BEAUTIFUL DEATH SCENE.

The Faith and Submission of an Emperor. He Died in Humble Trust.

The closing scene in the life of the great Emperor William of Germany, is of permanent historical interest as well as an inspiration because of the humility and piety. The court preacher, Dr. Kögel, approached the emperor's sick-bed, and after a few words of greeting, in which he ! spoke of the prayerful sympathy of the whole people, he repeated to the august patient the words of Psalm xxiii. 4: "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me," Then, Isaiah liv. 10; xliii. 1: "For the mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed; but My kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the covenant of nercy on thee." "Fear not: for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name; thou art Mine." To each of these texts the emperor answered, "That is beautiful." As the minister continued: "I know that my Redeemer liveth," "Christ is the Resurrection and the life," he gave his assent, saying, "That is true."

The passages which were repeated to him in the course of the evening were Isaich xiv. 27 "For the Lord of hosts hath purposed, and who shall disannul it? and His hand is stretched out. and who shall turn it back?" Romans v. 1 "Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ." Matthew xxviii. 20: "Lo, I am with you always, professor. even unto the end of the world." I John i. 7:1 "The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us urged the framp. "Nothin' to eat since yester- don said that he had not written to the duke Why have the British people such an obfrom all sin." John i. 29: "Behold, the Lamb of day. Then Romans xiv. 7: "For none of us liveth to whether we live we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord; whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's. For to this end Christ both died, and rose, and revived, that He might be Lord both of the dead and living." The emperor's favorite hymns were also repeated. One verse was:

Thou seest our weakness, Lord! Our hearts are known to Thee. Oh! lift Thou up the sinking hand-Confirm the feeble knee! Let us, in life, in death, Thy steadfast truth declare

And publish with our latest breath Thy love and guardian care. - Genhardt. placed his beside it. After the text, "Lord, now lettest Thou Thy Grand Duchess of Baden asked her father if he eat!" understood. He answered in the affirmative, and have seen Thy salvation." During one of the intervals, the emperor said of his own accord, "By His name hath He helped me." Another time he spoke as if he were dreaming, "Let us I

shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my was nearest to him, as if he did not notice the II with Sitting Out the Old Year. life; of whom shall I be afraid?" the Grand other, and was gone. For an instant the tramp Christian Herald. Duchess asked, "Papar did you understand that?" | seemed about to call after him, then threw a He replied, "It was beautiful." The Grand furtive look around, annexed the remaining passing of the old year with equal interest, sitting beside your bed and is holding your hand?" He opened his passing of the professor, and departed guiltily below to the professor, and departed guiltily below your bed and is holding your in the opened his professor, and departed guiltily below. hand?" He opened his eyes, gazed fixedly at her in the opposite direction. Long before he reached and then closed them for ever. When it was his respectable home in South London the pro- why should they be dreaded? evident that the end was near, the chaplain fessor had forgotten him. and Dr. Kögel offered prayer in which he thank- these round at once." ed the Triune God for the faithfulness He had! The vicar was chatting over dinner with Si from this life into a home-going.

pressed by this closing scene of a wonderful life. the letter. It is as though one of Wordsworth's little village ballads had been found winding up the resound- on one of my hunting expeditions, and send the ing war cries of Homer! Nearly a century of life, accompanying interesting relics to you without a and within its compass every great vicissitude. | moment's delay, as I know you have Sir Samuel Poverty and wealth, dangerous sickness and ro- Chortney with you, and he will like to see them bust health; the borrowed rags of a peasant and the royal purples the acclamations of his people | the shin-bone of that remarkable extinct anima and the assassin's bullets; sometimes in the fore- the Peliodorus (duplicates of which I have in front of furious battlefields, and at others leading a peaceful, homely existence in the quiet, German

Expansive New Year Time.

Christmas is a term still almost unknown among the Chinese. Their festal period is the New Year, celebrated during the first month, which corresponds to our February. Among the laboring and middle classes New Year festivities continue for two weeks, but for a whole month among the official and wealthy classes. Hospitality and sociability are supreme among rich and poor. The household paper gods are exchanged for new ones, and doorway, pillar, and wall decorated with inscriptions on red. Stores and work-shops are closed for a fortnight. - Feasting and fireworks, silk dresses and huge red calling cards, are in order. This toiling, suffering, povertystricken, benighted Middle Kingdom is off duty on its great holiday.

A Valuable Possession. "Knowledge, without common 'sense," says Lee, "is folly; without method, it is waste; without kindness, it is fanaticism; without religion, it is death." But with common sense, it is wisdom; with method, it is power; with charity, it is beneficence; with religion, it is virtue, and life, and peace .- (Farrar.

The crown of all faculties is common sense It is not enough to do the right thing. It must be done at the right time and place. Talent knows what to do; tact knows when N. Y. Churchman. and how to do it .- (W. Matthews.

Fine sense and exalted sense are not half as useful as common sense. There are forty men of wit to one man of sense. He that will carry nothing but gold will be every day at a loss for readier change.—(Pope.

zle," will take its place in the dictionary. "We people oppressed by class distinctions and burhave them beaten to a frazzle," the President dened with the institution of slavery. This behalf of a better Sunday. That organized word was not new, but previously it had not bration, in giving it a new and deeper mean- in seven always for rest and worship, as God's had the sanction of a patron of high ideals. In ing was typical of that catholicity which best boon, is part of the mystery of iniquity. the election returns the significance of the trusted itself and believed in its mission sufword was made manifest.

Christianity is a life, not an abstract dream God and founded in humanity itself. or a set of good intentions. "I have never heard anything about the resolutions of the twelve disciples," said Horace Mann, "but a good deal about the acts of the apostles."

THE PROFESSOR'S GRAND RELICS.

Perlistant Tramp.

bristling through the broken crown of his hat, sitting in the House of Lords, received a note tions have become ingrained into the life of toes from the ends of his boots. He had finished from him to this effect:against emergencies, was tying up all his real and tremely if you would permit me to visit When the foundation-stone of a church, vate property consisted of a hambone with meat | Grace, and to inspect the "Waterloo Beeches." | is laid, current coins and newspapers are placed still adhering to it, the breast of a tough chicken, -Your Grace's faithful servant, J. C. Loudon. directly under the stone. This is a relic of an empty beer-bottle, and three halfpennies. As just after the battle as a memorial. Welling- ages. Savages, when they erected a rude buildgentleman, whom he put down as a professor, the signature as C. J. London-(the bishop beneath the foundation, with a view of proambling along the road towards him-a dusty then being Dr. C. J. Blomfield). He then re- pitiating the gods and demons supposed to con-My peace be removed, saith the Lord that hath blinking, spectacled old gentleman, who carried plied as follows:a bundle knotted up in a red handkerchief so My dear Bishop of London,-It will always exists in Africa to this day. Mr. White, the

"Dear me!" ejaculated the professor. "You quite beyond the comprehension of-Yours As civilization increased, human sacrifices look strong and healthy enough. What is the most truly, Wellington. matter, my good man? What do you want?" tramp. "I want everything."

much," observed the professor. "I have my three up. meals a day; and you, who only have one meal occasionally, and, I presume, at irregular intervals, are far more robust and heartier than I am. Now, An Italian naval surgeon, Dr. Baccari, who horse of Hengist on the chalk hills and downs, how do you account for that?"

answering questions, he began to slacken off. simply because they like human flesh, and they this practice, and in the course of centuries drink it," said the professor bluntly. "Not that difference as we do animal food. A native judice, which survives in Great Britain to the I object to drink. It is necessary on dry days; who had been brought up by Europeans and present day. and if you care to accompany me as far as the taught to abstain from human flesh, comtavern youder, you shall have a glass of cider." | plained one day to the local magistrate that

servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; with a sidelong, calculating gaze on the two for redress because he considered himself have a genius for whatever is dainty. Their for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation," the bundles. "And may you always have plenty to defrauded.

distinctly repeated the last words, "Mine eyes "I have a very small appetite. I cannot eat human flesh, hence prisoners are never ex- incomparable simplicity. One feels himself in

"I'm always hungry." arrange to have an hour of prayer." Later he ded. "That's the healthy, open air appetite or three months in idleness and are well fed astonish and charm; but that is not all. Some said, "I have had a dream, the last solemn ser- He paused to glance at his watches while others are obliged to work! Women of their temples have a stately, solemn dignity

blessed the dying man in these words, "The Lord Lord dear," he said to his wife, "I have been bless thy going out and the coming in for ever- Jonunate. I have had some excellent finds at more! Depart in peace! There remaineth there- shop in a country town where they are making fore a rest to the people of God. Father, into some excavations-picked up some curios Thy hands I command my spirit. Thou hast re- promised to try and get for the vicar. He has deemed me, Thou God of truth." Then as the Sir Samuel Chortney visiting him this eveningemperor breathed his last, the family knelt down a most earnest collector-and Jane shall take

shown to him in sparing, redeeming, saving and Samuel, when the maid gave him a letter and the sanctifying him, and for converting his departure bundle. He eyed the latter with a distrustful sniff, but learning it was from the professor his face It is impossible to avoid being strangely im- cleared, He placed it on the table, and opened

"My dear vicar," he read aloud: "I have been There is a quaint Anglo-Saxon drinking vessel my own collection), a few rare Roman coins which I do not think you possess, and three fossils that you will readily identify. Pray accept them with my best regards. I shall do myself the pleasure of coming to-morrow, if I may, and assisting to label and arrange them in your ad mirable museum. P.S .- Kindly return the handkerchief."

The vicar flushed with the anticipation of the keen enthusiast. He dropped the letter to wrestle with the knots in the handkerchief, and Sir Samuel came excitedly round the table to look over his shoulder. The red handkerchief was unusually dirty, even for so eccentric a person as the professor. When the beer-bottle suddenly rolled out the vicar and Sir Samuel gasped, and when the whole contents lay exposed they could do no more than stare at them, dumb and fas

"Is this a practical joke?" Sir Samuel faltered

"Certainly not!" replied the vicar, with emphasis. "He is the last man in the world to think of such a thing. No! This is terribly distressing Lowly, faithful, banish fear, -terribly! I have noticed that his eccentricities have been growing upon him of late, and I am seriously afraid-I have no doubt this means that, poor fellow, he has gone off altogether!" *

"Gone off, has he?" exclaimed Sir Samuel testily. " Well, you know him, and I don't but"ne moved back a little and took his nose firmly between a finger and thumb-"I can answer for

The Church Exalted A Feast.

Christmas is no "so-called Christian" festival. It would take in all of God's children. It whole social fabric rests. Even good people is no pseudo-Christian or half-pagan feast, be- are drifting strongly towards the half-holiday cause the Catholie Church of the early ages was big enough and brave enough to take over for rest and worship, to meet the needs of all and make its own a festival of Roman pagan-The noun "frazzle," with its verb, "to frazjoyful way the meaning of social equality to a America, but in Europe and Great Britain and hears there are some spirits that stand in act of the church in absorbing a pagan cele- labor in all its forms does not demand one day ficiently to know that its birthright was of

> A pretty custom in the Polish province is of God for us-a love that proved itself by to spread straw under the table at the Christ- the most stupendous sacrifice.

THE DUKE'S BREECHES.

-A Note to Wellington.

The tramp was seated by the roadside on the The London Lancet tells a delightful story Though the British people have enjoyed the

his afternoon meal, and, reserving the surplus My Lord Duke,-It would gratify me ex- heathenism. personal estate in a red handkerchief. This pri- Strathfieldsaye at any time convenient to your school, town-hall, or other important building

a fragment of decayed cheese, a crust of bread, The "Waterloo Beeches" were those planted very old heathenism, dating from prehistoric he tied the knot he perceived an ancient little ton read the letter twice over, and misread ing, sacrificed a slave, and placed the body

like his own, that the tramp had to assure him- give me great pleasure to see you at Strath- first missionary who attempted to evangelize self that his own bundle was still in his posses- fieldsaye. Pray come there whenever it suits the Zulus (about 75 years ago) tells that the your convenience, whether I am at home or Black Napoleon Chaka slew upwards of 2,000 "Beg pardon, sir!" he said, rising and touch- not. My servant will receive orders to show people to propitiate his horrible divinities being the place where the brim of his hat had been. you as many pairs of breeches of mine as you fore he built the royal kraal of Buluwayo, the "Spare a copper-poor man-out o' work-nothin' wish; but why you should wish to inspect well-named place "place of slaughter," now those that I wore at the battle of Waterloo is the capital of Rhodesia.

When "My dear Bishop of London" re- fruits and eventually money, being placed "I ain't got nothin', guv'ner," remonstrated the ceived this epistle he was, not unnaturally, under the foundation-stone, a custom still resomewhat astonished. He showed it to the tained, and which will be of use to historians "Ah! to be sure! So do all of us," said the Archbishop of Canterbury and other bishops, of the distant future, as they will be able to who were as much exercised by it as if it had tell by the dates on the buried coins the exact "Yus; but I don't get none at all, guv'ner," been an Education Bill. The Bishop of Lon- period this edifice was constructed.

Lowness of Cocgo Cannibals.

spent four years in the Congo Free State on and they used to eat the flesh of horses at Since the professor did not stop; the tramp a scientific mission has published a book about their important pagan ceremonies. The early was keeping pace with him; presently, tired of his expedition. The natives are cannibals Christian missionaries preached greatly against "I never give money; you would probably eat their fellow creatures with the same in succeeded in establishing an inveterate pre-It was a poor temptation, but the tramp went some natives had eaten the body of his The impression is apt to obtain of a certain on. In the tavern the professor stood his bundle father, who had died a few days before. mere prettiness not to say pettiness, as characcarefully on a form, and the tramp casually "They have eaten it all themselves without teristic of Japan. It is quite contrary to the giving a single piece to my family or even to fact. The Japanese, to be sure, know well how "Good health, sir!" he said gloomily, drinking me, who am his son," he said, and he asked to handle delicate things and themes. They

"Thank you," returned the professor absently. dertaken mostly with the object of procuring hold art and decoration is distinguished by an changed, but always fattened and slaughtered, contact with a people gifted with rare delicacy "I don't git no chance," growled the tramp. The victims never complain, in fact many of taste. They have an inborn love of flowers. consider it a treat to be caten, owing to the and an intuitive feeling of their harmonies. "Ah! capital!" the professor beamed and nod- fact that before being killed they spend two The finer shadings and colorings constantly vice in the cathedral was proceeding." Possibly make haste, or I shall miss my training Good-day, are not allowed to cat human flesh, at least which quite relieves an impression of pettihis own funeral services were present to his mind. my man. Dear me! where did I pute given to them, but they like it as ness. The scenery both on the coast and in-

fidence. Youth fears nothing. Having never encountered the storms which shake the se

He whose gaze is toward the sunset knows hat they are coming, but experience give Christian meet the New Year with a wel come akin to joy. The bonds of earth have been growing lighter. One by one the heart's treasures have been gathering in the home beyond. He whose temper has been chastened rulers, who is buried there, and the nearby by the ministries, of pain, whose dearest ones have been torn from his side, may, through Iyemitsu, also a Shogun. These shrines, esthe grace of God, say with the poet:

What matter though I stand alone? I wait with joy the coming years; My heart shall reap where it has sown,

And garner up its fruit of tears. In one of George Matheson's beautiful meditations, he warns the young to be grave. "Youth," he says, "is the most solemn of all truly. seasons-more solemn than the hour of death. My cry to thee, O youth, is to enter upon thy battle with reverent fear. Life is more dangerous than death. Thy wayward heart misguides thee. Thy brother's hand misleads thee. When thou standest by the beautiful gate of life's temple, it is thy time to pray." And as the New Year comes in it is well that the man who has left youth behind should also face his especial perils, and reflect upon what is for him the duty of the hour. harp-strings that in his youth were silent. low of stone, of wrestling with the angel, were overpast, and he might well rejoice.

day. His hardest fight is over, but let him beware of the dense conservatism and apathy of age. In the words of an eloquent preacher, let him cry, "Write my, name among the sons of this young century! Interest me in their problems; inspire me with their aims; inflame me with their larger view. Not as a leaf would I fade, but as a dawn, losing myself in

Right onward drive unharmed, The port, well worth the cruise, is near, And every wave is charmed.

A Mystery of Iniquity. Lutheran Evangelist.

There is no more threatening peril to the Spoiling The Generation. United States than the secularized Lord's Day. When God laid the foundation of the family and organized society proper emphasis was given to this oldest institution, coming down from Eden, and thus with the family, as God ordained it-are two pillars upon which the Sunday, and away from the Holy Day, given beings-body, soul and spirit. It is one of the We are terribly afraid of breaking the spirit

anxiety. It reminds us of the wonderful love ing

PAGAN CUSTOMS THAT SURVIVE.

He Picked up the Bundle that Belonged to a Story in Which J. C. Loudon was the Hero Numerous Customs Become Ingrained Into the Life of People.

outskirts of a country village. The usual sort of the Waterloo Beeches, of which J. C. Lou- unspeakable grace of Christianity for nearly of tramp; bursting out of his garments, hair don, the botanist, was the hero. Wellington, 1,500 years, numerous customs and superstithe people which owe their origin to old-time

trol the forces of nature. The horrible custom

gradually gave place to offerings of bread,

for two years. However, explanations event- jection to eating horse-flesh? It is not shared "Good! I have always argued that we eat too ually came about and the mystery was cleared by their French neighbors. The reason is that our Saxon ancestors worshipped the horse. Whenever they made their conquests they cut great "white horses" in memory of the white

Beautiful Aesthetic Japan.

exquisite politeness is a lesson to the world, The wars between different villages are un and their love of children also. Their house-When the chaplain repeated Psalm xxvii. it are some very valuable—Oh, here it is "to Baccari, bring land is more than pritty. Snow-crowned "The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom the bundle that or level, gives character and dignity-or shall we holes look half Toll say grandeur to Japan, and Nikko is indes

The Japanese have a saying: One must never say "kekko" (beautiful) until he has seen Nikko; and, we may add, when he has seen it he will feel the poverty of language as neve before. It is the name of both a town and of the region about it a great mountain mas not unlike the Adirondacks in general but with peaks nearly twice as high and covered with the wealth of verdure, almost tropical. when we were there in May. Its charm cell tres about the solemn beauty of the shrine of Tyeyasu, one of the greatest of the Shogun shrine of his scarcely less famous grandson, pecially that of Iyeyasu, are surrounded by a group of noble buildings set in a forest of magnificent cryptomeria trees-giants of the forest, rating only second to our California monsters-the avenue approaching the shrines bordered on either side by these glorious trees for twenty-five miles-a marvelous spectacle

The Local Option Wave.

Rev. G. S. Anderson issued an address to the electors of Morrisburg, Dundas county, urging them to vote for local option. Having within a few months changed his opinion as regards this question he felt justified, both for his own sake, and also for the sake of the community, in making known some reasons why he favors the closing of the bar, and so banishing the entieing but deceptive and des-Let him remember that Jacob caroled in his ftructive custom of treating. He is sure that age the first song of his life, sweeping the if doubters and "liberty lovers" could but see and hear what God's ministers frequently The days of climbing, of sleeping on the pil- meet with in the homes of the intemperate; if they could know the wretchedness and the poverty in those homes; if they could study It is so likewise with the aged man of to- the sad faces of the sorrowing wives and mothers and pity the poorly-clad and halfstarved children; if they could attend the deathbed of the victim of strong drink, they would not long be disposed to advocate the open bar. He submitted these opinions from other minsters of the church:

Rev. T. B. Smith, of Toronto Junction, claims that local option has been an inestimable benefit to that young but rapidly growing town. "We have over 1,500 working men and boys! There is not an open bar for them to pass. Instead of wages going over the bar they go to pay dealers in necessaries with the result that there is not a more thriving town in Canada. New houses are going up and during the three years of local option we have increased from 7,500 to 10,000 people.

St. George's Leaflet, Ottawa. "He that spareth the rod hateth his son" was the opinion of Solomon of old. No doubt in years gone by this received a somewhat severe interpretation as some older ones can testify, who in their school days received a dole of floggings as regularly as meat and drink. Nowadays we are swinging off to the other extreme. All kinds of devices are being great need of a good bending at least. Strange stories are going about the boys offering to fight their teacher ; bringing snuff and pepper to school, etc., while "talking back" seems no. longer to be regarded as an offence. The other day a teacher was dismissed for insubor-Christmas should put a stop to our discon- dination. It Jooks as though we were betent, our complaining, our foreboding, our ginning to reap the harvest we have been sow-

The lafe. Li Hung Chang has been pro-The Mormon "missionaries," undiscouraged mas feast, so that no one shall forget in the London claimed a Meity and the finest temple in China by a futile campaign in Ireland, have reached | midst of merriment that the Lord of All was | County Council evening schools, an increase has been erected to his memory at Lu Chon. I

AT DEATH'S DOOR

Doctors had to give her Morphine to ease the pain

Five boxes of "Fruit-a-tives" Cured Her

ENTERPRISE, ONT., only when I had takes nearly two boxes that I commenced to experience For seven years I relief. I kept up the treatsuffered with what phyment, however, and . sicians called a Water after taking five boxes Tumor . I would get I was cured, and so bud at times that : when I appeared on I could hardly the street my endure the pain. I friends said, "The could neither sit, dead has come to stand, nor lie ife." And this down. Hypoderseemed literally mics of Morphia true because I had to be given (certainly was at death's door. But me or I could (never have borne now I can work the pain. Many almost as well as physicians treatever I could, and ed me, but my cure seemed berry-picking with hopeless, and my friends hourly ex-I will be glad if you pected my death. It will publish this was during one of these testimonial, if it will very bad spells that a further the interests of "Fruit-a-tives." They box of "Fruit-a-tives" to should be in every housethe house. After much

MRS. JAMES FENWICK. Through the whole country around Enterprise, Ont., people are talking about this wonderful cure. By their marvellous action on the Hidneys, "Fruit-a-tives" cured Mrs. Fenwick when the doctors said she could not be operated on and was doomed to die.

them, but I was so bad that it was

"Fruit-a-tives" cured Mrs. Fenwick when all else failed. Try them for your trouble, 25c. and 5oc. a box, at dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.



Anty Drudge's Monday Morning Song.

rod guidavers at Fels-Naptha does was washing box see the fels water't gone to see you guidaway was seed to see you guidaway was does not be seed to see you guidaway was seed to see you guidaway was seed to see you guidaway was not be seed to see you guidaway was not be seed to see you guidaway was not be seed to see and I have time to spare, in s'minimist on this For while the clothes are sonking, at any about sits was seed brand of I'm free from work and care.

For scrubbing, house-cleaning and dishwashing Fels-Naptha soap is just as superior as it is for washing clothes. It does all any soap will do-besides lots of things impos-

sible with other soaps. For instance, it whitens floors in addition to cleaning them; takes dirt off varnished surfaces of hard wood without dulling the varnish; brightens dingy paint work and brings out the colors in oil-cloth and linoleum; -and in doing this cleaning you use a cloth instead of a scrubbing brush. Easier, isn't it? It will remove grease and stains from carpets and rugs as thoroughly as can be done by a professional cleaner. It will even take out blood stains—the severest test a soap can be put to.

Full directions for doing all these things the Fels-Naptha way are printed in the wrapper-the red and green wrapper.

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If you ever had any contracted or hereditary lood disease, you are never safe until the virus or poison has been removed from the system. You may have had some disease years ago, but now and then some symptom alarms you. Some poison still lurks in your system. Can you afford to run the risk of more serious symptoms appear-ing as the poison multiplies? Beware of mercury or mineral drugs used indiscriminately-they may ruin the system. Twenty years experience in the specific remedies that will positively cure all blood diseases of the worst character, leaving no bad effects on the system. Our New Method Treatment will purify and enrich the blood, heal up all uleers, clear the skin, remove bone pains, fallen out hair will grow in, and swollen glands will return to a normal condition, and the patient will feel and look like, a different person. All case: the varies cars dia we accept for treatment are guaranteed a complete cure if instructions are followed.

Reader if in doubt as to your condition, you can consult us FREE OF CHARGE. Beware of incompetent doctors who have no reputation or reliability. Drs. K. & K. have been established over 20 years.

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