Who is a Gentleman?

"He guards against unreasonable al-

h.s great concern is to make everyone at

his ease and at home.
"In short, he is a man who respects everyone—millionaire, mechanic, labor-

er or pauper."
"The Gentleman in Rhyme" has it

Takes heed of many; bows to any; Is everywhere reserved; Talks not of any; does for many; Let it not be observed. With heroes many, brave as any, Yet gentle as a dove; As good as any, great as many, In honor and in love.

Cardinal Newman says "that it is almost a definition of a gentleman to say he is one who never inflicts pain." "The

true gentleman," he says again, "i

gentle to the distant, and merciful to the absurd. He makes light of favors,

while he does them, and seems to be re-ceiving when he is conferring them."

nelting charity."
Taking the word in its constructive

sense, one might say that he is a gentle-man whose refinement is pervasive, whose kindness of heart is not super-

the man, so worth also makes the gentle

man, no matter how many extraneous qualities go to mould him into what the

world considers a finer type. There is no finer type of gentleman than a real

Can You Take Your Medicine?

A man should start out in life with a

firm understanding with himself that he is going to succeed; that he has under-

taken to do a certain thing, and, no

matter how long it takes, or how difficult the process, he is going to do it. He should resolve at the very outset

that if he fails in anything he will make the best possible use of his failure, get the best possible lesson from it; that he

goal, that you are going to get there sooner or later, no matter what stands in

your way.

If you are only half committed to your

proposition, however, if you are so locally attached to your vocation that the least opposition will shake you from

it, you will never get anywhere.

A man needs stamina, grit, a lot of iren in his blood to enable him to stand

man, true and generous and brave.

whose word is his bond, who

# e candle of your

E

by day and d your home ich may never

ou insured its oss of yourself , is bound to

sured your life, may be too late.

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He was cold and reserved in his manner, cranky, gloomy, pessimistic.
He was suspicious of everybody.
He never threw the doors of his heart WITH IRON,

wide open to people, or took them into He was always ready to receive as-

Why He Lost His Friends.

He was always wounding their feelings, making sarcast'c or funny remarks

sistance from them, but always too busy or too stingy to assist them in their time of need.

He regarded friendship as a luxury to enjoyed, instead of an opportunity for service.

He never learned that implicit, generous trust is the very foundation stone

of friendship.

He never thought it worth while to

spend time in keeping up his friendship.
He did not realize that friendship will not thrive on sentiment alone; that there must be service to nourish it. He did not know the value of thoughtfulness in little things.

He borrowed money from them.

He was not loyal to them.

He never hesitated to sacrifice their

reputation for his advantage.

He was always saying mean things about them in their absence.

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN. Read a about better ceilings. Tells of two thousand designs for every sort of structure from a cathedral to a warehouse—proves why

Book. Ask our nearest office. Who is a Gentleman?

The Baltimore Sun is conducting a little public inquiry as to "What is a gentleman? Who is a gentleman? Why is a gentleman?" Some of the answers are very interesting, showing how diversified are the ideas on this mooted question. Many of them still leave the question unsolved, as for interesting a gentleman is God's perfect. **PEDLAR People of Oshawa** 

how diversined are the ideas on this mooted question. Many of them still leave the question unsolved, as for instance: "A gentleman is God's perfect type of man." This gives us pause to inquire about the "perfect type," and there we are again.

Here is a good answer: "A gentleman is a manly man, with at least a reasonable degree of intelligence, who lives as nearly as possible a truly Christian life. If he is all this, he will possess all the lesser essentials."

And this: "A gentleman is one who is as gentle as a woman and as manly as a man." Or this one from a woman: "Several years ago I read in a book of an old lady, who said: "The word gentleman comprises all of morality and a great deal of religion.' I thought the definition perfect and mean to instill those words into the training of my two little boys."

A longer one goes more into detail: He measured them by their ability to

# OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

A Newsboy's Bank.

He was very little and his clothes were ragged and his hands were red with cold whenever he came spinning around the corner and paused before the handsome house across the way. One funny thing about it was that he never came on pleasant days, but I grew accustomed to see him take up his position and call his papers while the snow whirled around him and the wind tried its best to take him off his feet. At last I became curious, and determined to find out why h never came when the sun was shining and everything looked bright. I had only to beckon to him, and he hurried across the street with a cheerful "Here you are! A 'Record,' did you say?'

A moment later I had him before the

little boys."

A lenger one goes more into detail:
"A gentleman is he who is never mean or little in his disputes. He nevertakes an unfair advantage and never mistakes personalities or sharp sayings for arguments. grate, and his eyes resembled those of a great mastiff as the warmth penetrated his shivering body.
"It's terribly cold," I began.
"Yes, rather; but I've seen it worse,"

"He guards against unreasonable allusions or topics which irritate. He
never speaks of himself except when
compelled and never defends himself
by a mere retort. He is scrupulous in
imputing motives to those who interfere with him and interprets everything
for the best. He carefully avoids whatever may cause a jar or jolt in the minds
of those with whom he is cast; all clashing of opinion, all collision of feeling,
h.s great concern is to make everyone at was the answer. was the answer.

"But don't you find it hard selling papers this weather?" I continued.

"Ye-es, sometimes; then I hustle over there as fast as I can," nodding at the house across the way.

'Why, do your papers sell more read-ily in this neighborhood?" "No," with a disgusted sniff at my evident lack of business intuition; scarce ever sell one here."

Why do you come then?" "Do you want to know the real rea-

"Yes, indeed," I replied earnestly. "Yes, indeed, I replied carries of the Well, one day, pretty near a year ago, I was most done for; couldn't sell any papers and was about froze, and if I'd know any place to go, I would have crawled off somewhere, and give it all crawled off somewhere, and give it all up. While I was thinkin' of all this, a

couple of fellows passed me, and one of em says, "He's richer'n Croesus now 'em says, "He's richer'n Croesus now an' to think he was a beggar only a few years ago.' 'A beggar?' says t'other fellow. 'Yes, or what amounts to pretty much the same thing—a newsboy—and I've heard him say dozens of times that nothing but pluck and the grace of God would ever have brought him through. 'An, his house is in the next street you

Robert Louis Stevenson's immortal definition: "to be honest, to be kind, to be gentle, to be generous," is always with us; and we might say of a gentleman with Shakespeare, "he hath a tear for pity, and a hand open as day for melting charity." say?' 'Yes, we go right past it.'
"I followed 'em till they came to the house over there, and while I stood looking at it something seemed to say to me that, if that man could build a house like that when he'd begun by being a news-boy, I could too. Then I wondered over what the men had said. They'd one on out of sight, and I said over and over, Pluck and the grace of God.' Then I made up my mind I'd got the pluck all right; and I'd ask over and over for the fleial, whose word is his bond, whose principles are above represent, and who lives as near to the lofty ideals which he cherishes as it is possible for a fallible human being to do. For as worth makes grace of God. I didn't know just what that was, but every time I was alone I'd just say what I could remember of the Lord's Prayer, and finish up with 'An' give me the grace of God.'

"If you'll believe it, I begun to get along right away. I'm saving money now to go to school with, and whenever I get discouraged—it's always on stormy days, you see—I just come in front of that house and think it all over and say, Pluck and the grace of God over to myself a few times. Then I go back, and you wouldn't believe how fast the

and you wouldn't believe now has the papers sell after that."
He rose, shook himself together like a big dog, and said: "I must hustle along and get rid of my papers, but I'll be round whenever I'm down in the mouth, for that house is my bank, and I come to draw on it when I'm hard up. I expect it's a deal more comfort to me than the man that built it.'

And a moment later the youthful.

This "Month of our Mother should be observed in a manner most pleasing to her. If she were near you, one of your neighbors, what would you do for her each day! You would try to be kind; where and to whom?

Many children act as if " to be kind' meant to speak pleasantly to every one outside of their homes. They use their "cross voices' when talking to their brothers and sisters and sometimes when iren in his blood to enable him to stand up and meet, without faltering or turning aside from his purpose, any kind of obstacle or trouble that comes along. And he must make up his mind that a great many disagreeable, unfortunate things happen in the life of every man who amounts to anything. He must resolve to be like the oyster, which when a grain of sand gets into its shell and annoys it, covers it with a pearl.

Why He Lost His Friends.

brothers and sisters and sometimes when speaking to their fathers and mothers. Do you use a "cross voice" at home? What does the Blessed Virgin think of you? What does your Guardian Angel think of you? Alas! what does Almighty God think of you?

Many, many children are so far from a church that they cannot assist each day at the May devotions conducted by the pastor. They must have May devotions at home, before a statue or picture of our Mother. They can say the Rosary and sing sweet hymns in her honor.

Jesus Christ loves His Mother and it pleases Him to see us show her our love.

pleases Him to see us show her our love. Be Sympathetic.

We must all realize that this life is full of sorrow, and if you personally have

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had the good luck to escape your share of it you are very fortunate. But do not on that account allow yourself to grow cold hearted and unsym pathetic to others.

Those poor people! Their lot is often so hard, so lonely, so full of misery. We are here to "heal the wounds and bind the broken heart," and the only way we can do this is by being kind,

loving and sympathetic.

A few words of love will do more to help a sufferer than money sometimes, for heartsickness is much harder to help for heartsickness is much narder to help than hunger and poverty. Show inter-est in others; try to help them; go out of your way to lighten the burden of the heavily laden.

Do not hesitate to whisper your kindly

thoughts in their ears. Don't pass by on the "other side." If you are strong,

then be merciful.

Remember that we all look at life from different standpoints, and what might appear like a grain of mustard seed in your path for you, is an almost insurmountable obstacle to your weaker The more she shrinks the more nece sity for you to step in and help her on her way with genuine sympathy and loving sisterly words and acts.

GOD'S WAYS.

ritten for the March Missionary. By Rev. Richard

Night and day the racking cough that knows no cure, fell on the air! My heart ached for the two men, and I

went to them on my rounds, and tried to comfort them.

They were isolated cases in a great hospital; men doomed!—for the "White Plague" had marked them for its prey. One was naturally a merry, light heart-ed fellow, a non Catholic; in him the progress of the disease was more rapid; the other, was born of Catholic parents, had been reared in the faith, but had fallen away from his religion, and had not extend a church for fitteen years. not entered a church for fifteen years They had met in the hospital, and be cause they were consumptives, had fraternized, so to say, and when they were removed from the other patients, were removed from the other patients were satisfied in each other's company The non-Catholic man seemed interest ed in everything he saw in the hospital and even accompanied the patients to the chapel for Mass, but the man who was reared a Catholic, who had made was reared a Catholic, who had hade his first Communion, sullenly refused every opportunity of grace. His isola-tion from the other patients made him irritable at first, and his fellow-sufferer had a hard time to make him satisfied with the necessity. This man, Cox, forced a smile from his room-mate, many a time, and I saw a gradual softening eart, and a lessening of the bitter re-

bellion which possessed him.

One day I sat down with them, and Cox and myself talked pleasantly for some time. The other man, Smith, gloomily smoked his pipe.

"Mr. Cox," I said, "were you reared in any religion?"

"Ne sit," said Cox," I don't know

in any religion?"
"No, sir," said Cox," I don't know
anything about religion, but I had a
mother who never refused a hungry mother who never refused a hungry man a meal, nor a poor man the best she could give him. Her religion was kindness, and that has been mine, to the best of my power."

"Was your mother ever baptised in any Church?" I continued.

"She used to say she thought she was christened in the old country. She was an Alsatian."

of a stumbling block. He should resolve that every setback shall ultimately prove an advance.

There is everything in starting out with an understanding with yourself that there is nothing else for you but the goal, that you are going to get there some or later.

May Thoughts.

Expect it's a deal more comfort to me than the man that built it.'

And a moment later the youthful have Catholic blood in you; and to meet your dear mother in heaven, you must be christened too. Did she never speak of your being baptised?"

May Thoughts.

"No, she said my latter told her to wait till I was of age, and then I could choose my own leligion, but I never went to church then, and when she died, I was too broken up to care about it. But let me tell you sir, there must be a lot of good in a religion, that makes people as kind as these Sisters are."
"Would you like to read something about their religion?"

"Sure! What will I get?" "Sure! What will I get?
"Why I have a book just here, that I will give you, and it will tell you the whole story," and I drew out of my pocket a copy of "Faith of Our Fathers," by Cardinal Gibbons, which I happened

to have with me that day. He was pleased with the offer and thanked me warmly. Illness makes a man grateful for any kindness shown him by his fellowman. "That book is yours, Mr. Cox," I

"That book is yours, Mr. coa, as aid, "it will be a remembrance of the Mercy Hospital and myself."

"Thank you sir," he said again, "I will read it with pleasure."

was content with the favorable impression made, and rose to go, not without inquiring how Smith felt. He answered in rather a surly voice, "he was all right." I was content with the favorable im

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When she entered the room, Smith

" My poor, poor fellow," she said, in a low, tender voice," how my heart aches for you!"

He lifted his head quickly and dashed away the tears, he looked earnestly at

the Sister. The voice seemed to awaken echoes of long ago. He said: "I haven't heard a voice like that, since I was a boy. Aren't you Sister Ruth."

Now Sister Ruth had a deep, rich, contralto voice, which was noticeable

"Why, yes I am," was the nun's sur-

prised reply, "but you are a stranger

" Maybe I am, but all the same, you

prepared me for my First Communion years and years ago; you have taught so many Smiths, you never could re-

member me."

"Is it possible!" said the nun. "Did
I prepare you for your First Communion?

Then you are one of my boys. But, how is it I hear, that you are not a Catholic?" Smith hung his head and was silent.

"I guess I always was a Catholic in my heart," he muttered at last, "but

Sister, knocking about in the world without friends takes the heart and soul out of you. I haven't been to church

for fifteen years, and got so hard hearted on religion that I hated the name. But poor Coxie here, has dug it all up!—he

choked and had a terrible coughing spell—y s, he dug it up, and the sight of you, Sister, makes me want to fix it all

with the merciful Lora that is, if He remembers a poor, dying wretch like me!"

"Ah!" said the nun, in a low, im-

pressive voice, "don't you see how good He is? He not only remembers you but He will not allow another day to

pass without bringing back to Him your soul. That is the reason why Cox is taken and you are left! God wants to give you a chance—and my poor boy, you are going to make use of it. I am

going to give you a prayer-book, and you will prepare for confession and re-

nention of his friend's name; at last he

"That's right," said the Sister, wait a minute," and quickly she went

and got a prayer-book and some works of instruction, then shelmarked the place

And j yously she came to me, telling the whole story. Oh! the strength, the depth, the breadth of early impres-

ing, that I should meet that Sister, and

end her to the lonely man at just the

My story is told. Smith was in-

structed again — made his confession and received Holy Communion. It took

days for him to get ready—but he was a changed man. He seemed brig ter,

Oh! how wonderful and inscrutable

TAKE A CHILD.

lacks the sweetest music and proclaim

a hopeless and a lonesome old age. Why

may prove a staff in old age and a great

Note what happened lately in New

Seventy-eight women, most of them accompanied by their husbands and

many riding in automobiles or carriages stormed the Illinois Central passenger

station to-day to get a baby. There were only sixty-six youngsters to go around, and the disappointed would-be

mothers were made frantic.

"Give me my baby!" they cried in chorus as, presenting their letters of

What is home without a child? It

are the ways of God!

right moment!

Oh! the ways of God in ordain

"I will, so help me God !"

even in conversation.

with his arms on the table and his face buried in them, was shaking with sobs.

I did not return for a few days, but I was told that Cox began at once to read the book, and now and then referred to Smith for explanations. Smith seemed embarrs ed, but gave some answers from time to time, which caused Cox to

say to him one day:
"Why Smith, I believe you are a Catholic yourself!"
"I was once," said Smith, "but I have forgotten all about it."
"Was it the right thing."
"Wall Coyle I won't interfere you

"Well, Coxie, I won't interfere; you read the priest's book, and judge for yourself; I can't deny, it seemed the right thing, but that was fifteen years

"And what have you been since?"

"Nothing," said Smith, 'It's the Cath-olic Church or nothing."

Cox did not reply. The next time I went, this conversation was reported to me before I entered the room, but I did not intend to show I had heard it.

"How are you getting on with the book?" I said pleasantly, after I had shaken hands with the two men, and lighted a cigar, as I was advised by the octors to do when I was in the room. Both the men were smoking.
"Why, I like it first-rate, and I am be-

ginning to think it's the only religion.

Smith here helps me out—and—
"Cut me out," interrupted Smith.
"Anyhow," continued Cox, "I am satisfied that it is true and reasonable, and something in my heart turns to it."
"It is the grace of God, Cox," I said solemnly, "you are not long for this world, and if the Catholic religion shows you the best way out of it, and beyond it, are you not unreasonable not to heed the beckenings of faith and the voice of

"I have been thinking that too." "Well, here is a little catechism, and not a question that is necessary in the whole matter, is omitted in this small book. Read it question and answer, and tell me what you think next He promised, and I placed him in

vour heart?'

my most fervent prayers and asked others to join me, nor did I forget poor Smith, who still hardened his heart to the idea of repentance and barely saluted me, though I fancied at times I saw grace working in him too.

The end of it all came abruptly. Con

was seized with a violent hemorrhage, which left him weak and failing. He sent for me and I saw his days were numbered. Smith was at his bedside as tender as a mother.
"Father," said Cox, "I had made up my mind, before this took me, I believe in the Catholic religion, and I want to

and with some encouraging and con-soling words, left him to his own be baptized. I have never been christened you know."

How I rejoiced, but I thought I would test him; "but suppose you would get well, Cox, would you be of the same soling words, lett him thoughts.

"Cf course, I would," he said reproachfully, "do you think I would go back on what I believe to be right?" Inwardly thanked God, then I asked him the necessary questions, and was astonished at the quickness with which he had grasped the truths of faith; in so short time he had understood the value o the sacraments, and the greatness and beauty of redemption. I baptised him beauty of redemption. I baptised nime and as he seemed to be growing still happier and even so much improved in weaker, I anointed him, promising him I would give him his First Holy Combined to the combined to the seemed or govern happier and even so much improved in health that he was advised to go West, that at least a few more years of life,

when the next day.

When the next day came, I found him almost transfigured with the blessed fruits of the sacraments he had received a fervent Catholic.

That at least a few more years of the might be added to him.

He is now in New Mexico or Colorado; he often writes to me, and is, thank God fruits of the sacraments he had received a fervent Catholic.

He got one four years old. she said my father told her to fruits of the sacraments he had received and full of faith and longing for the Holy Communion. He received most fervently, and Smith sat at the foot of the bed with his face buried in his the bed with his face buried in his hands. He had got to love the light-hearted, earnest companion of his sick-ness, his fellow-sufferer. Cox never spoke to him of his own backsliding; it

vas tacitly avoided after the first day was tacitly; avoided after the first day. In the fell into a long, hard agony and died that night. Smith never left him, smothering his own terrible cough, and going to the window frequently to the suffered in body and the water will return. An adopted child reathe, for he suffered in body and

The end was holy and peaceful and deeply impressed poor Smith. When the remains were removed from the room, the empty corner was a strikingly sad reminder of his loss, and returning next day and looking towards it, Smith broke down like a child and sobbed out

broke down like a child and sobbed out loud, as only a man can sob when the roots of his heart are torn up.

"I can't stand it!" he moaned again and again. My heart ached for the poor, sick fellow, and I could only press his hand. Going out, I met one of the Sisters who was sacristan in the hospital and whose duties were not among the patients, but at her presence I grasped. patients, but at her presence I grasped

as a man does at a last hope.

"Sister, if you ever wanted to do an act of mercy, you can do it now. Go to number 92—the isolated—and console the poor man who is left alone; his room-mate died last night. His days are numbered, too, and he is all broken

up; I know you are not on this duty, but go!"
"Indeed I will, gladly, Father!" and she went. What followed I heard the

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authority on blue paper, the necessary credentials from the New York Founding and Orphan Asylum, they shoved policemen aside and invaded the coach

that brought the little ones South. that brought the little ones South.

Only forty-eight of the children, ranging in age from three to six years, were distributed in New Orleans. The remaining eighteen went to other points in Southwest Louisiana. The husband of one woman who obtained a foundling is rated in Bradstreet's at \$200,000. Another is a hard working but well-to-do man who is the father of seven sons but

When the last of the forty-eight was handed out of the car there was still a mad crowd waiting in mud ankle deep

around the track.
"That's all," announced Joseph C. Butler, in charge of the traveling kinder-garten. "All!" gasped the discomfited women. "Where's mine?" they chorused.
"We could't bring any more this

trip," explained Butler soothingly.
"Give me what's left over," cried a
woman clad in costly furs. "We have no children in our home." "Yours will come on the next trip.

"Yours will come on the next trip," advised Butler as the woman clambered into the car with her robes trailing the mud. "We will bring some in February."—Catholic Universe. Whatever you are by nature, keep to it; never desert your own line of talent. Be what nature intended you for, and

you will succeed; be anything else, and you will be ten thousand times worse

than nothing .- Sydney Smith.

BREAD and milk make a good food, but usually bread is not baked enough to get the analysis there is found a great difference between the bread crumb and bread crust. Owing to the action of heat the bread crust contains about one-third less moisture than the crumb, six times more fat, 40 per cent. more proteid, twice the quantity of soluble matter, 60 per cent. more maltose and three times more dextrine, all due to heat action.

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