



## THE OLD COUNTRY BAND.

I mean the band of olden times, when  
When music, to be sweet to us, must  
draw all other noise;  
When martial airs entranced our ears,  
and every feeling freed;  
When uniforms with golden braid were  
all our hearts desired.

Oh, how those fellows marched about  
on every holiday!  
The "Square" was filled with music  
sweet, the streets with bright array.  
The town folks stood upon their steps,  
the country folks, discreet,  
With horses prancing to the tunes,  
drove up some other street.

The boys? Well, you can easily guess—  
we shall not try to hide it.  
Whenever that old band was out, we  
fellows marched beside it.  
We kept the step the bandmen did, and  
kept it quite as well.  
And always when the corner up when  
it was time to yell.

Perhaps they made some discords—per-  
haps the side horns blew  
About three times as strong and loud  
as they by right should do;  
Perhaps the cymbals didn't clang ex-  
actly with the bass;  
Perhaps the "B-flat's" missed some  
notes and totted out of place.

But what cared we when we were  
boys?—to our untroubled breast  
"The Girl I Left Behind Me" was as  
good as Sousa's best;  
Our little backs would straighten up,  
our thoughts would soar away—  
The acme of our earthly bliss—to play a  
horn some day.

I've heard full many bands since then,  
and paid to get a seat;  
I've heard them play their loudest airs  
and softly, sadly sweet;  
But never has my being thrilled with  
rapture more complete  
Than when I heard old Strasburg band  
go marching down the street.

John L. Shroy.

## A LITTLE WHILE.

It is so natural that we fall asleep  
Like tired children when the day is  
done,  
That I would question why the living  
weep.  
When Death has kissed the laughing  
lips of one.  
We do not sigh when golden skies have  
donned  
The purple shadows and the gray of  
night,  
Because we know the morning lies be-  
yond,  
And we must wait a little while for  
light.

So when, grown weary with the care  
and strife,  
Our loved ones find in sleep the peace  
they crave.  
We should not weep, but learn to count  
this life.  
A prelude to the one beyond the  
grave;  
And thus be happy for them, not dis-  
tressed,  
But lift our hearts with love to God,  
and smile.  
And we again, like tired ones will rest,  
If we will hope and wait—a little  
while.

—Ella Bentley.

## NOTES.

"Hearts Courageous," Hallie Ermine  
Rives' novel of the signing of the Decla-  
ration of Independence, is the best-  
selling book in New York City. Miss  
Rives' book is also included in the No-  
vember Bookman's list of the six best  
selling novels reported by the book  
dealers from all of the larger cities.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale's "Mem-  
ories of a Hundred Years" will be pub-  
lished early in November in two vol-  
umes, with many portraits and fac-  
similes of interesting letters and other  
illustrations. In his long and active  
life Dr. Hale has been in touch with  
almost every prominent man and wo-  
man associated with the country's so-  
cial and political history during the last  
century. It will be, undoubtedly, one  
of the most interesting biographical  
works published during the fall.

Frederic Remington, famous for his  
drawings of an Indian war, is now pub-  
lishing this month through the Macmillan  
company his first novel, which he calls  
"The Yellowstone." The author's method  
as an artist is seen in his writing. It is  
clear cut and forceful. The story of  
a white boy reared among Indians, edu-  
cated by a white man and becoming a  
scout in the United States army. His  
love for an officer's daughter is the  
basis of a stirring plot which is left  
to the reader, with the sort of enter-  
tainment which Mr. Ade's numerous  
admirers have a right to expect. The  
book will be appropriately illustrated  
by Holme & McCutcheon.

Ella Higginson, the poetess and nov-  
elist, has a story in press for publica-  
tion this month also by the Macmillan  
company. It will be called "Marcella, of  
the Old Country."

The Bowen-Merrill company will  
have four book plays on the stage this  
season. Effie Ellisor succeeds Miss  
Marlowe in "Knighthood" and Ger-  
trude Coghlan takes Miss Harner's  
place in "Abe of Old Vincennes," while  
Otis Skinner has just secured in the  
initial performance of "Lazarus" and  
Cecil Spooner will make her debut as a  
star in "My Lady Peggry," opening at  
Brooklyn Dec. 1.

Hitherto the "commuter" has been  
seen in literature only through the me-  
dium of the comic papers. "Little  
Stories of Married Life," which Mc-  
Clure, Phillips & Co. have just pub-  
lished, is the first serious attempt to  
picture the new and growing life of the  
suburban town, the life which has its  
own peculiar and distinct types and  
characteristics. Mrs. Mary Stewart  
Cutting, the author, is herself a sub-  
urbanite, having lived for many years  
in one of the Oranges. Many of these  
stories appeared originally in McClure's  
Magazine, where they attracted wide-  
spread attention. As the title indicates,  
the stories tell of the triumphs and  
failures, the trials and experiences of  
what is, to the general novelist, the "af-  
ter life," that is, settled, married ex-  
istence.

There is a story told of a newspaper  
correspondent who telegraphed his edi-  
tor as follows: "Have column story on  
so-and-so. Shall I send it?" The edi-  
tor, mindful of the value of space, wired  
back: "Send 600 words." In a few  
hours he received another message  
from the anxious correspondent, read-  
ing: "Can't be told in less than 1,200."  
The editor promptly telegraphed back:  
"Story of creation of the world told in  
600. Try it." And in due time the cor-  
respondent sent in his story written  
within the prescribed limits. The con-  
densation of language in the news-  
papers of our time has undoubtedly had  
a salutary effect on our literature.  
Our novelists no longer indulge in the  
elaborate effluence of two chapters in  
a book where one can take its place,  
even the leisurely introductory pages  
of Scott, line as they are, would not be  
read in a novelist of today, unless, in-  
deed, another Scott should arise.

Among our younger story writers who  
have a right of saying much in little,  
and saying it well, Roy Goffe Gilson is  
a conspicuous example. Read his new  
book of stories, "In the Morning Glow,"  
and note how a sentence, simple, frank,  
and natural, will convey to the read-  
er a whole chapter of meaning as to the  
delicate, intimate relationships of the  
American family. Mr. Gilson's work is  
a model of its kind.

To the admirers of Victor Hugo the  
publication, by A. Wessely company, of  
the "Bertha Gailand Edition" of "No-  
tre-Dame" will come with a new inter-  
est by reason of the beautiful illustra-  
tions, which are so largely a feature of  
the edition. The two volumes contain  
five pictures of scenes from the play  
now being presented throughout the  
country by Mr. Frohman, with Miss  
Gailand in the character of Esmeralda.  
Besides these there are six portraits  
of Miss Gailand, two of which, repro-  
duced in color, serve as frontispieces  
to the volumes. The two octavo vol-  
umes have been beautifully printed at  
the University Press, Cambridge, and  
will be issued immediately.

Booth Tattington, whose last book,  
"The Gentleman from Indiana," was  
popular, is very much averse to giv-  
ing out autobiographical details, and  
one can easily believe that the ac-  
companying picture of him was se-  
cured without his knowledge that he  
would be reproduced. This far, prac-  
tically all that is known of this young  
Indiana author is that he is a Prince-  
ton man who sings "Danny Deever,"  
uncommonly well; that he is running  
for a seat in the Indiana legislature,  
and that he has written three books,  
any one of which would have made  
his literary fame. His latest photo-  
graph shows him to be also a gentle-  
man of leisure, with a healthy athletic  
taste for outdoor life.

When "The Gentleman from Indiana"  
first appeared, a number of critics  
expressed the opinion that Mr. Tat-  
tington wrote himself into the hero John  
Harkness. The recent turn of the au-  
thor into the field of politics has natu-  
rally strengthened such a belief and,  
but for the knowledge that his intimate

## The Leader

Ninety-nine per cent. of the busi-  
ness of The Mutual Life Insurance  
Company of New York has been  
acquired since 1859, when the next  
largest company began business.  
During these forty-two years its  
record has EXCEEDED that of any  
other company, by

Total Income,	\$216,813,510
Payments to Policy- holders,	188,063,836
Premium Income,	134,732,611
Interest Income,	82,175,981
Surplus Value,	67,883,475
Death Claims,	44,822,897
Dividends,	38,127,777
Endowments and Annuities,	37,229,689

Write today for "Where Shall I Insure?"

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE  
COMPANY OF NEW YORK  
RICHARD A. McCurdy, President.  
RULON S. WELLS, Manager, Salt  
Lake City, Utah.

friends enjoy to the contrary, the im-  
pression would have made more public  
headway. Mr. Tattington might with  
more truth be attributed with the

## LEAVES FROM OLD ALBUMS.



W. B. DOUGALL, JASPER CONRAD AND SOL KIMBALL  
AS INDIAN FIGHTERS.

This photo, taken in 1886, shows W. B. Dougall, Jasper Conrad and Sol  
Kimball (present city jailer) as they looked on their return from the Black-  
hawk war in 1866. The campaign lasted 84 days in Sanpete, Sevier and Castle  
Valleys, and brought to an end the Indian depredations in those sections.

qualities of his second hero, "Monsieur  
Reuchaire." The latter character was  
much more of an actor and artist than  
Hardless, the newspaper editor who goes  
to Congress. With the author, Har-  
dless plays the lesser part; it is as a  
dramatic and artistic writer that he  
will be best known.

Mr. Tattington has a curious custom  
of making a detailed sketch of every  
important scene in his episodes before  
writing the incident pictured in  
the sketch; and this has been the cause  
of long endeavor on the part of his  
friends to get him to illustrate his own  
work. This he has always declined to  
do, saying that his business was to  
write, not to make pictures, and that  
his drawings were done purely as an  
aid to writing because they definite-  
ly for him the scene he is describing.

Shortly before the publication of the  
"The Two Vanevels," however, the  
publishers, McClure, Phillips & Co., re-  
ceived from Mr. Tattington a pen-and-  
ink drawing of the scene of the hall  
given for the volunteers who are about  
to go to the front. It was then too  
late for the regular edition, but the pic-  
ture has been incorporated into the  
special autograph edition, as a supple-  
ment to Mr. Hutt's illustrations. The  
picture is quaintly and cleverly drawn,  
with a certain old-fashioned atmos-  
phere reminiscent of Thackeray's illus-  
trations of his own work. It is the  
best drawing from Mr. Tattington's  
pen published since his undergraduate  
days at Princeton, when he did occa-  
sional work for "The Tiger."

So great has been the interest in  
Charles Wagner's work since "The Simple  
Life" in a recent public speech, that  
there has been a considerable demand  
for his other works.

"Your religion is good if it is vital  
and active; if it nourishes in you con-  
fidence, hope, love, and a sentiment  
of the infinite value of existence; if it  
is allied with what is best in you  
against what is worst, and holds for-  
ever before you the necessity of be-  
coming a new man; if it makes you  
understand that pain is a deliverer; if  
it increases your respect for the con-  
science of others; if it renders forgive-  
ness more easy, forbears less arrogant,  
duty more dear, the beyond less vision-  
ary. If it does these things it is good,  
little matter its name. However reli-  
gion may be, when it fills this office  
it comes from the true source, it  
binds you to man and to God."

"But does it perchance serve to make  
you think yourself better than others,  
quibble over texts, wear sour looks,  
domineer over other's conscience, or  
ever have your eyes over to bondage, stiff-  
en your scruples, follow religious forms or  
fashion or gain, do good in the hope of  
escaping future punishment—oh, then,  
if you proclaim yourself the follower  
of Buddha, Moses, Mohammed, or even  
Christ, your religion is worthless—it  
separates you from God and man."

No ache or pain, if you use  
**DR. SMITH'S**  
**Vita**  
**Oil**  
The Great  
California  
Liniment.  
Ask the Z. C. M. I. about it.

## "The Simple Life" (McClure Phillips &amp; Co.)

Duplications of titles in England are  
becoming so numerous as to be a ser-  
ious question in the publishing business.  
A prominent case is "The Simple Life,"  
which Dr. McGee has written in a  
poem to serve as title to George Hor-  
ten's novel of several seasons ago, and  
which, this season, appeared in an En-  
glish story of Indian life. And now comes  
criticism of Arthur Morrison's title to  
his story of the London slums, "The  
Hole in the Wall," on the ground of its  
close resemblance to an old juvenile  
book by Louisa M. Alcott, "A Hole in  
the Wall." Several letters have been  
received by the American publishers  
of Mr. Morrison's book, McClure, Phil-  
lips & Co., asking if the name of the  
picturesque London tavern, which gives  
its title to the book, was not suggested  
to Mr. Morrison by the notorious div-  
ert by one Carey Welch, and closed  
by the police some 10 years ago. The  
name was perpetuated in New York by  
being applied, after Welch's place was  
snuffed out, to a high-class club house  
of New York City. This place, however,  
changed its title later. Mr. Morrison  
has never been in Amer-  
ica, but it is possible that the life of  
Carey Welch's place may have been  
borne across the Atlantic and suggest-  
ed to the author the effective signboard  
of the Ratcliff Road tavern, around  
which centers his novel of the London  
riverside slums.

## BOOKS.

Mary Hallcock Foote never disap-  
points the anticipation of her readers  
in giving them anything less than  
strong in her literary efforts. "The  
Deer and the Stag," she has written  
Deer and the Stag, is perhaps her strongest  
work of fiction. Like the most of her books,  
it deals with western scenes, but makes  
a departure in the present one in hav-  
ing the principal home of her drama-  
tic personage in an English castle. Her  
characters, always forcible, are capped  
in that of Adam Bogardus whose life,  
pitiful, and falling in the world's sense,  
of all achievement, yet makes a ter-  
rible picture of his sacrifice for his  
wife and children. The meeting of  
the son with his father after the years  
in which he had pictured as him dead,  
the struggle between them both, when  
each realizes the truth, and its inevi-  
table outcome if allowed by disclosure,  
is a fine piece of emotional portrayal,  
and the rest of the story, with its dra-  
matic ending is full of absorbing interest  
to the close. Paul and Moya come close  
to one as companions of veritable flesh  
and blood, and the other characters,  
though inferior in place and lightly  
drawn are none the less convincing. It  
is a book well worth the reading, as all  
the author's books are, and will per-  
haps hold a higher place in a literary  
sense than any of her previous ones.  
The book is published by Houghton,  
Mifflin Co., Boston.

The last volume which Bret Harte  
completed before his death was a col-  
lection of new "Condensed Novels,"  
which Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have  
just published. They bear abundant  
testimony to the fact that Bret Harte's  
humor kept its flow undimmed and un-  
diminished to the last. Here, with a  
freshness and zest that recall his ear-  
liest sallies of wit, he makes genial  
mockery of present-day authors. Un-  
der the happily conceived title of "Re-  
member the Rembrandt," he travesties  
Anthony Hope's "Rupert of Hentzau," in  
"Golly and the Christian," he ridicules  
Hall Caine's "Christian," and "Dan'l  
Boren," he has a sly laugh at "David  
Harum." Kipling also comes in for  
some amusing parodying in "Stories  
Three." Stevenson is the victim of the  
satirist in "John Longbow," and "The  
Stolen Clear Case" takes off Conan  
Doyle's "Sherlock Holmes" very neatly.  
The book is, in fact, a body of  
criticism combined with humor.

"By Force of Arms," is the title of  
a new book of fiction dealing with early  
colonial times. The author, Howard R.  
Garis, is a well-known newspaper man  
of Newark, New Jersey. He has had  
many short stories published, that have  
attracted attention, but this is his first  
effort at novel making. The book,  
which is full of life and stirring inci-  
dents, is founded on the story which  
dates the date, and correct in facts,  
there is no exploiting of historical per-  
sonages. They are only dealt with  
briefly, as they appear naturally in the  
story. The tale is one of love, being  
among Indians, and of one man's  
warfare against another, all for a  
woman. The characters are live peo-  
ple. The description of the days where  
the colonists were wild and strange  
is done. There are a number of ex-  
citing scenes described in the novel, the style  
of which is clear and pleasing. It is a  
story written to interest the reader,  
the dull pages being left out. There  
are several illustrations, by J. S. Ogilvie  
Publishing company, 37 Rose Street,  
New York.

"The Strongest Master," (Houghton,  
Mifflin & Co.)—the most striking piece  
of work he has found in the hands of  
Charles Prince's hand—suggests in its  
intensity the problem novel. Its mo-  
tive, however, is no less a personal  
than a social one. The hero, a young  
Harvard man of good family, begins  
his life under a cloud, having been ex-  
pelled from college. Sincere in his re-  
form, his strongest desire is to reform  
his own character. Under the influence  
of a visionary labor leader, this desire  
grows into a passion to reform existing  
wages, and by society, and by the  
among which, in his opinion, is the in-  
stitution of marriage. The working out  
of his theories forms much of the in-  
terest of the story. The characters are  
unusually well individualized, and,  
while the theme is a new one for Mr.  
Prince, the book has all her usual fine  
workmanship.

## MAGAZINES.

The Youth's Companion for this week  
is an especially interesting number,  
having an article by President Roose-  
velt on "The President's Year," his first  
page, special prominence being given it  
by a handsome border in which it is en-  
cased and surrounded by designs of the  
American eagle and shield. "The In-  
troduction of Fiction," "The History of  
the Track of the Tow," and "Tales of an  
Indian Agent," are the pieces of fiction,  
and the number is full of the excellent  
material always contained in its pages.  
Perry, Mason, Pub. Co., Boston.

The November number of Mind, "the  
leading exponent of the New Thought,"  
opens with a paper by Hannah More  
Kobach, which is accompanied with a  
portrait and biographical sketch of the  
author from the pen of Charles Brodie  
Patterson, who contributes also an es-  
say on "The Evolution of the Soul."  
The Rev. Adolph Roeder considers  
"Symbolism as a Source of Mystical  
Knowledge," and F. W. Ruckstuhl  
describes "The Greatness of Art." "Who  
is my Neighbor?" asks Eva C. Dix, in  
a stirring article on vegetarianism,  
which is followed by an excellent poem  
entitled "Our Home," by M. G. T.  
Stempel. Adelle Williams Wright dis-  
cusses "Self-realizations" in an inspir-  
ing manner. W. J. Colville writes on  
"The Nations of America," Grace  
Blanchard on "The Discipline of Mem-  
ory," H. H. Porter on "Memories and  
Meditation," and May McCollum on  
"The Law of Discontent." Editor John  
Emery McLean answers some ques-  
tions pertaining to the human soul and  
its activities, and Prof. James S. Ste-  
vens discusses "Science and the Old  
Testament." The Rev. Helen Van-  
Andersson describes an ideal child "Train-  
ing" in the Family Circle department,  
which has five other contributions. Ed-  
itor McLean's book-review feature con-  
cludes an unusually fine number. The  
Alliance Pub. Co., Fifth Ave., New  
York.

**Pearline or Soap**  
—not soap and PEARLINE. That is waste.  
PEARLINE has enough soap to act in the  
most effective way on dirt. With many wash-  
ing powders, much soap is needed. You can't  
find a trace of soap in some. But PEARLINE  
is improved soap itself. Takes soap's place.  
Does easier—quicker—better work—saves rubbing.  
**Proved by Millions**

**WE TREAT MEN ONLY**  
AND CURE THEM TO STAY CURED.  
If you are troubled with VARICOCELE or any dis-  
eases caused by excesses or contagion, it will pay you  
to consult us by letter or at office. Our consultation  
is free and if you take treatment charges will be en-  
tirely satisfactory to you and a written guarantee for  
a perfect and permanent cure furnished.

**COOK MEDICAL CO.,** 6 S. MAIN STREET,  
Salt Lake City

**Kickapoo Oil**  
SOFTENS CONTRACTED CORDS  
Softens up contracted cords and  
stiff muscles. Its warming, pen-  
etrating effect reaches almost  
to the marrow. No one need  
be drawn over or drawn up by  
contracted cords or stiffened  
muscles if they will rub well the  
parts affected with Kickapoo  
Indian Oil night and morning.  
It takes a little time to cure bad  
cases but Kickapoo Indian Oil  
will do it.

"I suffered from the effects of a sprained  
ankle, contracted cords and stiffened joints  
and muscles, for thirty five years, and tried  
everything I heard of without getting relief.  
Recently I read about Kickapoo Indian Oil  
and am happy to write you that my ankle  
and other troubles are entirely cured."—Mrs.  
Huntley, 28 Houston Ave., Newport, R. I.

25 cts. a Bottle at all Druggists

**Trunks**  
They are made of Sole Leather, Metal, Canvas, Enamel Duck or Fibre.  
Prices range from \$2.50 up into the hundreds.

MEREDITH'S TRUNK FACTORY, 155-157 MAIN ST.

**Utah Mining Machinery & Supply Co.**  
224-226 S. WEST TEMPLE, Telephone 303.

Bar Iron, Steel Valves, Fittings, Giant  
Powder, Fuse, Caps, Ore Cars, Pipe,  
Leynor Rock Drills and Compressors,  
Hoists, Overstrom Concentrating  
Tables.

**Utah Mining Machinery & Supply Co.**  
J. E. CALICHER, Manager. 224-226S. West Temple

**HEBER J. GRANT & CO.**  
INSURANCE AGENCY.

**OUR COMPANIES:**  
The Hartford, of Hartford, Ct.  
North British & Mercantile, London and  
Edinburgh.  
Pennsylvania, of Philadelphia.  
Northern, of London.  
Fire Association, of Philadelphia.  
Teutonia, of New Orleans, and  
**THE HOME FIRE INSURANCE CO. OF UTAH.**

**BE COMFORTABLE**  
This winter. Put a Round Oak Furnace in  
your house and you will smile at the results.  
It has no equal.  
**\$17.00 LAMPS FOR ONLY \$5.75**  
This week only. See our window. The best  
value we ever offered.  
**SCOTT-STREVELL HARDWARE CO.**  
P. S.—See the New Asbestos Sad Irons.

**SADDLES AND HARNESS.**  
CHEAPEST AND BEST.  
F. PLATT & CO., 147-9 State St.

**One of the World's  
Greatest Surgeons  
Said to us last  
Saturday:**

"Your drug store is one of  
the handsomest, and best ap-  
pointed, I have ever seen."  
And this man has been all  
over the world.

See the point?  
Open until 12 midnight.

Willa Horn Drug Co.,  
Prescription Druggists  
Deseret News Bldg.

**Four Large Floors,**

55x54 feet, completely fitted with  
the latest and best styles in  
everything to furnish a House  
complete.

Largest Stock of HOUSE FUR-  
NISHINGS and FURNITURE  
in Utah.

**HARRIS FURNITURE  
& CARPET HOUSE,**  
234-236 So. State Street.

**AFTER  
LOOKING OVER**

The New Arrivals of  
Whiting's  
Writing Paper and  
Envelopes.

We can easily understand  
Why the Judge at the  
Paris Exposition  
Awarded Whiting the  
Grand Prize.  
New Shapes,  
New Tints.  
Paper With Envelopes to  
Match in Dainty Boxes.

**F. C. SCHRAMM.**  
DRUGGIST  
Where the carillon. McCornick Bldg.

**Lewis' 98 % Lye,**

Powdered and Perfumed.  
(PATENTED)  
The strongest and  
purest made. Unlike  
other Lyes, it is finely  
powdered, packed in a  
can having two lids,  
one easily cut and the  
other removable for  
constant use. It will  
make the best per-  
fumed Hard Soap in  
10 minutes without  
boiling. It is the best  
for cleaning waste  
pipes, disfecting sinks,  
closets, cleaning paint,  
bottles, barrels, wash-  
ing trees and killing in-  
sects; for engine and  
machinists' use; for  
painters to remove old  
paints, etc.

**PUTNAM**  
NAILS and SUNOL.  
New York, Nov. 18, 1900.  
PUTNAM NAIL CO.  
Dear Sir,—  
In reply to your favor I  
would state that I have used the Put-  
nam Nail for several years, and have  
advised my friends to use it only.  
It is hardly necessary for me to add  
that I prefer it to all others.

**PUTNAM**  
NAILS and SUNOL.  
New York, Nov. 18, 1900.  
PUTNAM NAIL CO.  
Dear Sir,—  
In reply to your favor I  
would state that I have used the Put-  
nam Nail for several years, and have  
advised my friends to use it only.  
It is hardly necessary for me to add  
that I prefer it to all others.

**ROBERT BONNER**  
INSISTS ON ITS USE.  
All others are GOLD ROLLED and SHEARED,  
as an examination of their edges near  
the point will show, and are liable to SPLIT or  
SLIVER in driving, to injure and perhaps kill  
the horse.  
The above picture, from a photo  
representing Mr. Bonner in the act of  
handing his smith a Putnam nail,  
while superintending the shoeing of  
Sunoil, will be sent in the form of a  
half tone, size, 5x8, on thick, white  
paper, with wide margin, on receipt  
of 2 cent stamp for postage, etc.

**PUTNAM NAIL CO.,**  
NEPONSET, BOSTON, MASS.  
For sale by Z. C. M. I., Clark Ed-  
dredge & Co., Salt Lake Hardware Co.,  
and George A. Lowe, Salt Lake City  
Utah.