THE QUEER ANTICS OF GENERAL

Compelling a Company of Troops to Walk Off a Balcony Fifteen Feet High-Other Eccentricities.

Fannie B. Ward, in a letter from La Paz, Bolivia, to the Washington Star rays: One of the most distinguished warriors Bolivia has produced was General Melgarejo, who appears to have been as original in character as he was fearless and determined. Evidently he was designed for those feudal times that have long gone by, and his methods would not be tolerated to-day in any civilized land. At one time he lived in the big house at the northeaft corner of the central plaza of La Paz, which is now the residence of the bishop. He was extremely fond of "the rosy," which was extremely fond of "the rosy," which in his case not only cheered but inebriated. One day when he had been entertaining a foreign minister and had imbibed considerable more than was prudent he boasted that his troops were the best drilled in the world and absolutely infallible in the accuracy of their movements. The statement being received by the guest with polite incredulity, Melgarejo ordered up a company to drill in the patio of his house. After many curious and before unheard of evolutions he formed them single file and marched them up into the second story front room where the minister and himself had lately breakfasted, opened a window directly in front of the line and gave the order "March!" Having no order to halt, every man, accoutred as he was, stalked straight through the window and off the balcony, a drop of fifteen feet or more, to the curbing below. A lot of broken bones was the consequence, but the General's "disc pline" was proved beyond cavil, the unfortunate soldiers

knowing that to falter of disobey meant Melgarejo had some French blood in his veins and was very fond of the land of his ancestors. On the night that news was received in Bolivia of war having been declared by France against Germany in 1871, he was, as usual at that hour, more than "half seas over," and at midnight assembled all the troops to arms in the plaza with orders to march, but with no hint as to their destination. Great alarm possessed the people, who naturally imagined that some dire peril threatened them from foreign foes. At length Melgarejo himself appeared, mounted on the famous steed 'Holofernes," which had carried him to many victories, notably those of Socabya, Yanacocha, Igari, Iruga and Montenegro. The great Captain-General of Bolivia's army, who was also General of the division of Chili and wearer of the badge of the Imperial Order of the Cross of Brazil, a rare distinction, entitling him to be ever afterward known as "Grand Cross Melgarejo," halted in front of his brave men and addressed them, with voice of thunder, with these mamorable words: "Soldiers, the integrity of France is threatened by Prus-Whoever threatens France threatcivilization and liberty. I going to protect the French, who are our best friends, and whom I love as my own countrymen. You are going across the ocean with me. If there is not a vessel in readiness we will swim to meet one; but let every man take care not to wet his ammunition."

Neither officers, men nor citizens dared venture a word of protest, and with Melgarejo at the head of the column they filed out of the city and up the mountain by the only road that leads from this cup-like hollow to the outer world. Meanwhile in the city all was confusion and dismay. A pouring rain came on and thunder and lightning added terror to the scene. Near the cemetery the troops were obliged to halt to recover breath. Here the cabinet minister, who had been sent out to make one more effort to dissuade Melgarejo from the mad enterprise, came up with him, and the General, his ardor having been somewhat dampened and his intoxication subdued by a thorough wetting. consented to return and cheerfully ordered the soldiers back to the barracks.

A thousand tales are told of this singular man, some of them terrible enough to curdle the blood of one's veins. That he was not altogether cruel is proved by his conduct after the battle of Tetanias, in January 1866, on which occasion his army routed the constitutional forces under General Castro Arguedas. In the midst of the field, with the dead and dying around him, the victorious Melgarejo, using a drum head for a table, wrote that historic proclamation beginning, "Men of Bolivia! The smoke of gunpowder has purified the political atmosphere." A great many prisoners had been taken; among them a number of prominent officers. They were confined to the prison of Lorento, that place of somber memories, where, a few years before, ex-President of the Republic, Jorje Cordova, and his political associates were sacrificed by the ferocity of the commander of the department, Colonel Placido Yanes, whose name, meaning "tranquil," does not seem been very well applied. On the day after the battle, Melgarejo, mounted on horseback, made his way to the plaza of Loreto and ordered all the prisoners to be brought before him and placed in a row. Knowing the character of the man, this order was received by the prisoners as their death sentence, and the people of the place, overcome with terror, expected to witness a horrible scene of bloodshed

and vengeance. The prisoners were filed out, among them many of Melgarejo's army, who had fled from his stern rule and joined the enemy on the day of battle. the row was formed, every wretch expoeting instant death, General Melgarejo approached and contemplated them with a gaze that froze their blood in their veins. He said: "So these are my op-ponents; these are the curs who thought to censurer Melgarejo! Away with you, ye vermin, ye offscouring! Slink back to your homes and return not to seek quarrels with me. Dedicate your miserable lives in the future to the service of your families. Away with you, ye corajo

It is needless to add that the prisoners skedaddled, fleeing through the streets in all directions like so many frightened deer, fearing that the great General might change his mind before they were out of reach. Melgarejo then took up his position in the village of Viache, where, in the public square, he signed upon a cannon the celebrated decree of convocation which assembled a national convention in the following Auguet. He then and there announced his intention to make a triumphal entry into the city of La Paz mounted, not on his stately Holfernes, but astride the same cannon on which he had written the decree, and he actually carried out the programme to the astonishment and terror of the inhabitants.

If pure milk only were sold in London, it is estimated that from twenty to thirty housand more cows would be wanted to keep up the supply.

Time is the essence of all contracts, except when you endeavor to contract for a suit of clothes on time. - Jewelers'

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

VALUE OF SALT AS A FERTILIZER All plants contain more or less salt and the more of it as the soil is suffi ciently provided with it. Salt is necessary for the digestion of food, hence salt is an indispensable element of plant food. Grass and pasture are especially benefited by it. Five hundred pounds of cheap salt, sold for the purpose at about \$6 per ton, may be applied now as soon as the grass starts growth. Clover is equally benefited by it. Man-gels and other root crops should receive from four hundred to six hundred pounds per acre; cabbages, and especially asparagus, need salt. Oats and wheat are benefited by it, the effect of it being to stiffen the straw and enlarge the grain, giving it a clear, bright skin. The salt has also a benecfial effect on the

THE CARE OF LAMBS.

soil by its chemical action.

At lambing time the pen should be made extra warm and comfortable, as lambs dropped during severe cold weather (especially if Merinos or fine wools) soon become chilled unless the room is warm, or prompt attention is paid to them by the attendant. Should the ewe fail to own her lamb, it is best to tie her up in a separate stall; or, better still, partition off one corner of the pen so that she may not be shut away from the flock. If the lamb becomes chilled it may be fed a few tablespoonfuls of warm milk, mixed with one-tenth part of brandy of whisky; or, in the absence of these, a few drops of Jamaica ginger or pain-killer may administered with the milk. This treatment, with wrapping in a woolen blanket and placing near the stove, should soon restore the lamb to vigor. If it is placed in the pen with others, it is a good plan to place upon the nose of the mother a few drops of the same material that was mixed with the lamb's drink. This hint will often cause the ewe to own her lamb, or even a strange lamb, when otherwise trouble would be experienced.

The first six hours of a lamb's life is the most critical time; hence many farmers will go to the barn at midnight to look after their flock, and it often pays to do so, as a well-kept lamb is worth in October not less than \$2.50, and often \$4 is obtained for them. When a week old lambs will begin to eat the leaves and clover heads, and also the fine leaves of timothy, cornstalks, etc. But clover is their favorite, and should be given them if possible. It not only adds growth, but makes them strong and hearty.

No doubt some of the ewes will be ome thin in flesh. These, with their lambs, should have a separate enclosure, and be fed an extra ration of grain, plac ing the feed trough low enough so that that the lambs may also eat a portion of Remember that to be successful in lamb raising one needs healthy sheep, good food, warm quarters and prompt attention.—New York Examiner.

A cheese manufacturer in this State,

says George E. Newell in the American Agriculturist, has had the following pointed advice printed at the head of the dividend sheets he issues to his patrons "Take good care of your night's milk, it will pay you." Where milk is delivered at the factory only once in twenty-four hours, more than ordinary attention at the dairyman's hands is necessary to preserve its quality. Especially is this true in hot weather, and on nights when the air is disturbed by electrical storms. It always receive good milk, for the reputation of his stock must be maintained, and profitable money returns yielded to his patrons. Of deeper significance also is the public health, which may be jeopardized as greatly through carelessness and ignorance in the dairy as by loose sanitary conditions in the face of a pesti-The thought of eating "hurt lence. meat" fills every one with abhorrence, yet the consumption of tainted milk is as langerous to buman health. Milk may develop a fatal poison, and yet reveal little of it to the sense of smell. There are two general species of taint that affect milk. When warm from the udder and lying in a deep vessel it generates one character of decomposition, and rank odors emanating from decaying animal or vegetable matter cause the other. To

avoid both, milk must be set in a draught of pure air, and be acrated thoroughly stirring, or by driving air through the mass. The fluid should not be vio lently handled while it is cooling and airing, or a partial separation of the butter globules ensues. In whatever character of vessel milk is stored over night. the material of course being tin, free circulation of air should be secured under the bottom as well as around the sides. Cans of large diameter should be employed, and only a moderate quantity of milk be stored in a can. For a dairy man who regularly patronizes a cheese factory and makes a day delivery of milk once a day, a properly constructed cooling stand should be a part of his equipment. It should stand on an elevated location convenient to the milk-

ing barn, and one open to a free circulation of air from all quarters. Posts are set on ten feet high with a shingled roof, and a floor as high above the ground as a wagon box. This will make a structure that the wind can not blow down, and it will be rain-proof unless from a driving storm. A low roof, or boardedup sides should be avoided as the object is to offer no obstruction to the frees aerial circulation. The cars of milk should rest on cleats raised at least six inches above the floor, and they never should in any case be covered over night unless by a screen. A flight of strong steps should lead up to the platform for the use of milkers, and the opposite side face a driveway for facility in loading on a wagon. Milk thoroughly freed from the animal heat before it is massed in bulk is quite certain of keeping

sweetly till morning. It is a good practice to have plenty of pails, and let the milk stand in them an nour or more before storing it in greater bulk. Not over one hundred pounds should be kept in one can, and the the greater the diameter of the can the better. Don't put sour whey in milk cans, but rather take a barrel to the factory for that purpose. After a thorough cleansing of the receptacles, they should be treated to a rigid scalding with boiling water. This may seem an unnecessary precaution; it is often neglected to

the detriment of the milk. Taint in milk can not always be detected by the sense of smell, and it presents its most dangerous character when, odorless in the lacteal fluid, it arises as gaseous effluvia from the cooking cheese.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES Many repairs are now in order. Frequently give your hens new, clear

nests. The market is seldom overstocked with A light and effective movable fence is

desideratum. Cut the burs and cockles before turning in the sheep. Keeping the weeds cut is better than

pulling them out. Rats destroy millions of dollars' worth

Wait until the frost kills the flie be ore painting your buildings.

The fall is the seeding time for weeds Destroy them before the seed falls. The toad is one of the best friends o the farmer and destroys many insects.

To kill blue grass growing between ricks around the lawn, wash the bricks with salt water or strong solution of soda. It is said that typhoid fever has been traced to a dirty pig pen, the virus comof flies.

Care should be taken to keep castor beans out of horse or cattle feed, for they are fatal to stock. Horses will not how ever, eat the stalks while gathering.

Bright oat straw run through a cuting box and mixed with bran and a little ground oats, slightly moistened makes one of the best fodders for

horses.

In cutting seed potatoes cut the eye with a slant toward the butt or stemend, and cut past the middle of the potate leaving as much of the eye on the potato as vou can.

Be careful that your hay does not be come heated in the barn. Hay, to keep well, should be well cured and dry before storing, and it should not be packed too heavily. Professor Augur, of Connecticut, rec-

strong enough to bear an egg as a remedy for the cabbage worm. It is also good for the cabbage. It is only in exceptional cases that it vill pay the average farmer to breed horses for speed. Generally, all things

mmends sprinkling cabbage with brine

considered, good draft horses will return safer and better profit. In plowing stony land for seeding to grass, put all small stones into the furrow and cover them, and lay all larger ones out on the furrows and afterward draw

them off on a stone boat. Three-quarters of an ounce of salt to the pound of butter will be the right quantity for most markets for immediate consumption, and one ounce to the pound for packed butter.

When tomatoes are on stakes or trellises it is a good plan to nip off the tops. Side shoots push out the sooner, and rom these come the fruit. There is no dvantage in so much height.

Kickers among colts and calves are usu ally bred, not born. Handle them gently and kindly and kickers will be rare. Teasing by heedless boys and hired men originates most of the farm kickers.

Teach the boy to do his farm work se that it will be admired, and you give him something to think about that adds zest to his work. Teach him to be as neat and tasteful in his work as in dress, and you develop valuable qualities, such as may hold him to the farm.

If the corn crop is not harvested and siloed when there is moisture in the stalks to start rapid fermentation, we should certainly, says Hoard's Dairyman, add water to the contents of the pit, and f the water was hot, it would be all the hore effective in starting the ferments

Early cabbage are not usually as hard and large as the later kinds. They are intended to afford a supply while waitng for the better varieties to come in They are but of little value unless early. It is time to have the seed for early plants sowed in the hot bed, and the young plants should be set out as soon as

The introduction of the bush lima beat is a valuable aid to the bean grower. The chief expense in growing lima beans i the poles, which require labor in stake ing and replacing when affected by winds. Those who have tried the bush beans claim that they are fully as prolific as the pole beans, as well as being equal to the latter in quality.

To make thorough work of the weeds they should be carted off the land at once and burned up if dry enough, or dumped in a pile and worked over for two years before returning to the land as compost. This working over may be lone with a cultivator and harrow in a large pile; it does not take much time, but needs attention every ten days in the growing season.

One of the reasons why peaches do not succeed on land long cultivated, is lack of mineral plant food. The peach s usually planted on light or sandy land. that has at best very little mineral. The seed cannot form without potash, and lacking this the seed fall off soon after setting. It is believed by some that lack of potash is the predisposing cause of the disease known as peach yellows. When taken early enough this disease has been cured by heavy applications of German potash salts.

Power of the Sea.

From experiments at Bell Rock and Skerryvole lighthouse, on the coast of Scotland, it is found that while the force of the breakers on the side of the German Ocean may be taken at about a ton and a half to every square foot of exposed surface, the Atlantic side throws oreakers with double that force, or three ons to the square foot; thus a surface of only two square yards sustains a blow from a heavy Atlantic breaker equal to fifty-four tons. In March of this year a heavy gale blew for three days and nights at Skerryvole, washing out blocks of limestone and granite of three and five tons weight as easily as if they had been empty egg shells. One block of imestone, estimated to be of fifteen tons weight, was moved over one hundred and fifty feet from a place in the surf where it had been firmly grounded since 1697, it having first been rolled in sight by the awful gale of the "windy Christ: nas" of that year. This is quite a high sea record for 1890, showing that the gale of March 3d was the werst known on the Sccottish coast for 193 years .-Scientific American.

Escape of a \$20,000 Manuscript. The novelist Stevenson recently came near losing all of his unpublished manuscripts, among them a story already centracted for and for which the author is to receive \$20,000. The vessel on which he with his wife was sailing from Samoa to Auckland, caught fire, and the sailors began to throw overboard the novables that had become ignited. Mrs. Stevenson stopped one just as he lifted her husband's tox containing all his papers. The man was persuaded to deluge the box with water instead.— New York Sun.

The Fastest Boat in the World.

The torpedo boat Adler, constructed in Germany for the Russian Black Sea fleet, is described by the Russian papers as the fastest war vessel afloat, having attained during its trip a speed of 26.55 knots. The boat is 150 feet long and seventeen feet broad, with a displacement of 150 tons. Three gunboats, one of which-the Narghen-is finished, are being constructed in German shipyards for the Baltic fleet, and these will be al most as fast steamers as the Adler .- Sci

entific American. In portions of the unsurveyed terriory at the foot of Mount Baker and Mount Tacoma there are hundreds of trees that measure 650 feet in height. Some of their trunks measure thirty feet in circumference.

REV. DR. TALMAGE

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

TEXT: "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem let my right hand forget her cunning."-Psalm exxxvii., 5.

Paralysis of his best hand, the withering of the muscles and nerves, is here invoked if the author allows to pass out of mind the grandeurs of the Holy City where once he dwelt Jeremiah, seated by the river Euphrates wrote this psalm, and not David. Afraid am of anything that approaches imprecation, and yet I can understand how any one whe has ever been at Jerusalem should in enthusiasm of soul cry out, whether he be sitting by the Euphrates, or the Hudson, or the Thames, "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning!" You see it is a city unlike all others for topography, for history, for significance, for style of population, for water works, for ruins, for towers, for domes, for ramparts, for literature, for tragedies, for memorable birth places, for sepulchers, for conflagrations and famines, for victories and defeats.

I am here at last in this very Jerusalem, and on a housetop, just after the dawn of the moning of December 3, with each of the second. Paralysis of his best hand, the withering

I am here at last in this very Jerusalem and on a housetop, just after the dawn o the morning of December 3, with an old in habitant to point out the salient features of the scenery. "Now," I said, "where is Moun Zion?" "Here at your right." "Where is Moun Olivet?" "In front of where you stand? "Where is the Garden of Gethsemane?" "In yonder valley." "Why where is Mount City where is the Garden of Gethsemane?" "In yonder valley." Olivet?" In front of where you stand?
"Where is the Garden of Gethsemane?" 'In
yonder valley." "Where is Mount Calvary?"
Before he answered I saw it. No unprejudiced mind can have a moment's doubt as
to where it is. Yonder I see a hill in the
shape of a human skull, and the Bible says
that Calvary was the "place of a skull."
Not only is it skull shaped, but just beneath the forehead of the hill is a cavern
that looks like eyeless sockets. Within
the grotto under it is the shape of the inside of a skull. Then the Bible says that
Cbrist was crucified outside the gate, and
this is cutside the gate, while the site formerly selected was inside the gate. Besides
that, this skull hill was for ages the place
where malefactors were put to death, and
Christ was slain as a malefactor.

The Saviour's assassination took place beside a thoroughfare along which people went
"wagging their heads," and there is the ancient thoroughfare. I saw at Cairo, Egypt,
a clay mould of that skull hill, made by the
late General Gordon, the arbiter of nations.
While Empress Helena, eighty years of age,
and imposed upon by having three crosses
exhumed before her dim eyes, as though
they were the three crosses of Bible story,
selected another site as Calvary, all recent
travelers agree that the one I point out to
you was without doubt the scene of the most
terrific and overwhelming tragedy this
planet ever witnessed.

There were a thousand things we wanted
to see that third day of December, and our
dragoman proposed this and that and the

There were a thousand things we wanted to see that third day of December, and our dragoman proposed this and that and the other journey, but I said: "First of all show us Calvary. Something might happen if we went elsewhere, and sickness or accident might hinder our seeing the sacred mount. If we see nothing else we must see that, and see it this morning." Some of us in carriage and some on mule back, we were soon on the way to the most sacred spot that the world has ever seen or ever will see. Coming to the base of the hill we first went inside the skull of rocks. It is called Jeremiah's grotto. the base of the hill we first went inside the skull of rocks. It is called Jeremiah's grotto, for there the prophet wrote his book of Lamentations. The grotto is thirty-five feet high, and its top and side are malachite, green, brown, black, white, red and gray. Coming forth from those pictured subterraneous passages we begin to climb the steep sides of Calvary. As we go up we see cracks and crevices in the rocks, which I think were made by the convulsions of nature, who

and crevices in the rocks, which I think were made by the convulsions of nature when Jesus died. On the hill lay a limestone rock, white, but tinged with crimson, the white so suggestive of purity and the crimson of sacrifice that I said, "That stone would be beautifully appropriate for a memorial wall in my church, now building in America; and the stone now being brought on camel's back from Sinai across the desert, when put under it, how significant of the law and the gospel! And these lips of stone will continue to speak of justice and mercy long after all our living lips have uttered their last message."

So I rolled it down the hill and transported it. When that day comes for which many of you have prayed—the dedication of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, the third immense structure we have reared in this city, and that makes it somewhat difficult, being the third structure, a work such as no other church was ever called on to undertake—we invite you in the main entrance of that huilding to look were a real

trance of that building to look upon a me-morial wall containing the most suggest-ive and solemn and tremendous antiquities ever brought together—this, rent with the earthquake at the giving of the law at Sina, the other rent at the crucifixion on

it is impossible for you to realize what our emotions were as we gathered a group of men and women, all saved by the blood of the Lamb, on a bluff of Cavalry, just wide enough to contain three crosses. I said to my family and friends: "I think here is where stood the cross of the impenitent burglar, and there the cross of the miscreant, and here between, I think, stood the cross on which all our hopes depend." As I opened the nineteenth chapter of John to read a chill blast struck the hill and a cloud hovered, the natural solemnity impressing the spiritual solemnity. I read a little, but broke down. I defy any emotional Christian man sitting upon Golgotha to read aloud and with unbroken voice, or with any voice at all, the whole of that or with any voice at all, the whole of that account in Luke and John, of which these sentences are a fragment: "They took Jesus sentences are a fragment: "They took Jesus and led Him away, and He, bearing His cross. and led Him away, and He, bearing His cross, went forth into a place called the place of a skull, where they crucified Him and two others with Him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst;" "Behold thy mother!" "I thirst;" "This day shalt thou be with Me in Paravise;" Father, forgive them, they know not what they do:" "If it be possible, let this cup pass from Me." What sighs, what sobs, what tears, what tempests of sorrow, what surging oceans of agony in those utterpresed

surging oceans of agony in those utterances!
While we sat there the whole scene came before us. All around the ten and the sides and the foot of the hill a mob raged. They and the foot of the hill a mob raged. They gnash their teeth and shake their clinched fists at Him. Here the cavalry horses champ their bits and paw the earth and snort at the smell of the carnage. Yonder a group of gamblers are pitching up as to who shall have the coat of the dying Saviour. There are women almost dead with grief among the crowd—His mother and His aunt, and some whose sorrows He had pardoned. Here a man dips a sponge into sour wine, and by a stick lifts it to the hot and cracked lips. The hemorrhage of the five wounds has done its work.

The atmospheric conditions are such as the

The atmospheric conditions are such as th The atmospheric conditions are such as the the world saw never before or since. It was not a solar eclipse, such as astronomers record or we ourselves have seen. It was a bereavement of the heavens! Darker! until the towers of the temple were no longer visible. Darker! until the surrounding hills disappeared. Darker! until the inscription above the middle cross becomes illegible. Darker! until the chin of the dying Lord falls upon the breast, and He sighed with this last sigh the words. "It is finished!"

As we sat there a silence took possession of

sigh the words, "It is finished!"

As we sat there a silence took possession of us, and we thought, this is the centre from which continents have been touched, and all the world shall yet be moved. Toward this hill the prophets pointed forward. Toward this hill the apostles and martyrs pointed backward. To this all heaven pointed downward. To this with foaming execrations perdition pointed upward. Round it circles all history, all time, all eternity, and with this scene painters have covered the mightnest canvas, and sculptors cut the richest marble, and orchestras rolled their grandest oratorios and churches lifted their greatest doxologies and heaven built its highest thrones.

this scene we moved on and into a garden of olives, a garden which in the right season is full of flowers, and here is the reputed tom null of nowers, and here is the reputed tomb of Christ. You know the Book says. "In the midst of the garden was a sepulchre." I think this was the garden and this the sepulchre. It is shattered, of course. About four steps down we went into this, which seemed a family tomb. There is room in it for about five bodies. We measured it and found it about civit fort high and sing fort. found it about eight feet high and nine feet wide and fourteen fet long. The crypt where I think our Lord slept was seven feet long. I think that there once lay the King wrapped in His last slumber. On some of these rocks the Roman government set its seal. At the gate of this mausoleum on the on the first Easter morning the angels rolled the stone thundering down the hill. Up these steps walked the lacerated feet of the Conqueror, and from these heights He looked off upon the city that had cast Him out and

at the heavens through which He would soon ascend.

But we must hasten back to the city. There are stones in the wall which Solomon had lifted. Stop here and see a startling proof of the truth of the prophecy. In Jeremiah, thirty-first chaper and fortieth verse, it is said that Jerusalem shall be built through the ashes. What ashes, people have been asking. Were those askes, people have been asking. Were those askes put into the prophecy to fill up? No! The meaning has been recently discovered. Jerusalem is now being built out in a certain direction where the ground has been submitted to chemical analysis, and it has been found to be the askes cast out from the sacrifices of the ancient temple—askes of wood and askes of bones of animals. There are great mounds of askes, accumulation of centuries of sacrifices. It

upon the world He had come to redeem and at the heavens through which He would soon

has taken all these thousands of years to discover what Jeremiah meant when he said, "Behold the days shall come, saith the Lord, that the city shall be built to the Lord from the tower of Hananeel to the gate of the corner, and the whole valley of the dead bodies and of the ashes." The people of Jerusalem are at this very time fulfilling that prophecy. One handful of that ashes on which they are building is enough to prove the divinity of the Scriptures! Pass by the place where the corner stone of the ancient temple was laid three thousand years ago by Solomon.

Explorers have been digging, and they found that corner stone seventy-five feet beneath the surface. It is fourteen feet long, and three feet eight inches high, and beautifully cut and shaped, and near it was an earthen jar that was supposed to have contained the oil of consecration used at the ceremony of laying the corner stone. Yonder, from a depth of forty feet, a signetring has been brought up inscribed with the

der, from a depth of forty feet, a signetring has been brought up inscribed with the words "Haggai, the Son of Shebnaiah," showing it betonged to the Prophet Haggai, and to that seal ring he refers in his prophecy, saying, "I will make thee as a signet." I walk further on far under ground, and I find myself in Solomon's stables, and see the places worn in the stone pillars by the halters of some of his twelve thousand horses. Further on, look at the pillars on which Mount Moriah was built. You know that the mountain was too small for the temple, and so they built the mountain out on pillars, and I saw eight of those pillars, each one strong enough to hold a mountain. Here we enter the mosque of Omar, a throne of Mohammedanism, where we are met at the door by officials who bring slippers that we must put on before we take a

met at the door by officials who bring slip-pers that we must put on before we take a step further, lest our feet pollute the sacred places. A man attempting to go in without these slippers would be struck dead on the spot. These awkward sandals adjusted as well as we could, we are led to where we see a rock with an opening in it, through which, no doubt, the blood of sacrifice in the ancient temple rolled down and away. At vact or temple rolled down and away. At vast expense the mosque has been built, but so som ber is the place I am glad to get through it, and take off the cumbrous slippers and step into the clean air.
onder is a curve of stone which is part of

onder is a curve of stone which is part of a oridge which once reached from Mount Moriah to Mount Zion, and over it David walked or rode to prayers in the temple. Here is the waiting place of the Jews, where for centuries, almost perpetually, during the daytime whole generations of the Jews have stood putting their head or lips against the wall of what was once Solomon's temple. It was one of the saddest and most solemn and impressive scenes I ever witnessed to seesescores of these descendants of Abraham, with tears rolling down their cheeks and lips trembling with emotion, a book of psalms open bling with emotion, a book of psalms open before them, bewailing the ruin of the an-cient temple and the captivity of their race, and crying to God for the restoration of the temple in all its original splendor. Most affecting scene! And such a prayer as that, century after century, I am sure 60d will answer, and in some way the departed graudeur will return, or something better. I looked over the shoulders of some of them

looked over the shoulders of some of them and saw that they were reading from the mournful psalms of David, while I have been told that this is the litany which some chant: For the temple that lies destolate, We sit in solitude and mourn; For the palace that is destroyed, We sit in solitude and mourn; For the walls that are overthrown, We sit in solitude and mourn; For our majesty that is departed, We sit in solitude and mourn; For our majesty that is departed, We sit in solitude and mourn; For priests who have stumbled, We sit in solitude and mourn.

I think at that prayer Jerusaiem will come again to more than its ancient magnificence; it may not be precious stones and architection.

it may not be precious stones and architec-tural majesty, but in a moral splendor that shall eclipse forever all that David or Solo-

mon saw.

But I must get back to the housetop where I stood early this morning, and before the sun sets, that I may catch a wider vision of what the city now is and once was. Standing hereon the housetop I see that the city was built for military safety. Some old warrior, I warrant, selected the spot. It stands on a hill 2600 feet above the level of the sea, and deep ravines on three sides do he sea, and deep ravines on three sides do the sea, and deep ravines on three sides do
the work of military trenches. Compact as
no other city was compact. Only three miles
journey round, and the three ancient towers,
Hippicus, Phasaelus, Mariamie, frowning
death upon the approach of all enemies.
As I stood there on the housetop in the
must of the city I said, "O Lord, reveal to
me this metropolis of the world that I may
see it as it once appeared." No one was with
me, for there are some things you can see

me, for there are some things you can see more vividly with no one but God and yourself present. Immediately the mosque of Omar, which has stood for ages on Mount Moriah, the site of the ancient temple, disappeared, and the most honored structure all the ages lifted itself in the light, and saw it—the temple, the ancient temple! No Solomon's temple, but something grands than that. Not Zerubbabel's temple by

something more gorgeous than that. It was Herod's temple, built for the one purpose of eclipsing all its architectural predecessors. There it stood, covering nineteen acres, and ten thousand workmen had been fortysix years in building it. Blaze of magni six years in building it. Blaze of magnitu-cence! Bowildering range of perticos and ten gateways and double arches and Corin-thian capitals chiseled into lilles and acau-thus. Masonry beveied and grooved into such delicate forms that it seemed to tremble in the light. Cloisters with two rows of Cor-inthian columns, royal arches, marble steps pure as though made out of frozen snow, carrier that seemed likes panel of the door arving that seemed like a panel of the doo carving that seemed like a panel of the door of heaven let down and set in, the facade of the building on shoulders at each end lifting the glory higher and higher, and walls wherein gold put out the silver, and the carbuncle put cut the gold, and the jasper put out the carbuncle, until in the changing light they would all seem to come heef, again into a charge of seem to come back again into a chorus of barmonious color. The temple! The temple! Doxology in stone! Anthems soaring in raft-ers of Lebanon cedar! From side to side and from foundation to gilded pinnacle the

frozen prayer of all ages!

From this housetop on the December afternoon we look out in another direction, and I ee the king's palace, covering a hundred an sixty thousand square feet, three rows of windows illumining the inside brilliance, the hallway wainscoted with styles of colored marbles surmounted by arabesque, vermilion and gold, looking down on mosaics, music of waterfalls in the garden outside answering the music of the harps thrummed by deft fingers inside; banisters over which princes and princesses leaned, and talked to kings

and princesses leaned, and talked to kings and queens ascending the stairway. O Jerusalem, Jerusalem! Mountain city! City of God! Joy of the whole earth! Stronger than Gibrattar and Sebastopol, surely it never could have been captured!

But while standing there on the housetop that December afternoon I hear the crash of the twenty-three mighty sieges which have come against Jerusalem in the ages past. Yender is the pool of Hezekiah and Siloam, but again and again were those waters reddened with human gore. Yonder are the towers, but again and again they fell. Yondened with human gore. Yonder are the towers, but again and again they fell. Yonder are the high walls, but again and again they are leveled. To rob the treasures from her temple and palace and dethrone this queen city of the earth all nations plotted. David taking the throne at Hebron decides that he must have Jerusalem for his capital, and coming up from the south at the head of two hundred and eighty thousand troops he continue it. Look here comes another siega. captures it. Look, here comes another siege of Jerusalem! The Assyrians under Sennacherib, en-

slaved nations at his chariot wheel, having taken two hundred thousand captives in hi taken two hundred thousand captives in his one campaign: Phoenician cities kneeling at his feet, Egypt trembling at the flash of his sword, comes upon Jerusalem. Look, another siege! The armies of Babylon under Nebuchadnezzar come down and take a plunder from Jerusalem such as no other city ever had to yield, and ten thousand of her citizens trades of? into Babylonian bondetitizens trudge off into Babylonian bond-age. Look, another siege! and Nebuchad-nezzar and his hosts by night go through a breach of the Jerusalem wall, and the morning finds some of them seated tri-umphant in the temple, and what they could not take away because too heavy they break

not take away because too heavy they break up—the brazen sea, and the two wreathed pillars, Jachin and Boaz.

Another siege of Jerusalem, and Pompey with the battering rams which a hundred men would roll back, and then, at full run forward, would bang against the wall of the city, and catapults hurling the rocks upon the people, left twelve thousand dead and the city in the clutch of the Roman war eagle. Look, a more desperate siege of Jerusalem! Titus with his tenth legion on Mount of Olives, and ballista arranged on the principle of the pendulum to swing great bowiders against the walls and towers, and miners digging under the city making galleries of beams underground which, set on fire, tumbled great masses of houses and human beings into destruction and death. All is taken now but the temple, and Titus, the conqueror, wants to save that unharmed, conqueror, wants to save that unhar

but a soldier, contrary to orders, hurls a torch into the temple and it is consumed.

Many strangers were in the city at the time and ninety-seven thousand captives were taken, and Josephus says one million one hundred thousand lay dead.

But looking from this house top, the siege that most absorbs us is that of the Crusaders. England and France and all Christendom

England and France and all Christendom wanted to capture the Holy Sepulchre and Jerusalem, then in possession of the Mohammedans, under the command of one of the loveliest, bravest and mightiest men that ever lived; for justice must be done him, though he was a Mohammedan—glorious Saladini Against him came the armies of Europe, under Richard Cœur de Lion, King of England; Philip Augustus, King of France; Tancred, Raymond, Godfrey and other valiant men, marching on through fevers and plagues and

battle charges and sufferings as intense as the world ever saw. Saladin in Jerusalem, hearing of the sickness of King Richard, his chief enemy, sends him his own physician, and from the walls of Jerusalem, seeing King Richard afoot, sends him a horse. With all the world looking on the armies of Europe come within sight of Jerusalem.

At the first glimpse of the city they fall on their faces in reverence and then fift anthems of praise. Feuds and hatreds among themselves were given up, and Raymond and Tancred, the bitterest rivals, embraced while the armies looked on. Then the battering rams rolled, and the catapults swung, and the swords thrust, and the carnage ragod. Godfrey, of Bouillon, is the first to mount the wall, and the Crusaders, a cross on every shoulder or breast, having taken the city, march bareheaded and barefooted to what they suppose to be the Holy Sepulcher, and march bareneaded and barefooted to what they suppose to be the Holy Sepulcher, and kiss the tomb. Jerusalem the possession of Christendom. But Saladin retook the city, and for the last four hundred years it has been in possession of cruel and pol Mohammedanism!

Mohammedanism!

Another crusade is needed to start for Jerusadem, a crusade in this Nineteenth Century greater than all those of the past centuries put together. A crusade in which you and I will march. A crusade without weapons of death, but only the sword of the Spirit. A crusade that will make not a sharkly word. sword of the Spirit. A crusade that will make not a single wound, nor start one tear of distress, nor incendiarize one homestead. A crusade of Gospel Peace! And the Cross again be lifted on Calvary, not as once an instrument of pain, but a signal of invitation, and the mosque of Omar shall give place to a church of Christ, and Mount Zion become the dwelling place not of David, but of David's Lord, and Jerusalem purified of all its identices and taking lem, purified of all its idolatries, and taking back the Christ she once cast out, shall be made a worthy type of that heaving city which Paul styled "the mother of us all," and which St. John saw, "the holy Jerusalem descending out of heaven from God." Through its gates may we all enter when our work is done, and in its temple, greater than all the earthly temples piled in one, may we

Russian pilgrims lined all the roads around the Jerusalem we visited last winter. They had walked hundreds of miles, and their feet bled on the way to Jerusalem. Many of them had spent their last farthing to get there, and they had left some of those who started with them dying or dead by the road-side. An aged woman, exhausted with the long way, begged her fellow pilgrims not to let her die until she had seen the Holy City. As she came to the gate of the city she could not take another step, but she was carried in not take another step, but she was carried in,

and then said, "Now hold my head up till I can look upon Jerusalem," and her head lifted, she took one look, an i said: "Now I die content; I have been it!" I have seen it!" Some of us before we reach the heavenly Jerusalem may be as tired as that, but angels of mercy will help us in and one climase of the terms. will help us in, and one glimpse of the temple of God and the Lamb, and one good look at the "king in his beauty," will more than compensate for all the toils and tears and heartbreaks of the pilgrimage. Hallelujah!

SCLECT SIFTINGS.

The primitive Russians placed a certificate of character in the dead person's hand to be given to St. Peter at the gates of heaven.

By the agency of the London children's country holidays fund 20,000 children last year enjoyed a short holiday in he country.

An owl shot near Jackson, Ga., measred five and a half feet from tip to tip of the wings and had a small steel trap on one of its feet. There are two obelisks known as Cleopatra's needle. One stands on the Thames

mbankment, London, and the other in Central Park, New York. Berlin has six great play fields for children. All sorts of amusements in these places are free, and teachers of

gymnastics direct the exercises. One ostrich farm at Port Augusta, South Australia, contains 700 birds worth \$100 each, and the yield of the feathers this year is expected to be worth \$7000. Clubs have increased rapidly in New York, and it is estimated that they now | have a membership of 100,000. Every

The use of india rubber for erasing encil marks was first suggested in or just prior to 1752 by an academician named Magellan, a descendant of the great navigator.

Fifth avenue.

The Austro-Hungarian convict who is ondemned to die stands on the ground with a rope around his neck, and at a given signal he is pulled off his legs to remain struggling in the air until he is Trade-marks were known in ancient

Babylon; China had them as early as 1000 B. C.; they were authorized in England in 1300; Gutenberg, the inventor of printing, is said to have had a lawsuit over his trade-mark. Foolscap is a corruption of the Italian clio-capo, a folio sized sheet. The error

must have been very ancient, as the water-mark of this sort of paper from the thirteenth to the seventeenth century was a fool's head with cap and bells. The mountain home of Stephen B. Elkins in West Virginia, is built on a

eak from which a view of thirty miles nay be had. The house is more like : paronial castle than a residence. The surrounding mountains are full of trout streams and game forests. Fully three-fourins of the babies of he world go naked until they get to be

five or six years old. The Canadian Indians keep their babies naked up to a certain point, and as for the little Coreans, they never wear nothing but a short skirt until they are as old as our school-A wonderful flower has been dis-

covered in the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. Its chief peculiarity is the habit of changing its colors during the day. In the morning it is white; when the sun is a its zenith it is red, and at night it is blue. The red, white and blue flower grows on a tree about the size of a guava tree, and only at noon does it give out any perfume.

The famous "loop" on the Southern Pacific is on the Sierra Mountains, between Majora and Caliente. It was a levice by which the Tehechape Pass, by which Fremont first crossed the mountin ridge between Northern and Southern California, is passed. First the road runs through a tunnel, then it bridges an abyss, and finally crosses over itself. seemingly tieing a bow-knot with its own straus.

Precautions Against Consumption. In a circular on precautions against consumption, published by the State Board of Health of Pennsylvania, the following advice is given: and especially that potent distributer of germs, the feather duster, should never be used a room habitually occupied by a consumptive. The floor, woodwork and furniture should be wiped with a damp cloth. The patient's clothing should b kept by itself and thoroughly boiled when washed. It need hardly be said that the room should be ventilated a thoroughly as is consistent with the main tenance of a proper temperature."

Scrofula Humor

leve, by Hood's Sarsaporilla. Before she was si physicians were called, but they gave us no hope. One of them advised the amputation of one of her fingers, to which we refused a seat. On giving her Hood's arsap rilla a market improvement was noticed plete. An i she is now, being seven years old, strop and healthy."-B. C. Jones, Aina, Linco'n Co., Mc

Hood's Sarsaparilla old by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only

100 Doses One Dollar

LINCOLN'S MELANCHOLY.

His Sympathetic Nature and His Early Misfortunes.

Those who saw much of Abraham Lincoln during the later years of his life, were greatly impressed with the expression of profound melancholy his face always wore in repose.

M. Lincoln was of a resultary sympothe. melancholy his face always wore in repose.

Mr. Lincoln was of a peculiarly sympathetic and kindly nature. These strong characteristics influenced, very happily, as it proved, his entire political career. They would not seem, at first glance, to be efficient aids to political success; but in the peculiar emergency which Lincoln, in the providence of God, was called to meet, no vessel of common clay could possibly have become the "chosen of the Lord."

Those acquainted with him from boyhood

"chosen of the Lord."

Those acquainted with him from boyhood knew that early griefs tinged his whole life with sadness. His partner in the grocery business at Salem, was "Uncle" Billy Green, of Tallula, Ill., who used at night, when the customers were fow, to hold the grammar while Lincoln recited his lessons.

It was to his sympathetic ear Lincoln told the story of his love for sweet Ann Rutlidge; and he, in return, offered what comfort he could when poor Ann died, and Lincoln's great heart nearly broke.

"After Ann died," says "Uncle" Billy, "on stormy nights, when the wind blew the rain against the roof, Abe would set thar in the grocery, his elbows on his knees, his face in his hands, and the tears 'runnin' through his fingers. I hated to see him feel bad, an' I'd say, 'Abe don't cry,' and he'd look up an'

say, 'Abe don't cry;' and he'd look up au' say, 'I can't help it, Bill, the rain's a fallin' There are many who can sympathize with this overpowering grief, as they think of a lost loved one, when "the rain's a fallin' on her." What adds poignancy to the grief sometimes is the thought that the lost one

might have been saved.

Fortunate, indeed, is William Johnson, of Corona, L. I., a builder, who writes June 28, 1890: "Last February, on returning fro church one night, my daughter complain of having a pain in her ankle. The pa gradually extended until her entire lin wollen and very painful to the touch. swollen and very painful to the touch. We called a physician, who after careful examination, pronounced it disease of the kidneys of long standing. All we could do did not seem to benefit her until we tried Warner's Safe Cure; from the first she commenced to improve. When she commenced taking it she could not turn over in bed, and could just move her hands a little, but to-day she is as well as she ever was. I believe I owe the recovery of my daughter to its use,"

How Women Kill Flowers. It is a peculiar fact that some women

kill flowers within twenty minutes after

they are adjusted to the corsage. Others will wear them for hours and they will look as fresh as when they were first pinned on. A florist said: "Women wear flowers sometimes because they are vain, not because they love them. Flowers are alive and it chills them to lay near the heart that has no love for them. They droop and mourn themselves to death, because they known there is nothing in common between them and the wearer. They are like little children; they love those who love them, and their best, brightest beenty is given to the woman who pins the bouquet on through her love for the flowers." A physician said: "Certainly some women can kill flowers within a very few minutes. It is a sure indication that a poisonous vapor is escaping from the body to a great degree. It may be the result of disease, or it may be that bathing and proper care of the skin are neglected. The body that is kept in wholesome cleanliness will give new life to the flowers. A magnetic strength is carried from the wearer to the flower, and long after the woman is weary with an afternoon's shopping or calling the flowers will smile back at her with her own strength. She gives life to the flowers through the sweetness of her own body. There is such a difference in women about the care of the person. Some of our best dressed and wealthiest ladies are the ignorant or unconscious of this fact, or else they are without the pride that go with intelligence. Flowers cannot live in the poisonous vapor and they betray the secret of invisible neglec. by soon drooping."-Chicago Herald.

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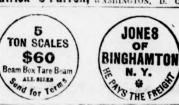
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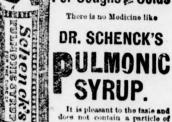
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