DEAD RECKONING.

CHAPTER V .- Continued.

Then the ladies went and Gerald was left alone. He looked a dozen years through the heart by some blood-thirsty older than he had looked ten weeks villain." I didn't wait to hear more. previously. All the light and gladness sir, but made all the haste I had died out of his face; he had the air of a man who was weighed down by looked at him curiously, almost doubtsome trouble, almost heavier than he ing whether his master had heard a could bear. "She is afraid of my taking cold," he said to himself, with a Mrs. Brooke. The man carried a fingbitter smile as his wife closed the door. er to his forehead and made his exit. "Poor darling! if I were to take cold and have a fever and die, it would be the best thing that could happen eith- smile the room slowly, his hands behind ly. "Am I in truth awake, or have I er to her or me." He began to pace him, and his eyes bent on the ground. dead?" "Nearly three months have passed since "How strangely you talk, dear, I am Karovsky's visit, and nothing has yet afraid you are ill." been done. Only two more weeks are |-excellently well. But tell me this; left me. Coward that I am, to gave ought I to feel glad, or ought I to kept putting off from day to day do- feel sorry? On my life, I don't know ing that which I ought to have done which I ought to feel!" long ago. Even this very afternoon when I reached Beaulieu, I had not the know. courage to go in and confront Von Rosenberg. My heart failed me, and I turned back. If I had begun one letter to him I have begun a dozen, only to burn or tear them up unfinished; but now there is no time for further delay. I will warn him that if he unfinished letter. "If I had but sent here immediately, and seek some asylum where his enemies will be powerlum where his enemies will be powerless to harm him. Shall I vaguely hint
at some shadowy danger that impends
at some shadowy danger that impends over him? or shall I tell him in plain terms why and by whom the death sen- grieved voice. tence has been recorded against him? Shall I write to him anonymously, or vsky would say. shall I sign the letter with my name? his brain seems slightly affected;" name to the letter; he can then act on ton" the information in whatever way he may deem best. In doing this, as Kar- in with a lighted lamp half turned belongs to Muster Geril." doom. Well, better that, better any- over field and woodland thing than the only other alternative." He halted by one of the windows, and

stood gazing out of all the pleasant hard to die so young, and with so much about me to make life happy," he sad- von Rosenberg was but an acquaintance ly mused. 'I think I could meet my |-a man whose name even you had fate on the battlefield without a murmur-but to be murdered in cold blood -to be the mark for some stealthy asassin! Poor Clara! poor darling! what said: "Will you not come and dress for her lips. will you do when I am gone?" He

davenport, and drew pen and paper towards him. "No more delays; this very aight the Baron shall be told. But now shall I begin? in what terms shall I word my warning?" He sat and blank staring eyes that seems appealend of his pen as he did so. Then he let us go and dress for dinner; for, in "Into which room have you shown | milk to its normal flow requires as rich dipped the pen into the inkstand and egan to write: "My dear Baron, from why." nformation which has reached me, the securacy of which I cannot doubt, I am grieved to have to inform you that Secret Societies of the existence of a sign which you are doubtless aware. Your At this moment in came Mr. Bunce

ible news!" she exclaimed, breathless- panting, unable to articulate another

Gerald turned his letter face downward on the blotting-pad. "Terrible news, Clarat' he said in a tone of studied indifference. Has your aunt's spaniel over-eaten itself and'-"Gerald, don't!" she cried in a pained voice. "Baron von Rosenberg is

dead-murdered in his own house less han an hour ago!" f drawn upward by some invisible ment to himself as he left the room. force. The sudden pallor that blanchd his face frightened his wife. She prang forward and laid a hand on his arm. He shook it off almost roughly. 'Tell me again what you told me just now," he said in a voice which Clara scarcely recognized as that of her hus-

She told him again. "Murdered! Von Rosenberg! Impossible!" "Dixon brought the news; he has just ridden up from King's Harold." Gerald sank into his seat again. His eyes were fixed on vacancy for a few moments he looked as ifd his brain had

been paralyzed. Miss Primby came bustling in. "Oh my dear Clara can it be possible that this dreadful-dreadful news is true?" "Only too true, I am afraid, aunt."

"Poor Baron! Poor dear man! What a shocking end! I never knew a man with more charming manner. Cut off in the flower of his age, as one may say." "Perhaps dear, you would like to see

Dixon and question him," said Clara to her husband He simply nodded. Mrs. Brooke rang the bell and Dixon the groom entered. "You had better tell your master all you know about this frightful trag-

wards Mrs. Brooke her feeling was one my poor master, the baron, was found murdered in the little shally in garden only half an hour since-shot

No word spoke Gerald. The man

"Thank you, Dixon; that will do," said "Poor dear baron!" remarked Miss Primby for the second time. "There was something very fascinating in his

"Clara, tell me," said Gerald present-

"Ah; I had forgotten. You don't "You no longer confide in me as you

He took no notice of the remark.
"Let the Dead Past bury its dead," he said aloud, but speaking exactly as he might have done had he been alone. "No need to send this now," he muttered in a lower tone as he took up his

"O Gerald!" said his wife in a "I had forgotten.; Pardon-as Karo-

"I am grieved to say so, dear, but

ovsky said, I shall be sealing my own down. He left the curtains undrawn, for a soft yellow glow still lingered Von Rosenberg ten weeks ago," said As soon as he had left the room Mrs. Brooke crossed to the couch on which her husband had seated himself, and taking one of his hands in hers, said: features of the landscape he had learn- "Dearest, you must not let this affair, girl who, as a rule, was sparing of her ed to know and love so well. "It seems shocking though it be, prey too much words. on your mind. It is not as if you had lost an old and valued friend. Baron

> never heard six months ago. the hand that was holding one of his.

Presently he seated himself at the tragedy of life jostle each other! Grim mit which my own life was to have any plan of farming be made profitdeath claps on the mask of Momus and | paid the penalty!" tries to persuade us that he is a merry | In came Bunce once more carrying gentleman. Here a white cravat, a a card on a salver which he presented have a better cow than is now shown dress coat, the pleasant jingle of knives to his master. cold and rigid form, a ghastly face with Mr. Starkie?" truth, you and I ought to rejoice and Starkie?" make merry to-night-if you only knew

"Geraid, you frighten me."

"Nay, sweet one, I would not do that;" he answered as he drew her to him and kissed her . "I am in a our life is in great and immediate strange humor to-night. I hardly to say to me. leath by the Chiefs of one of those could sing, and yet—poor Von had stolen out on to the terrace, and which is now regarded as approximate-

only chance of safety lies in immediate again. "If you please, ma'am," he said curved, before dipping into the valley there would be a most substantial dito Mrs. Brooke, "here's a strange on its way to the little market town vidend made of the outlay of a little young pusson come running to the of King's Harold. Twilight still ling- dairy intelligence. Milk is costing too

ild of himself. "Shall I tell him must see you without a minute's de-The "strange young pusson" had fol-But at this juncture the door was lowed close on his heels. "Yes, mum, pened, and Mrs. Brooke came hurried- without a minute's delay," she conly into the room. "O Gerald, such ter- trived to gasp out, and then she stood

> She was breathless with rul "Well, if ever!" exclaimed the scandalised Bunce, turning sharply on her. "Why, you ain't even wiped your

"That will do, Bunce, thank you," said Mrs. Brooke with quiet dignity. Bunce sniffed and tried to screw up his nose further than nature had done Gerald rose slowly from his chair as already. "Sich muck!" was his com-The person to whom this depreciatory epithet was applied was a girl of some sixteen or seventeen summers, Margery Shook by name, who was dressed in a coarse but clean bib and apron, a short | per acre. cotton frock considerably the worse for wear, gray worsted stockings, thick shoes, and a quilted sun-bonnet, from under the flap of which her nut-brown hair made its escape in tangled elf-like locks. Her bright hazel eyes had in dinary human being. Her features, day, all the year round. though by no means uncomely, were somewhat heavily moulded and did not respond readily to emotional expresgrown strongly-built girl, and when ed a child to lose the sight of one of she laughed her teeth fiashed upon you its eyes

like a surprise. be called, was perhaps the most singu- of one thousand pounds. He asserts that merit in this article and thus be prelike, weird, uncanny; it never extend- this feat of strength ed to her eyes; it broke out of the most inopportune moments; to have been awoke by it in the dead of night, and not to have known whence it emanated might have shaken the nerves of the strongest man.

Margery was an orphan, and until The man cleared his throat. Gerald her boast that she could drive a horse years he has carried off the premium stared at him with eyes that seemed to or steer a barge as well as any man as the fat man at every Territorial fair. see far beyond him-far beyond the between London and the Didlands. He weighs four hundred and ninety-sev- variety if there is only patient foreroom in which they were. "I had been But there came a day when the girl en pounds down to King's Harold, sir," began Dix- could no longer either drive or handle Wm. Johnson, of Richmond, Va., will often furnish peas, pumpkins, and on. "to see Thompson, the farrier, about the rudder. Ague got her in its merci- while fishing, fell overboard, and imme- other varieties of vegetables along with the chestnut mare, and was riding back, less grip. The barge-man for whom diately sank out of sight. When his the growing corn with little detriment when just as I got to the Beaulieu she worked landed her at King's Har- companions raised the seine, a long to the corn itself. After the small lodge-gates I see the dogcart come out old with instructions to a relative of time afterward, Johnson's body was grain is removed from the ground, milwith Mr. Pringle the baron's man in his to pass her on to the workhouse. found entangled in the twine. it, along with Dr. King, and another But before this could be done Mrs. gent as was a stranger to me. Seeing Brooke had found out the sick girl. She the doctor there, and that Mr. Pringle was placed in a decent lodging, and pulls up. "Anything amiss. Mr. Prin-gle f" says I, with a jerk of my thumb restored to health. But not only did restored to health. towards the house as the dog-cart pass- she do that; she went to see Margery tricity. ed me. But he only stared at me and three or four times a week, and sat my poor master, the baron, was found with her, and talked with her, and

ways stay for a few minutes to have a chat with Margery, so that in a little while there was ro such gentleman in existence as "Muster Geril." But to-

of boundless pratitude and devotion; it was like the devotion of a dumb animal rather than that of a rational being. Willingly, gladly would she have laid down her life for her benefactress, to go back to her old life on the canal. About this time it was that the Baron von Rosenberg set up his establishment at Beaulieu. An assistant was required in the laundry Margery thought she should like the situation, so it was obtained for her.

Why, Margery, what can be the matter? Why do you want to see me so particularly?" asked Mrs. Brooke. "It's about him-about Muster Geril," she managed to gasp out. "O mum the polis is coming, and I've run'd all the way from Bulloo to tell you.' "The what is coming, Margery?"

Primby, who had never heard anything stared at Margery as if she were some dairying was all a home affair, and a like it before, gave a little jump and strange animal escaped from a men- balanced ration was stack hay, and a

"The police, I suppose you mean?" Margery nodded, and began to bite a corner of her apron. "You must be mistaken, child, What can the police be coming here for?"

"To take Muster Geril." "To arrest my husband?" Margery nodded again. "What can they want to arrest him for ?"

There was a moment's breathless

pause. Gerald, with one hand on the of keep reduced one-third, and the esback of a chair, and one knee resting

you talking about?" said Mrs. Brooke with blanched lips.

"They say as how Muster Geril shot the gentleman-the Baron-what was found dead about a hour ago. Not as I believes a word of it," she added Better tell him everything and put my whispered Miss Primby to her niece. with a touch of contempt in her voice. Before Clara could reply Bunce came far from the corpus, and they say it

"My Indian pistol which I lent to Gerald quietly. "And now the polis have gone for a warrin to take him up," added the girl.

"I the murderer of Von Rosenberg!"

were not horrible. Mrs. Brooke wrung her hands and His only reply was to softly stroke drew in her breath with a half moan.

He rose abruptly. "Dress for din- the irony of fate go further than this," only in rare instances had any attempt ner!" he exclaimed with a strange dis- he said to himself, "that I should be been made to restore even this part window. His eyes were dim with tears. cordant laugh. "How the comedy and accused of a crime for refusing to com-

and forks. There, a pool of blood, a Gerald took it and read, "Mr. Tom smaller cost than now?

"Into the blue room, sir." moment. Come, Clara, come aunt," he value of her milk, then 1,600 to 2,000 said with a smile, as soon as Bunce had pounds additional milk given by the left the room; "let us go and hear what second cow would be in round numit is so "perticler" that Mr. Tom has bers all profit. If by the intelligence

her gaze fixed on a distant point cow, the cost, with ensilage, peas, bran of the high-road where it suddenly and millet, be reduced to \$20 or \$25,

(To be Continued.)

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A Few Paragraphs Which May Prove Worth

in Antwerp in the 16th century.

ered quite dressy by many of the Lon- when dry, were formerly of little feed-

Last year, in Suffield, Conn., 1,250

a month old, have their heads shaved. it thus has a good feeding value in that A banquet is usually a part of the cere- it modifies the condensed meal of oth-

The profit on an industrious and wellthem more of the expression of some | managed hen, says a Kansas farmer, half-tamed animal than that of an or- averages two and one-tenth cents per

substituting carbolic acid for some pith bran a desirable substitute for the harmless medicine in an eye-wash, caus- wheat bran which must be shipped for

lar thing about her. It was witch- no other man in the State can equal pared to consider intelligently the The collection of postage stamps which soon be ready probably to sell them ranks third in the world is owned by an implement for hulling out this sub

With one hand, Frank Butler, of Wa-

ly sold a single stamp of the Hawaiiar stance and grinding it. We are inclinissue of 1851 for think of issue of 1851 for thirty-five hundred dol- ed to think there is little in this claim, A man of considerable weight in Ok- as news for what it is worth.

the ends, and they are lighted by elec-

A pistol dropped from the pocket of which will furnish grazing in early on without a word. Then I turns to read to her, and tried in various ways a pious colored gentleman while he was winter as well as in early spring, with the lodge-keeper's wife and sees that to let a few rays of light into the girl's on his knees in prayer, in a church in little detriment to its crop of grain she has her apron over her head, and darkened mind. Sometimes it hap- Crystal Springs, Ark. Complaint was which may be harvested in early sumist the harness has not been oiled for made against him for carrying conceal- mer. The rye crop, in fact, if hand-

AGRICULTURAL

THE COST OF MILK.

Some one has said that where one man is found agonizing over the herd of cows he owns and seeking to have them better, and fed more cheaply, a lot of other farmers are trying to add to their revenues by cutting down the wages of the factory operator, and paying no attention to cheapening the production of milk. One of the factors that hinders more than all else in the progress and promotion of the dairy industry, says Country Gentleman, is the refusal of the average dairyman to change his methods and get into the drift and current of dairy thought and "The polis, mum," answered the girl action. The result is that he is mea-with one of her uncanny laughs. Miss Primby, who had never heard anything by a standard of forty years ago, when wood-lot was a stable, These methods will not do now. It is asserted that if the incomes of the railroads of this country could be augmented one mill per ton a mile, the increase of revenues would be eighty million dollars yearly, and make them all paying property. What would it mean to the dairy-"For murder!" ejaculated both the men of this country if their cows could all be put into the five and six thousand pound milk class, and the cost timated wastes of the dairy and its

Now, three things are needed in making things about the dairy yield greater revenues, and they are outlined in the above query. The want to-day a great reduction in the cost price of producing milk. It is costing too much for the price received. The thief who stole the five dollars and was by his shrewdness enabled to bold on to a dollar and a half of it, remarked that that was what he called thrift; but it is not thrift for the owner to feed a cow \$5 worth of food and investment and only get \$3.50 back; and yet this is what is taking place with fully onethird of the cows in the United States. Again Margery nodded. She was a There is more to this matter than this where dairying has been the rule for seventy-five years or even more, there has been a depletion of the soil going an accusation would be ridiculous if it on that has in dollars been quite as the land in value. Director Dawley, at the New York institutes last winter, The blow was so overwhelming, that for showed that on the older farm pasture Clara waited a little and then she a few moments words seemed frozen on lands as muchh as \$250 worth of pot-Gerald turned to the window. "Can since the settlement of the land, and tain at least the fertility, and does not

Put in this light, a cow that gives "Says he wants to see you very per- 3,300 pounds of milk in a year, eats practically as much and to keep up her a half more milk. If the cost of the "Say that I will be with him in one milk of the first cow is equal to the of the dairyman this ration can be re-None of them noticed that Margery duced in cost, so that instead of \$35, "What shall I say next?" asked Ger- Towers all in a hurry, who says she do of himself. "Shall I tell him must see you without a minute's deand cheese are not based upon what milk costs to make. The last is the farmer's problem.

The refining of sugar was invented animals. In many parts of the coun- worth of root and vegetables, and it sun or when the wind strikes, as try, only a small acreage of corn is the is only by patient and exhaustive ex- it will dry too rapidly. The oil The seaport and lake towns of the rule of the average farm. The fod-United States have a population of der, as a rule, is considered useless in working horses and the dairy stock, a large part. The toughened roots and vegetables are of peculiar ad-Hand painted shirt fronts are consid- stalks, after stripped of the blades

ing worth. Of late it is claimed that the pith of tobacco, and the yield averaged \$250 corn stalks when freed from the outside of the stalk may be ground into Chinese male infants, when they are a meal similar to wheat bran and that rich and heating foods that are potent

er grain, when mixed with it. If there is any truth in this claim, and if the machinery for separating the pith is not expensive, farmers in districts In the case of all the weanlings it is The mistake of a Chicago druggist, in where wheat is not grown may find the particularly important that they be considerable distance in some places. In growth desirable and to maintain the a small way farmers might experiment and determine whether there is any claims of the manufacturer who will but we are willing to pass this along

brought up on a canal barge. It was lahoma is Colonel P. S. Rucker. For It is to be remembered, however, that the average farm affords considerable let or corn may be sown for a forage One of the trains on the Southeastern | crop, and as late as August first tur-Railway, England, running between nips and some other root crops may London and Hastings, comprises six yield second returns after the small

permanent pasture, this may be add-

and Door Factory.

Having Completed our New Factory we are now prepared to FILL ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY.

We keep in Stock a large quantity of Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Flooring and the different Kinds of Dressed Lumber for outside sheeting.

Our Stock of DRY LUMRE is very Large so that all orders can be filled.

Lumber, Shingles and Lath always In Stock.

M. G. & J. McKECHNIE

YEAK, NERVOUS, DISEASED MEN 250,000 CURED IN 20 YEARS.



CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAYI \$1000 IN GOLD FOR A CASE WE CANNOT CURE OF SELF-ABUSE, EMISSIONS, VARICO-CELE, CONCEALED DRAINS, STRICT-URE GLEET, SYPHILIS, STUNTED PARTS, LOST MANHOOD, IMPOTEN-CY, NERVOUS DEBILITY, UNNAT-URAL DISCHARGES, ETC.

> The New Method Treatment is the Greatest Discovery of the Age FOR CURING THESE DISEASES

Thousands of young and middle aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through EARLY INDISCRETIONS, EXCESSES, AND BLOOD DISEASES. you have any of the following symptoms consult us before it is too late. Are you nerous and weak, despondent and gloomy, specks before the eyes with dark circles under them, weak back, kidneys irritable, palpitation of the heart, bashful, dreams and sses, sediment in urine, pimples on the face, eyes sunken, hollow checks, carework expression, poor memory, lifeless, distrustful, lack energy and strength, tired morn ings, restless nights, changeable moods, weak manhood, stunted organs and premature decay, bone pains, hair loose, sore throat etc.

YOU HAVE SEMINAL WEAKNESS! OUR NEW METHOD THEATMENT alone can

cure you, and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified ness, bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and sexual systems are invigorated; all drains cease -no more vital waste from the system. The various organs become natural and manly. You feel yourself a man and know marriage cannot be a failure. We invite all the afflicted to consult us confidentially and free of charge. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard earned dollars. We will cure you or no pay.

HAS YOUR BLOOD BEEN DISEASED? SYPHILIS is the most prevalent and most serious BLOOD disease. It saps the very life blood of the victim and unless entirely eradicated from the sys-

tem will affect the offspring. Beware of Mercury.

It only suppresses the symptoms our NEW METHOD positively cures it for ever. YOUNG OR MIDDLE-AGED MAN-You've led a gay life, or indulged in the follie of youth. Self-abuse or later excesses have broken down your system. You feel the symptoms stealing over you. Mentally, physically and sexually you are not the man you used to be or should be. Lustful practices reap rich harvests. Will you heed the

READER! Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you contemplating marriage? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. Consultation Free. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Charges reasonable. Books Free — "The Golden Monitor" (illustrated), on Diseases of Men. Inclose postage, 2 cents. Sealed. Book on "Diseases of Women" Free.

Se NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. PRIVATE. No medicine sent C.O.D. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything confidential. Question list and cost of Treatment. FREE.

KENNEDY & KERGAN, No. 148 SHELBY ST.

soiling purposes in early autumn and the first piece and going over again. to be cut off and removed from the After every part has been thorough-Many stockmen do not realize the dry. It should not be hung in the perience with such food that they will should have plenty of time to soak in. prove this worth conclusively. For the Like most other work on the farm, vantage in giving them a variety of moist food which is a counterpart of

the cheap, dry provender, so much of which is fed to the stock that is not being fattened for market. On the other hand the fattening animals need a cooling variety of food to counteract occasional bad influences of for fattening purposes. One will be sur- spise this cold and common request, but prised to note the invigorating effect on the appetite of fattening animals where a moderate allowance of roots, vegetables or ensilage is furnished

at regular intervals. ter along with the heavy grain food which is called for to make the rapid vigor of digestion which goes far to promote good health.

Care must also be exercised when the youngsters are grazing on immature grass that they have a liberal supply of bright, dry hay to counteract any bad influences from too much moisture n their food. Colts, calves and lambs are always benefited from their earliest age by ac-

OILING THE HARNESS. Harness will last much longer and look much better if kept well oiled,

cess to bright hav.

exposed to a day's rain. will pay well before the season's work applied. If so clean that washing is tation for their Trilbies. not needed, it will be better to wipe of with a wet rag as the oiling can be done better. It is the best to take harness all apart, in order to get at all Good harness oil can be purchased

the parts and oil thoroughly. all ready for use, or neatsfoot oil, with a little lamp black, will be found good. mum?" says I. "I don't know what you his wife when she was on these expedicalls serous, young man," says she, "but tions, on which occasions he would al-

er millet or late corn, the latter for ing all up, and then commencing with On the stock farm, too often, there ground as provender, in time to be folif undertaken it will pay to do well.

CHINESE LOVE LETTER.

Here is a good sample of a love-making missive from the Flowery Kingdom. It is from a man who desired the daughter of a neighbor as a wife for his son: "On my knees I beg you not to delisten to the words of the matrimonial agent and give your daughter to the slave of a son, so that the pair, bound along with the rich, carbonaceous food by the succen threads, may have the greatest joy. In the beautiful springtime I shall offer wedding presents and give a couple of geese. And let us hope for long and continuous fortune, and look forward through endless generations to the fulfillment of genuine love. May they sing of plenty and have every joy. On my knees I beg you to consider my proposal favorably, and throw the mirror-like glance of your eyes on these lines." To this letter the father of the bride replied that he would attend to the portion of his "poor and poverty-stricken daughter, that she might not be

THE IRISH LASSIE

without bedclothes, cotton clothing,

was to be hoped that the couple would

hairpins and earrings. Therefore

have constant fortune."

Those who are supposed to know and and will not get so stiff after being to be sufficiently world-traveled to have their opinion listened with respect, even During the spring it is difficult to if it is not concurred in, say, that the keep harness from getting wet, and it Irish girl is by far the most beautiful. They have the prettiest eyes, the keenest wit, the brightest complexion begins to see that it is thoroughly oil- and the most perfect hands of all womd. In doing the work, the harness en in the world. There is not much should be taken apart, washed clean, left for the American girl. The only using warm water and castile soap, and hope I can see for them now is that then wiped dry, when the oil should be they strive to win and deserve a repu-

A LEGAL DILEMMA.

Judge-Who owns the mule? Casey-I own wan half cy him an' Fogarty owns the ithur, Yer Haner, Judge-Then what's the trouble? Casey-Fogdarty won't let his half

PATRIC ARCHIVES TORONTO

grand to

-Fix pus u

Jost offiftet

RE BURLING 1

treats the

041 8189.11 c

enonungoo

-91 H PE .

of agains 4

Islier edi

•3 binow

•12 ut Sut

Giergymen.

Dovoller VI

ord Zuikoid

poannas an

overed the

"SUIDIA COAR

bastri z u

CRSC WILL

en Jour ...

OMCLEUKS

LY, Agent.

Aloelyseve bus

MK meripo da bev points. Depos NCY. gi eduiog laq

Manager 000,008 000,000,I \$2,000,000

ronto.

goteliqorq a ADVANCA RAFRAXA

.Baiano