tices of the Church. A well informed Catholie will recognize in this ridicule

only a sign of ignorance or malice,

but an impressionable and imperfectly

instructed young man almost uncon-sciously begins to apologize mentally

and already the thought suggests it-

the time for that young man to turn to

many a one has developed into a well-

in religious duties, frequent reception

of the sacraments, together with heartfelt prayer, are the sovereign means to enable him to hold the faith

unweakened and unwavering. Using

hose preservatives be soon recognizes

ow foolish it is to allow even a shadow

of suspicion concerning the divine

mission of the Catholic Church, and the

truth of her teachings, to darken the

But before a Catholic begins to

tized and reared, there is generally a

most disgusting language. And this has the effect of an ever present evil

suggestion which in too many cases

succeeds in deadening the mind and

many hours every day are spent in such surroundings that one gradually

falls into the evil habit of saying and

doing things which the conscience condemns as wrong. The high stand ard of personal life and conduct that

the Church holds up becomes, after a

while, irksome, and then comes the temptation to disbelieve in the teach ings which were formerly part of the

heard of many apostates from the Church who boasted that their intel-

gence would not allow them any longer to subscribe to its doctrines, but

were their cases examined, it would

THE MIRACLES OF OUR LORD

bread, which came down from heaven.

This means plainly that He actually

condescended to this world of sin, that

He came down, not from the upper air,

not from starry space, but from heaven

the place of supreme dignity, glory,

authority and power. He declared

that He came thence to this world.

He said : I came down from Heaven

all power is given unto Me in heaven

and in earth; I control the forces of

the world, the elements and the prince

of the power of the air are in my hand,

and I shall ascend whence I came, far

above all principality, and might, and

dominion, and every name that is named not only in this world but that

sion is a mission of salvation, I came

that the world might have life, and

We should expect from such a per

son as Christ just such a life as that which He lived. It is not strange

that His Presence and Power were felt

in every kingdom from the lowest to the highest; that nature's forces should obey Hislaw; that He should

beat back sin and pardon the sinner,

and that He should command the gates

of death; for it is written: "In Him

Men talk learnedly about the im-

possibility of miracles, because they do not study the Person of Christ.

To declare that the control of nature is

impossible when the Creator Himself commands its control, is as absurd as it is false. To declare that that in such a presence the regular

order of things cannot be set aside, is certainly a wild declaration. Man

himself frequently sets aside the regular order of things. If man should

move a pebble from a place where nature put it; if he throw a stone into

the air; or catch a flying body ere it reaches the ground, he interferes with the natural order of things, the regu-

Even so natural a man as Emerson,

had he with that scientist's present knowledge stepped into Jerusalem, at

the time Casar Augustus, would have

caused light heat, electricity to become his credentials; but One in-

finitely greater than any scientist was

there, and therefore matter and men,

and human hearts gave testimony to

his power. The miracle was the cre-dential of Messiasship: "Tae blind

receive their sight, and the lame walk

the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf

hear; the dead are raised up and the poor have the Gospel preached unto

How near we sometimes are to God's mysterious works without knowing it!—Father

them."-Catholic Telegraph.

have it more abundantly.

all things consist.

lar course of law.

Christ declared: "I am the living

young man's nature itself.

the enemies of the soul.

conscience to all good influences.

OUISE.

A French Canadian Christmas Story.

BY DR. L FRECHETTE. A few years ago, some pecul'ar cir cumstances had led to Nicolet - a pleasant little city situated on the banks of the Nicolet river - a family of five person, neither rich nor poor, of neither humble nor brilliant condition, but in whose home the angel of happiness had always his corner at the hearth and his place at the table.

At the time of my story, the young est of the three children-a delicate fair haired little maid, with dark eyes -was just four years; but her pretty face and her winning ways had already made her friends with the

le neighborhood. Most of the time she spoke of herself in the third person, and this peculiarity contributed to make her name of Louise — which she pronounced "Ouise"—familiar to every one, from old Boivert's ferry to the Bishop's

When she leaned over the railing of the balcony, or when, light as a lark, she wandered in the alleys of the garden, her provoking little head emerging here and there among the rose bushes and honey-suckle, the old priests who passed by on their way to the Bishop's, the students who turned the corner of the college avenue, the gentleman and the ladies who followed the sidewalk of the main street, never failed to say.
"B pjour, Louise."

To which a fresh and laughing baby voice invariably answered:

The carters, the lumbermen who returned from the sawmills after their days work, smiled to her with a pleasant word :

" Bonsoir, Mamzelle Louise !" And the little one answered in her clear ringing voice like a bird's call:

"Bonsoir monsieur." Often she stopped the coachmen with a sign of her dimpled finger, and when they came nearer to ask what she

'A drive!" she whispered with a whole regiment of lurking smiles ing to her ears some of the divine sec nestling at the corners of her eyes and

Sometimes they would object:

"I am in a hurry, Miss Louise."
But then, she would put the index of her right hand on the index of her left, and with an accent of irresistible "A lit-lit-ittle one!" she would

pray, varying her gentle intonations in the most exquisite manner. That was all. The coachmen would

stop, look at her a moment, and then yielding to a fit of surly kindness, would grumble: "What a child! Impossible to refuse

her anything."

And seizing the little one in his two sturdy hands, he would place her on the seat of his vehicle, jump to her side, give a crack of his whip, and start at random while the child shook her fair curls in the wind, and her peals of laughter rang in the ears of the passerby, who looked at her with a smile. In short, Louise was a favorite.

D.d she love any one in return? D.d she love any one? Why, she loved everybody. Oh, yes! Bat, after her father, mother, brother and sister, the one she lived best was her

For Mademoiselle Louise had a dog, a fine French "griffon" very queer in his heavy fleece, which completely covered his eyes, a good doggy who had been named Corbeau, on account of his being a jet black. And on his part, the dog had taken a fancy to the child, and never left her the of his sole, if this expression be permitted when talking of dogs.

f any one thing had the power to throw Louise into fits of mirth, it was that old popular ballad, which her father used to sing to her, and which begins thus:

Il etait un p'tit homme
Qui s'appelait Guilleri,
Carabi!
Il s'en fut a la chasse,
A la chasse aux perdrix,
Titi, carabi! Toto, carabo!
"Toto Corbeau!" cried she.

And her ringing laughter sparkled like a piece of fireworks.

The first time the little one was taken to confession, her father had said to her : "You will pray for me, won't you,

Louise? On! yes, papa!" she answered. And when, on her return, she was asked if she had remembered her

promise: "Yes, papa," she said, "Ousie told

two big sins for you; there!"
As the winter feasts drew near, the

papa had gone to Montreal for a short He returned home on the very before Christmas with a small but rather heavy trunk he could not open, having, to the great disappointment of the little ones, unfortunately lost the key on his way.

Of the contents of the mysterious trunk he had not the slightest recollec-

At all events, it could not be Christmas presents, as, for one reason or another, le had found all the stores of Montreal closed. And, what was even more annoying, he had been short of

Under such conditions, how could he have purchased anything at all? It was very disappointing indeed; but every one knows that on Christmas eve Santa Claus makes his round, with his basket full of presents for good chil-

dren.
"Well now, my loneys," said the father, "put your shoes in the chimney, hang up your stockings at the foot of your beds, tay your prayers, and quick under the blankets! To morrow morning, we shall see what bushes:

the little ones' friend will have brought for you. If you sleep well, you may be sure that he won't forget you."

The boy-full credit must be given to him for that - had a kind of which denoted a certain dose of incredulity; the eldest sister remained somewhat pensive; but Louise began todance, clapping her hands, uttering | tion. bursts of laughter and loud ringing

cries of joy.
Suddenly she stopped, and had a moment of serious thought. Then, lifting up her inquisitive eyes, she said to her father :

"Will Santa Claus also bring some thing to the little Jesus in the church?
"No my child."
"Why not?"

"Because the little Jesus needs nothing; all things belong to Him. "Yes, papa. He needs something

he is poor; Ouise saw Him to day. He has no clothes; He must feel cold, cold! The poor baby will cry."

And the little one, almost moved to tears, put her finger to her trembling lips, her breast quivering like that of a bird seized by a feather of its wing.

But childish emotions pass quickly the good night parting and the preparation for rest made a happy diversion. Three good, sounding kisses to papa three tender caresses to mamma, and ten minutes later, three pair of fine new shoes lay on the stones of the hearth, and three gentle heads, fair and dark, sank into three white pil-lows, in the shadow of the curtains

caressed by the trembling light of the night lamp. As one may easily guess, the key of the trunk was easily found. And, as a natural consequence, presents of all kinds soon crammed the shoes in the chimney: a big doll gorgeously dressed was laid across those of Louise; the little stockings hanging at the flot of the beds were filled up with candies and pretty gifts by the discreet hand of the mamma; and when before retir-ing, the papa threw a loving glance through the half open door behind which rested his treasures, he fancied he could see a swarm of those winged spirits called dreams fluttering around the brow of his darling pet, murmur-

themselves in the enchantments of their eternal felicity. And while the servants passed the threshold on tip toe to attend the mid-night Mass, the father and mother, kept home by paternal duty, went to sleep, luiled by the solemn chimes of the bells chanting through the night

rets which, that night especially, the

Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth to men of good will !" At the first gleaming of the day, both were awakened up by joyful exclamations.

An uproar of trumpets, of drums and fiddles broken by silvery voices came up from the lower storey.

In two minutes the house was on foot gathered in one group. "But where is the other one?"

asked the father, kissing, the two eldest children, "is not Louise up yet?"
"She is," said the mother, "her bed is empty.

"Where is she, then ?" "Don't know," answered the little

"Louise!"

" Louise !" Suspecting some trick, all hands began a search. "Where is the dog?" asked the

father anxiously.
"Corbeau!" "Corbeau !"

"Corbeau !" No answer, not even a growl.

The poor father gave a cry of alarm: "The dog is not here! the child is Good Heavens where is she?" And, almost crazy, he rushed out are-headed, withou even noticing that the door bolt was drawn.

A thin coat of snow had fallen dur ing the night ; footprints were visible crossing in the front garden and lead ing towards the cathedral. One could easily detect the tracks of two little feet together with that kind of rosette in the shape of a five leafed clover, which the foot of a dog imprints.

This somewhat reassured the anxious father, who continued his run in the direction indicated by his traces.

He had not gone a hundred pace when he stood face to face with the Bishop, an old college companion who came to him holding by the right hand the little maid, whose left disappeared among the long and shaggy hairs of the "griffon."
"I bring back to you a little saint, griffon.

said the Bishop.

And giving to his friend a small parcel he held under his arm :

"With a restitution," added he, miling. The father was soon acquainted with

what had happened.

It was dark yet, and the lamps, lighted since 5 o'clock at the Bishop's Palace, had not yet yielded before the morning dawn when the door bell was

It was old Theresse, the gardener, who answered the call.

Therese. Imagine an old fellow, who worked who, satisfied or dissatisfied, had only

one energetic expression to show forth her joy or discontent : "Cre million !" If you gave her a few cents, some filed as a boy. tobacco, some old clothes, or even a glass of whiskey, she never failed to

say:
"Thank you, cre million! that's exactly what's good for me."

If the little brats of the neighborhood entered her garden, walked on her flower-beds or plundered her rose-

"Cre million!" she said: "hold on tirade against the teachings and pracabit, you scoundreis; l'il hang you tices of the Church. A well informed by the ears on the handle of the door !"

The children, who knew the value of her threats, were not frightened more than was necessary, and had given her the surname of "Million" to which she seemed to have no objec-

It was she who went to the door "Benzour, Miyon!" said a little voice from out the dark.

Taerese drew near; it was Louise with her dog and a little parcel she

held with outstretched arms as some "Noy, is it you, puceron?" cried the old maid; "what are you about at such an hour?"

"Want to see Monsieur Monseig-"Monseigneur! Monseigneur! Cre ntillion! he has something better to do than to listen to your nonsense, mon seigneur. Come in and warm your

self. Did you ever see the like?" "What is it?" asked a low, pater nal voice, well known to the little girl. And the good Bishop appeared in the opening of the ante chamber.
"What is it?"

"It's me." Who, you?"

" Oatse "Louise! upon my word! so it is. Who is with you?" Corbeau.

" Does your father know?" " Is asleep. "And what are you here for?" " Ouise brings a dress for the little

"You bring a dress for the little Jesus

"Yes. Ouise saw him yesterday : as no dress. Feels cold, cold. "But where did you get that little

dress And the child told, in her baby language, with hesitation and stammering efforts at the long words, how she had put her shoes in the chimney before going to bed; how Santa Claus had come during the night and brought her a big doll with a nice new dress; how she then thought of the Infant Jesus all alone in His nanger in the big cold church; and, at last, how she had taken off the doll's dress t bring it to the poor little Jesus.

angels of Heaven exchange between The Bishop listened with emotion. "But now your doll is going to be

cold, too," said he.
"Oh! no, she's wrapped up
Onise's shawi."

"Well, then, come away !" said the good prelate, stealthy passing the end his finger in the corner of his eye, 'I shall take you back to your papa you will dress up your doll again ; and as to the little Jesus, don't be anxious about Him I shall have His manager warmed so that He will be quite comfortable

"Surely?"
"Surely!" You shall see to it, won't you, Theresa?" Theresa was wiping her eyes with

the corner of her apron.
"Cre million! my lord," she said, I'm ready to heat Him until He melts.

"All right, then; and now, Louise, here is a nice picture for you; it is a picture of the little Jesus Humself." "Thank you, Monsieur Monseign

eur "You like it?" "On, yes, have you got another

one?"
"You want two? What for?" "Ouise wants one for her Indian*. "What Indian?"

"Good Indian brought Oaise to mamma when Ouise lit—lit—little!"

The Bishop and old Theresa had a good laugh, and the Indian was made happy too. Louis Frechette.

*It is a received tradition with our little ones that they are brought to their parents by a "good Indian," which theory is at least as effective as that of the Cabbage Leaf.

MONTHLY CONFESSION A NEC-ESSITY FOR YOUNG MEN.

It is a very bad sign, says the Sacred Heart Review, when a young man begins to shirk the duty of monthly Confession and Communion which, as boy, he fulfilled as a matter of course. This generally happens when, having left school, he secures a position in some store, shop or factory, and begins to rub elbows with the various kinds and conditions of men and women who go to make up the work a day world. Though he does not suspect it, he is in fluenced by the atmosphere of careless ness in matters of religion that is char acteristic of places where men and women work. He is worse influenced still, if his lot be cast among these who are hostile to Catholicity, or to all religion, and who revile or ridicule the things that he has been taught to hold

To a young Catholic thus placed To a young Catholic total plant there is nothing so strengthening to there is nothing frequency in the reheart and soul as frequency in the re-ception of the sacraments. Assailed as he is, day after day, by temptation in all forms, it is absolutely necessary for him to renew and repair the bulwark of his spiritual defences. But it is at A type worth picturing, this same this most critical period, when his faith and morality are hanging in the balance, that the spirit of the world hard, grumbling from morning till weans him from the observance of his night, smoked like a locomotive, and safeguard; and he begins to neglect or avoid the monthly Confession and Communion that kept him loyal and unde-

The most insidious form of attack upon the faith and morality of Catholic youth is ridicule. The covert sneer of a non-Catholic fellow-workman or companion has too often a most deplorable effect upon a Catholic young man; and it is generally found to do more damage to his convictions than an open and undisguised PROTESTANT HISTORIANS AND THE TRUTH ABOUT THE RE-FORMATION.

"The adherents of the Church of Rome have never failed to cast two reproaches on those who left them : one that the reform was brought about by intemfor being a member of a Church of which such things may be said; and perate and calumntous abuse, by our instead of seeking information to rages of an excited populace, or by the offset them, from the proper source, he tyranny of princes; the other that offset them, from the proper source, he tyranny of princes; the other that a lows himself to be assailed by doubis; after stimulating the most ignorant to reject this authority of the Church, i self that perhaps, after all, the Church instantity withdrew that liberty of is wrong, and this shallow-pated judgment, and devoted all who pre carper beside him is right. This is sumed to swerve from the line drawn carper beside him is right. This is by law, to virulent obloquy or some times to bonds and death. the Church for help and guidance, and proaches, it may be a shame for us to own, can be uttered and cannot be re read and highly intelligent Catholic futed "- Hallam. by the studies which were prompted by attacks upon his faith. Constancy

"It is true enough that each party abused the other and that many keen, severe, false and malicious things were put forth by the Romish party but for senseless cavilling and rilous railing and ribaldry, and for the most offensive, personalities for the reckless imputation of the worst motives and most edious vices; in short, for all that was calculated to render an opponent hateful in the eyes of those who were no judges of the matter in dis pute, some of the Puritan party went far beyond their adversaries. I do not doubt the faith wherein he was bapwant to defend the Romish writers * * but it really appears to me only simple preliminary stage. And that is un fortunately the defilment of the mind which comes from contact with evil. truth to say that, whether from good or bad motives, they did in fact abstain from that fierce, truculent, and abus-ive language, and that loathsome ri The language of ordinary intercourse has become so corrupted with obscenbaldry, which characterized the style of too many of the puritan writers. ity and blasphemy that there are few occupations wherein one's ears are not assailed almost continually with vile Maitland (The Reformation pp. 47 48 expressions; even the schoolboys on our streets are often heard using the Ed. 1849)

"In proportion to the depth with which men feel sin will they gravitate towards Rome."—Froude. And in this last quotation we may find light shed on the other two, and

W. F. P. S.

the sides then taken. Walter Von Vogelweide, the famous romantic poet of the Middle Ages, had an especial fondness for the teathered creation, and left a legacy to the monks of Wiirzburg on condition that each day some of their number should go to his grave, call as many birds as possible there, and feed them all the

grain they would eat,

SIDES SORE FROM A HACKING COUGH.

Take Pyny-Pectoral, it will cure you quickly, no matter how bad the cold. En dorsed by thousands of Canadians. Sold throughout the land. Manufactured by the proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

appear in almost every instance that proprietors of Perry Davis Pana-Killer.

To Prevent is Better than to Repent.—A little medicine in the shape of the wonderful pellets which are known as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and with the directions adhered to often prevent a serious attack of sickness and save money which would go to the doctor. In all irregularities of the directive and by cleaning the blood they clear the skin of imperfections. hey were carried beyond the confines of faith not by intelligence, but by unbridled passion.

The remedy for all this lies in the sacraments of Penance and the Holy Eucharist, frequent reception of which will lead to a greater loyalty to God and the Church, and a consequent strengthening of the heart and will against the attack, open or covert, of

fections.

A GREAT BUILDER.—The D. & L. Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is a great builder. It gives weight, adds healthy flesh, and overcomes any downward tendency of health.

Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., makers.

Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., makers.

Biliousness Burdens Life.—The bilious man is never a companionable man because his ailment renders him morose and gloomy. The complaint is not so dangerous as it is disagreeable. Yet no one need suffer from it who can procure Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the liver and obtaining the effects of bile in the stomach they restore men to cheerfulness and full vigor of action.

That Cough! Hangs on

You have used all sorts of cough remedies but it does not yield; it is too deep seated. It may wear itself out in time, but it is more liable to produce la grippe, pneumonia or a serious throat affection. You need something that will give you strength and build up the body.

SCOTT'S **EMULSION**

will do this when everything else fails. There is no doubt about it. It nourishes, strengthens, builds up and makes the body strong and healthy, not only to throw off this hard cough, but to fortify the system against further attacks. If you are run down or emaciated you should certainly take this nourishing food medicine. 50c. and \$1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Educational. BELLEVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE Established 1889.

Students have a larger earning power wht acquire the following lines of preparation under our efficient system of training. It has no superior:

1. Book keeping.
2. Shorthand.
3. Typewriting.
5. Civil Service Options Students may commence Telegraphing on he first of each month, and the other de partments at any time.

J. FRITH JEFFERS, M. A. Address: Belleville, Ont. PRINCIPAL

SITUATIONS

all worthy graduates of the
KINGSTON BUSINESS COLLEGE AND SHORTHAND INSTITUTE.

Write for full information to
F. B. McKAY,
Kingston, Ont,



WINTER TERM OPENS JAN. 2nd. Business College

STRATFORD, ONT.
A large advertisement is not necessary to tell
you that we have the best commercial school.
Get our catalogue. It gives you full particulars. In one count hirty-four of our recent
students notified us that they had taken good
situations. We have a staff of nine made
teachers.

W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

WINTER TERM BEGINS JAN 2nd., 1900, at the Business offeger

Owen Sound, One. This striction in struction in all business subjects. Established 1881, Eighten years of solid progress! It has the most complete equipment in Canada and is the only business college in the Dominion owning the building it occupies. Write for Catalogue and college journal (which are sent free) to C. A. FLEMING, Principal. DO YOU KNOW THAT THE PETERBORO

BUSINESS COLLEGE is now considered one of the most reliable schools in Canada ? Write for particulars.

WM. PRINGLE, ASSUMPTION + COLLEGE SANDWICH, ONT.

SANDWICH, ONT.

THE STUDIES EMBRACE THE CLASS
I ICAL and Commercial Courses. Terms
including all ordinary expenses, \$150 per age
num. For full particulars apply to
REV. D. Cusuing, C.S.R.

SITUATIONS CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto ived these calls for help within three days from Or radstreet's Agency, hady, stenographer: H. H. W I Estate, young man, clerk and stenographer Covens Kent & Ge

W. H. SHAW, Principal. ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE BERLIN, ONT.

Complete Classical, Philosophical and Commercial Courses, Shorthand and Typewriting. For further particulars apply to-REV. THEO. SPETZ. President

THE FAMOUS

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE

Most Widely Attended in America 31st YEAR.

ROBINSON & JOHNSON, F. C. A. BELLEVILLE, ONT.

FATHER DAMEN, S. J. One of the Most Instructive and Useful Pamphlets Extant

Useful Pamphlets Extant
is the Lectures of Father Damen. They
comprise live of the most colebrated ones delivered by that renowned Jesuit Father,
namely: "The Private Interpretation of the
Bible," "The Catholic Church the Only The
Church of God," Confession," "The Real
Presence," and "Popular Objections Against
the Catholic Church." The book will be sent
to any address on receipt of 15 cts. in stamps.
Orders may be sent to
THOMAS COFFEX
Catholic Record Office, - London, Gro.

Catholic Record Office, - London, Ont. GOOD BOOKS FOR SALE,

We should be pleased to supply any of the following books at prices given: The Christian Father, price, 35 cents (cloth); The Christian Mother (cloth), 35 cents; Thoughts on the Sacred Heart, by Archbishop Walsh (cloth), 40 cents; Catholic Belief (paper) 25 cents, cloth (strongly bound) 50 cents, Address: Thos. Coffey, CATHOLIC RECORD office, London, Ontario. PLUMBING WORK IN OPERATION

Can be Seen at our Warerooms DUNDAS STREET. SMITH BROTHERS Sanitary Plumbers and Heating Engineers,
LONDON, ONTARIO,
Sole Agents for Peerless Water Heaters,
Telephone 588.

LIQUOR, TOBACCO AND MOR-PHINE HABITS.

A. MCTAGGART, M. D., C. M. 308 Bathurst St., Toronto.

References as to Dr. McTsggart's profes-ional standing and personal integrity per-

References as to Dr. McTsggart's professional standing and resonal integrity permitted by:

Sir W. R. Meredith, Chief Justice.
Hon. G. W. Ross, Premier of Ontario.
Rev. John Potts, D. D., Victoria College.
Rev. William Caven. D. D., Knox College.
Rev. Father Ryan. St. Michael's Cathedral.
Right Rev. A. Sweatman, Bishop of Toronto,
Thes. Orfier, publisher Cathedra Erkeond.
Dr. ancTaggart's vegetable remedies for the
liquor tobacco, morphine and other drug habits
are Lealthful, sate, inexpensive home treatmeits. No hypodermic injections; no publictiy; no loss of time from business, and a
certaint's cure. Consultation or correspondence invited.

at is n an d conthink ind 'tie

sies are

sult

el of

from town

er is

talking red nis underningest,

erty, "if w, I de-stone of e neigh-Hullo! the table Where Irs. Macffy," said

lodge,

ite and

you were you are, ed to see ed to see curiosity. even and very soon ally, my o early to taking so affairs of it to them, used to the seistance; necessary d to their

blushing he lecture, ers with a ce; and it pooh-pooh the door herself ap-ition. She rst to come st the doore matter?" id jumping

I have to get such a h't think properly our breath urself, now,

WELL AS

\$18.00 ta

ras moving rs. Macken-

sn't matter

o get along in not have the hen do. I diserfectly indesiness a few ss than \$18.00 . I am ic Flavoring superior and rote to Baird attsburg, Pa., a we tried in was so delicity at once, and a regalar trade y occupies the duties. The employ any man, who can and I can say, and I can say.

irresponsible ne may hold ause he has iligently for a proper ex-