Thursday, May 14, 1908

HOW BEAUTIFUL TO BE WITH GOD.

How beautiful to be with God When earth is fading like a dream And from this mist-encircled shore We launch upon the unknown stream! No doubt, no fear, no anxious care, But, comforted by staff and red, In the faith-brightened hour of death How beautiful to be with God!

Beyond the partings and the pains, Beyond the sighing and the tears, Oh! beautiful to be with God

Through all the endless, blessed years;

To see His face, to hear His voice, To know Him better day by day, And love Him as the flowers love

light, And serve Him as immortals may. -John Buckham.

THREE GREATEST PORTRAITS OF CHRIST.

A German religious painter has recently challenged the traditional conception of Christ's physical appear-ance as false and untrustworthy. "Christ certainly never wore a beard" he states positively, "and His hair was closely cut." In support of this contention, Herr Fahrenkrog cites in this privilege of suffering thirst in historical evidence. He points out that the oldest representations of the face of Christ, found chiefly in the catacombs of Rome, picture Him are convinced that God has blessed without a beard; that all the Christ our work.-Rev. Walter Elliot. pictures down to the beginning of the fourth century at least, and even later, are of this kind

In view of the overwhelming number of painters who in all ages have portrayed Christ in the conventional fashion, it is hardly likely that this argument will win general credence. But it is at least significant that two of the three greatest portraits of Christ ever painted show Him without a beard.

The three supreme paintings in question are Leonarde Da Vinci's, Michael Angelo's, and Raphael's. The Da Vinci portrait is a part of the larger and world-famous "Last Supper," painted on an end wall of a Dominican condent in Milan, and new, alas! almost obliterated. To quote Mr. James Burn's description:

"Leonardo's study of the face Christ, over which he was said to have pondered for half a lifetime, would have been quite lost to us were it not that a finished study of it happily exists, and is preserved in the Academy of Fine Arts in Milan. Of all the conceptions of the face of Christ imagined by man and painted on canvas, this is by common consent regarded as othe most beautiful. It

presence of the same terrible evil, and yet expending themselves in suspicions and regrets and head-shakings and warnings-not against the vice of intemperance, but against those who

it. "I need hardly say, brethren, that we are not pulled up with the delusion that because we are total ab-Catholics who do not join our work are fully as pleasing to God as we are; we make no criticism at all on others whom God leads in ways difin this privilege of suffering thirst in union with the Son of God for the poor drunkard's sake; we deem it a special grace and vocation, and we of it.

our work .- Rev. Walter Elliot.

SOME PHRASES THAT CONNOTE THE CATHOLIC.

(From a Sermon by Rev. D. S. Phelan, LL.D.)

You find among Catholic people certain phrases that you do not find among people who are not Catholics. That phrase, "Thank God!" It is purely Catholic. Anywhere that you hear a man or woman use that simple phrase, "Thank God!" you know he or she is a Catholic. Another expression among Catholics is, "If it please God." is rather common among the Irish. 'If it is the will of God." They never made a prediction, they never make a statement that regards the future without adding that safeguarding clause, "If it is the will of God." that conviction that God controls evgood thing comes from God. And today the infidels of France have invent-

THE CATHOLIC REGISTER

HIS FIFTEENTH SUBSCRIBER

Written for The Catholic Register by Mary E. James.)

It was one of the prettiest spots in the country-not quite a village just yet, although for a newly settled place it could boast of many advantages which even the average village does not possess and had made wonseem afraid that we are all secretly derful progress. In the springtime Manicheans. To ask a drunkard to and summer it could not be surpassed take the pledge is excusable, they say, for beauty, overlooking as it did one but to ask a sober man to do it is of the finest bodies of water to which prepostaerous and insulting. How fair Canada lays claim, the place itmany times over must we explain self was one succession of green hills our principles to them; how much and dales whose undulating loveliness charity must we not practise for was kept still more verdant by the their gibes and sneers; how much pa- dancing, sparkling little river which tience with their dulness; how much pa-have we wondered at their apathy, standing like us, as they do, in the presence of the same terrible with ter on its recline, as if it had dropped from the blue sky above and missed its original destination and down in that little green dale yet another of these lowly mansions could be seen. are trying to do something to remedy To the west and north were great clusters of trees, maple, beach, oaks

and evergreens, forming in the spring and summer months miniature forests of verdure whose loveliness was all stainers we are better Catholics than but outrivalled when Mother Nature others. We know full well that many decked her children of the forest in their autumnal robes of red, brown, green and yellow of every indescribable tint and shade. Whether the little settlement presented the greater ferent from this, and yet equally beauty beneath the blue sky of a smil-pleasing to Him. We know there is ing, sunny morn, or in the softer shades of a moonlight night when Luwho for their very selves' sake must na cast her rays over the hills and valleys and far out over the dancing, rippling water is an open question. It was indeed a picturesque little place the O'Connell family and exhausted although judging from its fernishings, Church, but secretly, a young girl

However, rural scenery such as this it and were now looking forward to

attend Mass in the neighboring vil- where I could get another subscriblage; this little church being at- er," said Jack to his mother, who tended from the city by Father Wright was industriously working away at who had been trying for so long to some little garment, "I would often the case, one of the first build- was as anxious as Jack to see the pa-"If it is God's will." This the church of some of the different de- account, but as she was a firm be- the room and near which sat a feeso deep down in the Irish nature is about to be totally annihilated and name?" the fact of St. Patrick's being so far ther; Oh! there's no use in trying own, "but first let me see what sucly enhanced the danger.

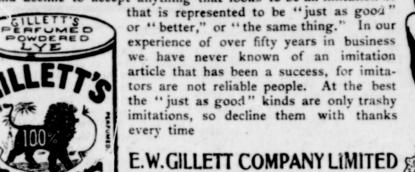


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WINNIPEG. TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL.

and the inhabitants were justly proud their games and tired of books in the "better days" must have indeed whose parents were as much opposed their endeavor to make the most of been very far back. Jack asked the -no matter how beautiful-is bound a clear-up that they might get out. old lady if Mr. Grant were in and if rash act marked the decline in the to be attended with disadvantages, Jack, as usual, was busily engaged he might see him, to which she hesi- success of the young merchant, as of especially in the depth of winter, and with his school books, for his studies tatingly replied that he was in but course, without the grace of the Sacone of these disadvantages was the were very heavy and difficult this had been very ill for a spell "I mov- rament or even the blessing of the absence of a Catholic Church. The year. Presently he stopped, took out ed him into the kitchen because it was parents, it could not be expected that few Catholics in the settlement were his little book and counted over the warmer," she said as she led the the union would prove other than the obliged to walk nearly two miles to names. Just fourteen. "I wonder way into that apartment with a loud miserable failure it did. Things-seem-"John, here is a young lad come to ed to go smoothly enough for a see you," and, murmuring something while. John Grant settled down once about trying to build a fire, went on more to business and in order to keep with the occupation which Jack's en- in with all parties, made a pretence band the few Catholics belonging to much like to have the fifteen." It trance had apparently interrupted, as of keeping up a show of religion, go-the settlement together to form a lit- was a subject which had been talked a basket of brushwood, some old pa- ing one Sunday with his wife and the tle parish of their own. As is so of quite frequently as Mrs. O'Connell pers and bits of green, wet pine were next to his own Church, but ere long in evidence around the rickety old he attended neither, nor did she, who ings to ornament this district was per progress, not only on her son's stove which occupied one corner of proved to be, shortly after their marnominations. By and by another and liever in Catholic literature, her ble, white-haired man, on whose face she was previously amiable and subyet another of these places of worship sprung up and such was the strength bility of getting too much of it in bility of getting too much of it in played sad havoc. "Aye, what is it, At length things seemed to be going. of the numbers of their adherents and the home, especially in a vicinity such my son," kindly inquired the shaking wrong. Here, removed entirely from. so great was their influence that Fa- as theirs. "Why don't you try that old man, "Did you want to see me?" whatever good influence he might othere as their influence he might othere as theirs. ther Wright's Title parish seemed old man on the 12th line, what's his about to be totally annihilated and name?" "You mean Mr. Grant, mothat conviction that God controls ev-erything. And among the lips, and it is always spoken with the adjective "good," "the good God." Every fable towards these few Catholics on-the fact of St. Patrick's being so far ther, only there is no use in trying him; sure he does nothing but raise cews and pigs and things; what would as he had rightly attributed a great fable towards these few Catholics on-the be doing with a Catholic paper." deal of the old man's trembling to the sects being so persistent and af-the does nothing but raise cews and pigs and things; what would as he had rightly attributed a great finally, the grant family, thinking the cews and pigs and the old man's trembling to There was "There now, I told you," spoke up the freezing atmosphere of the room. they could live cheaper in the counenough spirit in most of these people his younger brother, Tom; "I know "I am generally pretty fortunate in try, retired to the cottage in which ed a new epithet of derision, and they speak of Catholics and the Catholic families who were trying in their own reader. Only last week when I was regarded as othe most beautiful. It is Christ at one of the saddest mo-ments of His life; His eyes half clos-icd, His face so calm and yet so grief-red, His face so calm and yet so grief-, His face so calm and yet so grief-den, speak of a sorrow which none about "the good God" and what He all happy, healthy specimens of young papers. 'Cause he is old and keeps ad yet nobe in the expression of the their own, had little time to look ald wrinkled face, broad, intelligent after the old couple beyond a brief tified with Him in the speech of the enced by the example of their pious, wouldn't like a Catholic newspaper. brow and kindly blue eyes beneath the visit now and then. Even had they though practical mother and honest Try him anyway; it wont do any setting of silvery white hair that been ever so solicitous regarding the "Well," said Jack, " that's Jack could not help thinking what a well being of their parents, they could you how you can tell a Catholic from way to become future pillars for Fa- true, and it might do him some good, grand, handsome old man he would not or would not have given their. the Protestant in a much more ready ther Wright's little parish. No need but it is an awful long jaunt over make if he were properly cared for poor old father the consolation and manner than this. A Catholic always of travelling over three miles to at- there. Well, here goes anyhow." With and tender-hearted Jack felt sorry for assistance he most needed, and it was speaks about our Saviour as "Our tend a Catholic school in the city this, Jack donned his top boots and thim. When he had succeeded in get- this which had been weighing so heavwith a good public one in the vicinity long ulster and having muffled up ting the place warmed up a little, he ily on the old man's mind lately, as "Our Lord did so and so," "Our Lord said so and so." They always speak of Him as "Our Lord." A Protesage and necessity, that of instruction cess, was soon speeding down the in the Christian Doctrine. At least, country road, athirst for his 15th Grant, was soon chatting away to the priest, to his wife, she railled him "Jesus Christ." When you hear a so thought some of these Catholics, member. After about an hour's tramp, old gentleman. Jack found him to be, upon what she called his foolishness, person in ordinary parlance speak the but Mrs. O'Connell had a different half run and half walk, over a road as Tom had said, a very intelligent, telling him not to worry, that as his words "Jesus Christ," you may be idea. Though comparatively poor in which a boy less enthusiastic than he well read person, and in the course of religion had not done him any good to would have considered too rough to their conversation, incidentally men- so far, it was not worth bothering. cause it is too historic and scientific. cation and advancement of her chil- be endured and much battling with tioned the former object of his visit, about now. Nevertheless, he felts The sad expression on the old man's that he was slowly nearing that face deepened as he told his guest dreadful though certain abyss, and that he would indeed enjoy a Catho- doubly glad he was to meet Jack lic paper, but was afraid he would when he found that he was one of his not have much further use for it nor own creed. As for Jack, the afternoon's experience had indeed been a indeed any other paper, as he felt his very forcible example of the subject of days were numbered, and Jack thought he certainly looked the part; he seemtheir last Religious Instruction at: College, namely, the littleness of life ed as though death were near at itself compared with its supreme obhand. He also told Jack that, although he had been brought up a good ject-its preparation for the greats Peyond. The lesson was not lost on Catholic, he had not kept up the prachim as he reached home, a sadder, tices of his hely religion since his marriage, and lately did not go near though wiser, boy for his "long the Church at all, as Mrs. Grant. iaunt. though a good woman, was not It was quite late when he reached Catholic. They talked on for awhile his home and his mother was naturallonger, every now and then Mrs. ly anxious and worried, but before Grant, who seemed kindness itself. Jack had finished taking off his wraps, joining in, till it was quite twilight, he had excitedly given her the whole and Jack, saying he was afraid his history and she was as much interestmother would be worried at his long ed as he was, and agreed with him absence, took his leave, promising to that no time should be lost in getting look in once in a while till Mr. Grant the priest. That was more easily said was better, which he felt in his heart than done, for in the first place, the TENDERS addressed to the under could never be. Eefore Jack left, district in which the old man resided signed will be received until 4.30 p. however, the old man asked him as a belonged to a different parish entirely and there was no means of reaching cle, not because of the number of Ca- the Province of Ontario: Tiflin, Vic- over his cow. Mr. Grant explained the priest in charge but by letter, so they decided to write Father "C" intholics, but because of their being so toria Harbor, Tenders to be endorsed that, much as he disliked to, he felt stead; the next day being Sunday, "Tender for Dredging Tiffin and Vic- he had better part with both his cow Mrs. O'Connell promised to go over and horse, owing to their supply of right after Mass and see the old

to the match as were his own on account of religious differences. riage, as arrogant and self-willed as as for their family of two sons and a

can share.

The transition from Da Vinci's conception to that of Michelangelo, in rabble. "The Last Judgment," is a violent one. The Christ depicted on the roof of the Sistine Chapel looks down with threatening eye and upraised arm upon the awed worshippers below. "Michelangelo's conception of the Christ, massive and wrathful," says Mr. Burns, "is a revelation of His own perturbed yet totanic genius. All He did, as all He was, is on the scale of the tremendous. Agitated in heart, wounded in spirit, his labors were those of Hercules; he could not rest, and He would not die."

Mr. Burns writes further:

"To the somber genius the concep tion of Christ as the Gentle Shepherd had few attractions. It was into his Lord.' conception of Christ as Judge that he soul, and that he sought to recover all the lost splendors of classic art. His picture of the 'Last Judgment,' is the most famous of his works. It engrossed his whole time and strength for eight years, and was unveiled on Christmas Day, 1541, 'for the amaze- Lord." ment of Rome and of the world.' It remains an 'amazement' until this Peter first recognized Him, and he

vision to the portrayal of Christ in have always spoken of Jesus Christ which their beloved pastor was an Raphael's "In ansfiguration" is to pass as "Our Lord." And all Catholics illustrious example, and while his parfrom "Paradise Lost" to "Paradise speak of Him to-day as "Our Lord." Regained." Irae" no longer overwhelm us. The that vay. You never yet heard soul of Raphael was as sunny as Protestant say "Our Lord." No. college expenses and it was in order Michelangelo's was somber; it was That is a term reserved for Catho- to help defray the same that Jack his delight to paint gentle-faced Ma- lics. They speak about Jesus Christ had accepted the offer of one of the donnas and sweet Infants, and to set as we speak about Julius Caesar or leading Catholic newspapers to reprethem in an Umbrian landscape of such George Washington. Catholics never sent them in the vicinity of she O' his supreme picture he shows us a Master. Christ glorified, uplifted and radiant.

A most sympathetic description of Raphael's "Transfiguration" is given by Mrs. Jameson in "The History of Our Lord." She says:

"In looking at the 'Transfiguration' not to represent a scene, but to ex- where his coarseness and his loose cite religious feelings by expressing life made him many enemies. Thence so far as painting can do it, a very he went on to Oxford, where, by sublime idea.

"If we remove to a certain distance from the picture so that the forms lecturing on philosophy. But the unishall become vague, indistinct, and versity authorities were soon scandalonly the masses of color and the light lized by his behavior and frightened by and shape perfectly distinguishable, we shall see that the picture is indeed divived as if horizontally, the Toward 1591 the patrician Gio-upper half being all light, and the vanni Mocenigo, an enthusiastic collower half, comparatively, all dark. lector of books, found in the shop of As we approach nearer, step by step, a Dutch bookseller a little volume en-we behold above the radiant figure of titled "Eroici Furori," which conthe Saviour floating in mid air, with tains some astrological calculations arms outspread, garments of trans- and some hints on economics. The parent light, glorified visage upturned purchaser asked who the author might as if in rapture, and the hair lifted be, learned from the bookseller that and scattered as I have seen it in it was Giordano Bruno, entered into persons under the influence of electric- correspondence with him, and at last

beauty of the face and figure of ed everything that was offered to him, Christ," says Burns, "which gives but it was not long before Mocenigo this work its overwhelming attrac- regretted his haste to be hospitable. tion." He adds: "While Da Vinci He had begun by calling his visitor has painted the Patient Sufferer, and his dear master; before long he dis-Angelo the Wrathful Judge, Raphael covered the man to be a debauchee has portrayed the Risen and Glorified and a blasphemer. Now, it chanced Redeemer.

A WORD TO THE VERY WISE.

from this work-hinders us, perhaps, man, but had a taste for theology. more than rash enthusiasts. They He began by remonstrating with Bruare such as suspect the whole mass no, but when the latter by same inso-

A Catholic always says, of Him as "Our Lord." tant always speaks of "Christ," "Jesus Christ." When you hear a apostles themselves called Him 'the When He appeared after His

The terrors of the "Dies You never heard a Protestant speak every possible advantage, they natur-

GIORDANO BRUNO.

that the intention of the painter was course of time he came to London, faith. means of some potent protection, he succeeded in obtaining the privilege of the extravagance of his doctrines; in three months he was obliged to leave Toward 1591 the patrician Gioinvited him to Venice.

"It is the wonderful power and Bruno, it is needless to say, acceptthat Mocenigo had sat in the tribunal Senators whose business it was to loversee the acts of the Father Inqui-

does for men, they have become iden- manhood and womanhood, who influ- cows and poultry don't say that he

But to be more plain. I will tell industrious father, seemed in a fair harm." When you hear a so thought some of these Catholics, member. After about an hour's tramp, A Catholic does not call the Son of dren beyond every other aim and de- hurrying, scurrying, blinding snow, Mary by the name. They say, "Our prived herself of many comforts and he reached an irregular lane which, Lord." And why "Our Lord?" Be- pleasures she might otherwise have upon making inquiries he was informcause "Our Lord" means "Master." enjoyed in order to send her boys and ed, led to 'old man Grant's place.' poured all the passion of his stormy Because "Our Lord" means "Sovere- girls to a Catholic school. The eldest From the outside the old cottage ign Lord." And we always look of the family, a young man of about looked cold and desolute enough in its upon Him by any other name than eighteen, while as fond of fun and delapidated, tumble-down state; half that which was His even in the Old sport as any of his companions, was buried as it was in the snow, and Law. He is our Lord, and that is the of a more religious turn of mind. He Jack, having gained admittance, found name He had from the beginning. The revered and respected Father Wright that the interior of the house did not and from his earliest childhood had a flatter in the least its external aplonging which seemed to grow with pearance. In answer to his knock, resurrection on the shore of the lake, him that God would one day call him a little lame old woman opened the to that vocation. It was with this door and having accepted her invitaday, and the subject of never-ending controversy." To turn from Michelangelo's lurid And from the days of the apostles we be allowed to attend the college of which had apparently seen better days ents were anxious to give their son

a ally felt the extra pressure of his scattered and of course Jack had to do all his canvassing between school toria Harbour."

Having escaped from Rose, Giorda- hours. It was engaged in the purno Bruno left the ecclesiastical career suit of this avocation that our hero the dredging in the harbors of Tiffin being able to procure more; besides, which he had dishonored in every pos- was the means of bringing peace and and Victoria is to be carried to a they needed the money to buy fuel and "In looking at the "Transnight aton which he has and wandered about in consolation in the person of the priest depth of 22 feet at low water, but food for the house. The old man said a historical but a devotional picture- search of money and glory. In the to a long strayed member of the this depth may be increased to 25 he always looked after this in the

> The day had been a stormy, blustery ment. one in the middle of February. that was visible of the beautiful little settlement was snow, snow everywhere; billows upon billows of it till one, not familiar with the lay of the landscape, could not distinguish yon- less made on the form supplied, and while he had strength enough left to der hill from the valley beneath, and signed with the actual signatures of do so. Of course, Jack readily pro as for the cottages, they were almost submerged in it, while every now and then the wind, which whistled and tore around the rafters of the house, partment of Public Works, Ottawa. fully resolved to get the priest out to transferred one pile of snow to an other corner of the field, as though he the plant to and from the works. On- he might make his peace with God. were not satisfied with the way Mother Nature had distributed the fairy down. The sky overhead was one leaden mass and only promised more snow. It was Saturday and there being no school, the younger members of

was arrested and conveyed to prison. He was examined several times by the tribunal, but was never tortured; and as the judges thought they detected signs of coming repentance, they ity in connection with the dredging to gent, a practical Catholic and all that granted him a limit of time within which to abjure his errors. But the trial did not end in Venice, for the Republic made an exception in this of the Holy Office as one of the three case and soon yielded to a request from the Pope that the accused should be-sent to Rome. He was ultimately "There is a class that stands aloof sitor, and be was not only a devout burnt there, the only heretic, according to the most recent and learned authorities, who ever died at the Department of Public Works, stake in Italy. He was in reality a of temperance men as being fanatics. lent he quietly turned the key on nim degenerate and a lunatic, who should



heavenly peacefulness as to make us speak so. God is still our God, and Connell home. It was hard work, m., Friday, May 15, 1908, for dredg-special favor to see what he could though, getting around his little cir-Contractors will please notice that provisions being exhausted and

feet if so requested by the Depart- fall, but this year had not been

strong enough and had waited from The dredging to the required depth day to day managing as best he could. of the channels leading to the eleva- Now, however, he felt he had drawn tors must be completed on or before his last load and looked after his old the 1st October, 1908. cow for the last time and thought he

Tenders will not be considered un- had better arrange for their disposal tenderers.

Combined specifications and form of tender can be obtained at the De-ing in his ears, wound his way home Tenders must include the towing of the old man as soon as possible, that ly dredges can be employed which are registered in Canada at the time of ample time for contemplation of the the filing of tenders. Contractors whole matter and could not help wonmust be ready to begin work within dering at the sometimes mysterious, twenty days after the date they have though sure, ways of God; the omnibeen notified of the acceptance of their potence of His holy will and the fate tender.

An accepted cheque on a chartered cepts of His Church, as he went over bank, payable to the order of the in his own mind the history of the oid Honorable the Minister of Public man he had just left . . . Thirty years Works, for six thousand dollars (\$6,- ago John Grant was a popular young 000.00), must be deposited as secur- merchant. Strong, bright and intelliperformed at above mentioned could be desired in the way of an explaces. The cheque will be returned emplary young man, he was a comfort praised. in case of non-acceptance of tender. The Department does not bind itself tion to the parish to which he beto accept the lowest or any tender. By order,

FRED. GELINAS, Secretary. to his parents and a source of edifica-

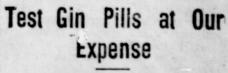
longed and when he entered his busi-

by step, climbed the ladder of suc-

cess. It was about the time that he

had reached the zenith of his popular-Ottawa, April 23, 1908. ity that he incurred the displeasure Newspapers will not be paid for this of his parents and forfeited the es-

not gentleman. Jack wanted to go into (Concluded on page 8.)



A CURE-OR MONEY BACK

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Don't put it off. Write us to-day and let us send you the free sample of GIN PILLS to try. The Bole Drug Co.,

