

## THE CREATOR'S MARK

## THE MOUNTAIN OF THE HOLY CROSS.

The American Traveler Over the Rockies Must Contemplate With Awe This Mark of God Set on the Forehead of His Country.

On a spur of the Rocky Mountains which divides the Colorado district into nearly equal parts, and about one hundred miles west of Denver city, rises a peak to the height of thirteen thousand three hundred feet above the level of the sea.

In the midst of the immense grandeur of this mountain range stands this one peak, high above all that surrounds it, in the majesty which belongs to the everlasting hills.

The glory of the morning and of the evening, the splendors of sunrise and sunset, the awful gloom of coming tempests, the horror of the forked lightning, the crash of the rolling thunder, and the sun-burst of the clearing shower, with its rainbow of peace, give such varied aspects to this lofty summit, that it charms the eye of the traveler from whatever point it is seen.

But if his way lead along the torrent at the foot of the mountain, a new wonder claims his attention and holds his gaze, until he breaks forth into exclamations of delight, controlled only by a deep feeling of awe.

At a distance of from fifty to one hundred miles, this marvel becomes visible; though so indistinctly that the traveler might imagine himself deceived by the subtle air of these high regions. But no! hour after hour as he rides, the vision, for such it at first seems, becomes clearer and clearer, and changes at last into an impressive reality.

Thousands of feet above the road over which his mule is slowly piling, impressed on the almost vertical face of the mountain, stretches a cross! A cross of such gigantic proportions that, the hand of the Creator alone could have traced its outline and so deeply cut into the rugged rock that one of those convulsions of nature by which He claims the universe as His own, must have torn open the mighty fissures that portray it to the world.

This cross is defined in glittering whiteness of the dark and rugged summit, by a vertical fissure fifteen hundred feet in length, crossed by another of no less than nine hundred feet. The heavy snows of the Colorado region, though sliding off the steep plane of the surrounding rock, have accumulated in these mighty chasms, and are so protected by their immense depth, and the rare atmosphere of those lofty heights, that the heats of summer have no power to melt them.

With a feeling as profound as that with which Constantine beheld in the heavens the sign of the Son of Man, must the American traveler contemplate this mark of God set on the forehead of his country; his country, which is thus, as it were, signed and sealed like the mystical eagle named by St. John in the Apocalypse.

May it not indicate that America is to stand forth as the champion elected by Christ for the defence of His cause? Oh! if this were our country's glorious destiny, the honors of dominion and wealth that now fill the national heart, would pale and fade as before a vision of heaven.

Throughout the whole extent of our continent, islands, bays, rivers, show forth by their names the faith of their Catholic discoverers and Catholic settlers. But here the sign and source of that Holy Faith, whence alone flows all the joy of heaven on earth, is exalted by the hand of Nature itself, and gives its name of consolation to this grand watch-tower of the New World. The Mountain of the Holy Cross.

## "NOT OF THIS FOLD."

"And other sheep I have that are not of this fold."—John x, 16.

Her face is like a lily touched  
With rosy ray of early dawn,  
When all earth's weary noise is hushed  
And all night's dreary shades are gone.

She is so near, she is so dear,  
I call her sister, sweetheart, friend;  
And when I worship angels hear  
In words like these my prayers ascend:

Open, O Lord her eyes to see  
The perfect light of truth, that she  
May enter through Thy Church to Thee!

So honest is her soul and fair  
I marvel that its crystal shrine  
Should not let in the splendor rare  
Of everlasting truth divine!

Yet this I know—where'er that light  
Shall turn her darkness into day  
'Twill meet a welcome face as bright  
And so with trust I plead and pray:

Open, O Lord! her eyes that see  
The perfect light of truth, that she  
And through Thy Church draw  
Close to Thee!

Master, who fain on Peter's Rock  
Wouldst house all sheep that hapless roam,  
Look on this lamb not of His flock,  
And draw her swiftly, safely home!

Home to Thy fold—the wand'ers rest—  
Good Shepherd of the sheep astray!  
Until she wins that haven blest,  
My soul shall never cease to pray,  
Open, O Lord! her eyes to see  
The perfect light of truth, that she  
May in Thy Church abide in Thee!  
—Eleanor C. Donnelly, in the Catholic World.

**OUR LORD'S CHILDISH WORK.**  
St. Justin the Martyr mentions as a tradition of his time that our Lord assisted St. Joseph in making yokes and ploughs.

## ST. EXPEDIT!

## EXTRAORDINARY FAVORS WON THROUGH HIS INTERCESSION.

His Name a Household One in Catholic France—The Spread of Devotion to the Saint Among His Clients in This Country.

At divers times and in divers ways God raises up saints who seem especially fitted to fill the needs of the time and to be a source of unusual grace and help to His servants. In a certain quarter of the great city of New York a new impetus has been given to the devotion to St. Expedit, because of a succession of extraordinary favors granted through his intercession.

His name is a household one in France, especially in Paris, where he is the hero of every hour among devout souls, for whom he obtains signal favors. Very little is known of him save that he was commander of a Roman legion and was martyred in the fourth century under Diocletian at Milete in Armenia. The beautiful French statue of the saint represents him as a handsome young soldier in martial armor, bearing in his hand a cross on which is the word "Hodie" (To-day). Beneath his foot is a raven, the black bird of despair, which is opening its mouth to cry "Cras, cras" (To-morrow). The significance is plain. St. Expedit is the very saint for these latter days of ours, because he answers at once all prayers addressed to him.

A certain lady who had incidentally heard of St. Expedit had laughed at the idea of his helping clients so quickly. "Never mind," said her friend who was lauding the saint "some day when you are in trouble and want instant relief, call on St. Expedit." The opportunity was not long in presenting itself. The lady and others were driving along a mountain road when the horses shied at a bull and dashed madly toward a steep incline. Another moment and all would have been dashed to certain death, when the lady, remembering the words of her friend, exclaimed, "St. Expedit, help us!" The lady who is a most reliable person, told a New York priest, when narrating her experience that she saw a figure appear suddenly, seize the horses by the bridle and lead them back safely to the road. Again a child on recovering from diphtheria, was attacked by a sort of general paralysis which threatened insanity. Although but six years old he was so powerful in his wild attacks, and developed such malicious tendencies, that his family was almost persuaded he was possessed and needed exorcism more than medical treatment. His mother was recommended to pray to St. Expedit. Little by little the child improved, and in two weeks was able to be sent to school, completely cured of all traces of his former illness.

A leaflet, sketch of the saint says: "He is invoked in urgent cases, both spiritual and temporal, and in business of every kind." A large sum of money was left to a community. Because of some technicality the money could not be claimed by the religious. Recourse was had to St. Expedit, who was a special patron of the superior, and the law was so changed in favor of the community as to insure the bequest.

A family in need of a domestic pray at night for one, and in the morning she walks in most unexpectedly; bills are paid most opportunely; undesirable changes in families averted; little favors of small port, seemingly, yet condensing much to domestic happiness, all are granted through the prayers of the saint of urgent cases. The simplicity of the faith works wonders. Let us leave it to the worldly wise to scoff at the marvels that are daily taking place under our very eyes. "And a little child shall lead them," may be said of those who, happy in their trust, put their hand into the broad, kindly grasp of holy Mother Church. From saint to saint she leads us. Hand after hand of help and encouragement is extended to us. Climbing a mountain one must needs have a staff, and St. Expedit will serve as one at the very moment—a most decisive one—when a false step would be fatal.

It were well to enlist him in our cause. Strong, valiant, young soldier of the cross for which he did battle right loyally, what will he not do for us in our struggle? We who are living in a pagan world and are beset on all sides by foes that are as blood-thirsty as the beasts of the Roman arena. "A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind," St. Expedit loved the fray, and the holy young warrior will have a kindly feeling for those who win the martyr's crown by living for God—far harder work at all times than dying for Him.—Catholic Deaf Mute.

A new institution, called St. Philip's Home for Industrious Boys, has been opened at 417 Broome street, New York, for the accommodation of Catholic working boys whose wages are small and who are without relatives of home. Brother Barnabas is the director.

Brother Alexis, C. S. C., died Sunday at the University of Notre Dame. He was born in County Thurlow, Ireland in 1822, and came to Notre Dame, Ind. in 1853.

A wealthy English Catholic resident in Paris, Mr. Wm. Watkins, has left a sum of \$20,000 to the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris and a similar sum to the Pope for charitable purposes.

Christopher V. Walsh, of Lawrence Mass., and Joseph A. Hickey, of Chicago, Ill., received the Augustinian habit on St. Patrick's Day, at Villanova College, Villanova, Pa.

## HIS HOLINESS' JUBILEE.

Rev. Father Cummins on the "White Shepherd of Christendom."

On Monday, March 3, 50,000 people gathered within the walls of St. Peter's basilica at Rome and sang that grand old Catholic hymn of praise, the "Te Deum," while 5,000 times 50,000 faithful members of the Christian church scattered throughout the world re-echoed the same glad sentiments in their hearts in honor of the opening of the twenty-fifth year of Leo XIII's pontificate.

Three times has it been my blessed privilege to go into the august presence of the vicar of Christ. Three times have I listened to his speaking. On the last occasion, in company with the American pilgrims, one year ago last summer, I knelt in the Sala Clementina of the Vatican palace and listened again to that dear, penetrating and singularly harmonious voice declaring his love and esteem for the American people and extolling the great centers of Catholic life and action here in this country.

Over all who approach him he exercises a charm which is a most fitting characteristic of the universal shepherd, but which must be personally felt to be thoroughly known. After all, it is not strange that even enemies of the church and the holy see have frequently been attracted by the rare excellence of his character, so full of beauty and benignity, and have often paid him an involuntary tribute of admiration.

Always alert, undaunted and immovable, calm, affections and disappointments may be heaped upon his venerable head, but he never wavers in combating strenuously for the purity of faith and morals and for the independence of the church and the rights of the holy see. He has always been a steadfast and courageous champion of God and the church conformed to his stewardship. He is a living example of that faith which the apostle tells us is "the substance of things to be hoped for, the evidence of things which appear not." Leo XIII. is the personification of that goodness of heart which is "all things to all men." He is always distinguished for serenity and cheerfulness of heart and for a broad, generous sympathy that does not evaporate in good wishes, but spreads itself in active benevolence.

Since the popes were first put in possession of a temporal dominion, to assist them in maintaining the dignity which ought to surround the spiritual head of Christianity and to preserve their independence, Leo XIII. is the first who has lived his entire pontifical life excluded from his rightful dominions. For almost a quarter of a century he has lived a prisoner within the walls of the Vatican. Although a considerable time must elapse before we can estimate aright his great vicarship, still at the same time we are able at once to recognize that it has been a remarkable pontificate, one at least of the greatest and most important in the history of the church.—Rev. John F. Cummins in Boston Traveler.

## Sunday Schools.

Bishop Messmer in his preface to "Sprague's Method of Christian Doctrine" says:

"As we shall often mention the term 'Sunday school,' a few remarks on the subject may not be out of place. It is commonly claimed that the modern Sunday school owes its origin to Robert Raikes, the English printer, who established his first Sunday school at Gloucester, England, in 1780, but the honor belongs to St. John La Salle, who opened his Ecole Dominicale at Paris in 1690, nearly a hundred years before Raikes. Seeing that so many boys engaged at work all the week received no instructions, either religious or secular, La Salle resolved to gather them on Sundays, their only free day. With his brethren, he taught those boys from 12 to 3 o'clock the various secular branches, among them geography, drawing, geometry and bookkeeping, and always closed the class with religious instruction or the catechism. This was really the first Sunday school of this kind in Europe."

## The Representative Catholic.

The representative Catholic man is not the man with a great deal of money; not the man with fine clothes and a fine house. He may indeed happen to have these things, but to be a representative Catholic he must have more. Above all he must not be ashamed of the fact that he is a Catholic, and he must not be afraid to do what his church tells him to do. In other words, he must do what his instructed conscience tells him is the right thing to do. That is what is needed—the consciousness of doing what is right, and the man who is never ashamed to do that may be considered in every way as a good and representative Catholic.—Chicago New World.

## Anti-Catholic Volume Condemned.

William Henry Elder, archbishop of Cincinnati, has issued warning to the Catholic people of the Cincinnati diocese as follows: "We have seen a book entitled 'Illustrated Explanation of the Apostles' Creed, Adapted From the German of the Rev. H. Rolfus,' in which are found serious errors against Catholic doctrines. On learning this fact the publishers immediately withdrew it from circulation in this diocese. I caution both clergy and laity not to be misled by it. I understand that the errors are not contained in the original German."

## Do Good.

While the passion of some is to shine, of some to govern and of others to accumulate, let one great passion alone influence our breasts, the passion which reason ratifies, which conscience approves, which heaven inspires—that of being and doing good.

## A LOST ART.

That of Poisoning as it Existed in the Middle Ages.

The art of poisoning, if we are to believe an eminent authority, must be reckoned among the lost arts, says the Church Gazette. It is not because we are less coarse than our ancestors, and carry our refinement even into our crimes; we are less unscrupulous or cruel than our forefathers were. Though the toxicology of the ancients was necessarily incomplete, there is every reason to believe that antiquity was acquainted with the use of arsenic, opium, henbane and prussic acid. The oldest poison in use was probably an importation of serpent venom. Theophrastus speaks of a poison made from acconite, with rapid or slow effects, in accordance with the operator's wishes. During the empire the removal of inconvenient people by means of poison had become so common that the emperors had a number of men in their service whose duty it was to taste all dishes put upon the imperial table, and that no dinner was partaken of without one of the court physicians being present.

One of the most notorious poisoners of the day was Locusta, the murderess of Claudius and Britannicus. About the year 331 B. C., large numbers of women belonging to the higher classes of Roman society were indicted for poisoning their husbands (a modern instance of the epidemic occurred of late years in Hungary). One hundred and seventy were convicted and condemned. The sixteenth and seventeenth centuries were the halcyon days of poisoning. There is no doubt that La Sparr, and the, if possible, still more wretched hag La Toffania, were as bad as you make them. The latter is said to have caused the death of over 600 persons. She used a preparation of arsenic which she sold under the name of "Aqua Toffania." It was a slow poison, the victim growing daily weaker and gradually dying from physical exhaustion. In France the most notorious female poisoners were Mme de Brinvilliers, who was taught the secret of the "succession powder" by Sainte Croix, which she successfully administered to her father and brothers, and the still more notorious Lavolain and Lavigneux, who, being ostensibly midwives, carried their poisons to high and low—married couples anxious to hasten the dissolution of the marriage tie, or needy heirs wishing to accelerate the departure of rich relatives. A veritable mania for poisoning appears to have set in toward the middle of the seventeenth century.

In England poisoning was declared, by an act passed in the reign of Henry VIII., to be high treason, and those guilty of it were to be boiled alive. The most notorious case (the poisoning of James I. by Buckingham) is only a surmise) of poisoning was that of Sir Thomas Overbury in the year 1613. He had incurred the displeasure of Lord Rochester and his wife, and they had both vowed to be revenged on him. So after they had got him committed to the Tower, they set themselves to poison his food by mixing arsenic and cantharides with it. For many months, though suffering intensely, he appeared to have lingered on. At last a stronger dose than usual put an end to his miserable existence. The guilty couple, to the King's everlasting disgrace, were released after five years' imprisonment.

## A Curious Accident on a Trolley Car.

An inspector in the Brooklyn Water Department is now at his home in Brooklyn suffering from an electric shock, which paralyzed him from the waist down, which he received in a trolley car. He boarded the car while it was raining hard. He wore no rubbers, but had on very thick shoes, the heels of which were secured by rows of heavy nails. He stepped from the platform upon the iron plate which forms the threshold of the car, the door of the car sliding back and forth in a groove in this plating. He at once experienced a sharp shock, and the conductor pulled the helpless man away from the plate and carried him to a seat. The other passengers were then sent out of the car; the car was run to the power house, and after a considerable time had elapsed the man was sent home in a carriage.

It is difficult to account for such a severe shock. The pressure carried by the trolley wires is about 550 volts, and the shocks which are ordinarily obtained do not do any harm. It is probable that the injured man must have received the current through the iron nails in the heels of his shoes. It is also possible that the car heaters were improperly wired, and that a loose wire may have touched the framework of the heaters and been thereby conducted to the iron plate which covered the threshold of the door, through the medium of the iron supports of the heaters.

## A Religious Dog.

There is a dog in New London, Conn., which is an unusually intelligent animal, in spiritual things, anyway. Some nights since the mistress of the house attempted to send him from the room, but he who never before failed to obey, refused to move. The family then had their usual evening prayers, after which Master Nero arose and left the room with no urging. After that he was urged to leave before prayers a number of times, and he always refused. After prayers he is ready to go.

## A Monster Canoe.

While digging along the shores of Cedar Swamp Creek, near Petersburg, N. J., a few days ago Penn. Haner uncovered a large Indian canoe. The canoe was nearly sixteen feet long, over five feet wide, and the red cedar from which it had been cut must have been a monster tree.

## OUR MIGRATING BIRDS.

Studying Bird Life in the Woods and in Its Phases.

To the lover of nature there is no subject more interesting than that of bird migration. The semi-annual coming and going of the birds mark the changes of the season as accurately as does the calendar, and there is every reason to believe that the Indians thus determined the approach of warmer or colder weather.

It is true they counted time by the moon, dividing the year and months into so many moons, but they anticipated the approach of spring by the coming of the bluebirds, martins and thrushes, while the departure of these birds in the fall heralded the approach of cold weather.

Boys and girls can study this subject with pleasure and profit. A record can be kept of the different species of birds which arrive in the several states, together with the time of their departure and when such a record extends over a number of years the facts thus obtained are likely to prove of great value.

Besides this, by studying birds and their habits we learn to love them; a rivalry will soon spring up as to who shall catch the first glimpse of the returning songsters, and this will take us to the woods and fields, where bird-life can be studied in all its phases.

The department of agriculture at Washington has enlisted the services of scientists all over the country, and secured from them detailed reports as to what they have seen of the appearance and disappearance of birds.

One of the most curious and interesting phases of the subject is that of the relative speed of different birds when traveling north and south. The comparative speed of the different species was readily obtained, but to find out the exact number of miles which individual birds can travel in a day was a task of great difficulty.

Birds, when they once start on their journey, do not maintain a steady flight. Those which breed in a certain grove or orchard are always the first to appear there in the spring, the desire to return to their old home causing them to start early.

In the migration southward, in the fall, the young birds seem to be the most eager to depart to warmer climes. The record of fifty-eight species of migrating birds for one spring showed that on an average they covered twenty-three miles a day during a journey of five hundred miles.

They traveled more rapidly at the southern than at the northern end of their journey. In the mid-Southern states they lingered for several weeks, and as they drew near to the North, they found that the weather was still cold, so that they did not hurry themselves.

In noting the average rate of travel of twenty-five species it was found that most of the species averaged nineteen miles a day during March, twenty-three miles during April and twenty-six miles during May. The later the bird is in starting for the North the faster it flies.

It was also found that the early-arriving birds, such as the robin, the cowbird and the golden flicker, travel on an average twelve miles a day, while those which may be called summer birds, including the night-hawk, red-bird, Baltimore oriole and ruby-throated vireo, cover twenty-eight miles nearly every day.

During the daytime birds do not travel so far as by night, because they stop to feed and often wait for other companies to come up with them.

Land birds make an average of fifteen miles in the daytime, but cranes, geese and ducks fly much faster. It is also thought that birds do not fly for several nights in succession, but that they stop to rest and feed after having flown for one or two nights.

If the birds were to keep up a continuous journey northward they would reach their destination in a very short time. But they are on a pleasure trip, and do not care to tire themselves out. When the different flocks draw near their goal they separate, and in the course of a few weeks, are scattered all over the country.

In the fall they reassemble and start on their southern journey. What system of telegraphy they have, by what intuition they all fix upon one gathering place, not even science can tell. Will the problem ever be solved?

## Arctic Cold.

"Our physical sensations are relative," says a traveler in Arctic regions, "and the mere enumeration of so many degrees of heat or cold gives no idea of their effect upon the system. I should have frozen at home in a temperature which I found very comfortable in Lapland, with my solid diet of meat and butter, and my garments of reindeer."

The following is a correct scale of the physical effects of cold, calculated for the latitude of sixty-five to seventy degrees north:

Fifteen degrees above zero.—Unpleasantly warm.

Zero.—Mild and agreeable.

Ten degrees below zero.—Pleasantly fresh and bracing.

Twenty degrees below zero.—Sharp, but not severely cold. Keep your fingers and toes in motion, and rub your nose occasionally.

Thirty degrees below zero.—Very cold. Take particular care of your nose and extremities; eat the fattest food and plenty of it.

Forty degrees below zero.—Intensely cold. Keep awake at all hazards; nurse up to the eyes; and test your strength frequently, that it may not stop somewhere before you know it.

Fifty degrees below zero.—A

## NEW YORK CENTRAL

## THE FOUR-TRACK TRUNK LINE

Trains leave from and arrive at Grand Central Station, New York, as follows:

## EAST BY MAIN LINE

A. M.—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, 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