

## BELGIAN PILGRIMS

LOURDES THE SCENE OF WONDERFUL DEVOTION AND FAITH.

Remarkable Cures that have recently taken place at the Holy Shrine of Our Blessed Lady—A Young Officer Converted of His Incredulity.

With the exception of France, Belgium is of Catholic countries the one that sends the greatest number of pilgrims to the banks of the Gave. Lourdes is full of Belgian pilgrims just now. They are here from all parts of Belgium and Flanders, and this is the third pilgrimage of the kind this year. During the last two or three days a continual murmur of prayer has been going on in front of the Grotto and the piscina in Flemish, French and Latin. These pilgrims from the land of Rembrandt and Teniers have brought with them their sick in their "wagon-hospital," which is a model of ingenuity and initiative. It is a moving hospital, in which the beds are placed one above another, like berths in a cabin, and in which the patients feel nothing whatever of the train's movement. The French national pilgrimage, with its thousands of sick, can point to nothing like it. It has a kitchen, with cooks ready to prepare ailments at any hour for the sufferers, and it has its chapel, with a priest for the celebration of the Holy Sacrifice. With such arrangements it is no wonder that sick pilgrims from Belgium arrive here after more than forty-eight hours of continuous traveling no worse than when they started.

Some remarkable cures have already taken place among them since their arrival here. One, a person of about 35 years of age, completely paralyzed for the previous ten years, suddenly regained the use of her limbs. Discarding her crutches, she rose and walked. The crowd that had gathered round and witnessed the transformation wept. She took place on Friday, in front of the Church of the Rosary. In this person's case there has been no falling back since. Her cure is looked upon as complete. On the same day and in the same place another cure took place, that of a child who spoke and heard for the first time after having been deaf and dumb for four years. The English pilgrimage to Lourdes this summer is already being talked of.

On April 10 last there occurred at the Grotto of Lourdes an extraordinary cure, the witnessing of which made decidedly short work of banishing a fippant young officer's incredulity, writes a correspondent of Ave Maria. Lieutenant X., who is slightly bald, got off the train at Lourdes on the morning of Easter Wednesday and put up at the T. Hotel. On the subject of the Grotto and the supernatural character of the cures effected there, he protested his disbelief, and added: "As for myself, I'll believe in miracles when the Blessed Virgin cures my baldness and restores my lost hair."

Disbelief in the supernatural, however, is quite consistent with curiosity, and the up-to-date young Frenchman sauntered over to the Grotto to see what was going on. Just as he reached it, he saw a number of porters depositing on the steps of the silver altar a litter whereon was stretched a young woman about 20 years of age. Inquiring of the bystanders, he learned that she was a Miss Ermine Viel, a novice of the Sisters of the Congregation; that she was afflicted with incipient caries of the bones; that her spinal column was bent and one leg shortened, and that an eminent surgeon had assured her superiors of the improbability of her ever recovering, and of the certainty, even if she did regain health of her remaining permanently a hunch-back.

Doubting the efficacy of human art, Miss Viel, whose name in religion is Sister Mary of Jesus—had implored the nuns to take her to Lourdes. They acceded to her request and this was her first visit to the Grotto. The litter had been placed so that the sister could gaze on the statue of Our Lady; the rosary was begun, and Mr. X. went to one of the officials to arrange for her taking a bath in the piscina. In the meantime, as Sister Mary was intently gazing on Our Lady's statue, she thought suddenly to her that perhaps she was already cured. As she had experienced no change, however, she did not like to try to raise herself. "Shall I get up," she asked herself, "or remain lying down?" Even as the question presented itself, there ran a prickling sensation through her limbs. "Was just as if," she explained afterward, "all the warm blood began to circulate rapidly through my body."

Sister Mary immediately detached one of the bandages which strapped her legs to the bonnet couch on which she had made the journey to Lourdes, and said to the nurse: "I am cured." She was partially sitting up. "No, no," said the nurse, "you are not cured—you only think so. You see well enough that you cannot raise yourself." "Of course I can't," said Sister Mary, "because I'm tied down. Just detach the bandage from my other leg, and I'll show you whether I can't walk." The nurse did as she desired, and the young Sister arose, walked over and kissed the rock on which the Queen of Heaven appeared to Bernadette, and then made the circuit of the Grotto.

The reader can readily imagine the tears of joy shed by the spectators, the jubilation manifested by the nuns, and the other accessories to so patent a miracle. We omit all that and simply mention the fact that not one of the twenty or thirty persons present was more violently moved than the sapient young officer who had practically challenged Our Lady to cure his baldness. He was still a prey to extreme emotion when he returned to his hotel, and we are glad to say, had the good sense to declare: "What an idiot I have been! I believe. There's no necessity for the Blessed Virgin to make my hair grow again."

## ELOQUENT WORDS

OF DUBUQUE'S DISTINGUISHED AND SCHOLARLY ARCHBISHOP.

At the Opening of a New Church, at Letterkenny, Ireland Cardinal Logue Presides at the Impassioned Ceremony.

It is long since an event of such religious splendor and impressiveness took place in Ireland as that which came off recently in Letterkenny, when a glorious church, erected by the untiring zeal and devotion of Right Rev. Dr. O'Donnell, Bishop of Raphoe, his priests, and people, was opened for worship in the presence of such a gathering of distinguished ecclesiastical dignitaries and laymen as is seldom seen assembled. The opening ceremony began at 11 o'clock in the presence of Cardinal Logue. Most Rev. Dr. Keane, a native of Donegal, who he left 50 years ago, preached the sermon of the day. He came specially from Dubuque, of which See he is Archbishop, for that purpose. His discourse was inspired from first to last by intense love of Faith and Fatherland, and deeply moved all who heard of the happiness of hearing it. He referred to himself as the spokesman of the occasion, one whom God's Providence transplanted from ancient Erin to the soil of the New World, from Raphoe and Ballyshannon to Washington and Dubuque, and who now came from where all things are new and many things are yet rude and unformed, back to the Motherland where everything wears the venerable vesture of antiquity—come back to tell her how he loved her with unchanging love—came back to join with her in doing honor to the giant saints who made her past so glorious. The temporary question was ably dealt with by the preacher. He referred to the pastoral letter of the Irish bishops as a document of masterly beauty and force, the outpouring of honest and earnest hearts that love well both Christ and Erin.

"Oh," he cried, "why does not the spirit of St. Patrick arise and drive from loved Erin the foul snakes of intemperance, which crawl into so many homes and find slimy, poisonous lodgment in so many lives? Why does not the spirit of St. Columbkille arise and frown to shame the weak self-indulgence which does more than all else to rob our character of resemblance to Jesus crucified? Why does not the spirit of St. Eunan arise, of him who urged and passed the 'lex innocentium,' the law which delivered the women of Ireland from the horrors of warfare; why does not that spirit arise and put an end to an evil which wrings more tears from women's eyes and more blood from women's hearts than the horrors of war could do? Oh, that the spirit of Father Mathew would arise in the midst of Christ crucified, now at the beginning of a new century, and drive the vile curse from Ireland forever!"

After the ceremonies a collection for the building fund was made and nearly \$3,000 realized. In the evening Most Rev. Dr. McCormack preached a sermon in Irish taking his text from Psalm 117—"This is the day the Lord hath made; let us rejoice and be glad for it." Later on addresses were presented to His Grace, Most Rev. Dr. Keane and Right Rev. Dr. O'Donnell, both of whom replied in eloquent and impressive words. Archbishop Keane discouraged emigration and referred to the thousands of acres of grass that only stand in need of Irish arms to make them bloom like a rose. The solution of the Irish question was that the people should get possession of the land of Ireland. Bishop O'Donnell in his speech insisted that it was contrary to all political and social philosophy to think that a nation ruled as Ireland was could flourish in advance. Against that system of rule he would continue to strive by every means that was honorable and known to the Christian law.

### CATHOLIC MISU JULY 17-B AN EXILE.

My father's height was six feet two—you'd like to see him pass. In his gray frieze along the road on Sunday's after Mass: Around the hearth of winter nights The boys and girls would throng To hear my father tell a tale or lit a pleasant song.

My mother was a weeny thing—you'd take her for a child: Oh, but her eyes were sweet, and like an angel's when she smiled! Times she'd stoop down to kiss me, and my heart would beat for joy: There was a raft of girls, but only one white-headed boy.

They're dead and buried long ago, in Ireland far away: I'll never kneel beside their graves, I'll never cross the say, But many a time like this before the fire I think my fill, And long to lie near them both on Morna on the hill.

O God be with the days that's gone, and them that went before! And God be good to Ireland; though I'll see her hills no more! 'Tis off and off I waken at the dawn of the day, From dreamin' still of times long past, and green graves far away!—Mary E. Mannix, in the Ave Maria.

Prince-priest Max of Saxony, who once conducted a mission among the London slums, but is now a professor in the University of Freiburg, is giving a series of missions among the mountain churches of Switzerland this summer. Large congregations greet him everywhere.

Bishop Beaven, of Springfield, Mass., has bought the residence of Dr. Harry E. Rice, lying between the Cathedral and City Library property in that city.

## MISSIONARY CONFERENCE.

To Be Held in the Mission House of the Paulists at Winchester, Tenn.

A conference of the missionaries who are actually engaged in giving missions to non-Catholics has been arranged for, and will be held in Winchester, Tenn., August 25th. Successful as non-Catholic missions have been it is hoped that a greater impetus may be given to the work by means of a conference of all missionaries. Such an assembly was suggested some time ago, but only recently have arrangements for it been perfected. It is thought that to talk over the methods, to compare notes of work will be helpful, and will aid in a fuller development. It is felt that non-Catholic missions have passed beyond the experimental stage; they hold an assured place in the life of the Church and so this conference will tend to unification of means. Again, such a convention will enable the missionaries to know one another better and bind them mutually in a desire for success.

Winchester was selected as the place because it is in the South, and the South is the more necessitous in regard to Church work. The South is arousing from its lethargy industrially, and it is time to awaken spiritually. Moreover, it is easier for the missionaries of the North to meet the missionaries in the South than for the Southern missionaries to come North. Then, finally, the Winchester house has been placed at the disposal of the conference. It is a cool spot up in the mountains of Tennessee, and there need not be any fear of very hot weather.

In order to give the conference a broad patronage, and make it as Catholic as the Church, it is placed in charge of a committee of arrangements consisting of Dr. Stang, of Providence; Father Kress, of Cleveland; Father Xavier Sutton, of Passaic; and Father Doyle, Secretary of the Catholic Missionary Union. Papers will be prepared, read, and discussed on various topics. Assignments of papers will be made by the committee.

If the missionaries are gathered together, those who have entered the Church through their efforts, the converts, have also met in convention. The Catholic Converts' League held its second annual celebration in Chicago recently, and was attended by a large and enthusiastic audience. It is worth noting that the celebration was held at the Lazarist church, at the express invitation of the Fathers.

### DEATH OF A CATHOLIC EDITOR.

The remains of Colonel John C. Phillips, former editor and publisher of the Western Catholic News, who died recently in Huntington, W. Va., arrived in Chicago, Monday, July 1st, in charge of his son, John J. Phillips, and were interred in Calvary cemetery in the afternoon, after high mass at Holy Cross church. Colonel Phillips was captain of Phillips' battery which was captured after a stubborn resistance at Harper's Ferry by the Confederates. He was exchanged shortly after his capture, and as chief of artillery under General Burnside participated in the siege of Knoxville, Tenn., and other notable engagements of the war. He assisted in the organization of Colonel Mulligan's famous Irish brigade and accompanied the latter to St. Louis, where he became attached to General Fremont's staff. He next organized and equipped a regiment at his own expense under the direction of General Fremont, and although he made frequent trips to Washington to secure recompense for the money expended, he had never been able to secure favorable consideration of his claim. He was president of the old Phoenix guards and a head of the Fenians from 1855 until 1867.

### MARIST BROTHERS ARRIVE IN NEW YORK.

Nine Marist Brothers from the motherhouse at Lyons, France, arrived on the Normandie this week and were given a reception by the Brothers at St. Ann's academy, 76th street. They left on Friday for their new field of labor, the new house the Brothers are opening in Zamora, Mexico. They are accompanied by Brother Michael, recently elected provincial of the Mexican province of the Brothers. This will be the fourth school opened by the Brothers in Mexico recently. Their other houses are at Guadalajara, Puebla, and in Mexico city. Another guest at the academy this week is Father St. George, pastor of the church at Ithaca, Canada, who introduced the Marist Brothers to Canada in 1885. The 32 Brothers of the New York schools will be at the motherhouse, Ithaca, Province of Quebec, for the nine days' retreat, which begins July 26th.

### TYRANNY OF THE PROTESTANT PRESS.

A Congregational minister said recently to a priest: "My dear sir, we talk about the ecclesiastical tyranny of Rome. Why, there is no domination so tyrannical in all the world as what we ministers suffer from the laymen of our churches. There is no man that is so hide-bound by the traditions not only of a narrow public sentiment, but by the openly expressed dictation from the pews as a minister is. It is only a fiction when it is said that he is free to preach the Gospel of Christ. Let him do so; let him enunciate the truth as he knows it, and he will be very soon asked to retire. If such a calamity happens he is without support, or even the necessities of life, till some other congregation chooses to call him." Herein lies the vital weakness of Protestantism. It first of all prevents the really able men from going into the ministry. Little wonder that from the graduates of colleges only a small percentage goes into the ecclesiastical seminaries. It moreover obliges the minister to seek refuge in the sensational topics of the day. The people are thirsting for the waters of life, and there is none to give them to drink.

The funeral of the late Brother John, of the Brothers of the Christian Schools, took place Tuesday morning from the chapel of the New York Catholic Rectory at Westchester.

## SCIENCE AND FAITH.

WHAT THE WORLD OWES TO THE CLERGY AND MONASTIC ORDERS.

Some Discoveries and Inventions Who Were Members of the Religious Orders of the Catholic Church—The Mother of Science.

The numberless inventions for which science is indebted to the clergy and monastic orders prove unquestionably that faith, far from lessening or weakening human genius, gives it, on the contrary, greater strength, acuteness and perseverance. Saint Anselm, bishop of Laodicea, invented the Easter astronomical canon.

To the monk Denis of Scythia we owe the cycle which bears his name. To Beetholus, the pipe organ, the artesian well, cement and the first terrestrial sphere.

To Acquin the discovery of the occultation of the planets. To Roger Bacon the telescope and numerous principles which led to countless inventions. To Velt the gamut and the rules of music.

To the monk Bert. gunpowder. To Richard of Wallingford, abbot of Saint Alban, the first astronomical clock.

To the monk Gerbert, later on Pope under the name of Sylvester II, watches with wheelwork, and the steam engine.

To Saint John Damascene, professor at the court of Abd-el-Malek, the decimal system.

To the deacon Gloss, the magnet, and the compass.

To Spina, a Dominican, the use of spectacles.

To Basil Valentine, a Dominican also, the application of chemistry to the cure of diseases.

To Clavius, a Jesuit, the Georgian calendar.

To Copernicus, the knowledge of the system of the world.

To Cardinals Gusa, Schombert and Tosca, of the Carmelite order, the discovery, before Galileo, that the earth turned about the sun.

To Bartholomew de Cusemas, a Portuguese, the construction of the first balloon.

To Kircher, a Jesuit, the magic lantern.

To Ricci, another Jesuit, the catalogue of Chinese eclipses.

To Grimaldi, a Jesuit, the diffraction of light.

To Campanella, a Jesuit also, the art of carving precious stones.

To John Butson, a general superior of the Antonines, the algebraic signs.

To the Abbot Chappie, aerial telegraphy.

To the French deacon, Nollet, the explanation of thunderbolts by electricity in the clouds, two years before Franklin.

To Pontius, the method of instructing deaf and dumb.

To La Caille, the first direct measurement of the lunar parallax.

To Boscovich, the measurement of the equator of the planets.

To Mgr. Rendu, the movement of the glaciers.

And were we to regard also as inventors those who first wrote scientific treatises, we should ascribe Trigonometry to Copernicus, bishop of Theopolis.

Algebra to the Franciscan Lucas de Borgo.

Hydraulics to Theodore, bishop of Gotha.

Naval tactics to P. L'hoate.

Analytic geometry to Desargues.

Capriccio to Poggendorf, bishop of Canterbury.

The theory of balloons to Lancelotti.

Infinitesimal calculus to Cavalieri.

Perspective to Hermolaus, patriarch of Aquileia.

The classification of fossils to Marill.

Cristallography to Italy.

Stratigraphic paleontology to Soula.

These inventors and learned writers we must add the names of other great Christian geniuses: Tycho-Brahe, Kepler, Fermat, Pascal, Euler, Leibnitz, Newton, Lame, Jussieu, Reaumur, Boethave, Sydenham, Huygens, Bernoulli, Cuvier, Champollion, Ampere, Cauchy, Dumas, Lacaze, Pasteur and numberless others famous both for the impetus they gave to science and for the religious sentiments which they ever professed. Not one of them complained that revelation had hindered his discoveries; to the contrary, many have formerly study of the Scriptures, and all, without exception, constantly bore it the greatest respect.

IMITATING OUR SISTERS OF CHARITY.

The Episcopalian are about to establish an order of "Sisters of Charity" in New York, in imitation of the Sisters of Charity of the Catholic Church.

A CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.

The Brothers of the Christian Schools have another victory added to their conquests in the cause of Catholic education.

Angelo Foscolo, a 1900 graduate of St. Patrick's school, 10th street, New York, and who has just completed a year's study at La Salle academy, 2nd street, is a successful candidate for Annapolis naval academy. Among the competitors were sons of wealthy parents, who had provided private tutors in the hope that one would get the prize, but the boy of humble origin, educated by the Brothers, won the much-desired position.

The Sioux Indians at Glen Island this summer reside at Mass in New Rochelle.

## FRIGHTFULLY HEROIC.

Some Recent Examples Cited from the Daily Press.

At a moment which sees priests and nuns persecuted, insulted, mobbed and beaten in France, in Spain, Italy, Portugal and throughout Latin America, says the Catholic Universe, it cannot be amiss to show the works of these men as the same become public in our own land. Despite the tongue of malevolence, priests are pretty much the same in all lands. Even in this country, from time to time, priests have enemies ready to speak all manner of evil against them.

From the casual news items in the daily papers in a few days recently, the Pittsburg Observer gleaned a few instances of heroism among the Catholic clergy of this country.

The first is that of Father Carroll, the hero of the recent Pennsylvania mining horror, who offered to lead a rescue party into the terrible shaft, saying:

"I'm willing to go down that shaft and endeavor to find some of these who are known to be down there. I will lead as many men as care to go down. Now how many will go? I do not want any married man, or any man with any person depending upon him."

Seven sturdy-looking men stepped out from the crowd, and led by Father Carroll the men approached Inspector Dixon, in charge. The inspector, however, absolutely refused to permit the party to enter the cage.

Take, again, the fearful Southwestern railroad wreck near the city Monday afternoon. Speaking of that frightful accident, one of the Pittsburg dailies said:

"The wreck was characterized by an incident of a character which always attracts notice, although such incidents are of common occurrence. On the wrecked train was a priest of the Catholic Church. He was painfully injured, but he gave no thought to his own pain until he had seen among his fellow-sufferers those of his faith and given them the offices of their religion. This hero was Rev. Father A. D. Gavin, professor of English and assistant disciplinarian at the Holy Ghost College, Pittsburg."

"Cries and prayers were going up and the effect of these upon the listening ears of the priest was heartrending. Father Gavin felt a sickening pain in his side. He had a rib fractured in the shock, which hurried him from end to end of the car but he occupied. He put his hand to his head, where there was a pain also, and found that he was bleeding profusely from a deep scalp wound."

"He might have gone to one of the doctors, but his priestly garments would have secured him help in advance of others. But he did not do that. He went instead to the wounded and gave them aid, and never until all had been cared for did he allow his own wounds to be dressed."

Again, near Keyser Island, Connecticut Saturday, when Col. Thomas I. Sloan was drowned through the capsizing of his boat at sea in a sudden storm, the press recorded that the Jesuit Fathers, who have a summer home on the island, resolutely put out through the tornado in a boat of their own, and saved the

Sloan's party, his daughter included. They risked their own lives to save the lives of others; apparently not counting the cost."

All the heroism of earth is not shown in these few instances who have never borne arms. Such incidents as the foregoing, and similar ones, found in the papers almost daily, ought to convince the world that the Catholic priesthood contains a multitude of men of heroic mold. It is safe to say that like happenings take place also in those countries which are now so determined to drive out the priests.

THE PAPAL NOBLE GUARD.

Celebrated Recently the Centennial of its Foundation.

The papal noble guard, the most important of the military bodies of the Vatican, has recently celebrated the centennial of its foundation. Much has been said about these young aristocrats and many jokes have been cracked at their expense, but the fact remains that they are an important and honorable element in all the papal functions, and are unique as a body guard of the pope. Their predecessors were a body of men constituted as a papal guard in 1486, in the time of Innocent VIII. They were, however, disbanded in 1796, when Pius VI. was carried off to France, whence he never returned. In 1801 an agitation was started in Rome among the aristocracy not to leave their temporal sovereignty longer without a guard, which ended in an address to Pius VII. of offering their services gratuitously. He would give his consent to the formation of the new corps, to which he replied by a dispatch through his secretary of state, dated May 11, 1807, which may be called their act of foundation, and which established that there were to be 60 individuals, men and officers. The Pope also accorded the new corps the important privilege of carrying the red sashetto to those cardinals who cannot be present in Rome for the ceremony of their creation.

For many years there was a double commandment, which was heeded by the Bernabini and Altieri families, but the latter falling, it remained in the hands of the former until the Bernabini also were without a prince old enough for such a function, when it was conferred on the house of Rospigliosi, with whom it still remains.

Twenty-five years ago, Feb. 15, seven Catholic families settled at Lubec, Me., and have since then been successful in growing 200,000 bushels of potatoes and 100,000 bushels of corn, and are now the largest potato and corn growers in the State.

NEW YORK CENTRAL.

THE FOUR-TRACK TRAIN.

Trains leave from and arrive at Grand Central Station, New York.

EAST BY MAIN LINE.

A. M.—5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00