

SPECIAL NEW CENTURY SERVICES.

Impressive Exercises at the Tabernacle in Honor of the Twentieth Century—President Snow Gives an Address—
Notable Musical Program.

The new century was ushered in, as far as Salt Lake is concerned, with all the pomp, solemnity and impressive ceremony that so notable an event in the history of the world, deserved.

The proceedings of other churches are described in another part of this paper. The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, through its leader, President Lorenzo Snow, decided on ushering in the day by special services at the Tabernacle, and at 11 o'clock this morning, the great building, which has been the scene of so many historic gatherings in the past, opened its doors for another occasion of deep and impressive import.

There was an immense turnout of people. Despite the very cold weather, crowds came from all parts of the city, and soon after the hour for commencing, the entire lower floor was completely filled, and the authorities' stands and side seats were also thronged. About 200 members of the choir were in attendance. A close estimate of the congregation would put the number at from 4,000 to 5,000 people. As the services were open to all, they were attended by people of all classes and creeds, and many strangers were not mentioned scattered through the congregation.

The stand was graced by the presence of many prominent church officials and citizens, including President Lorenzo Snow, President Joseph F. Smith, Apostles Brigham Young, John Henry Smith, Heber J. Grant, Anthon Lund, Rudger Clawson, Elders B. H. Roberts, J. Golden Kimball, C. D. Fjelsted, Joseph McMurrian, Seymour B. Young, Patriarch John Smith, Dr. Karl G. Maeser, President Angus M. Cannon, Joseph E. Taylor, C. W. Penrose, Bishop G. P. Whitney, Elders David McConkie and Le Roi C. Snow. The front of the organ was illuminated with a cluster of electric lights, fashioned into the word "Welcome," created with the letters "1901," together with the star and the word "Utah."

The services began at 11:15 and closed

at 12:30. Throughout they were listened to with the most breathless attention. It was a remarkable feature of the occasion to note the devotional spirit which pervaded all the proceedings. There was not a ripple of applause from first to last, even though many parts of the program were of the sort that would have evoked enthusiasm on another occasion, but each feature was received with the rapid attention, absorbing interest, that pays a more eloquent tribute than applause, and the deep hum that followed the rendition of the numbers was just as flattering to the performers.

The exercises were presided over by President Angus M. Cannon, and the first number was the famous old hymn, that has done duty in so many New Years services:

"Come let us anew,
Our journey pursue
Roll round with the year
And never stand still
Till our Master appear."

It was rendered by the choir and congregation standing. Professor Stephens leading, and Professor McClellan at the great organ. His rendition was a revelation in congregational singing, and when the tremendous volume of sound had died away, Elder David McKenize arose and delivered the opening prayer, a feeling and eloquent appeal to the Great Ruler of all in behalf of His people, with a fervent prayer for the welfare of the President of the United States and of the governments of all nations.

The choir then rendered Randsdager's noble anthem, "Praise the Lord, All Ye Nations," in beautiful style.

Then followed President Snow's Greeting to the World. Owing to his being affected by a severe cold, it was read by his son, Le Roi C. Snow. It was delivered in clear, distinct fashion, and followed with the keenest attention and appreciation. The reading of the address occupied less than fifteen minutes. It was followed by a beautiful rendition of "The Pilgrims' Chorus" from Tannhauser, on the organ by Prof. McClellan.

Mr. Goddard's grand baritone voice, which fills the building back to the remotest cranny, was then heard to fine advantage in Altiton's "Song of Thanksgiving."

Bishop O. F. Whitney followed with a reading of Tennyson's renowned ode

to the New Year. It is from "In Memoriam," and is as follows:

RING OUT, WILD BELLS,
Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the times;
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

The delivery was in Bishop Whitney's most effective style, and his effort was greatly appreciated by the audience. The well known "Centennial Hymn," entitled, "The Flag Without a Stain," was then sung by the quartette composed of Messrs. Pyper, Whitney, Patrick and Spencer. Its opening verse beginning, "One hundred years I've waved o'er this nation," made the selection a fitting one for the occasion and it was also well rendered and greatly appreciated.

The "Hallelujah Chorus" was then

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At first, a slight cough.
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At last, extremely difficult.

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rendered by the choir, and next the number that never grows old, but always grows more lovely, the "Andantino" by Lemaire, "To My Wife," was given by Prof. McClellan in the old exquisite fashion.

Next came the pleasant surprise of the day. Prest. Cannon announced that Miss Arvilla Clark, who should have followed, was not present. It is learned that the young lady was ill, and he begged the indulgence of the audience while he introduced to them the man who had built the great pipe organ to which they had just been listening. Mr. Joseph H. Ridges, the congregation and choir at once arose and gave vent to a big burst of applause. As Mr. Ridges arose from his seat on the stand, He simply bowed his acknowledgments, and was plainly very much affected by the demonstration. The choir and congregation then sang in uplifting fashion the national hymn, "America," and the services were concluded with a benediction pronounced by Apostle Brigham Young.

MAN WHO BUILT THE BIG ORGAN.

Joseph H. Ridges, when called upon this afternoon at his residence on Third North by a "News" reporter, was seated at the piano picking out chords on the instrument. In response to a question, he at once arose, and with a smile said:

"Yes; I built the Tabernacle organ, and I feel amply repaid for all the years that I spent upon the instrument, when I think of the sentiments which have been expressed to me this morning, both by the people assembled and the individuals who pressed forward to give me a handshake. It was many years ago when President Brigham Young came to me and asked me whether I could build an organ for the Tabernacle."

"It was at the time that the work was first commenced upon the Tabernacle; he came to me, and upon my assuring him that I could, he told me to make out some plans of the instrument. I drew the plans and subsequently submitted them to him. When he saw them, he said to me, 'If you build an organ like that, Brother Ridges, I will tell you that anything you want in reason you can have as long as you live.' I again assured him that I could, and then I started to work. In due time the major portion of the woodwork was completed, and it became necessary for some one to go back to New York to purchase some of the metal that was necessary for the various pipes. President Young sent me, and I crossed the plains to return some months later with my purchases, and complete the organ."

"How long did it take to build the organ?" queried the reporter.

Mr. Ridges became reminiscent at the question, and after some mental calculation, said, "I think it was fully twelve years." Continuing, he said: "For many years I was retained by the

Church to keep the organ. In good running condition; for you must know that an organ, like any other delicate instrument, easily gets out of order if it is not constantly attended to. During the course of further conversation it transpired that Mr. Ridges was a native of London, having been born in that city three score and ten years ago, his father being one of the prominent coach builders in that city; in fact, today he has a brother in London who owns one of the largest carriage factories in the west end. Mr. Ridges was apprenticed to that trade. During the gold rush to Australia he contracted the gold fever, and set sail for Sydney in 1850. While on board the sailing ship he met Elder Luke Syphus, with the result that he was eventually baptized into the Church some months later. After staying in Australia for three years and passing through many adventures he sailed for America, and eventually landed on the beach at San Pedro—the site of the present harbor, which is to be the terminus of the new Utah road to the coast. He remained in San Pedro for some nine months and finally came across the desert.

For many years he was the leading builder and architect in this city. It was Mr. Ridges who planned and built the Gardo House—the first house in Salt Lake with bay windows and a mansard roof, and one that marked a new epoch in residential architecture in this city. He also took the contract from John W. Young for the major portion of the improvements which were inaugurated in the Bee Hive Hotel. The contract for the erection of the south half of the Z. C. M. L. with the iron front included was also successfully carried out by him in addition to the old Jewish synagogue and a number of other prominent buildings in this city. Of late years he has become interested in mining projects and has lost several modest sums in undertakings pertaining to ore bleaching and projected patents for ore bleaching apparatus.

AMUSEMENTS.

The tide of patronage ran in the direction of the Grand last night. A very large and beautiful audience filled the house to greet the Yale boys, and incidentally to celebrate the opening of the new regime in the management of the house. Jay Rogers presided at the box office, and Mr. Ralph Cummings with various members of his company were seen about the lobby.

The Yale club numbers nearly forty people, and presents a fine appearance back of the footlights. It does its best work in the rattling, old-time college songs, that every school boy knows, and is at its very best when singing such selections with banjo and guitar accompaniments. The hits were in the comedy numbers. The least capable work was that which aimed at real artistic effects in music, when attempting difficult selections, the club got occasionally into deep water.

Society was out in force, and everything was vociferously applauded.

Mr. Cummings stated last night that "Captain Swift" and "Peaceful Valley" would be the second and third productions of his company.

"Herrman the Great," said to be a nephew of the original Herrman, who died some years ago, appeared before fair-sized audience at the Theater last night, the upper parts of the house being especially well filled. The entertainment was made up of the usual conjuring tricks, all executed with neatness and cleverness, but accompanied by a broken English lingo almost impossible to understand. Herrman is an undoubted artist, though he

hardly belongs in the same class with the old Herrman, or even with the late Oscar Ellason. His work last night was applauded and laughed over and without doubt it gave a good deal of pleasure to his auditors. The Nosses, a musical company with supports whom did some very good work. The engagement closes with a matinee this afternoon, and a performance this evening; a big holiday turnout is looked for tonight.

"Why Smith Left Home" opens at the Theater Thursday evening.

ATTEMPTED JAIL DELIVERY.

Ten City Prisoners Try to Batter Their Way Out of the Drunk House.

A wholesale jail delivery was narrowly averted at the city jail this afternoon. For several days "Uncle Sol" Kimball has been the object of ridicule because of the fact that he made the statement that he had many desperate characters under his charge in the city bastille. Today his words received a vindication in that ten of the aforesaid desperadoes tried to batter their way out of the drunk house by means of a two by four scantling. Yesterday ten of the prisoners refused to go out with the chain-gang on the plea that the weather was too cold to work. Fearing that there would be some outbreak, Jailer Kimball locked ten of them in the drunk house on a diet of bread and water. This cell as in the extreme west end of the building in which there has been for some time past a large bunk made of two by four scantling. This they tore to pieces, and taking one of the scantling, wrapped a quilt around it in order to muffle the sound and proceeded to batter a hole through a door, which has been boarded up and

filled in with brick and mortar. They nearly succeeded in accomplishing their design, for if they had had ten more minutes in which to work, a sufficiently large hole would have been made to allow the whole gang to escape. Fortunately they were caught red-handed by Jailer Kimball, and are now confined in separate cells. A charge of attempted jail-breaking will probably be lodged against them.

NOT SO COLD LAST NIGHT.

The lowest the mercury fell last night was four degrees above zero. That is two degrees higher than it was the night previous. The meager water supply, which distressed some of the business houses and deprived some homes yesterday, is still more aggravated today. It is not felt so much, however, by the business people, on account of it being a holiday.

The "News" found it necessary to again resort to a water cart in order to keep the engine supplied.

WATCH PARTY IN 21ST WARD.

A watch party was held at the Twenty-first ward meeting house last night under the auspices of the normal class of the Sunday school. There were a large number present who were interested with an splendid program consisting of songs and recitations. An address was delivered at midnight by R. Leo Bird, which was very good. The party concluded with refreshments and dancing.

AGED LADY DIES TODAY.

Mrs. Caroline P. Woolley, widow of the late Bishop John M. Woolley of the Ninth ward, died at her home today at 12 o'clock. Mrs. Woolley had attained to a ripe old age, and her death was not entirely unexpected. She was a Pioneer woman to the State of Utah, and no woman enjoyed to a larger degree, the esteem and affection of those who knew her than did she. The deceased will be buried from the Ninth ward assembly rooms next Friday at 11 o'clock a. m. The services commencing at 11 o'clock a. m. Those desiring to view the remains may do so at the residence of the deceased, 447 South Third East street, between the hours of 9:30 and 10:30 a. m. on day of funeral.

LATE LOCALS.

The funeral of the late Thomas F. Thomas, Sr., will be held from the Twenty-first ward meeting house tomorrow (Wednesday) afternoon at 2 o'clock. The remains may be viewed from the family residence, 633 Sixth street, tomorrow from 12 to 1:30 p. m.

It is currently reported on the streets that another newspaper is soon to be started in Salt Lake. Like its predecessors, the paper is to be an evening issue, and P. H. Lamm of the Tribune is said to be its sole proprietor.

In enumerating those who have entered the race for the position of United States Senator, the "News" last night inadvertently omitted the name of Hon. Thomas Fitch. Mr. Fitch is very much in the race and is conducting a quiet and his friends claim an effective campaign. Col. Isaac Trumbo was not named because no one could be found authorized to speak for his candidacy. It is also asserted and denied that he will make the race. Hoyt Sherman is now reported to be working for the interests of Hon. O. J. Salisbury, but his friends say would not be averse to be considered as a possible dark horse.

DIED.

HARMON—In this city, December 31st, 1900, of pneumonia, William Harmon, aged 80 years. The deceased was a native of South Wales. He embraced the Gospel and became a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in 1847, but did not emigrate to this country until 1871. Funeral services will be held in the Twenty-first ward meeting house on Thursday, the 3rd inst., at 2 o'clock p. m. All friends of the deceased are cordially invited to attend. Those desiring to view the remains may do so at the residence of the deceased, 43 Pollard Court, between the hours of 11:30 and 1:30 on the day of the funeral.

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A Trial Treatment FREE To Any One Afflicted With Hair on Face, Neck or Arms



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The Misses Bell have thoroughly tested its efficacy and are desirous that the full merits of their treatment to which they have given the descriptive name of "KILL-ALL-HAIR" shall be known to all afflicted. To this end a trial will be sent free of charge, to any lady who will write for it. Without a cent of cost you can see for yourselves what the discovery is, the evidence of your own senses will convince you that the treatment "KILL-ALL-HAIR" will rid you of one of the greatest drawbacks to perfect loveliness, the growth of superfluous hair on the face or neck of women.

Please understand that a personal demonstration of our treatment costs you nothing. A trial will be sent you free, which you can use yourself and prove our claims by sending two stamps for mailing.

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The Misses Bell's Complexion Tonic is a harmless liquid for external application to the skin. It removes entirely all blemishes, moths, blackheads, pimples, and tan, and cures entirely acne and eczema, and makes the complexion clear and glowing. Price, \$1.00 per bottle, three bottles (usually required to clear the complexion) \$2.75.

The Misses Bell's Capilla Renova is a preparation for natural hair, which grows locks to their original color. Capilla Renova is really a Hair Food, and strengthens and invigorates the hair, and grows a natural way, and thus restores its original color. Price, \$1.00 per bottle.

The Misses Bell's Skin Food is a soft, creamy, exquisitely scented ointment for mild cases of roughness, redness, pimples, etc., is a cure in itself. It is an excellent retreating cream. Price, 50c. per jar.

The Misses Bell's Lamb's Wool Soap is made from pure oil of Lamb's Wool. Price 25c. per cake.

A complete line of above exquisite preparations are always kept in stock, and can be had from our local agent.

CURES COLDS
FLU GRIPPE
IN A FEW
HOURS
CURES
HEADACHE
IN A MINUTE
AT ALL DRUGGISTS 25c

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Bathe the affected parts with hot water and CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin and scalp of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle. Dry, without hard rubbing, and apply CUTICURA OINTMENT freely, to allay itching, irritation and inflammation and soothe and heal, and lastly take CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood and expel humor germs. This sweet and wholesome treatment affords instant relief, permits rest and sleep in the severest forms of eczema and other itching, burning and scaly humors of the skin, scalp and blood, and points to a speedy, permanent and economical cure when all else fails. Price, THE SET, \$1.25; or, Soap, 25c.; Ointment, 50c., and Resolvent, 50c. Sold throughout the world.

Millions of Women Use Cuticura Soap

assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crust, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, for body rashes, itching and irritations in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations and excoerations, or too neases, and for many sanative antiseptic purposes for ulcerative weak-titudes to women, and especially mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery. No amount of perspiration can induce those who have once used it to use any other, especially for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp and hair of infants and children. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odors. No other medicated soap ever compounded is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands. No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, viz., TWENTY-FIVE CENTS, the BEST skin and complexion soap and the BEST toilet and BEST baby soap in the world.

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Another Century open. We won't either. So we're going to open the coming one with a grand hurrah. We will give you some of the loveliest NEW YEAR GIFTS you ever dreamt of, at most ridiculous prices.

Five o'Clock Teas, Carving Sets,
Chaling Dishes, Manicure Sets,
Eastman's Kodaks, Shaving Sets,
Pearl Handle Knives and Forks,
Silverware, Etc., Etc., Etc.

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\$22.00 Overcoats for \$16.50	\$12.00 Overcoats for \$9.00
\$20.00 Overcoats for \$15.00	\$10.00 Overcoats for \$7.50
\$18.00 Overcoats for \$13.50	\$7.50 Overcoats for \$5.65
\$16.50 Overcoats for \$12.35	\$6.00 Overcoats for \$4.50

That applies to every heavy Overcoat in the house, all this season's goods.

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GREETING TO THE WORLD BY PRESIDENT LORENZO SNOW.

A new century dawns upon the world today. The hundred years just completed were the most momentous in the history of man upon this planet. It would be impossible in a hundred days to make even a brief summary of the notable events, the marvelous developments, the grand achievements and the beneficial inventions and discoveries, which mark the progress of the ten decades now left behind in the ceaseless march of humanity. The very mention of the nineteenth century suggests advancement, improvement, liberty and light. Happy are we to have lived amidst its wonders and shared in the riches of its treasures of intelligence.

The lessons of the past century should have prepared us for the duties and glories of the opening era. It ought to be the age of peace, of greater progress, of the universal adoption of the golden rule. The barbarism of the past should be buried. War with its horrors should be but a memory. The aim of nations should be fraternity and mutual greatness. The welfare of humanity should be studied instead of the enrichment of a race or the extension of an empire. Awake, ye monarchs of the earth and rulers among nations, and gaze upon the scene on which the early rays of the rising Millennial day gild the morn of the twentieth century! The power is in your hands to pave the way for the coming King of Kings, whose dominion will be over all the earth. Disband your armies; turn your weapons of strife into implements of industry; take the yoke from the necks of the people; arbitrate your disputes; meet in royal congress, and plan for union instead of conquest; for the banishment of poverty, for the uplifting of the masses, and for the health, wealth, enlightenment and happiness of all tribes and peoples and nations. Then shall the twentieth century be to you the glory of your lives and the lustre of your crowns, and posterity shall sing your praises, while the Eternal One shall place you on high among the mighty.

Ye tolling millions who, in the sweat of your faces, earn your daily bread, look up and greet the power from above which shall lift you from bondage! The day of your redemption draweth nigh. Cease to waste your wages in that which helps to keep you in want. Regard not wealth as your enemy and your employers as your oppressors. Seek for the union of capital and labor. Be provident when in prosperity. Do not become a prey to designing men who seek to stir up strife for their own selfish ends. Strive for your rights by lawful means, and desist from violence and destruction. Anarchism and lawlessness are your deadly foes. Disputation and vice are chains that bind you to slavery. Freedom is coming for you, its light approaches as the century dawns.

Men and women of wealth, use your riches to give employment to the laborer! Take the idle from the crowded centers of population and place them on the untilled areas that await the hand of industry. Unlock your vaults, unloose your purses, and embark in enterprises that will give work to the unemployed, and relieve the wretchedness that leads to the vice and crime which curse your great cities, and that poison the moral atmosphere around you. Make others happy, and you will be happy yourselves.

As a servant of God I bear witness to the revelation of His will in the nineteenth century. It came by His own voice from the heavens, by the personal manifestation of His Son and by the ministration of holy angels. He commands all people everywhere to repent, to turn from their evil ways and unrighteous desires, to be baptized for the remission of their sins, that they may receive the Holy Ghost and come into communion with Him. He has commenced the work of redemption spoken of by all the holy prophets, sages and seers of all the ages and all the races of mankind. He will assuredly accomplish His work, and the twentieth century will mark its advancement towards the great consummation. Every unfoldment of the nineteenth century in science, in art, in mechanism, in music, in literature, in poetic fancy, in philosophical thought, was prompted by His Spirit which before long will be poured out upon all flesh that will receive it. He is the Father of us all and He desires to save and exalt us all.

In the eighty-seventh year of my age on earth, I feel full of earnest desire for the benefit of humanity. I wish all a happy New Year. I hope and look for grand events to occur in the twentieth century. At its auspicious dawn I lift my hands and invoke the blessing of heaven upon the inhabitants of the earth. May the sunshine from above smile upon you. May the treasures of the ground and the light of the sun be brought forth freely for your good. May the light of truth chase darkness from your souls. May righteousness increase and iniquity diminish as the years of the century roll on. May justice and triumph and corruption be stamped out. And may virtue and chastity and honor prevail, until evil shall be overcome and the earth shall be cleansed from wickedness. Let these sentiments, as the voice of the "Mormons" in the mountains of Utah, go forth to the whole world, and let all people know that our wish and our mission are for the blessing and salvation of the entire human race. May the twentieth century prove the happiest as it will be the grandest of all the ages of time, and may God be glorified in the victory that is coming over sin and sorrow and misery and death. Peace be unto you all!

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