

EVENING NEWS.

Saturday, Sept. 8, 1899.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Religious services of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints will be held in the Tabernacle to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon, commencing at 2 o'clock.

Home missionaries will preach in the country wards to-morrow.

In the city wards services are held in the various ward meeting houses the hours named:

First.....6:30-8:30 p.m.
 Second.....6:30-8:30 p.m.
 Third.....6:30-8:30 p.m.
 Fourth.....6:30-8:30 p.m.
 Fifth.....6:30-8:30 p.m.
 Sixth.....6:30-8:30 p.m.
 Seventh.....6:30-8:30 p.m.
 Eighth.....6:30-8:30 p.m.
 Ninth.....6:30-8:30 p.m.
 Tenth.....6:30-8:30 p.m.
 Eleventh.....6:30-8:30 p.m.

Meetings convene in the country wards as follows:

Sugar House.....7 p.m.
 Farmington.....7 p.m.
 Mill Creek.....7 p.m.
 East Mill Creek.....7 p.m.
 Big Cottonwood.....7 p.m.
 South Cottonwood.....7 p.m.
 Canyon.....7 p.m.
 North Jordan.....7 p.m.
 Sandy.....7 p.m.
 Riverton.....7 p.m.
 Bluffdale.....7 p.m.
 South Jordan.....7 p.m.
 Draper.....7 p.m.
 Herriman.....7 p.m.
 West Jordan.....7 p.m.
 Brighton.....7 p.m.
 Pleasanton.....7 p.m.
 North Point.....7 p.m.
 Hunter.....7 p.m.
 Mountain Dell.....7 p.m.

Services in foreign languages are conducted as follows:

Scandinavian, Hall, 10 a. m.
 German, City Hall, 10 a. m.

FRAGMENTS.

GIRL WANTED. See advt.

The grand jury rooms are being cleaned up for the use of that body.

The Hungarian Military Band appears at the Theatre on Monday evening.

The September term of the Third District Court commences at 11 a. m. Monday.

KENT's Military Band will run a seven days' excursion to Nephi and intermediate points on the 15th of the present month.

The Third Quorum of Seventies will hold their regular monthly meeting in the Fourteenth Ward Assembly Rooms next Monday evening, Sept. 10.

The Fourth Quorum of Seventies will hold their regular monthly meeting in the Twenty-first Ward meeting house, on Monday evening next, at 7:30.

The Second Quorum of Elders, comprising those elders living in the First and Tenth Wards, will hold their regular monthly meeting in the Tenth Ward meeting house, Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Mr. JENS MADSON and his son were out in Six-mile Creek Cañon, Sanpete County, last Monday, chopping timber. Mr. Madson slipped, and threw out his hand, catching the log; at the same moment the saw fell, the blow cut off the little finger of Mr. Madson's right hand and wounded the second and third fingers.

We are requested to publish the following: An adjourned meeting of the Orphan's Home and Day Nursery Association will be held at Mrs. McKim's, 136 S. 300 Temple Street, on Monday, September 10th, at 4 p. m. for the purpose of admitting new members. All interested in the work are cordially invited to be present.

The directors of Zion's Choral Union earnestly invite all those ladies and gentlemen who have at any time been members of the Society and who have received invitations in June last to join, to attend a meeting, to be held on Monday evening next, at 7:30 o'clock in the Assembly Hall for the purpose of arranging for the season's work.

On Thursday evening Mr. Wm. Burbridge was at the Warm Springs. His horse and buggy were left in front of animal being attended to the hitching post. When Mr. Burbridge came out the horse and buggy were gone, but the bridge and halter were there, the animal having slipped them off. Diligent search failed to ascertain where the runaway had gone, until told, when Mr. Amos Neff, of East Mill Creek, came in town and told of a runaway that had come to his place at 10 o'clock Tuesday night. The animal ran into Mr. Neff's yard and the buggy had struck against the porch of the house. The collision detached the vehicle, and the harness was also stripped from the horse, which jumped the fence and continued its race, whether is not known at present, though the owner is anxious to learn.

A Pitiful Case.

Attention has been directed to a somewhat pitiful case that appeals to the charity of the community. It is that of a young woman now stopping at the Windsor Hotel in this city. She came up from Frisco, where her family reside, to get advice in relation to her eyesight. She is hopelessly blind. Her relatives being poor people, an effort is being made to raise a purse to defray the expense of sending her to the Institute for the Blind. Contributions for this object are received at the office of the Salt Lake Herald.

Sacred Bonds.

On Thursday last, the 6th inst., at Logan, Edward H. Callister and Louie Eddington were united in marriage. The groom is a young man who has been reared in the Seventh Ward of this city, and who has won the respect of a large circle. The bride is an estimable young lady, the daughter of Wm. Eddington, Esq., an old time well-known and much respected resident of the same ward.

Last evening a reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents, at which a company of relatives of the happy pair gathered, and expressed their congratulations and good wishes.

"The Western Weekly."

We have received the first number of *The Western Weekly*, a new paper published in this city by Messrs. Romney and Coray, both young men who we greet this latest addition to our home literature with a hearty welcome. Judging from the initial issue, it richly deserves a cordial reception. It is a twelve-page paper embellished to some degree with neat illustrations. The paper is good and the type clear, while the matter is of such a character as to make the *Western Weekly* a most acceptable family journal. It should take the place of much of the trashy literature imported from the east, and which from its low moral tone does a great deal to debauch the sentiment if not the practices of many young people. If the succeeding numbers of this new weekly shall be as excellent in every particular as the one to hand it should be liberally supported in Utah. We wish it and its proprietors abundant success.

A FESTIVE BURGLAR.

His Theft of Knives and Razors Gets Him Into Trouble.

Judd F. Burke, the individual who was brought back from Denver on a charge of burglarizing Geo. M. Scott & Co.'s hardware store, was before Commissioner Nye today. He is a slight built individual, about five feet six inches in height, brown hair and eyes, and has an uneasy, restless manner about him that does not inspire confidence in a close observer. When he was arraigned on the charge of burglary, committed August 15, he entered a plea of not guilty.

The witnesses for the prosecution were C. O. King, John Angren, R. A. Keyes and Deputy Frank. The goods—about \$200 worth of razors, knives, etc.—were identified, though the marks had been carefully scratched off the boxes. The accused had given his name as John Burke, when he stayed at Angren's boarding house, the old Utah Hotel, from August 5th to August 25th. A chisel which was found in Scott & Co.'s after the burglary was identified by Angren as one he had seen and handled in Burke's room before August 10th. He had come across this tool in looking about his premises, because several boarders had complained of being robbed, and Burke was suspected, but went away before anything could be fastened on him. He had been in Deseret for something like two hours, however, before he was arrested.

The defendant testified in his own behalf, and told a story that it would be difficult to find any one to believe. He said that on the night of August 25, he came from Lake Park. On the road from the depot, at the corner of Second South and Third West streets, he stepped into a vacant lot. While he was in the weeds a man and boy came to within about ten feet of him. They had with them a bundle, which they put down. The man said he would go up town for something, but the boy objected, and finally both went, leaving their bundle. Burke says he examined it through curiosity, and learning the contents, thought he could dispose of them to advantage, so took them to his room, and later shipped them to Denver.

His own story, of course, would not convict him of larceny, but in the cross-examination by District Attorney Peters he contradicted himself so much in regard to other matters that his word was not accorded to much before a jury. He claimed to be a machinist, and has roamed about the country for ten or twelve years. He had been in Utah before, six or eight years ago; had had several aliases, one of them being William Taylor; another was Fred, or Frank Dyer; he said he used the latter in Utah on his former visit. He denied having had a trunk when he was in this city last month, but shortly after admitted that he had one, but said it belonged to a man whose name he did not know. A little further on he admitted having a second trunk, and had not the district attorney stopped asking questions several more might have loomed up. As it was, Burke was held in answer to the grand jury, and in default of \$500 bail was sent to the penitentiary.

It is not unlikely that Burke will prove to be the individual who slugged and robbed J. T. Buckle. Mr. and Mrs. Angren identify the coat from which Mr. Buckle tore the sleeve as the one worn by Burke while at their boarding house. Mr. Buckle was taken into the Marshall's office this morning, where several men, strangers to him were sitting and asked to point out the one whom he thought most resembled his assailant. His glance first fell upon Burke, whose eyes also met his. Burke gave a start, as though he recognized Mr. Buckle, and this caused the latter to select him as the man, though he says he did not see enough of him at the time to identify him.

Farewell Reception.

The reception tendered in the Nineteenth Ward last evening, to Elders W. O. Lee, Ed. J. Wood and Adelbert Beasley was an occasion long to be remembered by those who participated, and especially by the young brethren for whom the people of that ward have such high regard. The three Elders named, with Brother Lee's wife and child, will leave for the Samoan Islands next Thursday morning. In that far off place, amid barbarism and ignorance, it will be the duty of the small company to proclaim the glad tidings of the Gospel to the inhabitants.

Previous to the departure of the missionaries the people of the ward felt that it would be proper to spend an evening with them in social entertainment, and in response to this desire, over 100 persons gathered at the schoolhouse, where an auspicious repast was provided and partaken of by the large company. A programme for an exceptionally good entertainment was arranged and carried out, as follows:

Song.....Lizzie Thomas
 Quartet.....Lizzie Thomas, Ed. J. Wood and Goddard
 Song.....Lizzie Thomas, Ed. J. Wood, Duett.....Besie Dean and Nellie Druce
 Recitation.....Prof. J. H. Paul
 Song.....Moreno Thomas
 Quartet.....Lizzie Thomas, Goddard, Samuel Spry and M. J. Kimball
 Poem, composed for the occasion.....Alice Kimball
 Song.....Agnes Olsen Thomas
 Quartet.....Lizzie Thomas, Ed. J. Wood, Besie Dean and Nellie Druce
 Recitation.....Prof. J. H. Paul
 Song.....Moreno Thomas
 Quartet.....Lizzie Thomas, Goddard, Samuel Spry and M. J. Kimball

The excellent manner in which all the pieces were rendered merited the abundant applause bestowed. At the close of the programme Elders Lee, Beasley and Wood, and Bishop Jones Wagon made appropriate remarks and a nice sum of money was gathered and presented to the Elders to help meet the expenses of their journey to their field of labor. We wish them God speed, and pray that the hand of Providence be over them for faithful work and a safe return when their task is accomplished.

From Arizona.

Joseph Tinsley, of Apache County, Arizona, is in the city, having come to Utah with the intention of remaining in this Territory. He formerly resided in South Cottonwood, Salt Lake County, and in 1876 moved to Arizona. He has lived in different parts of Arizona, latterly in Bush Valley, and prefers Utah. The settlers in Bush Valley have suffered a severe loss this year, their crops having been literally eaten up by grasshoppers. The result is that the people are discouraged, as is the case also in Round Valley, where the crops have been almost a failure in consequence of the drought. At St. Johns matters are in better condition. The people have a new canal from the Little Colorado, and have a good supply of water for the town. Mr. Tinsley will probably make his home in Castle Valley.

Skull Fractured.

Shortly before three o'clock this afternoon, a workman of the Scott-Auerbach building was using a monkey wrench, when he accidentally allowed to drop. In falling the tool struck a man who was standing on the scaffolding below, on the top of the head, and he fell as if shot. He was picked up and carried across the street into A. C. Smith & Co.'s drug store. It is stated that his skull is fractured.

MOBBIING ELDERS.

Five "Mormons" Brutally Beaten by Tennessee Ruffians.

It is our painful duty to record another instance where disciples of the Lord Jesus have been subjected to mob violence in this Christian nation, and the perpetrators of the outrage, permitted to go unpunished. On the morning of Sunday, Sept. 2d, three "Mormons" Elders from Utah, and one recently baptized convert were brutally beaten by a masked mob. The Elders were Elias S. Wright of the Fourteenth Ward of this city, who is President of the Tennessee Conference; Thomas Holt, of South Jordan, Salt Lake County, who arrived at his field of labor but a few hours before the occurrence; A. L. Fuller, of Mill Creek, Salt Lake County, and Elder Douglas, whose residence we have not been able to ascertain. The other was Brother Brooks, who was baptized into the Church about two weeks before. It was at his home, six miles from Bell's station, Tennessee, that the mobbing took place.

The particulars are learned from a letter written by one of the Elders, from Gleason, Wayne County, Tennessee. On Saturday evening the four Elders were staying at Brother Brooks' house. Two weeks before there had been some threats made, and a mob had gathered, but scattered without doing any violence. After retiring for the night, Brother Holt felt strongly impelled to arise and go out into the woods, but thinking it only the result of the conversation about the former threats, he kept the feeling back.

About midnight the brethren were aroused by Mrs. Brooks calling to them in an excited manner, "There's a mob!" They had scarcely aroused when the house was filled with masked men, who engaged in the vilest imprecations and threats. One of them struck Brother Brooks a terrible blow with a club, inflicting a long gash in the top of his head, from the forehead back. Fortunately the end of the club struck the door frame, or the blow must have killed him. The crowd, who were armed with

PISTOLS, SHOT-GUNS AND RIFLES, dragged the Elders out of bed, and out of the house, at the same time covering them with their guns. Elder Holt managed to secure his pants, but the others were prevented doing so.

The howling gang of ruffians then dragged the four Elders, and Brother Brooks about forty rods, to the woods. They were knocked and jostled about, and prevented from uttering a word in their defense, or getting any explanation. On reaching the woods the captain of the mob shouted "Who has a strap? Where's a good limb?" The crowd seemed infuriated beyond control, and it looked as though the Elders had but a short time to live.

No strap was forthcoming, however, and the four helpless men were stretched out across a log. They were not excited, as they afterwards stated, and quietly awaited what they saw they could not avoid. Hickory whips were brought, and as some of the mob held their prisoners, half a dozen of the others plied the whips with fearful effect on the backs of the victims, who bore their intense sufferings with as much calmness as was possible under the circumstances. The men who held the hickories struck with all their strength, and with every blow a cry was made in the flesh of the Elders, and

A STREAK OF BLOOD would stain their clothing. The pain caused by this terrible lashing was of course excruciating. Those who were not otherwise engaged, leveled their weapons on the helpless men, as though they expected them to arise and turn upon them. Thirty lashes were given to each, and there was a pause. "Will you leave this county?" said the leader of the gang. No answer came, and several more lashes were given. A second time the question was asked, but no response came, and more whipping followed, with threats of hanging. Forty-five lashes were given to each, and Elder Wright, seeing it was useless to remain there

AND BE BUTTERED, told the mob that they would go. All of the Elders, without exception, disclaimed to make the promise, but they felt that it was their duty under the circumstances to regard the commandment of the Lord to His servants, "when they persecute you in one city, flee to another," and realizing that no good would come of remaining, they agreed to the agreement. After it was entered into a few more lashes were given, and they were allowed to get up, and were informed that if they stayed any longer hanging would be the consequence. They were told to remain at the house till 6 a. m. next morning.

Brother Brooks reached the house first, and when the Elders arrived there his wife and children were gathered around him, weeping bitterly. Brother Brooks was sitting on a chair, the blood dripping from

A GASHED WOUND in his forehead. Elder Wright also had a fearful cut on the head, and with a club, and his back was almost beaten to a jelly. He was the most seriously injured of the five, and his wounds were first attended to by rubbing them with turpentine. The only remedy at hand. Elder Douglas was next attended to, his injuries being about the same as Elder Wright's, with the exception of the cut on the head. Elder Fuller, Brother Brooks and Elder Holt came next in order, the latter's bruises being little less severe than those of the others, as his clothes had helped to protect him.

During the day Elders Fuller and Holt were directed by Elder Wright to go into an adjoining county, while he and Elder Douglas remained for a few days. On Tuesday last, when the letter containing the account of the outrage was written, all five of the brethren were suffering considerably, though their injuries are not dangerous. They are able to attend to the necessities of the service, and are continuing the labor of preaching the Gospel to all who will listen to them. The sympathy and strength and peace which comes only from the Father of all.

The Inquest.

The post mortem examination on the body of Theodore Libbert, yesterday afternoon, developed the fact that his death was from natural causes, and the coroner's jury found a verdict accordingly.

Johnny—Mamma, is papa what you call a self making man? Mamma—Why, no, dear; he is very liberal and kind hearted. Johnny—Then I will say that in politics he didn't know where he was this year, and I thought probably he was hunting for himself. "John," said his wife (they were in a shop at North) "for goodness sake wake up!" "What's the matter?" "You're not a self making man, you're just paying one to furnish them with."

CHAT WITH A COMPOSER.

How Melodies Are Made—Composing an Opera.

A representative of the News lately enjoyed a very pleasant chat with Mr. B. B. Young, and his talented wife, Madame Mazzucato Young, composer of the libretto of the "Yankee Sampson of Omaha," shortly to be produced at the Salt Lake Theatre. During the conversation Madame Young explained the practical details of her work in composing an air, chorus, or song, for example. "I take the verses of a play, for example," she said, "and study them carefully and thoroughly, and fix in my mind the rhythm or measure in which they are written. This gives me the time or measure which I then compose to produce. I stand at a table and go to work with my pencil and paper."

In a manner often characteristic of persons having a refined and enthusiastic temperament, especially such as are devoted to the study of art, the Madame grew animated as her explanation of her methods progressed. "I don't use my piano in composing," she said; "no! I form conceptions in my mind of the sounds and chords I wish to produce. I study the sentiment of the words I am setting to music, and I try to express that sentiment in melody. Sounds and harmonies seem floating in my mind. I grasp them, reduce them to form, and write them down quickly."

The enthusiasm and animation displayed by the lady as she described her methods of work and told how harmonious sounds seemed to fill her mind at times, marked her as a typical child of Italy, presumably the land of song, and indicated that she took in her work a delight which is the usual accompaniment of genius.

"Of course," she said, "I go over my work and correct and improve it, and complete the chorus and harmonies of all the parts, before I let it leave my hands."

The reporter drew the inference, however, from both her words and manner, that her best work was done rapidly and under an inspiration which did not break along tedious or laborious methods, in the formation of its main superstructure, however profitably those methods might be applied to a process of finishing.

"When I was composing this opera," said the lady, referring to "Yankee Sampson of Omaha," "I did most of it piecemeal. The author sent the libretto to me in fragments. He would send me the words of a solo or chorus, and I would immediately compose the air. Then I would have to send to the author, and wait for more of the libretto."

Of course Mr. Nye and I would meet sometimes, and talk over our work, and make changes in it. But the last act of the libretto was not written till after the words and music of the rest of the opera were finished, nor until long before the first production."

Mr. Nye is the author of the libretto, and one of the brightest literary workers in the country. He is still quite a young man and is the "funny man" of the Omaha World, whose work is attracting wide attention, and being reproduced in hundreds of newspapers. His ability as displayed in this opera threatens to make him a rival of Sullivan, if he will devote his powers to this line.

The music of the opera belongs to a new school, of which Gilbert may be said to be the leading founder. It is difficult to compose and to render. It is sparkling, lively, catchy, and quick to be rendered with *alacrité* and vim, and much of it has had to be adapted to animated pantomime and the other plays of the case. Madame Young explained that conceptions of musical melody rise in the mind of a composer, as those of metaphors do in the mind of a poet, and that the former "thinks in sounds" as the latter does in words, and by means of writing materials, reduces mental conceptions of melody to permanent and tangible form.

The lady's talent is doubtless in a great measure hereditary, though she has been an ardent student of music from childhood. At the age of nine years she composed an air for a child's prayer in verse, and two years later a waltz, which was much praised, and she has since composed a number of pieces but has destroyed most of them. This opera may be to her first earnest work in composing.

BIRTHS.

WOOLLEY.—At 4 p. m., September 29th, to Elizabeth wife of John Woolley, a daughter, weighing 11 pounds. Mother and child doing well.

MARKETS AND STOCKS.

NEW YORK STOCKS.
 New York, Sept. 8, Noon.
 Bar silver.....92 1/2 Northwestern.....90 1/2
 Money.....10 1/2 York Central.....87 1/2
 U. S. 4 1/2 coupon.....101 1/2 Transcontinental.....87 1/2
 U. S. 4 coupon.....101 1/2 Pacific Mail.....87 1/2
 Central Pacific.....76 1/2 Rock Island.....12 1/2
 Burlington.....21 1/2 S. & N. E. Ry.....21 1/2
 Rio Grande.....18 1/2 St. Paul & Omaha.....19 1/2
 Jersey Central.....26 1/2 Texas Pacific.....26 1/2
 Missouri Pacific.....26 1/2 Union Pacific.....26 1/2
 Northern Pacific.....26 1/2 Fargo Express.....38 1/2
 P. & N. E. Ry.....21 1/2 Western Union.....31 1/2
 Closed active; firm at best prices of the day.

CHICAGO MARKET.
 Chicago, 1 p. m., Sept. 8.
 Wheat—Easier; cash 92 1/2; Oct. 92; Nov. 92 1/2.
 Corn—Easier; cash 44 1/2; Oct. 44 1/2; Nov. 44 1/2.
 Oats—Easier; cash 24 1/2; Oct. 24 1/2; Nov. 24 1/2.
 Pork—Finner; cash Oct. 14 1/2; Nov. 14 1/2.
 Lard—Firm; cash, 9 1/2; Nov., 9 1/2.

WANTED. A GOOD HOUSE, NO GENERAL housework. Apply at this office.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

I HAVE IN MY POSSESSION.
 One black MARE, with bell on, branded J on left thigh.
 One brown MARE, 6 or 7 years old, branded J on left thigh.
 One white MARE, branded J on left shoulder.
 One gray MARE, branded J on left shoulder.
 One iron gray MARE, 2 years old, branded J on left thigh.
 One iron gray, 6 or 7 years old; One black MARE, 4 or 5 years old; One sorrel HORSE, 4 or 5 years old; One black yearling MARE; One bay 2-year-old MARE; One brown 2-year-old MARE; One brown 2-year-old MARE; One bay HORSE, 6 or 7 years old. All branded J on left thigh. Two red line-backed 2-year-old HEIFERS, branded J on left thigh, and a brand resembling J on right ribs. If not claimed and taken away on or before Sept. 10, will be sold to the highest bidder, at the Herriman stray pound, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Dated at Herriman, Sept. 7, 1899. Poundkeeper or said Precinct.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

TO MEET THE REQUIREMENTS of the lately enacted territorial law providing for a marriage license being issued by the Clerk of the Probate Court of the county in which the intended bride and groom reside, the following persons have been issued from the press at this office a supply of licenses of approved form, which they will do well to avail themselves of. The law also requires that the person performing the ceremony return with the license, within thirty days after the marriage, a certificate over his own signature, and under seal, stating the date of the marriage, and the names of the bride and groom, suitable for either a civil officer or a minister of the Gospel. The law also requires that the person performing the ceremony return with the license, within thirty days after the marriage, a certificate over his own signature, and under seal, stating the date of the marriage, and the names of the bride and groom, suitable for either a civil officer or a minister of the Gospel. The law also requires that the person performing the ceremony return with the license, within thirty days after the marriage, a certificate over his own signature, and under seal, stating the date of the marriage, and the names of the bride and groom, suitable for either a civil officer or a minister of the Gospel.

Now is the Time to Look to Your Horse's Feet.

"NO FOOT NO HORSE."

When the foot becomes injured or diseased the horse's usefulness is diminished or his services altogether lost. Poor nails used in shoeing often cause the ruin of many a horse.



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