DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1901.



Centleman George Tells of His Parting From Smithers -Clue to a Fortune Given by a Blue Biotter.

Saman and a second and a second

riting a philosophical monograph gentrifugal force of money. The at my disposal are so abundant iniversality of the law, that hands of a spendthrift fee at a speed proportioned to mate of the amount, must be conbut of that anon. Suffice a say that an instance which I quote brought myself and mers from a state of temporary afupe to one so bounded by difficul-, that something had to be done, thout delay

such a crisis I am resourceless, My ssentially emotional, requires scope, as evidenced wines and cigars, rare viands forms, to attain its full it lies torpid under a trost; and nsume myself with rage like a einter quarters

sity, on the other hand, is a Smithers. Thrown as a chila mercy of the world, and I don't harder pavement, he hustles like a vagabond dog. I, was not surprised that he time: but obat length, that he left early morning with a regularity as it was unusual, I sumable us ed up sufficient affability to ask

"akkin"," he replied, "a cleanin and sweepin' out anima. Wukkin' out snipes from the offices of the Paragon Telegraph

I growled; for I realized uldn't make enough at any ork to keep us in the necessary es, to say nothing of the luxury

illy, Jargo," re remonstrated, "I remember, that my employ stain't a subterfuge. Folks seem to the idea that the telegrap' is so on nowadays that the sindin' or means no more'n a new That's right, too, for the most him that's sint in early marn or night have ginerally somethin hind, somethin' that might ease mg, Jarge, in our prisint stuckfas m; and that's why I accepted a

didn't you take a night job?" ed lazily, "and save your morn

z' explained Smithers, as he th to his new vocation. "becuz at fresh new b'otters on the desks marning, which be night are ed and recrossed beyond inter-

had nothing to do but think, it ttake me long to understand this r enigmatical reason, and so I was prepared, one evening, when ers placed the lamp on our little ng stand and then held in front of or a blue blotter with but one on it. In a spelling-out way, his own, he read from the n as follows:

meet you on arrival of noon Thursday unless you wire to the ary tomorrow, J. P. Oldcamp."

size kisure of my latter days I pur- room, while I sent an important dispatch, when, to my dismay there at the very door, stood My. Oldcamp eyeing each passenger of the gentler sex with dear." palpable anxiety, In a flash I understood the cause of his presence. Smithers, who had been so vastly clever as to steal a letter and then return it, had yet not been clever enough to slip it in the same pocket-a triffing variance, which he had neglected to point out, but which might

well douse the suspicions of a painstaking, methodical lawyer. My dismay deepened into discomfiture when, a mo ment later, I noticed a headquarters man, in plain clothes talking earnestly with that very gateman who had passed ne out on the platform a half hour before. One has to think rapidly in such an

emergency. I might, it is true, leave Miss Crole in the station, and then make a break for our room, where by this time both Smithers and the bonds were awaiting me. But it was morally certain that her distress on my not re turning within a few moments would

attract attention, with the result that she would come under Mr. Oldcamp's protection, while I would have the detective on my track. What chance, then, would there be of negotiating the bonds, even if we made our escape, with every banker in the country noti-fied? Our one resource must be some desperate fence who would serew out a

pittance not worth dividing. Dividing? Aye, there was the rub. Even in the stress of this quandary, with Miss Crole looking inquiringly in my face, the regretful thought kept recurring that I was not working for my-

self alone, that even if I succeeded Smithers must have a share in the booty. Was there not some scheme whereby I might secure title to those bonds which nobody dare dispute? Suppose I should manage to restore them to Miss Crole, under circumstances which would add gratitude to her very evident liking? Why, in such a gracious light my many personal advantages woul make me adsolutely irresistible to her. Of course a wife, and especially an elderly wife, would be a hindrance and a clog to a man of spirit; but then a man of spirit would just as surely shake off a hindrance and clog. But Smithershow about him? To restore the bonds I must cheat if not betray him. Blast Smithers! who cared? He had fum-

bled his part, he must take the conse quences. I should look out for myself, as any practical man would. "I beg your pardon," I said, suddenly rousing from my brown study, "I was hesitating between business and pleasure, and pleasure has conquered. Let business go hang, I say; I can't spare a second of my time with you, espec as I have an explantation to make and a favor to crave." With that I helped Miss Crole into the carriage, instructed the driver to go around the park until

further notice, sprang in beside her, and then off we went. I am not sure of just what explanation and favor, I had in my mind, but I certainly did not contemplate the auda-

clous course which a moment later I Thursday unless you wire to the ary tomerrow, J. P. Oldcamp." was forced to adopt. Through a habit which we all have I looked behind me and out of the little window. The sight was most distressing. A cab was unautumn was a reedy, muddy lake, a perfect paradise for water fowl. Where questionably following, and in that cab were Mr. Oldcamp and the detective, While I hesitated in the station they had compared notes and were now in-tent on closer knowledge. Let them advise Miss Crole of their suspicions be-fore I could explain them in advance, and all was lost. The case demanded desperate remédies. I tried them. "Can true love offend beyond par-don?" I began; and then answered that for the blue heron sentry, would give the alarm, spread his broad wings in his slow, clumsy fashion, and ducks, geese and all would follow him out interesting question in the negative. I went on to stay that I long had worshped her, unknown and from a distance, kept from her acquaintance by disign-ing relatives; and that, learning by of reach Repeated disappointments of this kind showed me that wittingly or not the ducks were making good use of chance of her journey. I adopted the harmless subterfuge of personating her lawyer, simply to express my undying the long legs and keen eyes of the heron. He was able to see over the devotion, a devotion which asked nothing in return except to defend and serve her. After all, I declared, the worst done was but a half hour's delay. The rushes while their vision was complete ly cut off. When he was inclined to visit the brook to get a frog or a fish for breakfast they gathered around him, feeling perfectly secure so long as man should drive at once to Mr. Old-camp's office if she insisted; and then we would part forever; I with the inhe was throwing his searchlight glances over the reeds and into the estimable memory of having met her face to face; and she with the knowl-edge which no good woman, however bushes. When his heronship took oc-casion to visit other scenes not a living paddle would disturb the placid eddy at the mouth of the brook. courted, however beautiful, could despise, that somewhere in the broad world there was a heart beating humb-If yet loyally for her. And so on and on, a la Claude Melnotte at his worst. found the heron one morning entirely alone. I sat down where I could get a good view without being seen and awaited developments. A flock of ducks She made no outery for an immediate return, the poor old thing, but afte glancing doubtfully, shyly, hopefully, came winging their way down the lake, casting glances on all sides, as if un-certain where to go. They were swing ing their long line for a sandy spit away down at the southwest corner into my face, murmured that she could not understand, that it was all too strange. Under such encouragement I moved closer, overturning the satchel, A I did so in my simulated zeal. It of the lake when the heron saw them and uttered one of his lanel. yet comourst open, the contents fell out, a nent placent calls. Immediately the ducks swerved and circled into the cane where the heron was on guard and set package enough, but not the package Miss Crole had made of her bonds; so of course she screamed that she had been robbed. led down quite contentedly around their sentinel In an instant I was at her feet, sooth-The thought struck me to use the ing, entreating, protesting that now was the time for me to prove my love; heron for a decoy. I drew a bead on the guard and a couple of days after he again visited the lake, only this time I carried him under my arm and that I already suspected the thief, and that it would go hard if I did not re-cover her property and bring him to justice. And then I went on to explain how I had noticed a stoop-shouldered, his eyes were made of glass and his body of excelsior. I placed him on a tussock as natural looking as possible, and had all the shooting I wanted.red-nosed man get off of the very train on which she ar-Forest and Stream rived, with a sachel similar to her own, and make haste out of the station. Had she not seen him on the journey? Why, FREED FROM HER HE NEVER WED yes, she remembered; a man of that de-Paris-Count Robert de Pomereu. deputy of Seine Inferieur and mayor of scription had called at her house only the day before, and annoyed the maid Heron, near Rouen, has received a de-cree from a French court declaring he with all sorts of impertinent questions, and it did seem that he had passed through her car. as never married to a woman named Lizzie Barrier, That settled it, I declared, he had doubtless managed to learn just what sort of sachel she would carry; had Count de Pomereu received a letter in January from Lizzy Barrier, in which the writer claimed conjugal rights and procured one just like it, and then made a substitution on the train. Oh, the unspeakable villain, gloating, no doubt, over his craft; let him beware lest he be brought to a reckoning with honest Maurice Puthwar! And then without reproached him with abandoning her and their baby. The count found that Lizzy Barrier had been married in New York on January 28, 1892, to an adven-turer who used the name of Count Rob-Maurice Ruthven! And then, without further ado, I pulled the strap and or-dered the driver to make all speed for ert de Pomereu. When the Barrier wo-man was confronted with the real Count de Pomereu she admitted that he was not her husband. the office of Lawyer Oldcamp. "Remember," said I to Miss Crole as we alighted. "I am Maurice Ruthven. Upon the day of the marriage in New York the real Count de Pomereu was at Heron in Normandy, where, in his caan old friend, who happened to meet you at the station." and though she did not reply I knew I could rely upon her. eremony over two of his villagers. Lizzie Barrier possesses an authentic certificate of her marriage with the man who posed as the French count, but nothing is known of her real hus-band's present whereabouts.—New York And so we proceeded up the stairs to the office. I with difficulty keeping my face straight as I thought of the amazement of Mr. Oldcamp and the detective behind me. Journal. Well, explanations were made on all hands, and most satisfactorily, too. Vouched for by Miss Crole, I rose triumphant over the vague suspicions against me to become the ruling spirit in discussing the best way to recover the bonds and bring the thief to his do Nowhere on the surface of the globe can a bachelor-man, from twenty to thirty, have such a good time as in this London of today. If he but have good manners (and sometimes not even serts. It was I who brought Mr. Old-camp to identifying Smithers as the man who had sat next to him in the car and whose conduct had put him on guard. It was I who suggested that if the detectives went to Medura, he could doubtless find evidence that Smithers that) and a tolerably engaging appear that) and a totelandy engaging appear-ance, our youngster may haunt , my lady's boudoir and shoot my lord's coverts at his own good pleasure. At balls and parties he is literally fought for. If he has aspirations towards a career, the well-connected young man, is a tond which is movement by its up had not only purchased the satchel but also sent the false telegram to the law-yer. It was I, finally, who, having first In a land which is governed by its up explained that my experience in the army and with the recruiting stations in the city had made me familiar with many rough characters, expressed the confidence that I could bring Smithers to some rendezvous with the bonds, if torial.

only my agency in the matter was kept secret. And so at length it was decided according to my will, and each went about his allotted task.

Of course, men working together in constant complicity must have some rude sort of code to enable them to meet when separated by adverse cir-cumstances. I sent Smithers a single word, the following day, which brought him to an East Side saloon, where he battle states:

was captured with the bonds in his poscession. The case against him was lusive; his only hope lay in the mercy of the court, a hope which a dozen recrds of conviction rendered vain Two months passed and I married Miss Crole. She blushingly gave me, with her hand, the bonds as a dowry. "I will convert them into cash, my ar," I said, "which I will invest after due deliberation." "Whatever you do will be right, Maushe very properly replied. A nice woman, well trained for wifely

submission by long years of arid spinsterhood I vow, were I not constitution. ally opposed, to matrimony as a per-manent state, I would ask to have no more unselfish and devoted a companion. Wherever she is, may she come to her reward.

We were waiting in the station for our train to start on that wedding journey, which was destined, alas, to an abrupt close, when curiosity led me to a little group of men. They were gaz-ing in open-eyed wonder at Smithers, linked to an officer and en route for prison. A few quiet words and a quieter tip procured from the deputy a moment apart in which to ask my old comrade whether I could be of any ser-

vice "Excuse me, Jarge," replied Smithers, with a dignity not unbecoming. not the t'row-down I kick aginst. Ivery man to his natur', 'n yours has allus been more brash than square. It's not the five-specker I'm takin' eder; I hopes like anny udder old lag I kin do my bit without tarnin' a hair. But to t'ink that while I was in the pig you wudn't sind in to me a bunch of canned stuff or even a row of plugs; that broke my fait', Jarge, into bits too small for subsekent minden'. May you not come to wuss luck for it, that's all I say." And with a shrug of disdain he rejoined his

ustodian. It was too bad. I had lost a friend and incurred an ill omen through lack of a single expenditure. I ought to have been more politic, knowing as I did, how men of his class prize any such attention; but really, in the stress of so cial function, forerunning so notable an went as my wedding! had had no time to even think of Smithers,-New York Sun.

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STANDS PICKET FOR BIRDS. Vigilance of the Flue Heron Saves Ducks From the Hunters.

> One of nature's sharpest sentinels is the blue heron. Not only does he stand guard for himself and immediate relatives, but he is unwittingly a sentry for other birds. Ducks and geese use him, and I have often wondered why sportsmen, particularly duck and geese hunters, do not employ a decoy resem-

bling a heron, or crane as they are often erroneously called. Not far from where

SAMPSON VS SCHLEY (Continued from page nine.)

the first in the fight, and, with the Oregon, last to quit. Schley's official report 'to Sampson of his part in the

"I congratulate you most sincerely upon this great victory to the squadron under your command and I am glad that I had an opportunity to contrib-ute in the least to a victory that seems big enough for all of us. From Captain Eulate of the Vizcarya and the second in command of the Colon, Commander Contreras, I learned that the Spanish administic scheme was to concentrate admiral's scheme was to all fire for a while on the Broklyn, and the Vizcaya to ram her in hopes that if they could destroy her the chance of escape would be increased, as it was supposed she was the swiftest of your squadron.

Admiral Schley has always maintain-ed that his loop prevented the Viz-caya from ramming him, that he divined the intention to so attack him hat he expected his vessel to be sunk but took the brunt of the fighting, be lieving he could check the Spaniards until the entire American fleets had closed in. The Brooklyn was in action from 9:30 o'clock in the morning until after 1 o'clock in the afternoon. The New York was not in the fight. The Oregon was the only other vessel that equaled the Brooklyn's record for length of engagement.

In his official report Admiral Sampon did not mention the name of Admiral Schley. The partisans of Admira Schley picked this report to nieces and insisted that it gave more attention to the operations of an insignificant cap-tain after the battle was over than it did to the fine work of the Brooklyn Oregon and Texas. It was commented n from one end of the country to the other that Admiral Sampson had de-liberatory ignored Schley at a moment when the latter had fought and won-one of the greatest naval battles of nodern times The continued hostility of the naval

cabal at Washington to Schley and renewed evidence that the navy de-partment did not regard him with favor added fuel to the flames. Neithe Dewey nor Schley had ever been fa vorites of the naval cabal, Each or a great victory, no matter what he factics were. It was inevitable that the dispute should go into politics, and finality and a lodgment in the naval his tory of Clerk Maclay, in which Admiral Schley is charged with disobedience orders, with being a coward, a caltifi and a mar. As Maelay is directly un-der the control of the influences most hostile to Schley, and his histo approved by Admiral Sampson, Schley's friends immediately took up the charges, with the result that a board of inquiry was demanded by Admiral chley and ordered by the secretary of the navy.

Admiral Sampson has never been a strong man. There is no question but that chagrin over his absence at the battle of Santiago and embitterment through his dispute with Admirat Schley has marked his entire future life and health. Both men through the ltterness of the fight have been de prived of congressional honors due each. The navy has been filled with bickering and disputing that will take years to ellace.

Admiral Schley cannot be court martialed, but if the finding of the board of inquiry is against him he will Rubber Tired Carriage Sellers, 233 State be officially under a cloud for the rest of his days. If the finding should be for him he will be vindicated and the Elias Morris & Sons Co., 21-23 W. S. greatest censure fall upon the navy department, Owing to the refusal of Rear



pays. Do you make it pay? Have you first class implements, vehicles, etc. You say yes, but you are wrong if you are not a customer of ours. CO=OP WAGON & MACHINE CO. GEO, T. ODELL, Gen'l Mgr. BASEBALL Ogden vs Lagoon Sunday, Aug. 11th, at Lagoon.

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of course, as one of the safest lawyers in the state; but it may is wife he's going to meet." some odder man's wife." added

hers with a grin, "but in this parinstincts it happens he was by needer duty nor inclinatun, see, I noticed, Jarge, that while was a writin' the telegrap', he kep' in his left side cut pocket. Wery whin he got t'roo. I follered sinte a car, and while he burled hisa newspaper I busied myself that same cut pocket. And so arter the I moved acrost the alsie, and the letter right under his nose. The ad been fillin' up all this time, as the same I managed to sneak a seat on his right and slip the beek but his right and slip the back into his cut, without his knowin' it had been gone.

Of coorse, with sech a hurried read-ldidn't git more'n the gist, and that a good deal, too, bein' as it was a man's letter. But these are the es-wal facks as I digested thim in me Miss Martha Crole of Medura is to town with a bagful of nethe bonds, part of the estate of her med father, which she wants Ly'ar up to conwert into specie and odregistered securities. And she nev-sen him afore, nor he her; but each mended to the odder by mu-

would have matched myself in those d days at grasping an opportunity dust all comers. So, without further we set about evolving a plan. greed that Smithers should go at to Medura, wire Mr. Oldcamp in Crole's name that that lady could he for a week and then follow own on Thursday, so as to point to me on arrival; and that I, in aracter of the lawyer, should her with a carriage, as if to escort flice. Of course, we had to Smithers would pick up ioney on the way for current es, and that I would be able not o get away with the bonds, but get away from Miss Crole; but adventures something must that inevitable element of one prevents chess from played by machinery myself that Thursday garments, softening istinction into a grave digso, no doubt, impressed the as a counsellor learned in the my saying I wished to nt, he passed me out The train arrived with and I had picked out Miss refore advised by Smithers' as she came mincing down the front of him.

ncertain age was she, not entitious aids to youthful-ved that she simpered as sign as encouraging as before the firing of a per said to the world, "I ve, for thee," as plainly of which doubtless had a on her plano.

inportant matter than bonds themselves diention from a subjective actor. Miss Crole carried of alligator skin; Smithwho had gone away luggageless, a ported a bag of like appearance aaks. The scheme, which he had indicable, was at once evident to me, basined to present myself to the if a Lawyer Oldcamp. Thadly expected to see so young a an," she said with an approving

she said with an approving

madam," I sighed, "I feel my when beside you," and in that mement I believed my conquest offered my arm, on which she

squettishiy. In my free hand I satchel. Down the platform coded to where the carriage Smithers pressed close betried to pass; he stumbled and against me. In that instant of init the interchange was made had the pleasure of seeing him and the corner with the bonds and the corner with the bonds and spice the please of the set of the anglighted possession. The next step was for me to get rid of BiaCobe and then ho, for the pleasant at a stadows'. Already I had framed a more for leaving her in the waiting

In a land which is governed by its up per classes, has every prospect of suc-cess, not the least among his chances being that all-pervading petiticoat in-fluence of which the modern boy knows so well to avail himself .- Lady's Pic-

"NICE BOYS" CHANCE.

etired, to serve board of inquiry is not yet com

entire trouble as the outgrowth of the indigestica and chagrin of one navai officer and the malevolent influences of the naval cabal of Washigton.

Strikes a Rich Find.

"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes F. J. Green, of Lancas-ter, N. H., "No remedy helped me un-til I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medi-cines I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splen-did for formals did for female troubles; that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaran-teed by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.



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Sexual weakness and diseases fasten then

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