REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Maytime Thoughts."

TEXT: 'A fountain of gardens, a well of living waters and streams from Lebanon."-Solomon's Song iv., 15.

Some of the finest gardens of olden times were to be found at the foot of Mount Le-banon. Snow descended, and winter whitened, the top of the mountain. Then when the warm spring weather came the snows melted and poured down the side of the mountain, gave great luxuriance to the gardens at the foot, and you see now the allusion of my text when it speaks of the fountain of gardens and streams from Lebanon. Again and again the church is represented

as a garden all up and down the word of God, and it is a figure specially suggestive at this season of the year, when the parks and the orchards are about to put forth their blossom and the air is filled with bird voices. A mother wished to impress her child with

the love of God, and so in the spring-time, after the ground had been prepared in the garden, she took a handful of flower seeds and scattered these seeds in shape of letters all across the bed of the garden. Weeks passed by, and the rains and the sunshine had done their work, and one day the child came in and said, "Mother, come quickly to the gar-den-come now." The mother followed the child to the garden, and the little child said : "Look here, mother. See! It is spelled all over the ground in flowers, 'God is Love.'"

Oh, my friends, if we only had faith enough we could see Gospel lessons all around and about us-lessons in shells on the beach, lessons in sparkles on the wave, lessons in stars on the sky, lessons in flowers' all over the earth.

Well, my friends, you know very well that there have been some beautiful gardens sreated. There was the garden of Charlemagne, and you remember that this king ordered gardens laid out all through the realm and decided by decree of government what kind of flowers should be planted in hose gardens. Henry IV. at Montpellier decreed that there should be flowers planted broughout his realm and gardens laid out, and he specially decreed that there should be Alpine pyrana and French plants. Shen-stone, the poet, was more celebrated for his sardens than for his poetry. His poetry, has faded from the ages for the most part, but his gardens are immortal. To all the beauty of his place he added perfection of art. Palisade and arch and arbor and fountain and rustic temple had their, art. most wonderful specimens, and the oak, and the hazel, and the richest woods of the lorest were planted in that garden. He had genius, and he had industry, and all his genus and all his industry he applied to the peautification of that garden. He gave for t \$1500, and he sold it at last for \$85,000, or what was equal to that number of dollars, it was an expensive garden, laid out with reat elaboration. And yet I have to tell you now of a garden of vaster expans -th ien spoken of in my text-a fountain of garlens with the streams from Lebanon. Walter Scott had the great ambition of his

iffe to build Abbotsford and lay out extensive gardens round about it. It broke his heart that he could not complete the work as he iesired it. At his last payment of £100,000, after laying out these gardens and building that palace of Abbotsford, at that time his heart broke, his health failed, and he died almost an imbecile.

A few years ago, when I walked through those gardens and I thought at what vast expense they had been laid out—at the expense of that man's life—it seemed I could see in the crimson flowers the blood of the old man's broken heart. But I have to tell you now of a garden laid out at vaster expense. Who can calculate that vast expense? Tell me, ye women who watched Him hang; tell me, ys executioners who lifted and let Him down ; tell me, thou sun that didst hide and

the snowdrop, beautiful as the snowdrop and as cold as the snowdrop. No special sympathy. That kind of man never loses his patience; he never weeps, he never flashes with anger; he never utters a rash word. Always cold, always precise, always passive—beautiful snowdrop, but I don't like him. I would rather have one Giant of Bat-

him. I would rather have one Giant of Bat-tie than 5000 snowdrops. Give me a man who may make some mis-takes in his ardor for the Lord's service rather than that kind of nature which spends its whole life in doing but one thing, and rather than that kind of nature which spends its whole life in doing but one thinz. and that is keeping equilibrium. There are snow-drops in all the churches--men without any sympathy. Very good; they are in the garden of the Lord; therefore 'I know they ought to be there, but always snowdrops. You have seen in some places perhaps a century plant. I do not suppose there is a person in this house who has ever seen more than one century plant in full bloom, and when you see the century plant your emo-

when you see the century plant your emo-tions are stirred. You look at it and say, "This flower has been gathering up its beauty for a whole century, and it will not bloom again for another hundred years." Well, I have to tell you that in this garden of the church, spoken of in my text, there is a cen-

church, spoken of in my text, there is a cen-tury plant. In has gathered up its bloom from all the ages of eternity, and I9 centuries ago it put forth its glory. It is not only a century plant, but a passion flower—the passion flower of Christ, a crimson flower, blood at the root and blood on the leaves, the passion flower of Jesus, the century plant of eternity. Come, O winds from the north, and winds from the south and winds from the o while from the hotal, and while how the south, and winds from the east, and winds from the west, and scatter the perfume of this flower through all Nations.

His worth, if all the Nations knew. Eure the whole earth would love Him too.

Thou, the Christ of all the ages, hast gar-ments smelling of myrrh and aloes and cas-sia out of the ivory palaces.

go further and say the church of Christ is appropriately compared to a garden be-cause of its thorough irrigation. There can be no luxuriant garden without plenty of water. I saw a garden in the midst of the desert amid the Rocky mountains. I said, "How is it possible you have so many flowers, so much rich fruit, in a desert for miles around?" I suppose some of you have seen those gardens. Well, they told me they had aqueducts and pipes reaching up to the hills, and the snows melted on the Sierra Nevada and the Bocky mountains and then poured down in water to those aqueducts, and it kept the fields in great luxuriance. And I thought to myself-how like the garden of Christ! All around it the barrenness of sin and the barrenness of the world, but our eyes are unto the hills, from whe cometin our help. There is a river the streams whereof shall make glad the city of our God, the fountain of gardens and streams from Lebanon. Water to slake the thirst, water to refresh the fainting, water to wash the unclean, water to toss up in fountains under the sun of righteousness until you can see the rainbow around the throne. I wandered in a garden of Brazilian cashew

nut, and I saw the luxuriance of those gar-dens was helped by the abundant supply of water. I came to it on a day wher, strangers were not admitted, but by a strange coincidence, at the moment I got in, the king's charlot passed, and the gardener went up on the hill and turned on the water, and it came flashing down the broad stairs of stone until sunlight and wave in gleesome wrestle tum-bled at my feet. And so it is with this garden of Uhrist. Everything comes from abovepardon from above, peace from above, com-fort from above, sanctification from above. Streams from Lebanon. Oh, the consolation in this thought! Would God that the gardeners turned on the fountain of salvation until the place where we sit and stand might become Elim with twelve wells of become Elim with twelve wells of water and threescore and ten palm trees. But I hear His sound at the garden gate. I hear the lifting of the latch of the gate, Who comes there? It is the Gardener, who passes in through the garden gate. He comes through this path of the garden, and He comes to the aged man, and He says. "Old man, I come to help thee; I come to strengthen thee. Down to heavy hairs I will shelter thee; I will give thee strength at the time of old age. I will not leave; I will never forsake thee. Peace, broken hearted old may I will be the consolition forement. time of old age. I will not leave; I will never forsake thee. Peace, broken hearted old man; I will be thy consolation forever." And then Christ, the Gardener, comes up another path of the garden, and He sees a soul in great trouble, and He says, "Hush, troubled spirit; the sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night; the Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, the Lord shall preserve they soul." And then the Car-dener comes up another path of the garden, and He comes where there are some beautiful buds, and I say. "Stop. O Gardener; do not break them off." But He breaks them off, the beautiful buds, and I see a great flutter among the leaves, and I wonder what He is doing, and He says? "I do not come to destroy these flowers. I am only going to plant them in a higher terrace and in the garden around My pal-ace. I have come into My garden to gather liftes, I must take back a whole cluster of rosebuds. Peace, troubled soul; all shall be well. Suffer the liftle children to come unto Me and forbid them not, for of such is the

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

BED OF THE PACIFIC OCEAN .- Scientists say that if the bed of the Pacific Ocean could be seen it would disclose to view several mountains, with truncated tops scattered over it. These mountains would be perfectly bare at their bases and all around their tops they would be covered with beautiful vegetation of coral polypi.

ALL HAPPENS IN A SECOND. - A Sec ond is the smallest division of time in general use, and when we consider that in one year there are about 31,553,000 of these periods it would certainly seem as if it was small enough for all practical purposes. But, after all, a good deal can happen even in the fraction of a second. A light wave, for instance, passes through a distance of about 185,00) miles in this length of time. A current of electricity has probably an even greater speed. The earth in itself moves in its orbit at a rate of about 20 miles a second. thus far exceeding the fastest railroad trains on its surface. A tuning fork of the French standard vibrates 870 times per second to produce the note A on the treble staff .- [Popular Science News.

STORAGE OF HEAT .-- We commented some time ago on the use of water for storing the heat of exhaust steam from non-condensing engines where the steam is used for dye-tubs which are operated intermittently. The use of water for a similar purpose has recently been suggested by Dr. Druit Halpin, and referred to in a lecture by Prof. Unwin, of London, for electric-power stations and other plants where the work is of an extremely varying character, and the proposed system possesses novel features In most electric stations the boiler capacity must be such as to supply the demand for steam when the maximum amount of current is being generated and the time which this lasts bears but a small proportion to the total time in which the plant is in operation. The average work for the whole time is far below the maximum noted. A single boiler might possibly be sufficient to supply the steam for a large portion of the time, while for the short period referred to it might require three and four boilers to do the work. During much of the time the boilers are either worked at an extremely low rate of capacity or the fires in a portion of the boilers are banked, and under these circumstances the steam is generated with lost of fuel, which the proposed system seeks to overcome. The suggestion is made to employ only a sufficient number of boilers representing the average work of the day, and in connection therewith a large storage tank containing water under a pressure considerably higher than that of the steam supplied to the engines. The boilers would be used for heating the water contained in the storage tank, and the steam generated from this water would be the steam employed in the work. When more steam was regired at the engines than the equivalent of the heat supplied by the boilers, the pressure in the storage tank would fall, the heat stored in the large body of water would be called upon, and a sufficient amount would be re-evaporated to supply the demand. When the engines required a less supply than the boilers furnished, the heat would accumulate in the storage tank and the pressure would gradually rise. The large body of water would by this means alternately store and restore the heat required to drive the engines, and the boilers would thus be enabled to work at a uniform and economical rate. We do not understand that this system has been subjected to a practical test. It possesses interesting features, and it is hoped that it may be put to trial.—[Engineering Record.

Horned Cattie of the United States.

The greatest number of horned cattle of all kinds in one State is 7,279,218, and are in Texas. The next largest body of cattle is found in Iowa, which has 3,995,484. Five States have each over 2,000,000 head. Kansas leads with 2,685,815; Missouri, 2,666,793; Illinois, 2,631,815; New York, 2,324,-914 and Nebraska with 2,091,271 head. Eight States and one Territory have over 1,000,000 head. Pennsylvania has 1,731,843; Indiana, 1,727,-149; Ohio, 1,613,247; Wisconsin, 1,536,045; Minnes ta, 1,219,846; Montana, 1,072,646; Arkansas, 1,050,-141; California, 1,215,651 and New Mexico with 1,267,937. The following fourteen States and one Territory have each less than 1,000,000 and more than 500,000 head of cattle: Virginia. 686,348; North Carolina, 654,710; Georgia, 899,615; Florida, 594,281; Alabama, 750,999; Mississippi, 720,-689; Tennessee, 830,164; Kentucky, 757,566; Michigan, 927,204; South Dakota, 613,000; Wyoming, 792,758; Colorado, 893,688; Oregon, 888,293; Washington, 531,217 and Arizona with 839.061. The following thirteen States and one Territory have less than 500. 000 and more than 100,000 head of horned cattle: Maine, 319,151; New Hampshire, 218,598; Vermont, 399. 578; Massachusetts, 274,697; Con necticut, 230,991 ; New Jersey, 250,776 Maryland, 268,850; South Carolins, 359,109; Louisiana, 467,287; West Virginia, 467,607; North Dakota, 372,980; Nevada, 270,391; Idaho, 447,843 and Utah with 445,691 head. Two States have each less than 100,000 head of cattle, Rhode Island with 36,110 and Delaware has 59,271 head. The least percentage of loss, 1, due to winter exposure, was in New Jersey, while the highest was 5.3 in Louisiana, the average from all causes for entire country being 3.4 per cent. The general condition of health of cattle is

good, the most prevalent diseases being murrain, distemper and "hollow" horn."-American Dairyman.

Wood and Its Durability.

The problem has puzzled many why two pieces of wood, sawn from the same section of a tree, should possess very varied characteristics when used in different positions. For example, a gate post will be found to decay much faster if the butt end of the tree is uppermost than would be the case if the top were placed in this position. The reason is that the moisture of the atmosphere will permeate the pores of the wood much more rapidly the way the tree grew than it would if in the opposite direction. Microscopical examination proves that the pores invite the ascent of moisture, while they repel its descent. Take the familiar .ase of a wooden bucket. Many may have noticed that some of the staves appear to be entirely saturated, while others are apparently quite dry. This wrises from the same cause; the dry staves are in the position in which the tree grew, while the saturated ones are reversed .- New York Dispatch.

Lavender as a Weed. A promising industry has been start-

ed in South Australia in a somewhat curious way. The Central Agricultural Bureau of South Australia was recently notified that a weed of very pronounced odor and aggressive growth had taken possession of about three acres of soil in the southern portion of the colony. The settlers in the neighborhood of the I wamp where the plant had established itself were inclined to look with distinet disfavor upon the "weed," which the horses and cattle would not eat. and which spread so rapidly. It was presently found, however, that the weed was no other than the lavender plant, which though of no use as a fodder, was otherwise a most profitable crop, as two or three tons of green stuff taken from it will yield when distilled by a very simple process \$500 worth of la vender oil. In addition it would give 1600 pounds of lavender water worth sixteen cents per pound, after the first distillation, and thirty-six cents per pound after further distillation. The settler who was shrewd enough to make inquiries before rooting up his unknown crop has decided on the advice of the Agricultural Bureau, not only to carefully cultivate what lavender he has, but to plant several acres more. The soil, of a light, sandy nature with clay beneath and fairly moist, is eminently snited to the growth, not only of lavender, but of all scent-producing plants, and many of the colonists are proposing to devote part of their land to such cultivation .- Courier-Journal.

When Traveling

Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take an every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectively on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headsches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cents an 1 \$1 bottles by all leading druggists.

A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any

For impure or thin Blood, Weakness, Mala-ria, Neuraigia, Indugestion and Billiousness, take Brown's Iron Hitters-it gives strength, making old persons feel young-and young persons strong; pleasant to take.

Thunder is the bass druin in the music of the elements,

M. L. Thompson & Co., Druggists, Couders-port, ra., say Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best and only sure cure for catarrh they ever sold. Druggists sell it, 75c.

A man does wrong for the same reason that wolves steal sheep.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Stomach dis-orders, use Brown's Iron Bitters-the Best Tonic. It rebuilds the Biood and strengthens the muscles. A splendid medicine for weak and debilitated persons.

Sleep is the honey in the comb of healthful

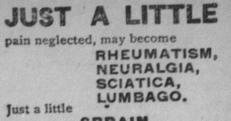
If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr.Isaac Thomp son's Eye-water.Druggists seil at 25c.per bottle

Some hearts wither before they bloom. Beecham's Pflis cure indigestion and consti-pation. Beecham's-no others. 25 cts. a box

Or do Business?

polio": M. M. Gillam, Ad. Wri a Wanamaker; J. F. Place, Ro vp Co. 10. Biardot, Treas. Franco-Food Co. : E. G. Hubbard, Treas. p Mfg. Co.; Franklin Morphy, rphy Varnish Co.; A. O. Rittreadge, iness; W. I. Douglas, the pioneer sman. The Trade Company, Boston

The downright fool doesn't row it.



SPRAIN may make a cripple.

Just a little BRUISE may make serious inflammation.

Just a little BURN may make an ugly scar.

Just a little COST

will get a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL.

A PROMPT AND PERMANENT CURE Years of Comfort against Years of Pain for

JUST A LITTLE.

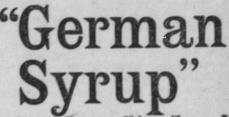
A copy of the "Official Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition," descriptive of Buildings and grounds, beautifully illus-trated in water color effects, will be sent to any address upon receipt of ioc. in postage stamps by THE CHARLES A. VOGELEE Co., BALTIMORE, MD.

THE BEST Is the best Blood Medicine, because it assists nature to throw off the im-purities of the blood, and at the same ime tones up the entire organism. This is just ontrary to the effect of the various potash, mer-ury, sarsparilla mixtures, which bottle up the mpurities in the system, thus producing much ickness and suffering. Therefore, for a

BLOOD MEDICINE

cu cannot do better than take S. S. S. "As a physician, I have prescribed and used S. S. in my practice as a tonic, and for blood roubles, and have been very successful. I never sed a renedy which gave such general satisfac-ion to myself and patients. "L. B. Rircary, M. D., Mackey, Ind."

Treatise on blood and skin diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Gr.



I am a farmer at Edom, Texas. I have used German Syrup for six years successfully for Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Pains in Chest and Lungs and Spitting-up of Blood. I have tried many kinds of Cough Syrups in my time, but let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine-German Syrup is the best. We are subject to so many sudden changes from cold to hot, damp weather here, but in families where German Syrup is used there is little trouble from colds. John F. Jones.



aown i teil me, thou sun that didst hide and ye rocks that did fall, what the laying out of this garden cost. This morning, amid the aroma and brightness of the springtime, it is appropriate that I show you how the church of Christ is a garden. I remark first it is a garden because of the care plants in it. That would be a strange

rare plants in it. That would be a strange garden in which there were no flowers. If you cannot find them anywhere else, you will find them along the paths, and you will find

them at the gateway. If there be no especial taste and no especial means, you will find there the holly-hock, and the daffodil, and the dahlia. If there be no especial taste and no especial means, you will find the Mexican cactus, and the bluebell, and the arbutus, and the clus-ters of eleanders.

the bluebell, and the arbutus, and the clus-ters of oleanders. Flowers there must be in every garden, and I have to tell you that in the garden of the church are the rarest plants. Sometimes you will find the violet, inconspicuous, but sweet as heaven—Christian souls with no pre-tense, but of vast usefulness, comparatively unknown on earth, but to be glorious in celestial spheres. Violets and violets all the time. You cannot tell where these Christians have been save by the brightening face of the invalid, or the steaming tureen of the stand near the sick pillow, or the new curtain that keeps out the glare of the sun from the poor man's cot. Such characters are perhaps bet-ter typified by the ranunculus which goes creeping between the thorns and the briers of this life, giving a kiss for a sting, and many a man has thought that life before him was a black rock of trouble and found it covered all over with delightsome jasmine of Ghrie-tian sympathy. tian sympathy. In this garden of the Lord I find the Mexi-

cactus, loveliness within. thorns without, men with great sharpness of behavior and manner, but within them the peace of God, the love of God, the grace of God. They are hard men to handle, ugly men to touch, very apt to strike back when you strike them, yet within them all loveliness and struction while outside a completely

strike them, yet within them all loveliness and attraction, while outside so completely unfortunate. Mexican cactus all the time. Said a placid elder to a Christian minister, "Doctor, you would do better to control your temper." "Ah," said the minister to the placid elder, "I control more temper in five minutes than you do in five years." These people, gifted men, who have great exaspera-tion of manner and seem to be very different from what they should be, really have in their souls that which commends them to the Lord. Mexican cactus all the time. So a man said to me years ago "Do you think

<text><text><text><text>

well. Suffer the little children to come units Me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." Oh, glorious Gardener of the church! Christ comes to it now, and He has a right to come. We look into the face of the Gardener as He breaks off the bud, and we say. "Thou art worthy to have them. Thy will be done." The hardest prayer a bereaved father or mother ever uttered--"Thy will be done." But you have noticed that around every

But you have noticed that around every king's garden there is a high wall. You may have stood at the wall of a king's court and

king's garden there is a high wall. You may have stood at the wall of a king's court and thought, "How I would like to see that gar-den !" and while you were watching the gardener opened the gate, and the royal equipage swept through it, and you caught a glimpse of the garden, but only a glimpse, for then the gates closed. I bless God that this garden of Christ has gates on all sides; that they are opened by day, opened by night, and whosoever will may come in. Oh, how many there are who die in the desert when they might revel in the garden! How many there are who are seeking in the gar.len of this world that satisfaction which they can never find' It was so with Theodore Hook, who made all nations laugh while he was living. And yet Theodore on a certain day, when in the mirror, said: "That is true. I look just as I am—lost, body, mind, soul and estate, lost!" And so it was with Shenstone about his gar-den, of which I spoke in the beginning of my sermon. He sat down amid all its beauty and wrung his hands and said, "I have lost my way to happiness; I am frantic; I hate everything; I hate myself as a mad man ought to." Alas, so many in the gardens of this world are looking for that flower they prever can find creat in the gardens of Christ this world are looking for that flower they never can find except in the garden of Christ!

Substantial comfort will not grow In nature's barren soil. All we can boast till Christ we know Is vanity and toll.

<text><text><text><text>

There everiasting spring abides And never withering flowers. Death, like a narrow stream, divides That heavenly land from ours.

A GERMANTOWN poet is writing a poem entitled "The Lay of the Easter Ezg."—Philadelphia Record.

Tricks of Memory.

"A man never realizes how much of everything is stored up in the human mind until he begins to draw on it for a continuous period of time," said Marvin "And these two things come Temple. back to one when entirely forgotten, and one really imagines that now here is something new and original until one learns better. This is especially true with old songs. Airs that at one time filled in moments of loneliness and gloom, but with 100 other little details have long since passed out of mind, return. One stops and wonders at the beauty of them, and not having heard them before, according to memory, one takes sredit for originality. I did this once. One morning I awoke with something pretty running through my brain. I framed in my mind a jingle, and I could hear it just as plain, but to save me I could not give it sound. Finally, after fretting about an hour and having completed my toilet, I sat down before the fire and began to rock.

"Then all at once the power came, and I hummed my new air over and over again with extreme delight. Visiting an old chum that evening, I brought up the subject of music. Then I whistled my new tune and asked him if he did not think it pretty. 'I like that tune espe cially because my sister, who has been dead some 13 years, sang it for me when I was still a schoolboy.' I eyed him with astonishment. 'You never heard that before,' I said. 'Why that's original.' 'Original nothing,' came the re-joinder; 'I've got the piece in my trunk.' And, sure enough, after rummaging through a great stock of useless treasure he produced a faded piece of sheet mu-sic-my very tune, and with words to it. Then I gave myself up to reflection, and eventually recalled the song as I bad-known it years before."-[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The B lue Book.

There are something like 20,000 clerks in Washington, and the number increases every year. The Blue Book, which con-tains their names, holds as much type as a dictionary, and it gives every salary in the government service. The Blue Book is for private circulation. Each Senator and each Representative has two, and there is one in the hands of each government official. Aside from these, there are only about 2,000 extra copies printed. The book is one of the costliest volumes in existence. It costs over \$16,000 to set the type, and it would take a good typesetter ten years to set it.

Daniel Lambert, the fattest man ever known, weighed 739 pounds.

Housekeepers Should Remember.

The Government Chemists, after having analyzed all the principal brands of baking powder in the market, in their reports placed the "Royal" at the head of the list for strength, purity and wholesomeness; and thousands of tests all over the country have further demonstrated the fact that its qualities are, in every respect, unrivaled.

Avoid all baking powders sold with a gift or prize, or at a lower price than the Royal, as they invariably contain alum, lime or sulphuric acid, and render the food unwholesome.





come. When we see in children tendencies to weakness, we know they are missing the life of food taken. This loss is overcome by

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophos phites, a fat-food that builds up

appetite and produces flesh at a rate that appears magical. Almost as palatable as milk. Prepared by Boott & Bowne, S. Y. All druggiets.





W. L. Douglas Shoes are made in all the) Latest Styles.

If you want a fine DRESS SHOE don't pay \$6 to \$8; try my \$3.50, \$4 or \$5 Shoe. They will fit equal to custom made and lock and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, you can do so by purchasing W. L. Dougias Shoes. My name and price is stamped on the bottom, lock for it whon you buy. • Take no substitute. • I send shoes by mall upon receipt of price, postage free, when Shoe Dealers cannot supply you. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

