and eyes and skewers of brass, silver and gold; the latter were in fact pins without heads.—Table Talk.

Wonders of Dental Surgery.

Years ago, when a few false teeth had to be inserted, the dentist put in a great clumsy plate, partially covering the roof of the mouth. At present, if there is a support to build on, we make a regular bridge, and cement it to position without any plate at all. In a week the patient finds that he can look a tooth. More than that, teeth are screwed into Molar fangs up to be, and, his face, mouth, chest and forelegs a solid coat of blood and flesh, he formed a picture in the moonlight that one could never see and forget."—Galveston Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Points About Watermelons.

The finest watermelons in the world are to be found in Galveston, and are served in delicious mosaicards and special cakes in place of ice cream. Thus is a big rapidly thing for young men to take their girls out for watermelon. The fruit is never sliced, but served in halves, no matter how large the melon or how small its owner. Each of the halves is served on a platter, and the only eating utensil is a silver dessert spoon.

Salt, sugar and nutmeg are provided for the convenience of those who are seasoning. The same tempo prevails in first-class restaurants in Georgia and other melon centers. Outside of these, the gourmets please style predominates. The ladies of fashion, or the quality, usually fix the hard styles.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Why she Succeeded.

"I can't understand why she has such clever than I," said a woman of another, her rival in society and her superior in tact. "Not enough to under stand," said her husband, who is only too glad to be able to say disagreeable things—"Yes, the other woman, say to me!" Oh, I know you," but she turns them with the impression that they now understand. Nothing the husband is endeavoring to a man."—New York Recorder.

The Father of the Constitution.

It is not generally known that James Madison was called the father of the Constitution because he was the author of the resolution presented to the Virginia legislature leading to the invitation to the thirteen states to send delegates to a convention to form a more perfect union which resulted in the meeting of the constitutional convention, in the deliberations of which Madison took part.—Chicago Tribune.

The life insurance companies of the United States pay out more than $1,300,000 a year to policyholders for medical examinations. Their companies pay more than $220,000 each per annum.

It is calculated that during the London season the average amount of money spent daily in flowers is $25,000, most of which goes to foreign flower growers.

He Had Contrary Like.

"It takes a good deal to kill a man, does it not?" I asked, talking of electrocution and the immensities force required to make this delicate yet tenacious machinery stop suddenly like a clock held by the hands.

"Sometimes it does," replied my friend the doctor; "and then, again, it seems as if they die stubbornly easy.

"I remember a case we had in the Harlem hospital. A man had fired three bullets into his abdomen with the intent of suicide. Nasty wounds they were too. But Dr Blank heated the bullets and got them out, and then sewed up the intestines in several places, making a splendid job of it.

"For several days the man did finely, and just about the time you would have thought he was out of danger he up and died, but from what reason the doctors only knows, for in the autopsy we found all his organs healthy, and as for the wounds, they were almost entirely healed. There was no inflammation about the stitches save in one place, and that was so small and slight that it was scarcely worth mentioning.

"And that is the way with man. If you want him to die for his own sake and everybody else's he will hang on and on, tenacious as a turtle. On the other hand, he will often go off, as if a breath had blown him into eternity."—New York Herald.

Mr. Weems' Curious Receipt.

An interesting character in American history is the Rev. Mason L. Weems, pastor of Public church and biographer of the Father of his Country. He was also a man of a business, and in his powers of invention we owe some very interesting stories of the childhood of the father of the country. The most celebrated of these anecdotes is the one which tells how little George hacked his father's favorite cherry tree, and when taken to task about it nobly replied:

"I can't tell a lie, pa; you know I can't tell a lie. I did cut it with a hatchet."

At one time Mr. Weems was engaged as a colporteur. An incident which occurred during this business shows he had a good deal of human nature, and despite his stern religious convictions something of the old Adam. It seems that one of his customers, to whom he had sold a Bible, demanded a receipt for the money paid for the copy of holy writ, and Mr. Weems constructed this document as he went. He gave the receipt, but in so doing motivated in average his wounded feelings. The asset occurred in the season of the summer solstice, and the receipt read as follows:

"Received, on the longest day of the year, from the most parsimonious man in the world, the smallest possible price for the best book ever published."—Washington Post.

Horses in the Time of Homer.

The horses used in Homer's time were war horses. The warriors were drawn in chariots. The art of riding war known, but it is alluded to as something unusual. Ulysses at the time of his shipwreck "bestrode a plank, like a horseman on a big steed." There are reasons for believing that the practice of riding was much later than that of driving, and the myth of the Centaur, whom, according to Shakespeare, "man is incorporated and embattled with the beast," probably originated at an early period, when the appearance of a man on horseback was a novel sight.—Chicago Herald.

Men with Beards.

What a vast difference there is between one bearded and another! There is the long, undivided beard, brush and thick, which the owner combs out if it goes as linked. Men with such beards are, I think, as a rule, be trusted rather more than other men. Can you imagine a Venetian doge or a member of the council of ten without a beard? I can not. If you have seen a man of such beards lie long beard during the processes of reflection, you will be apt to wonder whether or not he mind would have its equilibrium if he were to the night to be shaven clean.—All the Year Round.

The Present Owner of Mand S.

Mr. Robert Bonner, the publisher, is the man who owns the famous trotter. The price is Mand S. also used to be the star of the late William H. Vanderbilt's private stable on Hudson river road. It is generally supposed that he got Mand from Mr. Vanderbilt. Every body who knows horses knows Mand S. and connoisseurs have never grown tired paying the intelligence, the grace, and the speed of the beautiful mare. She is the professional beauty of the stable. Bonner called Mr. Bonner showed a friend, who surpassed Mand S. time for a quarter mile.—New York Sun.

Seeing and Knowing.

An eminent lord chief justice, who was in a right of was man, had be few hits a witness—an old farmer—who was proceeding to tell the jury that he had "knowed the path for sixty year, and my father before him I ne be lieved my grandfather by"——

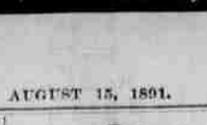
"Stop!" said the judge, "we don't have any hearsay evidence here!"

"No!" exclaimed Farmer Giles. "Then how dost know who thy father was 'cept by hearsay?"

After the laughter had subsided the judge said, "In courts of law we can only be guided with what you have seen with your eyes and nothing more or less."

"Oh, that be blowed for a tale!" replied the farmer. "I 'll get a life on the back of my neck, and I never seed 'em, but I be prepared to swear that he's there, daby 'an?"

This second thought on the part of the witness set in a torrent of hearsay evidence about the footpath which obtained weight with the jury, which the judge told them it was not testimony of any value, and the farmer's party was.—Irish Times.



A Warning

To Horse-Owners.

The Split Nail is the Horse Shoe nail extensively used for horses from which it was removed by taken in Worcester, Mass. One point of the nail came out in the proper place for clinching, and so deceived the blacksmith who shod the horse. The other point went in the direction shown in the illustration, piercing the tender part of the horse's foot and causing "corns" from which the horse was made lame for one nearly two weeks.

DANGEROUS

The Putnam Nail

CANNOT SPLIT, SLIVER OR BREAK.

It is the only Hot-Forged and Hammer-Pointed Horseshoe Nail in the World and is used by machinery in precisely the same manner as the old-fashioned hand-made nail.

The United States Government protects the inventors of horseshoes through patents, and other firms who make or advertise a Horseshoe Nail, have been prosecuted for infringement and *Counting the Police.*

AS YOU VALUE YOUR HORSE

Insist on a Horseshoe Nail bearing the PUTNAM. It is absolutely safe.

For sale by all dealers in Horseshoe Nails. Secure from a local dealer. Insist on the Genuine Putnam Nail Co., Separsset, Boston, Mass.

A. S. HERSEY. J. E. SUDER.

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Manufacturers of

Fine Crystal and Colored Glass Table Ware, Bar Goods, Jars, Lamps, Etc.

10th Street, S.S. PITTSBURG, PA.

For sale by E. C. M. I., and dealers generally

GOLD MEDAL PARIS 1878

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

Warranted perfectly pure and of great strength. No Alkali or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in this delicious preparation. It is more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

No Chemicals

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO. Dorchester, Mass.

EXCELSIOR BAKERY

No 10, East Temple St.

FRESH BREAD, BUNS, CAKES, AND CRACKERS.

PURE CANDIES, GROCERIES, ETC.

Buttercup Crackers a Specialty

EDWARD SCRACE, Proprietor.

AMERICA

Has three great Piano-Organs, Long Clear and Full, and three great Harmoniums—Powerful, Mellow and Sweet, and some great Reeds—Organ, Melodeon and Harmonium, and three great Pianofortes—Wonderful, Lovely and Sweet, and three great Orchestras—Complete—THE MANHATTAN and two others.

PRESIDENT A. HARRISON

Photographs Natural Wonders, or Practical, Christian, Home W. Hill and Columbian World's Fair, and many other. Good men in Utah can get a part of the time and likewise West, have places their best.

THE MANHATTAN

If you are not satisfied in it, call at 110 Main Street, and secure a Piano.

FULLER & YOUNG, Gen. Agents, C. L. BURNETT, Sub. of Agencies.

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The Second Edition,

Enlarged and Improved, of this most excellent work, has lately been published and is now For —Sale at the—

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It is almost indispensable to every

Home and Foreign Missionary,

And is a desirable acquisition also to every Student of Theology and other person who values the means of advancing and defending Scriptural and Historically the Principles of the Gospel.

The wishes of the compilers that the work be patronized without profit so as to be within the reach of every person desiring it, have been studied in this as well as the first edition, and therefore no discount except for cost of postage is allowed to dealers.

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PRICES: 45 cents, 55 cents, 85 cents, and $1.10.

"IT NEVER LIES!"

Truth is Mighty and will Prevail.

Farmers should read Utah Experiment Station

BULLETIN No. 7

On Government Trial.

Write Prof. Sanborn, Logan, for copy.

Pleasant Grove, July 31st, 1891.

Messrs. Bullock & Wadley,

Pleasant Grove, Utah.

Gentlemen:—The Walter A. Wood Single Apron Harvester and Binder we bought of you, and for which we gave our order in Salt Lake City, has been in operation now for several days. We have cut, bound, elevated and delivered all kinds of grain, heavy, light, and tangled, to our satisfaction, and better than any other machine we have ever seen at the same work. We consider the Single Apron Open End Machine far superior to any three or four canvas machines, both in point of workmanship and economy. We have just finished cutting five and a half acres and have not missed tying one bundle.

(Signed), I. J. CARLSON.

Pleasant Grove, July 30th, 1891.

Messrs. Bullock & Wadley,

Pleasant Grove, Utah.

Gentlemen:—We have had one of your Walter A. Wood Binders since 1885. Have cut at least 1000 acres of grain successfully for ourselves and customers. The machine is good for further service with a few slight repairs. This same machine was in contest with McCormick Binder in 1886, and was the machine in Jesse Dallmann's field, Pleasant Grove. The Single Apron Harvester and Binder bought of you in 1891, in our opinion, does equally as good work and in many respects better than any other machine, and up to date has cut, bound, elevated, and delivered to our entire satisfaction.

We consider the Single Apron Open End Machine far preferable to those canvas closed end machines.

A. HOLMAN, J. HOLMAN.

Pleasant Grove, Utah, July 30th, 1891.

Messrs. Bullock & Wadley,

Gentlemen:—The W. A. Wood Single Apron Harvester and Binder, you sold me in 1890, has cut 250 acres of all kinds of grain, shorted, tangled and tideloch. We can cut, elevate, bind and deliver equal to work done with any binder known to me; has given entire satisfaction to our customers; and can get more work than we have time to accomplish. We never pull out of a field until the grain is all cut and satisfaction given. In 30 hours with two teams and three men we cut 60 acres. The Open End Single Apron Machine is a world beater.

BEGANT, WRIGHT & HOCKEY, J. O. WRIGHT.

Harrisville, Weber Co., August 7th, 1891.

Cooperative Wagon and Machine Co., Ogden,

E. T. Woolley, Manager.

The Russell & Co.'s Massillon Cyclone Separator, 30 inch cylinder, 48 inch Table Machine, with Independent Woodbury Power, the best of all Threshers, this being its first operation. It cleans well and DELIVERS IN HALF-BUSHELS—instead of sending it up the stack. To our friends we say, Buy a Massillon Cyclone and be happy.

McENTIRE & Co.

Spanish Fork, Utah, July 24th

Co-operative Wagon and Machine Co.,

Salt Lake City, Utah.

Gentlemen:—The Walter A. Wood Single Apron Harvester and Binder, 5 feet 8 in. cut, bought from your representative, J. M. Creer, this month, cuts, binds, and elevates to our entire satisfaction.

(Signed), ISAAC HANSEN, JOHN HANSEN, NEPHI HANSEN, ELIGHAIN HANSEN.

Spanish Fork, Utah, July 24th, 1891.

Cooperative Wagon and Machine Co.,

Salt Lake City, Utah.

Gentlemen:—I have used my Walter A. Wood Harvester and Binder for years; it has cut, bound and elevated for me and customers in Spanish Fork, and has given equal satisfaction to myself and customers, and is now in good running order after having cut 700 acres. The entire expense for repairs during the four years has not exceeded $5.00.

(Signed), DAVID WILLIAMS.

Wood was Victorious!

Read what the "Logan Journal" says in its issue of July 22nd, 1891.

It is much more exhaustive than the trials at the World's Fair, Philadelphia, in 1876, according to Mr. Stoll, which were concluded in one day, while in present Experiment two long days were consumed. The grass and fields were conceded to be even and of the best for fair trials.

Professor Sanborn kept the matter in his own hands, and all the parties active in the contest—active in handling the machines, they represented on the ground—agreed that the trial had been fair and impartial, and signed an affidavit to that effect.

The test is of the utmost importance, as it has taken place under government direction, and will be noted all over this country and elsewhere, and will be taken as authoritative.

WILL IT ELEVATE?

YES. Malicious Competition equally as well as all crops.

Pleasant View, Weber Co., Utah, August 4th, 1891

Co-operative Wagon & Machine Co., Ogden.

E. T. Woolley, Manager.

The Walter A. Wood Single Apron Harvester and Binder which we bought from you has cut, bound and elevated to our entire satisfaction in heavy, light, and in fact all kinds of grain and weeds.

C. R. WARD, JAMES M. WARD.

North Ogden, Utah, August 4th, 1891.

Co-operative Wagon & Machine Co., Ogden.

Gentlemen:—The Walter A. Wood Single Apron Harvester and Binder just bought from you, has been operated five days in some very heavy grain, at least fifty-five bushels per acre. It Cuts, Binds, Elevates and Delivers to my entire satisfaction. It has set up in small grain twelve bushes high.

Respectfully JAMES A. MONTGOMERY.

Morgan City, August 4th, 1891.

Co-operative Wagon & Machine Co.,

Gentlemen:—The Walter A. Wood Machines take the lead in this county, we have sold five binders and eight mowers this season.

HEBER BIGG, COMMERCIAL CO.

Vernon, Tooele County, Utah, July 30, 1891.

Co-operative Wagon & Machine Co.,

Salt Lake City, Utah.

Gentlemen:—The Walter A. Wood Single Apron Harvesters and Binders bought from you by us this season and put in operation by your Walter C. Lyman, have given satisfaction in every respect. We consider them far superior to any three or four apron closed end machines, from the fact that we can handle all kinds of crops with the Single Apron easier, and better satisfy our customers. The special features recommending the Walter A. Wood Single Apron Harvester and Binder are: Lightness of draft; one canvas in place of three or four, insuring success in elevation without clocking, and the most positive knotting device used. We recommend without hesitation the Single Apron Open End Walter A. Wood Binder to our friends.

BENNION BROS.

LEADING IMPLEMENT DEALERS,

Co-op. Wagon & Machine Co.

GEO. T. ODELL, General Manager.

Purchase Wood's Single Apron Binder and Pure Sisal Twine