THE CATHOLIC REGISTER, THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1905



been needed.

sional renovator.

tents.

finery:

hand and a Happy New Year.

WHEN THE MASTER COMES. If the Lord should come in the morn-

And I went about my work,

The little things, and the quiet things That a servant cannot shirk. Phough nobody ever sees them, And only the dear Lord cares the That they always are done in

light of the sun, Would He take me unawares?

If my Lord should come at noonday, The time of the dust and heat, When the glare is white and the air

is still And the hoof-beats sound in the

street:

If my dear Lord came at noonday, And smiled in my tired eyes,

Would it not be sweet His look to meet?

Would He take me by surprise?

If the Lord came hither at evening, In the fragrant dew and dusk, When the world drops off its mantle

Of daylight like a husk, And flowers in wonderful beauty.

And we fold our hands and rest,

Would His touch of my hand, His low cormand, Bring me unhoped for zest?

Why do I ask and question? He is ever coming to me, Morning and noon and evining,

If I have but eyes to see, And the daily loads grow lighter,

The daily cares grow sweet. The Master is near, the Master

here, I have only to sit at His feet.

-British Weekly.

ON EXPERIENCE.

In the holiday shopping, what shosts we meet. Nowhere but in the erowded shops, just bere Christmas, do we ever meet the forgotten old aeighbor; the friend who once cheered us in serrow, but who moved away and was lost to us; the woman who dressed our dead and was hands and feet and heart too, in a never-forgotten week, and who, too, drifted out of close acquaintance; the old friend who clasps hands and speaks our girl name and who tells some laughed-at joke and who sees something in us that our mirror does not, and tells us we are just the same as ever. And after the tiring days, when the light is out and sleep stands off and laughs, how those ghosts walk. The girlish pranks, the happy days, the shadows and griefs and graves all take shape and bring laughter and quickly tears. But the morning smiles again, and the life that now is bustles in and bids those ghosts begone. We cannot live in the past-to-day claims us.

to the first looking-glass we reach. Can it be possible that our young hearts hide behind so puckered a mask as those women wear? And we smile back at ourselves and say with assurance, "You are all right." And why not be all right? Why carry around the baptismal register and consult it and exhibit it? Suppose we are thirty or forty or fifty or decades more? We have all the more experience and that is what we are here to gain. Women hate to own up to their age, and tell white lies about it. If they have not lived forty years they have not forty years' ex-perience. If they have lived that long, it is folly to be ashamed of what the years have given?

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A SWIM FOR LIFE.

ed in my New Year's wishes for all When the British steamship Shimothat is good and blessed. Their friendship is a large part of my re-ward and I fall back on it for the ward and I fall back on it for the sa arrived at New York from Singa-pore last summer she brought a story of most extraordinary human endurance. The tale is told by the charity, which I am sure has often The House and Home woman gives captain in the columns of the Brook-all her readers a cordial grasp of the lyn "Eagle." The ship, at the time "I detailed and a Honor New York the of the columns of the time of the columns of the columns of the time of the columns of the time of the columns of the time of the columns of the col of the occurrence, was 300 miles from Perim, and well into the Red Sea.

One day, while on the bridge, the COMMON SENSE IN THE HOUSE. chief officer heard a whistle. No ves-In a fashion department, I read adsel was in sight, but still the faint vice about steaming a velvet dress. It was to hang it in a bathroom that whistle continued. Suddenly he descried a man swimming not far from was sealed in every opening and to the ship. A life-buoy was thrown turn on the hot water faucet until out, and the swimmer brought on the room was filled with steam. In board. The man was so exhausted a few hours, the dress, it was warwhen he reached deck that he entirely ranted, would be free from creases. collapsed and it was some time be-But how about the bathroom? The

fore he could tell his story. paper would be loosened or the tiles When the rescued man had recoverfallen, the shade would be ruined, the ed he told his adventures. He was nickel attachments hopelessly tarnlascar, and had fallen overboard a ished. I suppose the owner of the from a steamer bound for Suez. He house or flat could stand the daminsisted he had been three days in age. How much better to steam the the water, but that is improbable. garment over the wash boiler in the There is no doubt, however, that each block. laundry or to send it to the profes- thirty-six hours had passed between Because a receipt may call for an the time of his falling overboard and his rescue. When the Shimosa reachhour's cooking, is no reason why a ed Suez, they found the steamer from woman should not use judgment and which the lascar had fallen, and, actake the dish from the fire if it is cording to the calculations of the done in half that time. So many crew, the poor sailor battled with things have to be considered in the waters for a full day and a half. cooking. The water may be soft in-The most extraordinary part of the stead of hard; meat may be salter affair is how the man could have than it should be; and in an alumin- existed in the intense heat of that um utensil one-fourth less time is re- climate. His lips and mouth were quired for cooking. Someone will say "Why?" It is because the aluminum skinned and bleeding, but he seemed It is because the aluminum as well as could be when he was kettle heats all over it, sides and bot- landed at Suez, four days after his tom, and imparts its heat to its conrescue.

The water of the Red Sea is some-I do not vouch for the following, what denser than that of the ocean, but some adventurous woman may and therefore more buoyant. The heat care to try an experiment in coloring is terrific. The mean surface temperature is from 84 to 100 degrees. "Another secret worth knowing is How any one could keep afloat unhow to tint laces, chiffons, silk or der such a broiling sun is a mystery. crocheted buttons, feathers, slippers, The story helps to discredit the gloves, etc., to a gown shade. The stories of the continual attendance of process is vouched for by the Na- sharks upon vessels, and of their distional Dressmakers' Association, from position to attack man. They are whose journal it is taken. The magenerally supposed to be larger and terials required are oil paints in bolder in tropical waters, yet this tubes and gasoline. The gasoline is placed in a porcelain bowl and the man had been for thirty-six hours in the sea and was not touched. Some paint is dissolved in it. The work years ago a well-known shipping has to be done quickly, and of course, in a fireless room. Mix the paint vessel agent offered \$5,000 for a well-authenticated story of a man to the required shade in a saucer, having ever been devoured by a comparing it with the goods till the shark, but no one claimed the prize. shark, but no one claimed the prize. right color. When the exact tone is It is evident at least that there reached mix with the gasoline and were no "man-eating sharks round dip the lace, or whatever is to be where the lascar was picked up by dyed, quickly before the paint falls the Shimosa. to the bottom. Do not let the goods

ONE OLD-FASHIONED BOY.

a spot of paint there. A hairpin comes in handily to hold the edge of "I can't figure out what's become "I told him. "' 'Oh, that's nothing to cry about. the goods. Shake out quickly and pin of all unsophisticated boys, or are up to dry. It is well to make a few there any of them left at all?" said a buddy,' said the big man with the experiments before risking costly ma- man who, though well under fifty, is a lantern. 'All you've got to do is to When we look at some women we experiments before risking costly ma-ave known, how furtively we turn terial, but the process is really not noted figure in the railroad world. go to a hotel-I can direct you to a void the source of the source He was speaking to a representative cheap one-and get some sleep. You of the "Sun." "The Lads that we have got the price of a bed, haven't muslin de soie and liberty silk. Use meet up with nowadays are so mar- you?' " 'That's just what I'm afraid of,' care, souse them up and down in velous wise, finished, up-to-the-min-



"After about an hour, however, 1 reached the railroad office. It was then 7 o'clock at night and the agent, of course, had gone home. The jani-tor of the building gave me his house "I determibed to start for his house

immediately. But I had no idea of taking a car to reach his house. The reason for this was that I was afraid to show my money or to break a bill.

"I had spent my odd change for food on the way to Chicaro, and I had six \$5 bills left. Nothing in the world would have induced me to exposed the wallet containing them on a Chicago street car.

"So I walked to the agent's house, which was away over to the South Side of Chicago. It makes my arms ache now to think of that journey. It took me four hours to get to the house and four hours to get back. I had to drop the heavy bag and the typewriter three or four times in

"It was 11 o'clock at night when I pulled the doorbell of the railroad agent's house, and the wooden paved street was as quiet as death. I thought it would be all right to pull the door-bell at that hour. Didn't know any better.

"I rang for ten minutes before the agent poked his head out of a second story window and gruffly asked what was wanted. I told him.

" 'G'way, boy!" growned the agent. What the dickens do you mean by ringing me up in the middle of the night on such an excuse? Come to my office in the morning and I'll look at your letter.'

"And so there was nothing for me to do but to pick up those two heavy burdens and walk down-town again. I didn't kny where to go, but I wanted to get where the lights were. "It was nearly 3 o'clock in the morning when I got down-town again. What with fatigue and sleepiness I sharks upon vessels, and of their dis- was just about able to stand up, and that was all.

"I was also pretty lonesome for home. I was decidedly sorry that I had ever learned to be a shorthand writer. I thought of my cosy bed at home, and then I dropped my black glazed bag and sat on it and blubbered.

"I was thus engaged when a huge figure of a uniformed man-I didn't know it then, but he was one of those watchmen who used to patrol the Chicago streets at night-swung by me, carrying a lantern. He saw me and heard my suppressed blubbering. "Hey, what's the trouble, son?" he asked me, in a kindly sort of way.



This Salve Cures RHEUMATISM, PILES, FELONS or BLOOD POISONING. It is a Sure Remedy for any of these Diseases.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS

RHEUMATISM

What S. PRICE, Esq., the well-known Dairyman, says

21. King street east. Toronto, Sept. 18, 1998.

John O'Connor, Toronto:

DEAR SIR,-I wish to testify to the merits of Benedictine Salve as a cure for rheumatism. I had been a sufferer from rheumatism for some time and after having used Benedictine Salve for a few days was completely cured. S. PRICE.

475 Gerrard Street East, Toronto, Out., Sept. 18, 1901. John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto, Ont.

DEAR SIR,-I have great pleasure in recommending the Benedictine S., ve as a sure cure for lumbage. When I was taken down with it I called in my doctor, and he told me it would be a long time before I would be around again. My husband bought a brx of the Benedictive Salve, and applied it according to directions. In three hours I got relief, and in four days was able to do my work. I would be pleased to recommend it to any one suffering from lumbago. I am, yours truly,

(MRS.) JAS. COSGROVE.

2561 King Street East, Toronto, December 16th, 1901. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,-After trying several doctors and spending forty-five days in the General Hospital, without any benefit, I was induced to try ycar Benedictine Salve, and sincerely believe that this is the greatest reusedy in the world for rheumatism. When I left the hospital I was just able to stand for a few seconds, but after using your Benedictine Salve for three down I work out on the street each new for when it is the second state of the second sec days, I went out on the street again and now, after using it just over a week, I am able to go to work again. If anyone should doubt these facto send him to me and I will prove it to him.

Yours for ever thankful. PETER AUSTEN

198 King street East, Toronto, Nov. 21, 1902. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,-I am deeply grateful to the friend that suggested to me, when I was a cripple from Rheumstism, Benedictine Salve. I have at intervals during the last ten years been afflicted with muscular rhoumatism. I have experimented with every available remedy and have consulted, I might say, every physician of repute, without perceivable benefit. When I was advised to use your Benedictine Salve I was a helpless cripple. In less than 48 hours I was in a position to resume my work, that of a tinsmith. A work that requires a certain amount of bodily ac-tivity. I am thankful to my friend who advised me and I am more than gratified to be able to furnish you with this testimonial as to the encacy of Benedictine Salve. Yours truly, GEO. FOGG.

12 Bright Street, Toronto, Jan. 15, 1902.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,-It is with pleasure I write this word of testimony to the marvellous merits of Benedictine Salve as a certain cure for Rheumatism. There is such a multitude of alleged Rheumatic cures advertised that one is inclined to be skeptical of the merits of any new preparation I was induced to give Benedictine Salve a trial and must say that after suffering for eight years from Rheumatism it has, I believe, effected an absolute and permanent cure. It is perhaps needless to say that in the last eight years I have consulted a number of doctors and have tried a large number of other medicines advertised, without receiving any benefit.

We all hate the woman who knows every woman's age but her own. We all hate the woman whom fate has left stranded and who says of her envied neighbor, "She was twentyfive the day I was sixteen years old and I am forty. Figure for your-self." What of it? Experience counts to our credit; the years are only the beads we touch and not the prayers which reach God's Heart.

IN THE BEGINNING

It is quite easy to make resolves. All our liver, we have been advised to make them; all our lives, wise enes have told us of them as our only hope; and we have grown with bhat thought. Now, when a new year or a birthday slips by without a proper amount of resolving, we feel that we are out of joint with the season, that for some reason or other we must mourn a duty left undone. We know every day that we ought to begin and end our endeavors by saying our prayers; that we ought to be charitable in thought and speech; that we are ingrates if we refuse respect and help and comfort to our elders and betters; that if we do not work honestly we deserve to starve; that we must set a guard before our lips; that we really must stop being extravagant and save our money against that never-to-be-dodged evil lew faint regrets thrown in as we say our night prayers, and this year is forgotten ones that went before it.

difference in our lives whether or not sibly be of more than slight temwe celebrate the changing of the date on our letter-heads by saying, "Now, it is midnight, and until a year from now we are going to do from Food. this and that in another way the one we have known." If we are good-living women, we know when the bodily organs fully restored, but Chicago to Omaha. we are doing wrong, and hurry to change of conduct. If we are not do- ful glow of complexion which tells our best day by day, it is a of the full enjoyment of health. ing humbug and a farce to say that at MRS. SYMONS, 42 St. Chair St. the New Year we will begin to be- Leileville. Ont., states: have ourselves. If we are very weeks ago I began a course of treatgood on New Year's eve, it is more ment with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, man likely that the pendulum will and have found it a very satisfacswing back and hit us as we are tory medicine. I was formerly trouburrying, apologetically, to our tem- bled with nervous exhaustion and a writers of that period porarily discarded naughtiness. One weak, fluttering heart. Whenever My only resolve a year ago Jail. was to save my money-alas! I this treatment my nerves have headvocate daily decency, daily honesty, daily charity, daily industry, daily devoutness, and am willing to leave the annual resolving to the

at all formidable. White chiffon will wash, and so will of the "Sun."

clean, cold suds and do not wring ute, that I never cease to wonder I replied. 'I've got so much money them. They cannot be ironed but where and how they pick it all up. must be dried on a mirrow, tiled "I've got a houseful of growing wall or porcelain bathtub.

touch the bottom, as there might be

pains and sorrows in their season, entertain me have long since become and these are God's messengers to a bore to them. lead the soul to repentance. But, alas! if the poor man indulges his imposter could befool me, right now, passions, thinks little of religion, a great deal easier than he could any puts off repentance, refuses to make of those boys. They appear to know an effort, and dies without conver- all of the kinks. Nowadays, in fact, sion it matters not that he was poor boys know if they have as much in this world . . . Lazarus, too, in fun during their youth and especially that case, thall be buried with Dives during their early manhood, as the in hell, and shall have had his con- boys of my generation did. solation neither in this world nor

in the world to come. Women WHO Are Weak

AND SUFFER THE DERANGE-MENTS PECULIAR TO THEIR

Dr.Chase's NERVE FOOD

SEX, FIND THAT

LY BY STRENGTHENING THE NERVES AND MUSCLES

Dr. Cnase's Nerve Food stands high dictation. in women's favor because it is specially successful in overcoming ills peculiar to their sex.

When, on account of a run-down condition of the system, the muscles couth a yap of a country boy as and nerves fail to control the action of the feminine organism, there is bound to come much suffering.

like last year, and that was like the joys which would otherwise be possible

I do not know as it makes much Stimulating medicines cannot pos-

new, firm flesh is added, the form is

"Some hundred may keep a New my heart bothered me I would have cago, and it was after office hours Year's resolve; the majority of us spells of weakness and dizziness, which when I arrived ere. My idea was chest weakness it cannot be surpasswas very distressing. By means of to get that transportation from Chi-pd. mourn, with reason, a broken vow. come strong and healthy, and the through. As I am, so are others. Therefore, action of my heart seems to be regu-Nerve Food as an excellent medicine.

boys myself, and I declare that they ly. 'The place I'll take you to is are a great deal more blase than I all right. Come along. I'll pack are a great deal more blase than I Poverty is the mother of many am. "Things that still divert and your gear-great Scott, this is hea-

> "And I am quite certain that any with lights still going.

"I fell to thinking of all this when most of them under twenty-in my of money on his person, and he doesn't

groomed lads, held themselves well, looked alive and alert and seemed to to put in the safe, if it's so much. be smarter than steel traps. That "Well, I don't care to be responbe smarter than steel traps. sight of them caused me to think of sible for a large sum of money,' said what a Rube of a boy I was when I took my first job-and it was with

the same railroad that I am still connected with, by the way. "I was fifteen, and small for

age. I was born and brought up in a little Indiana town.

"When I was a bit over thirteen, I made up my mind to be a shorthand however, looking back, that they both writer. peddled newspapers and did odd chores to get the money to at- changed amused glances. tend a shorthand class twice a week CURES SUCH ILLS PERMANENT- in Terre Haute. I studied stenography for about six hours a day, and bamboozled all of the boys in my neighborhood to dictate to me when got to the point where I could take

stenographer-not only an amanuensis stenographer, but able to take speeches. Yet I was about as unever you heard tell of.

"My mother had a relative who was auditor for a railroad that had Headaches, pains in the back and its headquarters . Omaha. She day. And yet we drift along with a limbs, indigestion, feelings of dis- wrote to this relative that she had courage nent and despondency, weak- a boy who was an expert stenograness and irregularity rob life of the pher and typewriter and who wanted a job.

"The auditor didn't remember how old I was, if he ever knew, and my mother didn't tell him in her letter. porary relief. To be of lasting bene- He wrote her to send me along to ht the nerves ; d muscles must be Omaha and he would put me to work fully restored u, such treatment as in the railroad's Omaha offices. He is afforded by Dr. Chase's Nerve enclosed a letter for me to present to the railroad's agent in Chicago to en-Not only is the action and vigor of able me to get transportation from

"Well, when I left the little India-We cannot wait for a new rounded out, the weight is increased, na town for Chicago I had exactly calendar to begin to turn for our and pallor gives way to that health- \$30.25 in a huge wallet that had belonged to my father. I kept it inside my shirt. The money was what remained of my own savings as news and chore boy. I had, besides, one of those big, old-fashioned, black glazed bags, which contained all of my clothes and other possessions, and one of those extremely heavy type-

> "The train was late in making Chirago to Omaha and go right

"So I started to hug my big black lar. I can recommend Dr. Chase's glazed bag and the exceedingly heavy cr. put into my heart so strong a typewriter through the Chicago streets to the office of the railroad follow You everywhere, even to pain Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a agent to whom I had the letter call- and shame. Let the reproach that worshippers at watch meetings. The friends I know and the friends who are unknown, but whose kind pdgment cheers me and has cheered the famous receipt book anthor, are me all these long years, are includ-on every box. agent to whom I had the letter call-ing for transportation. I was, as I say, only a small boy, and the things were so blamed heavy that I had to drop 'em about every half so wast with Jesus of Nazareth.''-Nother M. I cycle:

"'Oh, small chance of that, son, said the big watchman, good naturedvy truck for a little chap like you to be carrying!' and the fine fellow picked up my black glazed bag and typewriter and led the way around corner to one of the remaining places

"A decent looking young fellow was behind the hotel desk.

"'Jack,' said the watchman to the hotel clerk, 'here's a lad I've found who wants a night's lodging. He was afraid to go to a hotel, for the I took on a few extra young men- reason that he has a great deal of

fice the other day. They were well want to be robbed, of course. Better have the boy hand you the money the hotel clerk, looking at me in a John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: wondering sort of way. 'How much

is it, son?' "'It's \$30, sir,' I replied impressively.

"No, neither of them laughed. They were thoroughly decent fellows, and so they didn't laugh. I don't doubt. wanted to laugh. They merely ex-

"'' 'Oh. well, I wouldn't mind assuming that responsibility, son,' said the hotel clerk. 'Let's have the money.' "I was a bit doubtful about it, even then; but the clerk's honest kindly countenance reassured me, and I dug the wallet out of its hiding "In just one year I was an expert place and handed it over to him. He stufied it into one of those old-fashioned key safes.

"The watchman shook hands with me and bade me a bluff good-night. I never saw him again, but he was a decent man.

"The hotel clerk gave me a nice clean room. I slept like a top all the night and for a part of the day. "The day clerk handed my money over to me, after taking 50 cents out for my night's lodging. I saw the railway agent, who laughed over my waking him up, and I went on Omaha, to amaze my auditor relative with my diminutiveness, my queer, country kid make-up and, not least, my ability to write shorthand

faster than he could talk. "But I certainly was, at that age, a thousand years behind my own boys in sophisticatedness, even if I was making my own living, which they are not."

While more prevalent in winter, when sudden changes in the weather ry the strongest constitutions, colds and coughs and ailments of the throat nav come in any season. At the rst sight of derangement use Bick-Anti-Consumptive Syrup. In-2'S tant relief will be experienced, and ise of the medicine until the cold disappears will protect the lungs from sttack. For anyone with throat or

"Thou also wast with Jesus of Nazawet"." My King and my Leadlove of You, that I may be eager to

Yours respectfully, MRS. SIMPSON

PILES

7 Laurier Avenue, Toronto, December 16, 1901. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto, Ont .:

DEAR SIR,-After suffering for over ten years with both forms of Piles, I was asked to try Benedictine Salve. From the first application I got instant relief, and before using one box was thoroughly cured. I can strongly recommend Benedictine Salve to any one suffering with Yours sincerely, JOS. WESTMAN, piles.

241 Sackville street, Toronto, Aug. 15, 1902.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

John O'Connor, Esq., City:

'ohn O'Connor, Esq.:

DEAR SIR,-I write unsolicited to say that your Benedictine Saive has cured me of the worst form of Bleeding itching Piles. I have been a suffer er for thirty years, during which time I tried every advertised remedy could get, but got no more than temporary relief. I suffered at times in tense agony and lost all hope of a cure.

Seeing your advertisement by chance, I thought I would try your Salve, and am prot to say it has made a complete cure. I can bearting, recommend. it to every sufferer.

JAMES SHAW.

"Toronto, Dec. 30th, 1901.

DEAR SIR,-It is with pleasure I write this unsolicited testimonial and in doing so I can say to the world that your Benedictine Salve thoroughly cured me of Bleeding Piles. I suffered for nine months. I consulted a physician, one of the best, and he gave me a box of salve and said that if that did not cure me I would have to go under an operation. It failed, but a friend of mine learned by chance that I was suffering from Bleeding Piles. He told me he could get me a cure and he was true to his word. He got me a box of Benedictine Salve and it gave me relief at once and cured me in a few days. I am now completen cured. It is worth its weight in gold. I cannot but feel proud after sulfering so long. It has given me a thorough cure and I am sure it w. I never return. I can strongly recommend it to anyone afflicted as I was

It will cure without fail. I can be called on for living proof. I am, Yours, etc., ALLAN J. ARTINGDALE.

With the Boston Laundry

BLOOD POISONING

Corner George and King Streets, Toronto, Sept. 8, 1904. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

Dear Sir,-I wish to say to you that I can testify to the merits "of our Benedictine Salve for Blood-Poisoning. I suffered with blood poisoning for about six months, the trouble starting from a callous or harden-ing of the skin on the under part of my foot and afterwards turning to blood-poisoning. Although I was treated for same in the General Hospital for two weeks without cure, the doctors were thinking of having my foot amputated. I left the hospital uncured and then I tried your salve, and with two boxes my foot healed up. I am now able to put on my boot and walk freely with same, the foot being entirely healed. I was also treated in the States prior to going to the hospital in Toronto, without relie!. Your salve is a sure cure for blood-poisoning.

MISS M. L. KEMP.

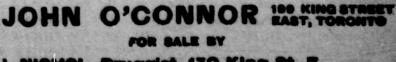
Toron o, April 16th, 1903.

DEAR SIR,-It gives me the greatest of pleasure to be able to testify to the curative powers of your Benedictine Salve. For a month test me hand was so badly swollen that I was unable to work, and the so intense as to be almost unbearable. Three days after using y as directed, I am able to go to work, and I cannot thank you e

Toronto, July 21st, 1902.

DEAR SIR,-Early last week I accidently ran a rusty nail in my finger. The wound was very painful and the next morning there were symptoms of blood poisoning, and my arm was swollen nearly to the shoulder I applied Benedictine Salve, and the next day I was all right and able to J. MIFRIDAN, go to work.

34 Queen street East.



M. J. NIOHOL, Druggist, 170 King St. E. J. A. JOHNSON CO., 171 King St. E PRIOR \$1.00 PER BOX.

