RULES OF RACOONS.

## IMMERSE THEIR YOUNG AND WASH THEIR FOOD.

a Selema Service Which is Never Omited-A Unique and LapressipsTyrlormanco--A Laughable Sight That Beats the Franciect Man on the Stars

You have missed a couple of mighty singular events if you never saw a coon christening or coon food cleansing out 't the Zoo. The coon home at the Zoo consists simply of a plot of ground about as large as a barn door of extra generous size would cover. "his is surrounded by a wire fence four feet high, topped with a broad upcurving tin rail, which prevents the little clown like creatures from escaping. In the centre of this yard is a tree twenty feet high and having many heavy limbs. Near the base of the tree is a several foot square pool of water. This pool marks two very exclusive, very notable characteristics that distinguish the coon from any other animal. The pool is the coon's christening and food-cleansing place.

When a coon gives birth to young almost the first thing she does is to take her babies one by one in her mouth and, accompanied by the father coon, proceed slowly and solemnly to the pool. Arriving at its brink, and while the dad coon stands thoughtfully by. the mother baptizes the little one beneath the wave with all the decorum and solicitude that a Baptist clergyman immerses a candidate for church up again, Mrs. Coon and her husband family corner of the yard. This ser- | off, vowing vengeance against the envice, solemn and staid, is continued by tire railway system. Mr. and Mrs. Coon until every mother's son of their just arrived offspring has been duly christened. Viewed soberly, it is really one of the most unique, impressive processional performances imaginable. But the indescribable drollness of the picture made by the wee husband and wife as they go through with the performance is inimitable, and smiles, if not laughter, come to almost every one who witnesses the serio-comic bit of drama.

Almost any hour any day in the year you can find a group of people tossing bits of goodies to the coons. Upon picking up one of these Mr. or Mrs. Coon instantly, with the "goody' neld daintily in its teeth, trots over to the pool and swashes the morsel back and forth in the water two or three times. Then returning to its favority corner, or up to its favorite crotch in the tree, the little chap sets to devouring it in a way so dainty and sedate as to put food-gulping humans to the blush. But, of course, you wouldn't blush at Clown Coon's etiquette. There is so much original comedy in every move he makes in this foodcleansing and eating process that you laugh in spite of yourself. His very appearance, particularly in motion, his judge-like sedateness and his display of extreme neatness, his examisiteness in all things, form a subtle and sugar, to which he holds fast, cost what sure tickler for anybody's laugh spot. it may. The natives now pull the It heats the funniest man the stage can string until nut and monkey arrive in show.-Cincinnati Enquirer. the vicinity of their ambuscade. The

# UNCOMFORTABLE RIDE. froghie in Which a Passion for Cigars Landed a Man-

A certain prominent manufacturer and man-about-town had a peculiar railroad experience the other day. It seems that husiness took him to Washington last week, and on his return he obtained a seat in a vestibuled parlor car attached to one of the Pennsylvania flyers. At Wilmington he discovered that he had run out of cigars, and,

leaving the train, he crossed the track to a near by stand to repleaish his case. He had just received his change when the clang of the bell warned him that the train was about to start.

Hastily jamming money and cigars into his pocket, he made a dash for the cars, which were by this time in motion. He caught the handrail of one of the - aches, however, and, swinging himself upon the steps, essayed to open the door of the vestibule. In vain; the door was securely fastened, and it was only then he remembered that they are always closed on the side of a train. Clinging to the rail, he belabored the aggravating panel of plate glass and mahogany which separated him from ease and luxury, in the hope that his efforts to gain an entrance might be noticed by the porter. But all to no

avail, the noise of the train preventing him from being heard.

There was no help for it and swinging around curves and spinning over dizzy trestles and bridges, he was obliged to retain his precarious perch as best he could until Proad Street Station was reached. A drizzling rain added to his discomfort, so that, when after a ride of three-quarters of an hour, the train membership. After lowering it gently rolled into the terminal, a bedraggled down beneath the surface and lifting it and thoroughly disgusted individual crawled stiffly down from the steps of wend their way back again to their the Nereid and, hailing a cab, drove

### How They are Campht

Nearly all of the monkeys of this country come from Gornona, a short distance from the Panama railroad. The inhabitants of this district are jokingly. mostly native negroes, for few white region is marshy, and covered with tropical vegetation. At night there arises a thick vapor laden with fever, cloud This region of woods is the paradise of monkeys. They travel in troops, led by an older monkey. When the people receive information that the "travelling monkey troops" are near the village they go to the woods in crowds to chase them. Their plan is simple. They cut a hole in a cocoanut large enough for a monkey's paw to enter. The nut is then hollowed out, and a piece of sugar is placed in it. A piece of string is then fastened to it, and it is placed in the road of the approaching monkeys, and monkeys are inquisitive. When they see the cocoanut they examine it. It does not take them long to find out that it contains sugar. One of the boldest sticks a paw into the nut to get the sugar, and grasps it as tightly

other monkeys wonder what is the

matter with their comrade, and hurry

to see where he is being pulled to, with

his paw in the cocoanut. They crowd

around him chattering and gesticulat-

ing, and the natives, who have a large

net ready, cast it over them, and be-

fore they know it all are prisoners.

They are sold to the employes of the

Panama railroad, and reach the North

American markets through commercial

dealers. P. H. W., in Philadelphia

A Scene of Terror in India

the breakdown of a bridge:.

A Bengal post-office superintendent

took away my cart in an abyas below

left the cart and fied to the other side

of the river by swimming. I myself be-

the whole cart fell down in the abyss,

I used to ory loudly at the time. The

cart with myself was drowned in the

meantime the Overseer Babu Mehen-

dra Nath Ghose and my cook jumped

on the water and took my cart in a

place where 41/2 water then I myself

jumped on the water and saved my life.

The alligators getting fear from the

cart fled to the roadside and no sooner

we came to the road they jumped on

the water. Had I been under suffoca-

est residents told thereafter that some

man died this year in the abyse by the

An Alaskan Missionary.

The Rev. Philip Evans, of Dougla

Alaska, is quite a young man, and i

September, 1895, went to Dougla

Island under the direction of the well

known Peniel Hall Missionary Society

trict, hunting for gold, which article he

says "is very essential to successfully

Mr. Evans will be accompanied by

Government Geologics: Survey Corps,

As partners with Mr. Evans and Mr.

Great Barrington; Mass., and Mr. Hunt

of Delta, Col., two gentlemen, well qualified for the rigorous climate of the far North. Senttle Times.

financial expenses to his d'aurch.

tion."---London Standard.

place for the miners.

country.

Times

# THE MISSED POET.

THE CATHOLIC JOURNAL

tavern.

barrels.

in its cellar.

for a small weekly wage and a dram

now and then of liquor from a barrel

One night he sat doxing, with his

"That letter this morning said he'd

"But Guy Huyler got the work I was

"If I could only get out of this

head against the big desk.

pencil on a piece of quartz.

dled with their love affair."

To day you wrote, in cottoons way, Ou poets, whe adom the town, Sweet minstreis of the hour and day Whom fashion knows, to give renows, Those who can pan a geodiy lay, My name, of course, was not put dewa-

I mile because the keen desire. a mine course the rost dears. That gwelisin poets' hearts to sing. That touching of the spirit's tyre is such a sacred, soulful thing Eulore a hidden altar fire.

hat are the praises strangers bring t The birds, and I are always friends :

They teach wise things which competent Rim to whom loving nature tends Her aid, will make all effort great. He has a joy that will not end; Song, in itself adequate. —Diana Morrison, in Womashind.

NUGGET CAMP'S HERO

Then Reid was allent for a short The bridge over the ravine just east period. of Nugget Camp was finished. after," he began again, "and I wanted Gus Huyler, the young civil engineer some revenge. I've had it, too. His

having the work in charge, had left the letters show he loves the girl, and camp with his men to build one at the other end of the railway, and trains here he is, coming out here again, leaving business, to see why she hasn't had been running through Nugget answered them." dally for a week or more.

Another silence. The men in the post office were taking about the bridge.

scrapel" he exclaimed. "I wish the "To change the subject," said Hi train would run off the track-kill King, "I wonder if we don't see the him! The bridge!" young engineer chap back here ag'in "I'll do it! I'll---" afore long?"

He had come from behind the desk, "I see what yer drivin' at!" exclaimand at the sight of old Lee Harding ed old Bob Coomer, from his seat on he ceased speaking, with a low curse. the biscuit box-the post office was Then he regarded the old miner fixgrocery as well-and he smiled goodnaturedly. edly.

The man next to the big miner-old Lee Harding-looked at him with a .!rink.' puzzled stare, then propped his bloodshot eyes to the floor.

"Don't believe the young feller could help lovin' Cathle Dana," Bob Coomer continued. "I've seen stacks o' mis, but old Mark Dana's little daughter beats 'em all!"

"I bet he does come back," put in another. "I saw 'em say good-bye. Couldn't help it; but I didn't let on I di**đ."** 

"P'raps that's what made the bridge take so long to build," said Hi King,

"Boys," cried old Bob Coomer, lookmen could bear the climate. The whole ing through the open door down the road, "here comes Bill. Wonder if Cathie gits a lotter?"

"She hain't got none afore," said which hangs over the woods like a Tim Lynch. "I've accidentally hung about here every day since the young feller's been gone, and when she'd come and ask if there mightn't be sumthing for her dad or her. Bill Reid never had a postal keard even; this is near two weeks gone by."

Just then the postmaster came in, mail bag over his shoulder.

He was a tall, dark-whiskered man, with deep set eyes and black, busny

He went behind the desk in the back room and began to assort the letters, which were few, and two or three papers.

The assembled miners were silent. Only the mutterings of old Lee Harding were audible, though not enough 80 for his companions to understand

## It boasted of a concert half and a THE COLORED MAN. These drew the men from the post

office, only old Lee Harding remaining out of the coterie that formerly chat-THE UPLIFTING OF THE NEGNOLS IN ted and played cards on the boxes and THE SOUTH. He did the rough work of the place

> Conditions of Life in the Virginia Countrie -The Influence of the Hampton Institute

. . .

11:05 6

The postmaster was on a tall chair behind it, drumming with a piece of Uncle Sam has been co-operating with the negro training schools in various parts of the Southern States be here to-night," the postmaster be- in the study of the conditions of life gan jerkily, talking to himself. "I'm among the negroes and how they can in a pretty fix. I wish I hadn't medbe improved. Having done this work jointly smong the segroes in the reishborhood of the Normal and Agneighborhood of the Normal and Ag-ricultural Institute in Turkerve, Ala, at the head of which is Booker T. much untidiness and ground the Washington, and of the Agricultural continual stringtle to provide the and Mechanical College in Aubu n, meal which forms a large part of Ala, the same investigations have delly food, yet the first dime w been taken up in Virg.nis. Dietary studies have been made among the negroes living in the region bo dering

the Great Dismal Swamp in Franklin county, Va., and also in Elizabeth City



## Great Dismal Swamp Home.

county, in which Hampton and lis college are situated. The negroes of Franklin county are beyond the pale of the influence of the Hampton Institute. In Elizabeth City county there are moor negroes, too, but there also are many thanks to the work of the Next he hurried out of the building in titute, that are well to do. And yet chumical analysis of the food caten by the negroes in the two counties show that there is about an much alltriment derived at a lower cost in the food of the negroes in Franklin. county as there is in that of the negroes of Elizabeth City county. Still, that isn't all there is of life and making the most and best of it. Compositional Swamp.

The negatives who live in the region bordering on the Great Dismal Swamp claimed. "An' it's late. Look at the are especially subject to malaria, as may be imagined from the low and swampy condition of the soil. Their houses are small, two or three roomed board cabine, lighted in the evening an a rule only by the open freplace. It the monitory to bake it t is an exceptionally favored family, that has lamps or even candles. The friends is about done for! But men living of these people is obtained from that which goes locally by the same of octor about, rouse him up." that which goes locally by the same of the institution "What's happened?" asked Bob, ex- a "one-mule farm." the amount, of their saves roused has itedly. "You're as pale as death, land that can be worked by one mule, sufficience radiates, sut citedly. "You're as pale as death, land that can be worked by one mule, About half of the produce now to earn the rent, and on the other half the occupants, manage to get a living. with additions derived here and there by doing odd jobs around the country, These farms are known as "dead-tree ran down and warned the engine farms."-that is, the trees are killed by girdling, and, the under-brush being out away, the land between the. standing dead timber is cultivated. Women, of course, as well as the men work the farms. Where help is bired. payment is made usuelly in rationsthat is, in food materials. The staple, crops are sweet potatoes, cotton and dust the succes will be peanuts, and such is the poverty of the about so many hard phone in it's soil and the people that the crops in then we'll be wishing just the the most cases are small. Tobacco used that we could get through that job to be raised, but the impoverishment "The fact appears to be that of the land put an end to prospects of

are many mero Mary Lora Hving Country wrights, miscas and professions are negret sources ministers and persider and interest suchting and sectors of the States of Tax by an

Hampton Some of the families that interest influence med Hampton lastitute 1 ve man on Saturday is put aside to pay fi next week's schooling.

Rather's Farm. The only distinctive segro as ment of the county is Butier's I which gets its name from the fact i at the close of the civil war Guns Butler gave the land to the perso The settlement contains a secre a families, each coming its little paice of two or three acres of land. houses are frame, without lada plaster, and the inside naually is pered with newspapers or the olates. Some houses contain the and nome depend for heat and looking upon the open freplace. ) of the families raise pigs, yet the ed wide : bacom counter from Ohl This is the chief animal food, a called "white meat." Little will, it going to town to be exchange the store for groceries. These do not, as a rule, like breed tastains." Instead they so delce," made of cornineal and or biscuit made of wheat four families that do out bread meally it of the buker, included

Home of a Hampton Gradu What Hanopton training on shows in the Illustration of the of a segro bookteeper, who a 208 a year. He and he wide

"Wake up!" he cried, as an idea weemed to strike him. "Here's a And he poured out some liquor in a glass for old Lee. Harding started up and took the g'ass, and Reid hurried out with a re-

lieved look on his dark face. "Ternation!" exclaimed the old man. in a dazed voice. "What did he mean anyhow? Guy Huyler-letters-comin' to-night-the bridge," he stammered. Then he staggered to his feet and threw the liquor to the floor.

and tottered off to-ward the railway. He gave a few cries that he hoped would bring the men from the concert hall of the tavern, but they never heard him.

The night was cold, and all the windows of the resort were closed. An hour passed. "Have you heard the train go

through?" said Hi King, as he sat in the tavern with Bob Coomer and some of the other miners. "Come to think, I haven't," Bob ex-

clock!" "Half arter nine."

"She ain't been so late as this since she commenced running."

Just at that moment the conductor of the evening train came in.

"Boys!" he exclaimed, "one of your are bringing him here. If you've a the soil. The usual size of a farm is doctor about, rouse him up."

Studios Scientifically-Negross of the Great Dissuel Swamp.

The Toad and His Food, The toad does not take dead or motionies food. Only living and mov-ing insects, centipedes, etc., are devoured, while worms or other larvae disturbed by their hopping arc safe so long as they remained curled up; but as soon as they move they are captured. The toad's tongue, its only organ for seizing food, is soft, extensile, attached in front, but free behind, and is covered with a glutinous substance that adheres firmly to the food seized. So rapid is the motion of this weapon that a careful watch is necessary in order to see the animal feed. At night, soon after sunset or even before on cool evenings, the toad emerges from its shelter and slowly hops about in search of food. Something of a regular beat is covered by these animals, whose sense of locality is strong. At "Amherst, A. H. Kirkland, from whose paper we derive these observations. once counted eight large, well-fed toads seated under an arc light and actively engaged in devouring the insects which deprived of wings, fell from the lamp above. At Malden, a colony of about half a dozen toads sally forth on summer evenings from under the plazza of a citizen's house, go down the walk, cross the street, and take up their stations under the arc lamp, where they feed upon the fallen insects till the current is turned off, when they return to their accustomed shelter .-- Popular Science Monthly.

#### Hide and Seek in a Coffin

The way I happened to go into this pusiness," said Tom Williams, a West Side undertaker, "was funny. I was born in a little town in Vermont. Next no hope of my life. \*\* \* The neardoor to us lived a peculiar old man named Wilson. He was a cabinetmaker by trade and had peculiar notions about death and burial. He had made his own coffin-a magnificent affair of mahogany, with solid silver plates and handles. He said he didn't propose to go to his grave in a misfit comin which was poorly made. Well, he kept the comin stored in his barn, so that it would be ready when the occanion came to use it. We boys used to play 'I spy' around his bern, where there were excellent places of concealment.

"One day I took the lid off the coffin with much difficulty. When we played 'I spy' the next time I hid in the could. It was nicely upholstered and a place where one could stay with comfort. It was impossible for any one to find me, and I would hide there day after day. One time I went to sleep in the casket for several hours. I grew to love that coffin. When it came time for me to go into business I became an undertaker on that account. I prepared old Wilson's body for the grave and burled him in the coffin in which I used to sleep."---Chicago Chronicle.

#### The Philippines

One of the prophyrities about the Philippine islands is that there are anywhere from 490 to 2,900 of them, the largest of which contains about 50,000 square miles. Probably it is safe to say that there is no other locality in the world concerning which there is no much misinfermation furnished by authorities that are ordinacily equile reliable.--Kanses City Journal

as he can. But his fist is so large that man. them. he cannot draw it out again, with the

Bob Coomer looked sadly at his swaying head for a time, then turned impatiently toward his desk, behind which the postmaster was sitting. "Mail shuffled yet?"

"In a minute," the postmaster answered.

A short silence

hair.

"Mail sorted?"

This time old Lee Harding asked the question, and some of the men laughed. "Ye ain't expectin' a love letter, be

ye. Lee?" queried Hi King. The old man did not answer.

"All done now, gents,' said the postmaster. "Letter for Hi, paper for

Tim, letter for Bob." "Who else gets news in Nugget?" asked Bob.

The postmaster mentioned three has received from one of his Babu in- other men in the camp, and said that spectors this report of an accident at a the rest of the mail was for the neighboring camp.

river which had to be forded owing to "Well," said Bob, "time to go to "As I wass to pass the river or water work."

And he left the building with the letthrough my cart for absence of any boat some alligators ran on my oxen ter the postmaster gave him unopenhence the oxen getting fear forcibly ed.

"Hard lack?" Hi King commented. "Wonder if the young engineer chap's the water of 12 feet which the cartman failed to obstruct. The oxen forcibly forgot all 'bout Cathie?'

"Like as not," Tom Lynch grumbled. "Hope she'll forget him soon. I'd like ing inside the matscreen of my cart to wring his neck."

The rest, with the exception of old Lee Harding, then sauntered out and off to their afternoon work.

Lee still sat there on a sail keg. "That's what the tear meant in her eye t'other day," be mused. "Forget Reid. No; she cares for the feller, and 'lm!

won't. Hard luck!" Then he gased up toward the desk sadly.

Cathie Dana had entered the lowceilinged room, and was standing at tion for 3 minutes more then there was that part of the counter where the postmaster gave out the mail. Her head was uncovered and her dark hair fell over her shoulders. attack of the alligators. I am much, With one hand she brushed it back paste and common clay has also been unwell the voice of my speech is fallen as she faced the postmaster. low and out of order from the suffoca-

be 'bout out to-day." "Is there no mail for dad or me?"

she said, hopefully. Then, when the postmaster told her there was none, Lee Harding saw her draw a letter from her pocket and

leave it in the letter box. "Writin' to Lim," he mused. "She thinks he's ill, or somethin'."

of Los Angeles, Cal., and built the first His eves followed the slight figure house of public worship, especially a out of the building sympathetically

Then he buried his head again in his Mr. Evans is taking a vacation for a year and 's quarter, and proposes hands. spending it in the Kitzebue Sound dis-

"Mebbe the young railway chap's married," he thought. "If he is I hope that letter gets to his wife. I wonder carry on missionary work." He hopes if an answer'll come. I'll watch and and believes he will make a righ strike, "see." as firmiy as at first.

The next day and each noon after and if he does he will carry on missionary work on a large and attractive that he was there when the mail arscale in our large cities vithout any rived.

Outhie Dana would come. a look of hope on her sweet face, then go away Professor Louis Prindly, late of the disheartened, for no answer over came to the letter that Lee Harding saw Washington City. 'ar. Prindle re- her have.

signed his position believing that By and by she would only ask for there is a fortune for him in the bills | mail at intervals of two or three days; | maker that this wonderful instrument and rivers of Alaska, and having spe- then came a time when a week would cial confidence in the Kotsebue Sound intervene. The summer Bases

Automa set in and a fre was frest Prindle, there will be Captain Nash, of burning in the pest office sinve. Two trains nea through the little camp then one at 9 o'clock each ever NUCCOL WALL SCOWING

"Why, the whole train-load of m came near losing our lives out here on the big bridge half an hour ago," the man returned. "There was an obstruction on the track. Your friend driver just in time to save us."

"And the man?" "The engine threw him into the ra-

vine. It was a wonder he was not killed outright." As the conductor ceased speaking some railway men brought in a stretcher, on which was the limp and apparently lifeless form of Lee Harding.

The men gathered about him, sympathy softening their faces, and Bob Coomer exclatmed:

"Lee, old boy, you're a hero." The injured man opened his eyes and looked up at old Bob.

'Twan't nothin'," he declared. "An' He was in the train, comin' to see why Cathle didn't answer his letters. You'll have to get another postmaster. He stopped their letters and tried to wreck the express, an' he's skipped." "Well, I'm flabbergasted!" growled

Bob. "Dock." he added to the short man who had been examining Lee Harding, "if you don't pull Lee through -well, I won't answer for your safety 'round here."

The frontier doctor said nothing for some time, but at last he told them there was little to fear. Then six or eight of the party left

the tavern to see if they could and Bill

They didn't find him. But when old Lee Harding became

postmaster Cathle's letter came-San, Francisco Chronicle.

Furniture Polish. incombustible paint for woodwork may be made by mixing the desired color in powder in water saturated with potash, to which a little starch added to stiffen it. Woodwork coated "Some sugar?" he asked; "you must with this paint will not burn nor blister in the neighborhood of a stove or gaslight. A "polish" preferable to varnish for furniture may be made by bolling a saturated solution of potash in water, and adding, while it bolls, pieces of beeswar. When cold this makes a mass of the consistency of soft soap, which may be applied with a brush, and which, with a brisk rubbing, will give a fine polish. Much of the artistic fronwork now in use is held together by screws and nuts. These are liable, in time, to become loose, and it is well to know that the joints may be made tight again by simply hammering the nuts on the edge, which makes them smaller and enables one to screw up the piece as

A 839,000 Plano.

Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt is a skilful piano player and also a violinist of noordinary ability. He has just secured from a plano manfacturer the costlicat plano ever disposed of in this country. I have it on the authority of the cost Mr. Vanderbilt \$30,000, not one penny less. It is a hand-painted grand plano, the panels having all been executed by French artists. This plano will be seen this winter for the first time at the grand private ball to be given by Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Water ferbilt to introduce their dauganer to

setting much out of this product

Dogs and cate are much more nu-Bob, the young surveyor chap's here. merous than the available food supolies warrant. The dai's meal, year in and year out, is mainly "hog and hominy." Fried side becom is the principal meat, helped out occasionally with fish from the neighboring Chesspeake bay. If a family keep a cow they usually can get a little milk; but the feed of the cows does not another age a plentical yield of malic. There is a certain measure of the year when these people does analysis a defelous food. - Turtles and froms, of course, are eaten. Muskrat, opposeding and recoose furnish variations of the side. The "Southay" part of the daily ment consists of bread made of unbolted corningel, which contains a large por-

tion of bran. Bread making is a sim. ple process. The ment is wet, and baked in the ashes, without will or



Home of the Second Class.

cavening meterial. Cook storms are first unknown, and all the cooking is done the ve a mage sumber of in the freplace. Drinking water, he or scalloids smong the might be imagined from the nature of morning goes by with the soil, is stagmant and brackish, and Conselly case. A first often muddy. One family that has morning most of the been studied occupies a house made of where societants, rough boards set on and without strains deal been weather strips. The house stands on vormal delibers piles, and towle and togs live under vorma in Weath theath.

Near Mampton Institute.

In Elisabeth Only county, Vs. Many of the negroes have had the siver-tage of the influence of Hanapton in stitute, and also are beloed out by the employment afforded by the two large hotels at Old Point Consort and by the shipyards and industries of Newport News. As this county sontains also its full quote of the enceedingly poor in-structive comparisons can be made be-tween those who might be called the fairly well to do and block who across 20 - Karal Angelander († 1995) 19 - Angel Angel Angel Angel († 1995) 19 - Angel Angel († 1995)

apple even like hast of their se Martin - Martin Martin Com

The Man Who Week

The ment that is so far of that he likes the wort he to said Mr. Bloggiston, man rate feel hopeful of Blogself. I segmen Les very prest majority of through the work we have in evenest way we the side get It, alcoping the hand places when sible, and thinking we'll be glad w

sed, bot the impoverishment "The Eact appears to the present of at a long to prospects of the always trying to shirk the present to out of this product." Job. We mean, well is a long to shirk the present of the result of this product. Their Frugal Meals are going to co right up to the back of the set of the back of the bid when we still the dam the second of the provide the provent work the second of the "But occasionally you make a who pills is it's them to see the second sec Contractor of the second secon Crakey le mail trying a contract of the second seco

which the post sources and the post start and the post sources all the rest of the rest of the post of

Regularly in the Order of Reported Logenbachy in the Order of Sectors A survey and will know with the Connected will be been and the doctors can bell will be and the contained will be observed with the and accordences of it will be devi and accordences of it will be devi and even bours. One of the boy and even bours. One of the boy and even bours. in the centre of the city send "We will bed north deedary out any dense of the state position of side of the state of the state of the state of the FARMET & CLASSIFICATION AND - PNE

