

LECTURE BY SIR CHAS DALTON

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EIGHTSEEKING IN PARIS

After visiting many other places of interest we decided to push on for Paris. We got our baggage all checked and left on a fast train that made 40 miles an hour. Arrived at Dover at 1 o'clock and left for Calais in a fast boat taking one hour for 20 miles and then boarded train for Paris where we arrived at 6.15 p. m. I might mention that after we passed through the suburbs of London the scenery changed into a market gardening section lasting for 100 miles. Our first day in Paris was devoted to getting acquainted with streets and public places. The Royal Bank of Canada has a prosperous branch there. I was glad to find that the manager of this branch was a native of New Brunswick named McInerney and a near relative of our good Bishop O'Leary of Charlottetown. He was very glad to meet me and took us to dinner. He is now in a London Branch.

That evening we went to the theatre and took in the sights before a house of three or four thousand and the acts were well performed.

On our rounds of the city we passed by the Opera House. It cost 36,000,000 francs. Then by the stock exchange where an excited crowd was assembled seeking quotations on different kinds of stocks. The largest quotations are announced and dealers then apply to the banks to invest in their choice as to their judgment in investments. In one of the large squares there is a statue of Louis XIV on horseback. The horse stands on his hind feet and is balanced by the weight of his tail to keep it upright.

We next visited the Court of Justice, an immense structure where all law cases are tried. There are, I might say, hundreds of lawyers in attendance at court which is continually in session. Several lawyers are of the female sex and as usual they never stop talking. In this building there is also the prison departments including the dungeons where those for capital punishment were formerly confined. The guillotine death sentence is still in vogue and while I was in Paris there was one who was made one head shorter. We saw also a Church that stands a relic of the German gun fire during the recent world war. A shell had been fired from a distance of 70 miles and went through the roof of a church at a Good Friday service when 72 were killed and 183 wounded. That gun could clean out a flock of geese from Tignish to Summerside harbour.

A drive out to Versailles and an inspection of the wonders and beauty of this little city will long be remembered. It is situated about 40 miles from Paris. The drive was mostly through wooded territory and brought us to this notable city. It is almost one of the wonders of the world. It is only a comparatively small town but the history is wonderful. It was started and built by the different Kings of France from Louis VIII to Louis XVI. The grounds cover about 700 acres, mostly built up from virgin forest. Back of the Palace is where the view gives effect by level courts and beautiful artificial lakes enclosed by concrete law walls surrounded by numerous statues in all graceful forms. In the distance for miles could be seen the canals and lakes made by water pumped from the Seine River. The grandeur even at this time of year were enchanting. The Palace cannot be justly described. It was built by the wealth of the nation taking centuries to complete with untold wealth to back it up and I feel unequal to undertake the task of describing it. The Palace has 2650 rooms and the name room does not give the proper idea. They are more the size of large halls. The original pieces of furniture have been nearly all removed but enough is left as samples to show the elaborate grandeur. The paintings of the walls and ceilings were designed and painted by the greatest artists known to the world and still look as fresh as if recently done. The Palace is now mostly abandoned and is in charge of numerous guards kept there by the nation. It has a wonderful history but it is too long to include in this report. It was here that the Conference was held at which the Peace Treaty was discussed after the great world war.

HISTORIC GROUNDS

We then took the train for Reims and stayed there about an hour. We had a splendid view of an old church which was built in the 13th century and was most elaborate in design and beauty. The front and inside was sculptured with designs of the Apostles and various other saints and angels and was one of the few works of fine modern architecture. It was almost all destroyed by gun-fire in 1914. There was not one statue left unbroken. There were 1400 buildings in this city before the bombardment and when the Germans were driven out there were only 200 buildings that had not been destroyed. After lunch we took Cooks Bus and drove to the battlefields, one of which we were told was the only one left untouched and it is to be kept as a souvenir. It is a chalk hill where 1500 American soldiers were entrenched. The German Army was also entrenched on a little higher ground about 300 yards away. They dug down 60 feet, as you would dig an old-fashioned well, and made a tunnel clean across under the American lines and filled it with mines and blew the whole 1500 men to atoms—not one escaped. The hole is still there about 200 yards across and 80 feet deep. The Allies then planted their heavy guns about three miles off and did not leave a German to tell the tale.

The next day we made a visit to Napoleon's tomb. It is a large square marble building with appropriate sculpture. In the centre is a circular opening in the floor about 25 ft. in diameter with a distance of about 20 feet to the floor below. The top opening is railed and one can look down to the magnificent tomb of brown marble standing on a base about ten feet from the floor. In a back alcove is situated an altar modelled after St. Peter's in Rome. The building was formerly used as a church. It was not until nine years after the remains of Napoleon were brought from St. Helena to Paris that his tomb was finished and ready to receive his remains. We now have our tickets for Nice. From Paris to Nice is a beautiful belt and all cultivated in Grapes. As we sped along we passed about 100 miles of flooded lands, the result of heavy rains. We later struck the valley of the Lyons River, a tributary of the Seine, and followed the valley for about 200 miles. We then saw houses that had been abandoned and the residents had to be removed by boats. Some person has asked me what would be done were there no boats to be had and I replied that in that case they would have to live in the cellar. We stayed off at Marseilles until the next morning which was Sunday, March 13th. We performed our church duties and at 9.30 a. m. we boarded a fast express which made about 50 miles an hour. We followed the ravine a great part of the way and the scenery was a view of cultivated grape vines and other market gardening, and every square foot of ground was taken advantage of. The rise of the river showed evidence of previous heavy rains. The fruit trees were mostly in bloom. We came to long stretches of rocky places where we passed through several tunnels, some being a mile or more long. On the lawns of the wealthy were growing heavy palm trees shading the beautiful residences. We arrived at Nice at four o'clock and took our quarters at the Queens Hotel. A great part of the city is in view up the side of a mountain and the drive up the winding streets made necessary by the abrupt ascent was most enchanting. Notes of interest are the flower gardens, and the streets are almost blocked with barrows of flowers peculiar to the climate. We were pleased to see a beautiful monument of late Queen Victoria who frequently visited Nice as a winter resort. We also saw the ruins of a Roman amphitheatre built in 130 A. D. once a favorite place for the execution of criminals or martyrs. We visited an interesting cemetery where some of the finest display of art and sculpture can be seen.

Nice is a noted city in the history of the Church. The first two Councils of the Church were held in this city. One in 325 A. D. convened by Constantine the Great to settle the Controversies which had arisen in regard to the Doctrine of the Trinity and the session lasted about two months. A creed was adopted which is known as the Nicene Creed. This was held under the reign of Pope Sylvester I. At this Council the Heresy of Arianism was condemned. The second Council of Nice was held in 786 and was summoned by Empress Irene with the concurrence

of Pope Adrian I.

From Nice to the principality of Monaco is a distance of twenty miles. We took a bus and the drive was one long stretch of beautiful scenery along the brink of high cliffs on one side and on the other side was a narrow stretch to the mountain. The beautiful buildings all the way showed evidence of wealth and happiness. We arrived at Monte Carlo about sundown. A more beautiful spot I have never seen. The parks were as a paradise. The Monte Carlo Casino is a magnificent building with an entrance fee of 40 francs. We were admitted in to see the gambling tables of all sorts. The gambling was conducted on strictly honest principles but chances to win were greatly in favor of the principality which owns the institution. This is the only principality in existence which runs without taxes on the residents. Then next day we made another trip to Monte Carlo and spent an hour on a drive around the Prince's Palace, which is situated on an abrupt elevation with an area of about 25 acres and perhaps 500 feet high and is the sole domain. The palace is not as elaborate as one might imagine for a Prince but everything was neat and clean. At the door were stationed two guards in uniform. We did not see His Royal Highness but we learned that he is a man of about 66 years old. He is married and has a daughter who is married to an Earl or Duke of Polina, a nobleman. The heir to the throne of Monaco is an appointee of the Prince in case of no male descendant and he has given the succession to his son-in-law who will rule next in order. I might say here I was told that after the World War the Republic of France bought the Principality of Monaco giving the Prince and his successors a yearly grant of 1,800,000 francs. This will give an idea of the revenue from Monte Carlo.

GRANDEUR OF ITALY

We now leave the French domain and enter the Italian territory, and we first pay our respects to the City of Genoa. The run to Genoa was mostly through tunnels and the greater part of the way was along the Coast of the Mediterranean. We arrived at Genoa at six o'clock, after putting our time ahead one hour. Genoa is the birthplace of Christopher Columbus and directly in front of the Savoy Hotel at which we stopped there stands an imposing monument of his discoverer of America.

FROM GENOA TO ROME

The scene was one of agriculture of grape vines and market gardening. We passed through the greatest marble works of the world and went in to see blocks and slabs of the finished material which is shipped to different parts of the world. We passed through about 1500 miles of what was once a prairie section belt of about 25 miles wide and which is now a grain section. We passed through Pisa where we had a good view of the famous leaning tower. This is a large marble structure built over a marshy foundation, and about 79 ft. high. After erection the foundation gave away and the tower settled on one side. It is now 18 ft. out of plumb and has remained in that position for many years. We finally arrived at Rome at 7 p. m. on Saturday, March 19. This is a city possessing glorious traditions and a history reaching far back into antiquity, over seven centuries B. C. It is built on the River Tiber about fifteen miles from the sea. Rome of today is a religious centre of Western Christendom and the residence of the Pope but in many respects it is like other modern cities and has a population of about 600,000. We called up Father Joseph Cahill, a respected son of our well known Phil Cahill, who invited us to call on him the next day. Father Cahill was studying Canon Law at the Canadian College in Rome. The next morning we called on him and he arranged a program for us for the week. We called on His Eminence, Cardinal Sbarretti to whom I presented Bishop O'Leary's letter of introduction. We had a long talk and finally he gave us a letter to the Pope's private secretary which contained a request that we get a private audience with the Holy Father. Then we went to visit some of the churches—St. John Lateran is the oldest church in Rome and the beauty and workmanship in this church, and in almost all of the churches in Rome is beyond conception. It is here that the heads of St. Peter and Paul are kept in a sarcophagus but their bodies are in

their tombs in St. Peter's and St. Paul's Cathedrals. There are four major Basilicas in Rome as follows: St. Peter's Largest, St. John Lateran Oldest, St. Paul's Most Beautiful, St. Mary Major Richest.

In the afternoon Father Cahill came with us to visit other churches. One of much interest was St. Stephen's church. In this church they have a gorgeous chapel, the walls of which are done in Mosaic and studded with jewels and these decorations were furnished by the different countries such as America, Italy, France and others, each country trying to excel the other. We visited the Cemetery where the remains of good Father Burke are at rest. The tombs and monuments here are wonderful. It is surely a grand City of the dead. We had the privilege of saying a few prayers at his tomb. We next visited the forum. The ruins are about ten acres in extent but now are a mass of broken pillars which are of titanic size and are now the only emblems of what once was controlled by the ancient Kings and Emperors. Most of the pillars had been quarried out of one solid granite block. Many of them were marble six or eight feet in diameter. The sculptural designs represented the history of events and beliefs of the periods when they were out, as well as the religious ideas of the Pagans. It seems sad to see all these broken pillars and designs of some great artists now only sights for tourists.

The Coliseum is now only a huge relic of the age when Nero and other human monsters flourished to see the martyrs torn and eaten by wild beasts kept for that purpose to the delight of the Pagan savages. It was commonly the scene of combats between Gladiators who were forced to kill or be killed for the pleasure of the hords looking on. The structure was large enough to seat 85,000 people and the immense walls stand there still and are about 75 ft. high. We called to another beautiful church to see the last and grandest sculptural piece of work of Michaelangelo, representing Moses. The sculptor was 85 years old and almost blind when he completed the work. It is certainly the most lifelike statue known and when it was finished Michaelangelo took his hammer and pounded the knee of the statue and said "Why don't you speak." This church is called "Peter in Chains." The actual chains that bound St. Peter in Prison are over the Tabernacle. These were the chains that the angel loosened and let St. Peter out to Freedom.

AMONG THE CATACOMBS

The catacombs are well worthy of special notice. Father Cahill took us to visit three different examples. One is about five miles outside the suburbs of Rome. We got passes and each of us was given a small taper to light us through. We went down a stairway of forty steps and after walking through darkness finally came to three small compartments in each of which a Priest was celebrating Mass. The apartments were ten or twelve feet square with a few crude benches in each and stone floors. We had to wait a half hour and then Father Cahill offered his Mass for us and we received Holy Communion from him. The catacombs are a series of narrow tunnels cut through the rock from ten to twenty feet below the surface and seven feet high and wide enough to walk along. At each side as you walk along there are tombs out in the rock where remains of the dead were deposited and the front closed by a marble sealed slab bearing the inscription in Latin. Many of these have been opened showing the fragments of bones or dust of the departed. We noticed one particular dissolved except the hair which was about 18 inches long and still intact and natural looking. The guide asked us how long we thought it was since her body was placed there. Of course we could not answer. He read on the tablet and said she had died 1700 years ago. In several places there are niches in the wall where the early Christians offered the Holy Sacrifices of the Mass. There was only one Christian religion at that time which was from the first to the third century. The catacombs were principally used as cemeteries as the pagans of that time would not permit public burials. The catacombs discovered so far have been explored for over 600 miles.

THE CHURCH OF ST. PETER

We visited the church of Prudence. This was once the house of a Pagan ruler in Rome. St. Peter made his home there for a while and made

a convert of him and his family. He had two daughters who became martyrs and saints. This church is built over the ruler's house which is still there inside the church. St. Sebastian's Church was of great interest to us, for here under this church we saw the house in which St. Peter and St. Paul lived, dating back to the first century. It was discovered as recently as 1919 while excavating the catacombs connected with this church. The house is very well preserved which is nothing short of a miracle.

The church of St. Mary Major is the richest church in the world. The incorruptible body of Pope Pius V lies in the altar in one of the side chapels. A door is opened and we see the body in its robe lying there as if asleep after many years.

We next visited that Church of the Holy Cross and here we were shown a piece of the Cross on which Jesus was Crucified. Also one of the nails that was used; and two of the thorns which were part of the crown of thorns; and the bone of one of the fingers of St. Thomas that was put in Our Lord's side.

VISIT TO ST. PETER'S CATHEDRAL

A visit to St. Peter's Cathedral will leave an indelible remembrance. It is both extreme in size and grandeur. From the front door to the Sanctuary is 1-8 of a mile. Paintings and statuary are in keeping with all the rest of the furnishings. It is the largest church in the world. It will accommodate comfortably 60,000 people and if all the inhabitants of Prince Edward Island were outside near the church and were caught in a rain squall they could get shelter in this Cathedral as is the case in many of the churches in Italy. On Sunday, March 27 we were invited to the Pope's Mass at his private chapel. With our pass we were admitted to the chapel of His Holiness, which is a rather plain small church, neat and bright and with not much sign of grandeur. We were met at the entrance by two ushers who showed us to the front steps. After waiting about a half hour the side door of the sanctuary opened and three Swiss Guards in costume entered. They took their positions, one at each side of the Altar with backs to the wall and the other one took position at left side of the sanctuary. Then three or four Cardinals followed by His Holiness robed in a light cream colored garb entered. He crossed over to left side of sanctuary and knelt on a cushioned prie Dieu where he prayed for about ten minutes. He then went before the Altar where his robe was removed and he was vested in his vestments by two cardinals who served at his low Mass. He gave communion to about 300 including our party, and after Mass he again knelt at his prie Dieu for another ten minutes before leaving the Altar. As we were invited to a private audience with His Holiness at one o'clock we took up the spare time going through the art galleries in the Vatican. It is an immense building. We took in the sights there for about two and one half hours and must have walked five miles at least. The statuary and paintings are among the most famous and most valuable in the world. At one-thirty we were on hand for the private audience. We were conducted by the Cardinal in attendance to a moderate sized apartment in the Vatican. There were only the six of us and Father Cahill. A Cardinal came in and asked me where we were from and I replied "From Canada." We all knelt at the approach of His Holiness. Then His Holiness entered in the same light garb he wore before Mass in the morning. He shook hands with each of us permitting us to kiss his ring. He spoke very graciously to Mrs. Orseifen's little boy. He then blessed all the religious articles we brought with us and then he gave his blessing and finally blessed Canada. I then realized why I had been asked where I was from. This was the culmination of our trip to Rome.

After dinner we left for Florence which is one of the most artistic cities we have seen. A sightseeing trip to the city was enjoyed. The Cathedral in Florence is one of the grandest churches in the world on the outside. They say that all the beautiful work was put on the exterior of this church, the inside being quite plain. They have high Mass at this church every morning at 10.30. We next visited the Baptistery in which Dante the Poet was baptized. Dante was one of the greatest poets that ever lived. One of his masterpieces was

the Poem entitled the "Divine Comedy" written during his exile. It is written in three parts entitled "Hell, Purgatory and Paradise." He was banished with many of his followers. In this church they have two doors of bronze, one of them is called the "Gate of Paradise" which took 25 years to complete. This door gives in bold relief the history of the world from the first century to the Christian era. We also visited St. Lawrence Church called after the martyr St. Lawrence who was roasted on a gridiron by the pagans. We then took in the museum building of painting and sculpture which was very enjoyable.

The next morning we took the train for Venice. We passed through a very hilly section for about 100 miles and of this distance about one half was through tunnels. The country was entirely devoted to the cultivation of grapevines. The scene then changed gradually to a more level aspect and after about 200 miles it became rather prairie-like and into a vast level country. Vineyards comprised the whole scenery and that industry was widespread.

As we neared Venice the ground gradually changed to low lands and even marshy and as we proceeded the track was extended out into the water a distance of about one mile until we reached the depot. We found ourselves landed on a wharf near a canal where we had gondolas to convey us across the city. These boats were manned by gondoliers who sculled through watery streets and put us off on the steps of the Regina Hotel. All traffic is taken care of by these gondolas and we found that every building had their steps fronting on the canal. Venice is a most peculiar city built in the water. The streets that are between the buildings on shore are very narrow, generally only enough for two to walk abreast. There is no waste land and there are no automobiles, bicycles or even wheelbarrows in use; no horses or carriages, cats or dogs. It is a natural home for pigeons where they are innumerable. Venice was first built on little islands which gradually became connected by bridges which now number 365. They have 67 Catholic churches, 8 Protestant churches, 120 Islands, 400 gondolas with a population of about 200,000. The Piazza or square of St. Mark's is the centre of interest and the great centre of amusement. It is 576 feet, long 269 feet wide on one side and 185 feet wide on the other, faced by the Cathedral of St. Mark's; one of the most renowned structures of its kind in the world. Another object of interest facing the square is the clock tower built in 1496 and surmounted by two bronze figures which strike the hours on a large bell. The shops are all well stocked with their different wares to attract tourists and the bustle appeared to be brisk. We were here agreeably surprised to meet Mrs. John Richards formerly from Bedford on this Island. We now bid adieu to Venice.

This is all fools day and we now "hop off" for Milan, at 10.30 a. m., a city in Northern Italy and arrive at Milan at 3 p. m. The run was through grape fields all the way, a distance of nearly 200 miles. We had some good views of the snow capped mountains of the Alps. The country was mostly a level low agricultural grape expanse. The support of the vines consisted of olive trees that had been cut off about six feet from the ground and let sprout from the top to produce new branches low down to support the vines. The spaces between these cut off small trees is intensely cultivated with grain and vegetable crops. The Cathedral of Milan, where lies the body of St. Charles Barromeo, is one of the great attractions of this city particularly for me as this Saint's name has a familiar ring. The statuary on the outside and inside of this church numbers 5000. At the entrance of the church there is a beautiful bronze door—80 tons, cost \$1,000,000, the most beautiful piece of modern sculpture in existence, we are told. This church was built in the 14th century. The body of St. Charles lies in a beautiful solid silver altar in one of the chapels of this church. The front of his tomb was let down in for us and we saw the body dressed in his Bishop's robes. His countenance was very natural looking and in an incorruptible state, after about 600 years. Next we went to the Church of Our Lady of Graces and in this church we saw the original painting of the Last Supper. This beautiful painting which was done on one of the inside walls of the church was damaged by Napoleon when he cut the door through it and used part of the church to stable his horses. We also visited St. Ambrose Church where we saw the golden Altar all studded with precious stones, valued at \$5,000,000. At 2.30 P. M. we took the train for Lugano, Switzerland and arrived there at 5.10 that evening. The next day being Sunday we went on an excursion around some of the beautiful lakes. The weather was quite warm in striking contrast with the snow covered mountains which surrounded

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the lakes and which seemed so near. As all the mountains come low down to the lakes there does not seem to be much land for cultivation so the chief industry is butter, cheese and beef.

On the 4th of April we took the train for Lucerne, another Swiss town. The track was through a very mountainous country and through a series of tunnels, one of them being the St. Gothard which is about 12 miles long and running through the Alps Mountains and took us about 15 or 20 minutes to run through at an elevation of about 5000 feet. On our arrival in Lucerne we paid a visit to the Panarama. This is a superb painting of the war of 1870 between France and Germany and gives a very realistic view of a battlefield in that war and the internment of a German army that in order to escape capture by the French army were forced to cross the international boundary into Switzerland. Besides the industry of cheese, butter and beef they have immense limestone quarries where they produce not only lime but blocks used for tiling the public streets and other highways. It is also generally used for building purposes. In our bus drive around the country we stopped at the spot where William Tell was forced by the tyrant Gessler to shoot the apple from the top of his son's head. This was not done by a gun or rifle but with a bow and arrow. If Tell missed the apple the life of his son was to be forfeited but Tell had an arrow in reserve and should he have missed or killed his boy he would have put the other arrow through the tyrant's heart, but the apple was split and Tell's life was saved. We saw the spot where Tell afterwards shot the Tyrant.

The power for trains running from Lucerne to Interlaken is electricity produced from the many water falls fed by the melting snow of the mountains. We arrived at Interlaken in the evening and only remained there over night, getting an early start the next morning on our return to Paris where we arrived at 11 o'clock P. M.

We were obliged to remain three days in Paris waiting for our Atlantic boat "Republic" which was to call at the port of Cherberg in France. Had I known that this boat was to call at Queenstown I could have gone to Ireland and had three days in Dublin and Kilarney. Such is a man's luck sometimes. This is the ninth of March and we are all ready to embark tomorrow for Boston. Although the United States boats will not carry any heather dew, any passenger has liberty to take anything for his own use and they will keep it in cold storage until called for. This was Palm Sunday so we all went to early Mass in order to save time. We arrived at Cherberg about four o'clock and had to wait three hours for the boat. Cherberg is a fully fortified port which work was done during the war.

We had a splendid calm run to Queenstown where we arrived at four o'clock Monday evening. The lighter met us off the harbor loaded with Irish Immigrants for New York. It was rather a sad sight to see about 600 boys and girls leaving their native home for a foreign country. They were a splendid looking crowd of boys and girls, jolly and enjoying themselves with all kinds of sports

with music and dancing. I took great pleasure every day during the voyage to go on the lower deck and converse with them. They were a very intelligent class. Their complaint for leaving Ireland was that there was no work for the laboring class. I found that another 600 had gone forward the previous day.

Our trip across the Atlantic was uneventful. No wind to speak of on the voyage.

On the eve of the last day out the Captain gave a farewell dinner to all the passengers and had the dining room decorated and everyone had a very gay time.

But we were glad to meet our friends who were waiting on the wharf to greet us.

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