

LITERATURE

POEMS EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW

"Character of the Happy Warrior"

Following is the poem, "Character of the Happy Warrior," by William Wordsworth, and which was read by Dr. Henry van Dyke at the funeral of Grover Cleveland:

Who is the happy warrior? Who is he
That every man in arms should wish to be?
It is the generous spirit who, when brought
Among the tasks of real life, hath wrought
Upon the plan that pleased his childish thought;
Whose high endeavors are an inward light
That makes the path before him always bright.
Who, with a natural instinct to discern
What knowledge can perform, is diligent to learn;
Abides by this resolve, and stops not there,
But makes his moral being his prime care;
Who, doomed to go in company with pain
And fear and bloodshed—miserable train!
Turns his necessity to glorious gain;
In face of those doth exercise a power
Which is our human nature's highest dower:
Controls them and subdues, transmutes, bereaves
Of their bad influence, and their good receives;
By objects which might force the soul to abate
Her feeling rendered more compassionate:
Is placable, because occasions rise
So often that demand such sacrifice;
More skillful in self-knowledge, even more pure,
As tempted more; more able to endure
As more exposed to suffering and distress;
Thence, also, more alive to tenderness;
"The he whose law is reason; who depends
Upon that law as on the best of friends;
Whence, in a state where men are tempted still
To evil for a guard against worse ill,
And what in quality or act is best
Deth seldom on a right foundation rest,
He fixeth good on good alone, and owes
To virtue every triumph that he knows;
Who, if he rise to station of command,
Rises by open means, and there will stand
On honorable terms, or else retire,
And in himself possess his own desire;
Who comprehends his trust, and to the same
Keeps faithful with a singleness of aim;
And therefore does not stoop, nor lie in wait
For wealth or honors, or for worldly state,
Whom they must follow; on whose head must fall,
Like showers of manna, if they come at all;
Whose powers shed round him, in the common strife
Or mild concerns of ordinary life,
A constant influence, a peculiar grace;
But who, if he is called upon to face
Some awful moment to which Heaven has joined
Great issues, good or bad, for humankind,
Is happy as a lover, and at ease
With sudden brightness, like a man inspired;
And through the heat of conflict keeps the law
In calmness made, and sees what he foresaw;
Or if an unexpected calm succeed,
Come when it will, is equal to the need;
He who, though thus endowed as with a sense
And faculty for storm and turbulence,
Is yet a soul whose master-bias leans
To home felt pleasures and to gentle scenes—
Sweet images! which, whereso'er he be,
Are at his heart, and such fidelity
It is his darling passion to approve;
More brave for this, that he hath much to love,
"Tis, finally, the man who, lifted high,
Conspicuous object in a nation's eye,
Or left unthought of in obscurity:
Who, with a toward or untoward lot,
Prosperous or adverse, to his wish or not,
Plays, in the many games of life, that one
Where what he most doth value must be won!
Whom neither shape of danger can dismay,
Nor thought of tender happiness betray;
Who, not content that former worth stand fast,
Looks forward, persevering to the last,
From well to better, daily self-surpassing;
Who, whether praise of him must walk the earth
Forever and to noble deeds give birth,
Or he must go to dust without his fame
And leave a dead, unprofitable name,
Finds comfort in himself and in his cause;
And, while the mortal mist is gathering, draws
His breath in confidence of Heaven's applause;
This is the happy warrior; this is he
Whom every man in arms should wish to be.

NOTES

Max Pemberton is a thorough sportsman, a follower of all outdoor pastimes. He is an enthusiastic golfer, a famous walker, and more than anything else is devoted to motoring. On all matters of the automobile, indeed, Mr. Pemberton is a national authority, and among all his magazine contributions none receives more attention from him than his columns in the London Sphere, which he calls "The Motorist's Notebook." Something of this breezy variety of interest may be responsible for the vigor of Mr. Pemberton's work and

devoted to motoring. On all matters of the automobile, indeed, Mr. Pemberton is a national authority, and among all his magazine contributions none receives more attention from him than his columns in the London Sphere, which he calls "The Motorist's Notebook." Something of this breezy variety of interest may be responsible for the vigor of Mr. Pemberton's work and

THE PRIDE OF JAPAN
TREE
CHOICEST JAPAN TEA
IMPORTED BY
M. J. BRANDENSTEIN & CO.
SAN FRANCISCO.
HALF POUND

Trade Mark Registered October 30, 1890



THE MARTYRS MONUMENT.

Names of martyrs: John Bland, vicar of Adisham; John Frankish, vicar of Ravenduff; Nicholas Skerden, Humphrey Middleton, William Coper, William Hopper, Henry Lawrence, Richard Collin, Richard Wright, William Steere, George Catmer, Robert Streeter, Anthony Burnard, George Bradbridge, James Tully, John Webb, George Roper, Gregory Parke, John Lewis, Agnes Smith, Anne Albright, Joan Catmer, William Hay, William Lovick, John Fishcock, Nicholas Pardue, Bradbridge's widow, Alice Rendell, Christopher Brown, Alice Smith, John Sole, William Waterer, Thomas Heedron, William Proutling, Nicholas White, Barbara Pinal, Wilson's wife, John Cornfield, John Herst, Katherine Knight. This site was given; the surrounding ground was purchased, and this monument was erected by public subscription, A. D. 1839. "Let Us Forget."

LYDIA D. ALDER.

This monument is built of granite almost like that of which the Salt Lake temple is constructed. It rests on a broad base, on two sides of which are the names of the martyrs, cut deep in the stone. On the third side is the inscription, and on the fourth the history of the monument. It is about

for the fact that Sir Richard Escombe, his new novel which the Harpers have issued, was particularly the approbation of men.

Mark Twain's support of the Children's theater in New York has stirred juvenile Chicago, not according to the schoolteachers without some good literary use. "The Prince and the Pauper," Mark Twain's own story, was performed in a Chicago school the other day, and a whole period of history opened up before the audience and played. Customs and costumes of Henry VIII's people were made to look very impressive, and there were dances, taught by the physical director, appropriate to the period. People are saying that as a method of proving to youthful minds that real life speaks through the written page, nothing can rival the mimic theater.

Annie Rives, like Edith Wharton, began to write when she was a small girl, the difference being that while the latter was carefully trained to it as to a task, Annie Rives was more or less repressed by her circle of relatives, who quite desisted of being able to divert her to anything else. Finally, they tried removing from her all traces of paper upon which she might write, and a clever way she found out of it. Carefully smoothing her starched white frock, the young author wrote all that she had to say upon its friendly surface, and the opposition fled.

Margaret Potter's "The House of De Maillay" has been reprinted by the Harpers. It is a fairly curious fact that as soon as an author publishes a new novel the demand for an older one is freshened—this, although the stories may be as different as "De Maillay" is different from the author's latest novel, "The Golden Ladder."

Mr. James K. Hackett will produce Max Pemberton's romance, "Sir Richard Escombe," sooner than was anticipated. Cable reports announce that the author and his collaborator, Miss Ford, have hastened the dramatization of the novel, which the Harpers have just published, and that it is to be a summer performance, opening at St. Louis in August. Something of the reckless soldier's attention for Mr. Hackett, whose grace with the sword even a fictitious hero cannot rival, became evident when the story was sparkling with the sunlight.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, author of "The Yoke," "The City of Delight," etc., was married on June 17. Her husband is a prominent Indianapolis attorney. It is understood that Miss Miller will continue her literary work.

Harold MacGrath, the popular novelist, got his start in romancing, so he says, through a physical defect. He was a reporter on a Syracuse newspaper some years ago, and in his journalistic job found himself considerably handicapped because he was hard of hearing. He could only hear about half of what he was told, and had to make up the rest. The result was that he got out some highly original stories. The telephone, of course, in those days, he used to bring the telephone girls to do the talking for him. He got some of them trained into first class reporters, and in that way secured some splendid scoops.

It is not commonly known that Annie Rives, author of "The Golden Rose," reviewed on this page, is an accomplished portrait painter, and once spent two years in the Paris studios, absorbed in her work from 6 o'clock in the morning until the daylight was done. The Prince Troubetskoy, her husband, is a distinguished portrait painter, but the art of the princess was developed before their meeting. Recently, however, she has devoted herself to literary work almost to the exclusion of the other talent.

The author of the "best-selling book in America" is not even aware of it, for he is hunting wild sheep and climbing slippery mountains, way up in Alaska where "The Bookman" and its figures scarcely penetrate. Recently he touched at the settlement of Cordova, where one E. H. Hegg runs the best and only bookshop. His name and his goods on the side of his cabin in great white letters just as the advertising custom is in New York, and sells picture postcards which show the main street by a double line of one-storyed shacks with their backs against the snow peaks, and Mr.

twenty feet high above the base, which is large and square. It is surmounted by a short, heavy cross, and is enclosed by a strong iron fence. Considerable agitation is caused by the conflict with which it is inscribed. The Church of England and dissenters contending. Some say the cross designates the power which put them to death, therefore should not be allowed there, while others seem indifferent. In the meanwhile, there the monument stands, that all may read of that powerful Church, and of those who suffered death, that religious freedom might be established in England, a silent witness.

THE INSCRIPTION.
In Memory of Forty-one Kentish Martyrs Who Were Burned at the stake on this spot in the Reign of Queen Mary, A. D. 1558-1559.

For themselves they earned a martyr's crown. By their heroic fidelity they helped to secure, for succeeding generations, the priceless blessing of religious freedom.

"Precious in the sight of the Lord, is the death of His Saints."

Hegg's signs in solitary prominence. Six citizens stand scattered in the foreground. "Dear," writes the author, "his publisher, the Harpers, 'Mr. Hegg handles 'The Warrior' in this place, and reports a big sale. He has disposed of six already—for cash. That is going some—Rex Beach."

Mrs. Humphry Ward's Canadian sojourn, for the sake of which she cut short her visit in America, has been concluded. Mrs. Ward having returned to Montreal from a tour of the western country, and being about to sail for home this week from Quebec. The aversion of this famous writer to all public notice has made a notable impression wherever she has traveled. As for her work, opinion is quite solid in this country and Canada that "The Testing of Diana Mallory," approaching its close in Harper's Magazine, is probably beyond most of the work that Mrs. Ward has done. It will be interesting to hear the British opinion of the story, not yet expressed.

The new Sherlock Holmes stories which are appearing in the periodicals as well as the uncommon number of reprints which the Harper house has had to make of the original group, suggest the interesting development of the detective story. Poe, the master, began it with his "Detective August Dupin." Then followed Gaborio with "Detective Leon," Anna Katharine Greene with her "Detective Crime," then Conan Doyle's "Sherlock," which was followed by "Raffles, the Amateur Cracksman," of Horning, and M. LeBlanc's "Arsene Lupin"—the latter name harking back by the way, to the August Dupin of Poe. Of late we have been having a variation in the criminal novel, like "The Secret Agent" of Joseph Conrad, or even more subtly the "hydraulic" motives which such writers as Richard Harding Davis and Hamlin Garland take upon, and of which "The Withered Hour" is a dramatic example. Through it all as yet the detective hero seems to be the creation of Sir Conan Doyle.

MAGAZINES.

The Popular Magazine for July opens with a complete novel, "The Curse of Paradise," by J. D. Kenilworth Egerton, popular as the author of "The Man with the Paw," "The Perfume of Madness," etc. It is a stirring tale of adventure in the West Indies. The plot for good and the lure of unexplored lands give rise to the daring enterprises narrated in this thrilling story. "A Close Shave," by Herbert Kaufman, is a business story, from the inside of how a long firm of razor-manufacturers by an ingenious business device outwits its rival.

"Money-getting Number 45" by Dore Coolidge, is an exciting tale of mining in the west, in which an original and amusing desperado has the leading role. The July installment of "Ralph D. Paine's 'Two Birds in the Bush,'" contains some of the most exciting and humorous situations in this unusual work of fiction.

Another business story in this number of Popular is "Leading Jimmie and the Leap," by W. B. M. Ferguson. It is a Wall street story, and gives an interesting account of the operations of a big firm on the street and the mysterious way in which its best-laid plans were foreseen and forestalled. It also describes an entirely new system of wireless telegraphy.

"The White Man's Gift" by K. and Heketh Prichard, is an adventure story, plain and simple, laid in the wilds of Patagonia. It has nothing to do with temperance or prohibition, but it will make every man who reads it think seriously on the subject of alcohol beverages.

The second complete story in B. M. Bower's "Jack Himmly, Lawbreaker" begins with "Two Birds in the Bush." It is full of go from start to finish. Bower is certainly one of the best writers of western stories. Lovers of good stories will be fascinated with "The White Veil of Mystery" by T.

The Most Powerful CLEARANCE SALE in 44 Years

The Most Powerful CLEARANCE SALE in 44 Years

Jenkins Hains, author of "The Turn of the Tide," "The Black Barque," etc., it contains more strenuous adventures of Capt. Blye, yachtman, Bahama Bill, and others, with both man and the elements. Tells of the coming of two ships to a strange rock in the ocean.

An especially noteworthy issue is the Reid Book Magazine for July. The leading story, "The Sun Gazer," is one of the best Charles G. D. Roberts, the famous nature writer, has ever written. It is a story of a man and a woman, and is followed by a western story in a very new vein by H. T. George Norton, entitled "Node of the Arrow L." A "long short tale" of fashionable country home life in England, in

"Favorite Authors" as Marriage Presents.

Our London Literary Letter.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

LONDON, June 25.—"Who is your favorite 'Matrimonial' author?" is one of the literary questions much discussed just now in England. This does not mean that the author himself should be involved in, or even write about matrimonial complications, but simply that his books are in demand as wedding presents. The vogue has grown recently through the extensive use made of blocks for this purpose by Mrs. Asquith, wife of the prime minister, who started the fashion; and everyone now seems to be taking it up. If you look through the columns of any of the society papers and scan the lists of presents, you are sure to find "gift" books by various authors. So far, Kipling has proved quite a favorite, while Oliver Wendell Holmes, and Jane Austen are also popular. Browning, Dickens, Ruskin, and Dickens are sure to figure as "gifts" at many weddings; though Browning is "given away" mostly among the intellectuals. Dickens used to be a wedding gift, but recently his books figure prominently even among the elect.

DEALERS ARE POSTED.

Bookellers are supposed to keep themselves informed of the peculiar literary tastes of prominent people, who are eligible in the marriage market. If you wish to make a suitable "book gift" to a lady, or a gentleman, and wish to know what to figure in the social world, doubtless your bookseller can supply you with some "inside" facts. How this information is obtained is somewhat of a mystery, but the explanation rests in the fact that nearly everybody makes use of one or other of the great lending libraries which play so prominent a part in English life. The managers of these libraries soon learn the tastes of most persons using them, and they interchange their information with the bookellers. Thus it is that the taste of an engaged couple in society may be fairly well ascertained, and if your bookseller knows his business, he can usually select the "very books" which are the favorites among the circle in which the prospective wedding will take place.

TASTES DIFFER.

It is rather curious, in this connection, to note that the taste for "matrimonial" books change in different localities. For instance, in London, Kipling, Ruskin, Jane Austen, Oliver Wendell Holmes and Dickens, seem to figure largely at most of the weddings; whereas in other big cities, the selection varies somewhat considerably. A well-known bookseller recently said on this point: "We regret to say that the Dublin folks are rather slow to recognize the importance of adopting books for wedding presents. Up to a short time ago, Ruskin was much in demand, but now we generally suggest either a set of Dickens, Scott, Thackeray, George Eliot, or Kipling. With such a selection, some volume in a showy binding, or an art book is most frequently used."

EDINBURGH'S SELECTIONS.

In Edinburgh, the intellectual Athens of Scotland, a bookseller states that "the demand is principally for standard books in handsome bindings. The authors most in request are Stevenson, George Meredith, Kipling, Jane Austen, Thackeray, Dickens, George Eliot, and Shakespeare; the latter in countless editions." It is also singular to note that many wedding couples are presented with editions of Omar Khayyam. It is difficult to see how Omar's melancholy fatalism appeals very strongly to the wedding guest, but still, "there is no disputing about taste," and if people want Omar, publishers are prepared to supply him in all sorts of editions and bindings ranging from pocket booklets to sumptuous editions de luxe, illustrated by the most expensive artists.

FREE LIBRARIES.

Speaking of the use made of public libraries in England, it may be said that the habit is almost universal. In every big city, and even in every little country village, one finds a library. If you are a householder, you are entitled to use these libraries free, and may take out two or three books at a time. All persons over 21 years of age are entitled—if householders—to two

which a young American figure prominently in "A Week-End" by Mrs. Burton Harrison. Two timely and concerned with patriotism are "The House of Peace," a striking pictorial presentation of the drama of Lee's surrender, by Clara E. Laughlin, and a most amusing skit by Robert Sloss, entitled "Melancthon's Peaceful Fourth." W. Carey Wonderly in "Rose o' the World" contributes a charming tale of childhood, and "Fanny and Clara," the latest story by John A. Stewart, a very well known English author, will serve to make him better known in America. The dramatic article by Louis V. Despois is concerned with curious stage mishaps, and the Parisian fashion photographs are especially attractive. The issue opens with 28 exquisitely beautiful portraits of American actresses.

Beginning with the issue of June 27, Harper's Weekly returns to its old size. The page will henceforth be more than a third larger, affording scope for additional features—more text, more pictures, more interesting matter of all kinds, in response to the constant increase in the pressure of the world's affairs. The current issue takes full advantage of this change by presenting an abundance of excellent features. The momentous political concerns of the day, of course, have full cognate with striking pictures of Taft and Sherman, some brilliant pages of comment on the result of the convention, cartoons and sketches by E. W. Cowley, and other illustrations relevant to the most exciting and important presidential campaign in many years. How the army plays at war is told in a picturesque series of photographs from Pine Camp, New York, in "John Merkle's Salvation." Edward Hungerford tells a delightful humorous story of the curious way in which a country driver came to town. It is admirably illustrated by Strothmann. "A King as a Peacemaker" is the theme of a suggestive article by Sydney Brooks. In the memorable series, "This Land of Opportunity," John Kimberly Mumford tells of the remarkable work of "A Recruiting Station of the Industrial Army" in "Frisvolden." Includes two pages are devoted to humorous stories, anecdotes, and pictures.

The problem as to whether a clever man needs a clever wife rests upon broad lines, and is, after all, very easy of solution, says Katherine Cecil Thurston, in the July Delimater. Without doubt a clever man should have a clever wife, if the goal is to be a successful marriage; but "clever" must not be taken as synonymous with the words "work-producing" or "ambitious." The quality essential to the wife of a clever man is the essentially feminine cleverness of tact and intuition—the subtle woman's gift that can stimulate without irritating, can comprehend without questioning, and under all circumstances can—or appears to—subordinate her own interests to her husband's.

library tickets, one an ordinary one, and the other a "student's." By using these two tickets schoolboys may have "out" four or five books at a time, and thus you can keep up with most that is going on in the book world without any cost in the purchase of books. So popular has the "library" habit become that most of the large stores, and a great many small ones even, have started "lending" book departments, by paying a few cents a month you have access to the newest books and may read the latest novel practically for nothing. It would appear, at first glance, as if the author must suffer from this great number of libraries used by people who do not purchase his books individually.

AUTHORS DON'T SUFFER.

"I do not think an author suffers from the public library or the small lending library," said one who has made a study of the question, in discussing this point recently. "If there is a big demand for any particular book the libraries throughout the country, in order to meet the enquiries of their patrons, order a good stock of these books, and where an individual or two might purchase copies he would not be able to do so. The number, and this will compensate for any loss which might have arisen from the falling off of individual sales. As a matter of fact, many publishers are trying to reach the libraries direct, and thus build up a big book trade with them instead of with the public. The tendency to buy books outright by the public seems to be falling off. A reader who wishes to spend his money on his public library or his local lending library—which in many cases is in a book shop—and asks for the work. The librarian will always obtain the book promptly if the demand for it is any demand for it. Then, the librarians are always able to keep their patrons interested in various books which are coming out. Instead of one man purchasing one \$1.50 book in a month, and not spending any more, he can have several books for much less. Thus a number of authors come into circulation who might otherwise be neglected."

HABIT IS GROWING.

There is no doubt of the fact that the "public library habit" is growing, and it seems to be growing more rapidly than is one of the tendencies of the age. Not only have the big London and provincial stores taken it up, but several hotels have started lending their guests books "just out of the author." You can have a list of books "just out" on your breakfast table. In the selection of authors a large portion of the reading public consults the local librarian, who has become a sort of literary mentor. If a librarian does not "take" to a particular author, it is rather unhappy for the author, for the head of the book department of a big store or public library can influence public opinion very considerably. In fact, W. W. Jacobs has humorously suggested that authors should get together for the purpose of making it pleasant for librarians. A sort of literary mentor fund should be raised, and the librarians taken to the theater, or on trips to the continent, and thus cultivate an intimate and pleasant acquaintance which would affect the taste of the public when it came to book selection.

OLD AUTHORS POPULAR.

Speaking to one of the public librarians recently, I asked him what sort of books were most in favor just now: "It is a rather curious thing," was his reply, "that many people are taking up the reading of the old authors. The absolutely modern writers are not coming in for such a large share of attention. There is a steady demand also for more or less serious literature. The novel, and a large part of the demand, whereas the purely frivolous work has gone out of style. Novels dealing with modern social problems are much read. At the same time there is a good demand for purely humorous work which does not pretend to be anything else. On this point, I might mention that Mark Twain is a great favorite in England."

See the fire works tonight. Wanders. Two hundred coaches to Saitair to-day.

Guaranteed Cure for Constipation

After watching results for sixteen years, during which time many millions of bottles were sold and thousands of letters from users were received, the originators of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the great herb laxative compound, feel safe in guaranteeing it in the various diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels, such as chronic constipation, dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, flatulency, sour stomach, bloated stomach, heartburn, etc. There is an absolute guarantee to refund the purchase price if Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin does not do what is claimed for it.

For sixteen years this remedy has been recommended for stomach, liver and bowel complaints and the fact that each year more and more families are using it proves that it has the merit claimed for it, and the letters we are constantly receiving proves that it is curing these diseases. Hence the guarantee is justified. Mr. A. J. Horton, L. J. considers Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin the best laxative tonic on the market because, to use his own words, "it does all you claim for it and I do not know of another medicine of its kind that does." Mrs. Williams of Sidney, Ill., writes that she has used it in her home all her married life and would not keep house without it. Thousands of others have written to us endorsing its use. If you have any complaint for which Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is recommended go to your druggist and get a 50 cent or \$1 bottle. Take it on the basis that we guarantee satisfaction. You will find it gentle in action and pleasant in taste. It works promptly and effectively, and makes purgative waters, salts and cathartic powders obsolete. It does not gripe and leave you feeling weak and torn. It is safe to say that you will like it and use it regularly when you have call for a laxative. It is especially suited to children and weak people because of its gentle action.

FREE TEST Those wishing to try Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin before buying can have a free sample bottle sent to their home by addressing the company. This offer is to prove that the remedy will do as we claim, and is only open to those who have never taken it. Send for it if you have any symptoms of stomach, liver or bowel disease. Get the yet most effective laxative for children, women and old folks. A guaranteed, permanent home cure. THE PUBLIC VERDICT: "No Laxative So Good and Sure as DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPsin." This product bears purity guarantee No. 17, Washington, D. C.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO.
105 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill.

Honey Suckle Brand
Evaporated Milk

The Honey Suckle Milk

Is the only milk put up in the West in sanitary cans.

No solder—no acid—free proof.

ASK YOUR GROCER.

Our Popular Six Per Cent Certificates.

are secured by first mortgages (double value) and a special withdrawal fund as well as by the bank's capital and surplus of \$500,000. They are free from taxation, redeemable on short notice, and double themselves in twelve years, if the interest is left to be compounded.

Salt Lake Security & Trust Co.,
32-34 Main Street.

COKE

60 DAY SPECIAL.

\$5.85, less 10 per cent for cash with order or C. O. D.

\$5.25

Net per ton delivered. Sacked 50c per ton, 30c half ton, extra.

Half Tons - \$2.75.

Coke Slack, delivered \$3.75

Burn "The Fuel" that Saves You Money.

Utah Gas & Coke Co.,

61-65 Main St. Phones 4521

GET THE FOLDER

OASIS
Irrigated Land
UTAH

OASIS LAND & IRRIGATION CO.,
15 West Second South,
Salt Lake City.

TRIB

A guaranteed cure for the Liquor and Tobacco Habits.

PRICE \$12.50

Schramm's, Where the Cars Stop, Sole Agency.