THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: MONDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1892.



skyward, thrilling the souls of thousands who listened to the music, and the words of able preachers told how Isaiah, standing on the peaks of prophecy, looked across ruined empires and the desolations of many centuries, and saw on the horizon the new star arise, and was glad.

The purport of yesterday's sermons was that the sermon on the mount makes the morality of the nations ghastly, the sores that fester in the heart of society and all "the burden of the unintelligible world," weigh heaviest on the mind through the lessons and truths of Christ. And the records of what was done in Christian temples yesterday is here set down.

TRINITY CATHEDRAL.

Beautiful Services of Music and Song Inspire the Congregation.

Christmas at Trinity cathedral was ushered in by the chiming of the bells in the tower and at 12:05 a. m., Dean Gardner held the first celebration of holy communion, a short song service preceding the sacrament. At 8 o clock the second celebration of holy communion, at 10 o'clock morning prayer and at 11 o'clock the mid-day celebration. The music at this service was particularly elabo-rate in keeping with the day, the Kyrie in G, by Whitney, hymn 22, "It came upon the Midnight Clear," by Sullivan, in which Miss Myrtle Coon same the someone must Muching at Clear, by Suffying in order basis With excellent effect, having fine sup-port from the chorus. Miss Coon has a wonderfully clear sourcano of wide range, her upper notes being particularly liquid and her upper notes being particibarly liquid and attractive. Her voice is sweet and fresh and Mrs. Cotton could not have made a more judicions selection. In the anthem, "Sing, O Heavens," by Lowes, Mrs. Cotton was at her best, her cultured voice filling the cathedral with sweet sounds. For the offertory "O, Holy Night" (Cantique Nocl), by Adam, was sung with the richest possible effect, though the boys showed a slight hesitation in the opening bars following Mr. hesitation in the opening bars following Mr. Wilkins' tenor solo, but this soon wore away as the floridity of the composition and its high religious fervor took possession of the singers. Mr. Wilkins sang beautifully, the part being best suited to his voice. In fact it has been a long time since Mr. Wil-kins sang with so much genuine feeling, and

the enthusiastic congratulations he received were well deserved. At 7:00 Gade's, "Christmas Eve" a sacred cantata, in this master's best vein, was given by the full choir of the church with organ and piano, Mr. Butler, the organist, particu-larly distinguishing himself. The cautata is a beautiful composition, opening with a cona beautiful composition, opening with a con-traito solo which merges into a big choral number, followed by a chorus of seraphim and chorus of shepherds. The contraito again sings the air followed by the chorus in a pacen of praise to the newly born. Con-traito then sings these words: "When on-ward I am gazing I read distress and wrath; I beau the trans of nutions destruction I hear the tramp of nations, destruction round their path. But now a cheerful morn-ing o'erspreads the weary earth, once more is hope upspringing to greet the Savior's birth," and the chorus terminates the tone poem with a beautiful melody.

poem with a beautiful melody. At the 11 o'clock service Bishop George Worthington was the celebrant, assisted by Dean Gardner as epistoler. The bishop preached from St. Luke ii-7: "And she prought forth her first born son and wrapped Him in swadling clothes and laid Him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn," chosing for his text the latter part of the verse.

more modern phase of the subject, the speaker said that there didn't seem to be much room for Christ in a good many churches. Some nations had recognized the power of the Christian religion by establish power of the Christian religion by establish-ing certain forms of worship to be recognized and encouraged by govornment, but this in some instances resulted in driving Christ out of the lives of the people rather than building up true religion. The Roman Catholic church had obscured the view of Christ which its members should obtain by substituting other personages for that of Christ. There were so many saints to be re-membered and prayed to in that church. Christ. There were so many saints to be re-membered and prayed to, in that church, that there did not appear to be any room left for Christ. Mark Twain had once re-marked that while in Rome he had seen churches dedicated to all the saints in the category and one to the Holy Ghost, but not a solltary church seemed to have been erected in the name of Jesus Christ. Madem churches were following the same

Modern churches were following the same line, to some extent, the speaker feared. Se line, to some extent, the speaker feared. So much room and so much time had to be de-voted to fine organs and the splendidly trained choir and the polished sermon that there appeared to be very little left for Christ. Too many people were crowding Christ out of their lives. They had room for business and plensure and sin, but no room for Christ, no room for the one upon whom they would have to depend at last for salvation. alvation

The speaker pleaded eloquently with his hearers for a choice corner in their hearts for the occupancy of the Savior. He em-phasized his closing appeal by the use of some very effective illustrations and closed by quoting Samuel Stennett's beautiful lines:

Since from His bounty I receive Such proofs of love divine. Had I a thousand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be thing. For the Little Walfs.

For the Little Walls. Bishop Newman was present and made a few remarks about the work of the Epworth league of the First church. The league is interested in conducting a mission down on the bottomstand tomorrow these who have been giving valuable time to this commend-able work will give the little walls from the mission Sunday school a sleigh ride and a fine Christmas entertainment at the First Mathedist church. The children will all be Methodist church. The children will all be taken from the mission in the bottoms to the church, and there a splendid Christmas tree with branches bending beneath the load of good things will be made to shed its golden fruit to gladden the entire congrega-tion. The mission school has in it nearly 100 scholars belonging to the homes of the poorest and most neglected people of Omaha.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGIATE CHURCH.

Service of Song and Praise-Beautiful

Musical Effects. 'Twas a day of song and praise at St.

John's Collegiate church. The old stone church housed a multitude of people and its interior was decorated tastefully and in a manner becoming the day. The altars were ablaze with the glimmering lights of the candles and decorated with leaves and evergreen. Suspending from arch to arch and encircling each pillar were strings of evergreen. Every appearance indicated a day of praise and happiness and there was a com-forted, contented look beaming from each

The services were intensely devout and interesting. Solemn high mass was cele-brated at 5 o'clock, and was followed by low masses every hour until the 10/30 high mass. which was the principal service of the day. Vesper service was held at 3 o'clock. The solemn high mass was celebrated at

The solemn high mass was celebrated at 10:30 by Rev. P. J. Boyce, S. J., assisted by Rev. W. T. Kinsella, deacon, and Prof. D. Johnson, subdeacon. The musical program was one of the best ever given in Omaha. The singing of the "Adeste Fideles," the hymn sung the world over in the Cath-olic churches yesterday, was excep-tionally beautiful. The arrangements were very appropriate. There were three choirs. An "angel choir" (bigh sopranos) with harp accompaniment, being three choirs. An "angel choir" (high sopranos) with harp accompaniment, being placed in the belfry, the students' choir, with trumpets, hidden in the sacristy, and the choir proper in the loft. The singing was perfectly grand and touched the heart. The sweet soprano voices came down from the bellry, to be net by the students' notes from the sacristy, and both were swallowed up in the grand-chorus of the choir proper in

the loft, and altogether the sweet refrains came forth with iremendous volume, in percame forth with trent. fect time and time. Rev. James Hoeffer, S. J., delivered the sermon, which was quite lengthy and histor-ically replete with good things and appro-priate comments upon the origin of the celebration of the day and its meaning to mankind The singing of "Pacinis Missa Solemnis" by the choir was very fine. It was to'clock when the services were completed, and the congregation left the church.

all, it was a Christmas that the small inva-lids will not soon forget. Good Work of Gentle Women

All last week the ladies of the city devoted much thought to the sick children at the hospital. Daily donations of money, toys, sweetmeats and provisions were received. It was pleasant to see how the mothers of healthy children remembered the suffering little ones of the poor. Gifts poured in so fast that it was not long before enough had been received to give each child some nice

There was as much sentiment in the hosp tal festival as in the most stately mansion in the city. Every effort was made to realize every childish dream and fulfill every child

ish wish. During the past week the children were in a flutter of expectancy. Their anticipations were as innecently perfect as those of the the children of wealthy parents. They talked of Christmas and Santa Claus and speculated on what they would get. There was something pathetic, yet charming in their unbroken confidence. Little notes were scribbled for "dear, old Santa," in which many ardent childish wishes were expressed, though the potition seldom soared higher ish wish. though the polition seldom soared higher than a "puful doll, wif a blue dwess" or "a pony and a gun and fire crackers and a sled and a whip and a bicycle."

Their Childish Wishes Satisfied.

Saturday afternoon all but the wildest dreams of the childish imagination were re-alized. All the little invalids who were strong enough were taken down stairs where there was a magnificent Christmas tree. On the green boughs tiny red, white and blue wax candles were burning and the tree fairly groaned under its weight of toys—toys of every kind, from baby rattles to doll babies Every child was remembered and the little cries of surprise and delight would have repaid the generous donors many times over

paid the generous donors many times over had they heard them. Saturday night the children retired to blissful slumber and yesterday the day was quietly passed. Some poor little ones were too sick to eat a Christmas dinner and others could not be allowed to fill their little stomachs with good things because of their delicate health and the necessity of carefully watching them dict, but those fortunate youngsters with intact digestive organs had their fill of turkey and cranberry sauce. their fill of turkey and cranberry sauce.

apples, oranges, nuts, candies and cakes. FEASTED THE PRISONERS.

Inmates of the City and County Jails Made Happy for a Day.

The inmates of the county jail had reasons for feeling kindly toward Sheriff and Mrs. Bennett, who planned a surprise in the nature of a feast. Instead of the men and women being compelled to partake of the regulation jail fare, they were treated to turkey, mince ple and a number of dainty side dishes, including fruits. Even the bread and water men were given a square meal, which they apparently enjoyed as they thought of other and better days which had passed away. During the afternoon the prisoners were allowed to congregate in the large room on the first floor, where they played high five, checkers and other innocent games.

The police net failed to make a large haul on Christmas eve, and as a result only a lim-ited number of individuals partook of the hospitalities at the city jail. Those who were there were given three full meals, not-withstanding the fact that only two are on the every day schedule. The extra meal was served at noon and consisted of turkey. roast meats and vegetables, with an abund ance of cranberry sauce.

At the County Hospital. The management of the county hospital followed the time-honored custom of giving

the inmates of that institution a turkey dinner, with the usual side dishes of plum pudding and cran-berry sauce. Fifteen fat turkeys were slaughtered for the occasion. The dinner was served in the great dining room in the basement, where seventy persons sat down to the feast. Those who were sick, or unable to the least. Those who were steed, or unable to get down stairs were served in their rooms. After dinner was over, all of the in-mates congregated in the large room in the south wing of the building, where the after-noon was spent in a social way, interspersed with singing, instrumental music and religious services, conducted by some of the pas-tors from the city.

PACKING PRODUCT PRICES

Recent Advance in Hogs Caused Much Trouble in Some Instances.

TO A SHORTAGE IN THE CROP DUE

Various Theories Advanced as to the Reason for the Present Situation -- Many Speculators Caught on the Wrong Side.

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 25 .- There is a dulless about Packingtown nowadays that has not been paralleled for many days. Since December 1, 5,000 men have been discharged and the plants of the big packers are hardly working at their full capacity. Nor is this the only element of discouragement In the situation. For the indications are that unless the supply of hogs is materially and speedily increased, further reductions will be necessary in the now small operating forces of the big packers.

This unusual condition of things in Packingtown, and the consequent hardship brought upon the large laboring population of that locality have been brought about by a most unusual shortage in the hog crop This shortage is readily shown by the follow ing statistics: From November 1 to Decem ber 21, western packing was but 2,280,000. against 3,820,000 for the same period last year, showing a shortage of 1,540,000 hogs for the west. Chicago, for the same period this year, packed 789,000 against 1.470,000 last year, showing a shortage for this market of nearly 700,000.

Views of Leading Packers.

Leading packers, while they assert that his condition of affairs was foreseen in part. yet admit that the shortage greatly exceeds the calculations of the shrewdest among them, and that some of them were caught on the wrong side of the market. They ad-mit that there does not seem to be any im-mediate relief from the embarrassing situation, since the shortages daily become greater and some of them go as far as to assert that to relief can come until the next spring crop of hogs is marketed.

Usually at this time of the year, the packing houses are running at their fullest capacity, in view of the demand which will be made during the coming season, but now the remarkable scarcity of hogs and the big prices asked for what the market really has prices asked for what the market really has make the packing of pork a decidedly costly and unprofitable business. The packing necessary to supply the present orders is done, but with as small a force of men as possible. Commission men doing business at the yards figured that the crop would be short and the prices high, but not to its pres-ent extent, and no wonder that they did not uotice and prepare for it sconer.

The shortage they as the to a variety of causes but Mr. Strahorn of the firm of Stra-horn & Co., who have been in business for over thirty years, and is amply qualified by experience to speak on the matter, said yesterday: "The heavy spring rains played sections the continual wet weather killed off the spring crop of pigs that would be mar-ketable now, then the low prices of the product early in the spring made the farmers careless and instead of keeping their hogs as they usually do until the holidays they they usually do, until the holidays, they started earlier and crowded them with cheap corn and sent them to the market. with Must Wait for Supplies.

"We will have to wait for hogs to mature and in the meantime prices will naturally be high

There is, and will be, a demand for fresh pork in this country, and there is a demand from Europe for salted and pickled meats. These demands take about all the receipts. leaving few indexd for packers to put in their cellars. They do not want to buy, but what they need and look for is heavier receipts later on

Charles A. Mallory, marager for Mallory, Son & Zimmerman, said: "The receipts show that the supply of raw material is small compared with last year, under a fresh demand on shipping and local and export Columbus would have reached America 60 days sooner had his sailors b cen strength ened with Cudahy's Rex Brand Extract o Beef

EAST OR SOUTH

DIED.

bank account.

est route south.

write,



hair, the greatest care is necessary, much harm being done by the use of worthless dressings. To be sure of having a first-class article, ask your druggistor perfumer for Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is absolutely superior to any other preparation of the kind. It restores the original color and fullness to hair which has become thin, faded, or gray. It keeps the scalp cool, moist, and free from dandruff. It heals itching humors, prevents baldness, and imparts to



a silken texture and lasting fragrance. No toilet can be considered complete without this most popular and elegant of all hair-dressings.

"My hair began turning gray and falling out when I was about 25 years of age. I have lately been using Ayer's Hair Vigor, and it is causing a new growth of hair of the natural color."-R. J. Lewry, Jones Prairie, Texas.

"Over a year ago I had a severe fever, and when I recovered, my hair began to fall out, and what little remained turned gray. 1 tried various remedies, but without success, till at last I began to

USE

Ayer's Hair Vigor, and now my hair is growing rapidly and is restored to its original color."- Mrs. Annie Collins, Dighton, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for nearly five years, and my hair is moist, glossy, and in an excellent state of preservation. I am forty years old, and have ridden the plains for twenty-five years."-Wm. Henry Ott, alias "Mustang Bill," Newcastle, Wyo.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

EAST DINDLA EAST INDIA BITTERS

BITTERS TRADE MARKLABELS

A AND AND ONLY IN BOITLES

KENNEDY'S

C. Singe

CAUTION

Are NEVER Sold IN BULK.

'BAY STATE"

sorting-counting-multiplying-adding-figuring up the profits and losses-getting ready to say "good bye" to prosperous old "92"-to bid a warm welcome to the bonnie New Year "93". A'I's confusion throughout the store-goods promiscuously piled around, stocks disarranged -such an overhauling. In a business of such magnitude as ours, some odds and ends will accumulate in spite of closest care. This is our week to dispose of them. Whenever, in this general overturning of stocks a broken line of any sort or kind of goods is found-be it overcoats-suits-hats-shoes or little fixin's-it's marked down at once without regard to what it's costtous-to such a figure, as to amply repay you the discomfort of the muss we're into buy it at "inventory prices."

We're taking 'count o' stock this week-



D :4/120t

Bishop Worthington's Sermon.

The preacher began his short discourse by saying that when Christ came into the world he found it preoccupied; this marvellous world had room for wealth, pride, show, pomp, ceremony—room for society, dissi-pation—room for power, for armies, for mon-nrchy and despots, but for the Word made flesh there was no room except in a stable, "be-cause the inn was full." "The bride of Christ," said the bishop, "is never unmindful of her spouse." She brings us together, she leads us to the tomb, last at the sepulcher, first at the crown. He pictured the manger in Bethlehem where the Christ-child first saw the light, he spoke of the rude surroundings and then drew a beautiful picture of the simplicity of the life of Him who came into the world as the Savior of men.

Some have no time to be religious, said the bishop, some are too poor, some also are too some are too young and wait until strength is spent before they become joined in the faith and some are too old, too much occupied with their accumulated wisdom; multitudes there are who maintain a Christian figure hardly up to the measure of their own self respect. And he closed by a fitting reference to the communion which was to be celebrated.

The church was decorated with Christmas greens and a festal character pervaded the sacred edifice in keeping with the occasion.

FIRST METHODIST.

Simple and Beautifal Services-The Pastor's

Eloquent Sermon. The congregation at the First Methodist church was large yesterday considering the unfavorable weather. The opening hymn of the morning service was Whittler's tender little poem, beginning.

We may not climb the heavenly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down.

The anthem by the choir was "The Birthday of the King," by Neidlinger. It was exceptionally well done, Mr. Blake taking the

ceptionally well done, Mr. Blake taking the solo for the bass. Rev. Frank Crane, the pastor, found his text in the second chapter of Luke. These were the words to which he invited the at-tention of his hearers: "And she brought forth her first born son and wrapped Him in swaddling clothes and laid Him in a manger because there was no record from in the because there was no room for them in the

Around this incident in the world's history the fancy of man had played more than around any other event. Painters and poets and orators had exhausted their genius in and orators had exhausted their genius in presenting the simple picture to the human race. There was nothing very remarkable about it from a purely human standpoint. Joseph found when he reached the inn that there was no room on the inside. Other travelers had arrived in large numbers and every available space had been taken. The keeper of the inn finally offered him the shelter of the stable and he accepted it. "There was no room in the inn," said the speaker, "and what an index that simple statement seems to have been to the life and

itatement seems to have been to the life and labors of Jesus Christ all the way down the ages. The world has had no room for Him. ages. The world has had no room for this He did not seem to fit anywhere. Herod wanted to kill him before He had gotten out of His babyhood. When He drove the devil of his babyhood. When he drove the devil of His babyhood. When He drove the devil out of the swine the people came to Him and besought Him to leave the country. They nad room for the devil and room for swine but they had no room for Jesus Christ. Even his own people did not seem to understand Him. They had no room for Jesus as He was. They wanted a temporal ruler, not a savior of men. Judas sold Him and Peter denied Him, the high priest rejected Him and Pilot washed his hands of him. What an honor it might have been to the Jewish race to have received and followed Christ, but they knew Him not, they had no room for Him. When He was crucified it seemed that there was no room for Him on earth. There He hung, between heaven and earth, and when He was taken down they haid him in a bor-rowed tomb. The sins of the whole world rejected Him." rejected Him.

A More Modern Phase.

turning his attention to

ST. PHILOMENA'S CATHEDRAL.

Sacred Music Makes Its Arches Ring-Cele bration of the Mass.

The services at St. Philomena's cathedral were on an elaborate scale, especially from a musical standpoint. The choir was supple mented by an auxiliary orchestra under the direction of Mr. Bert Butler and the full choir made the arches of the old church echo with sacred harmony.

Pontifical high mass was celebrated at 5 a. m by Rt. Rev. Bishop Scannell. The junior choir sang Meigand's mass and their childish voices blended in a manner that showed how nuch care and patience had been exercised in their training. Low masses were sung at 7, 8 and 9 a. m. and at 10:30 the solemn high mass, which was the principal service of the day, was celebrated by Rev. P. F. McCarty. The choir sung Cimarasod's grand military mass, with the orchestral accompaniment, and it was nearly 1 o'clock when the final benediction was pronounced

INVALIDS MADE GLAD.

Christmas at the Various Hospitals a Day of Sunshine.

Christmas at the hospitals could not well be characterized as a "merry Christmas," yet it was very far from being without some brightness for the men and women weakened or bedridden by disease or infirmities. At St. Joseph's hospital, the Franciscan sisters did all they could to make the day

seem bright and cheerful for the patients A homelike Christmas dinner was served for those strong enough to enjoy it, and the invalids confined to their beds were given delicacies suited to their condition. Friends of the hospital sent in many very acceptable sents, which were distributed among the ients. Christmas services were held patients. during the day.

At the Methodist Hospital.

Patients in the Methodist Episcopal hospital and Deaconess home were 'made cheer-ful by the pleasant observation of Christmas there. Besides a sumptuous dinner and ser-vices, many things were done by the attendants to make the invalids happier and cause them to forget their pain while experiencing some of the gladness of the great day.

At Immanuel Hospital.

At Immanuel hospital. There was an excellent Christmas dinner at the Immanuel hospital. The sufferers who could not partake of the Jinner were pleased in other ways and the day passed off quietly but pleasantly. At all the hospitals efforts were made to introduce the prevailing Christmas cheer among the patients, and many whose lives are slowly ebbing away were made to feel that in the pain, suffering and struggles of life there is a grand joy. To these, more life there is a grand joy. To these, more beautiful than any painted baubles, as pres-ents, was the story of the new born Savior vivified and brought home by the annual fes-tival of Christ and their declining condition.

At Clarkson Memorial Hospital. DPale, pinched faces of little sufferers were illuminated by childish joy yesterday at the Clarkson Memorial Hospital for Children. It was Christmas, and Santa Claus had remem-bered all of the infantile invalids, not for-getting even the tiniest tot, too weak and sick to tell old Chris Kingle what was ex-pected of him. The aches and pains that tanke little boys and girls fretful were for-orten in the iows of a happy Christmas. gotten in the joys of a happy Christmas, happy because the guardian angles of the little ones-the benevalent ladies of the city

little ones—the henevolent ladies of the city —had not forgotten them, and many were the acceptable presents sent in. —Of course the day in the childrens' hos pital was not like that in most homes. No rosy-checked, healthy, spirited children romped about full of cestacy, noise and mirth. Then, too, the good matron and nurses, with their bright smiles and tender attentions, supplied the places of the papas and mammas of their juvenile charges. But for all the absence of health and home, the children's **Christmas was a serene one.** In children's Christmas was a serene one. In

Death of Rev. Conrado A. Gamboa Hon, C. F. Goodman of this city has re ceived the sad intelligence of the death of Rev. Conrado A. Gamboa, late pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at Pueblo, Mex ico. Rev. Gamboa was a guest of Mr. Good-man during the session of the general con-ference of the Methodist Episcopal church ference of the Methodist Episcopal church in this city last May. Rev, Gamboa died November 20, a victim of yellow fever. He was one of the oldest and ablest of Metho-dist ministers in Mexico and for twelve years be had been a delegate to the success-ive conferences of that denomination. A colleague writes of him: "Mr. Gamboa leaves behind him a clean record, the influence of a devoted and earnest life, and an example

devoted and carnest life, and au example worthy of imitation. He alone among our number, since the martyrdom of Epigmenio Monroy, has shed his blood for the cause of Christ. Eight years ago next month, while on the road to an appointment he was shot through the body by parties in ambush, and his traveling companion was killed on the spot. But he has never swerved from the ine of duty, and now at last lays down his life by a fell disease contracted in the Muster's service."

Wreck on the B. & M.

HASTINGS, Neb., Dec. 25,-[Special to The BEE]-An extra freight train on the Hastings and Aurora branch of the B. & M., was about three miles from this city this morn-ing when the engine ran out of water. The cars were uncoupled, and the engine came to Hastings to fill the tanks. When the engine returned to bring in the train, for some reason or other, it backed with considerable violence into the cars, smashing up the ends of a half dozen.

The Public Will Take Notice That the undersigned has lost one certain promissory note described as fol-lows: Note given by Julian Walker, dated June 1, 1892, for \$1,000, payable December 1, 1893. Given to C. H. West as original payee and endorsed in blank on top of the back of the note by C. H. West, Again under printed "rubber stamp" by C. H. West, 'The note is printed in purple ink. All persons are warned against purchasing the same as it is my property. A liberal reward will be paid the party returning the same to me. T. R. Clawson, South Omaha, Neb.

Real estate. Bargains only. My word is good. W. G. Albright. 621-2-3 N. Y. Life bldg.

Complete New Stock of Furniture. All goods marked low in plain figures.

CHAS. SHIVERICK & Co., 1206, 1208 and 1210 Farnam St

Water rents due January I, phyable at company's office, BEE building; 5 per cent discount allowed if paid on or be-fore January 1. Office open Wednesdays and Saturdays till 8 p. m.

If you will call at our new store we will present you with a copy of a beautiful piece of music. Ford & Charlton, 1508 Dodge,



Used in Millians of Homes-40 Years the Standard.