#### A COMEDY JAIL.

Guardhouse in Pennsylvania That is Merely a Convenience for Prisoners.

Elizabethtown, the county seat of 🗫sex, in the Adirondacks, possesses a comedy jail, according to the Philadelphia Ledger. It is small, having windows secured by wooden bars and a julyard inclosed by a solid fence of bree-quarter-inch boards, which a healthy male could push over with his schoulder. But the prisoners rarely, if ever, attempt to escape. Some good stories are told by Judge Kellogg, Judge Hand and other residents. It is a custom to allow the prisoners out on parole, so that they may cut the grass on neighboring lawns, do garden work, or repair roads for the village or county. Recently one prisoner, who should have returned at eight clock, did not apply for admission mntil nearly an hour later. The warden angrily demanded to know the reason, and added: "Don't let this occur again, or I will not allow you to come in. I lock the door at eight s'clock, and won't open it in the future for you." Another accused of and awaiting trial for mansiaughter, overstayed his parole and pleaded as an excuse that as it was Saturday he thought he would go and spend Sunday with his wife, returning to the jail on Monday morning.

#### MIGRATION OF THE SNIPE.

Tons of Lead Ore Fired at the Artful Dodger as He Wings His Way Southward.

The snipe, properly Wilson's snipe, Gallinago Delicata, but commonly known as English snipe and wrongfulby called half a dozen other names, is widely distributed species. It visits every state at some season; its northward migration extends within the arctic circle, while it is known to go southward to northern South America and the West Indies. Comparatively few of the birds which move northward from February until May breed wouth of the international line. It is quite true there are breeding grounds at various points of the northern states, but the great breeding range extends from latitude 42 degrees morth to some undetermined point much nearer the pole than most sportsmen will venture.

Some time in September the first south-bound birds pass below the Canadian grounds, and soon most of the suitable marshy bits of east and west have their share of long-billed prizes. Then begins an astonishing attack which extends from ocean to ocean and generally sweeps southward from Canada to California. Probably tons of lead, half of which Is wasted, are fired at the artful

### . CARIBOU MURDER.

Hundreds of the Animals in Newfoundland.

Newfoundland is probably the only country in the world where venison. salted or fresh, is a staple article of a diet for the masses. The coast folk make their plans with method and deliberation, says Outing. From the har-L'hors where they reside they go in their boats to the rivers and fords which strike into the interior. When navigation is no longer possible they debark and continue on foot to the deer country. They carry barrels filled with salt gand sometimes go in large companies.

When the rendezvous is reached they ~eamp. Then they amoush themselves along a promising "lead" or deer track, = armed with a long, six-foot muzzle-loading sealing guns, which they charge with about "eight fingers" of coarse gunpowder and "slugs" of lead, fragments of iron or bits of rusty nails, whichever they may have. They fire point blank into a herd of caribou, as it passes, and being usually good shots. contrive to kill almost anything they raim at, or to wound it so badly with these dreadful missiles that it soon col-Lapses. Then they skin and cut up the meat, for these men know a little of every trade, and pack it in the barrels whith the saltes a preservative.

# **NOVEL PRISON REFORM.**

Linly Proposes Compensation for Men Who Have Been Unjustly Condemned.

A new criminal bill is about to be Miscussed in Italy, and it is thought in Rome that it will be passed. It proposes to concede to those found to have been unjustly condemned to prison an indemnity, to be decided mpon by the courts, says a report to the Chicago Tribune. If the person has been in prison

a through a real judicial error the indemmity will in some way correspond to the financial loss which he and his family have sustained, while if he has . been condemned through the bad faith of a third person, through false testimony (for which, of course, the court which condemned him is not responsible), the indemnity will be less, but at least he will have the wherewithal to begin life anew.

It has been proposed to indemnify those living when the law passes who have siready been released from unamerited condemnations, or the families of those who have died while undergoing unjust sentence.

Indian Sailors. Thomas France and John Johns, sailors in the United States navy, are full-blooded Iroquois, Indians, who grew up together on an Indian reservation. They left home about ten years ago and never met until a week er so ago, both having sailed all over the world meantime. To their tribe They are known respectively as Leapang Deer and White Feather.

### UNDER ETERNAL SEAL

St. Pierre Entombed for All Time Under Mont Pelec's Ashes.

Detailed Account of the City's Destruction by a Priest Who Was an Eye-Witness of the Awful Visitation.

Rev. Father Louis Leininger, a memher of the Order of the Holy Ghost, who for eight years was a teacher in the College of St. Aloysius, St. Pierre, and an eye-witness of the cataclysm in Martinique, has arrived in the United States, en route to St. Mary's college, Detroit, Mich., reports the National Tribune.

"The ashes of Mont Pelee have placed the eternal seal upon the tomb of St. Pierre," declared Father Leininger. "Ages after the mountain's fever shall have ceased the fields of ashes that were hurled from its gaping crater will stretch away to the sea a solitary desert-a silent memorial to the 40,-000 souls that were disembodied in that awful moment of old Pelee's anger. Man and beast dread alike that ashen-covered burial plot. Where once was a gay metropolis ships sail by as if fearful to intrude upon the scene of death's dread work. The sullen thunder of the mountain and the plaintive sobbing of the tide alone disturb the silence that will reign there for-

"Early in April it was apparent that the volcano had been aroused from its fong slumber. Detonations were heard at frequent intervals and at night vivid flashes of lightning illuminated the lips of the crater. A number of priests visited the mountain on April 26 and narrowly escaped being asphyxiated by the sulphurous smoke that was emitted from the pit of boiling lava.

"On May 2 began a rain of ashes which increased to such extent on the following day that the students in the school were dismissed. At this time the sky was overcast by dark clouds like those we see during a heavy fall of snow, and an object 50 yards distant was scarcely visible. The black pall in the heavens was rent by darting lightning and the roll of thunder shook the earth.

"On May 7 conditions became worse. Above the noise of the thunder we could hear a sound like that of the boiling of an immense caldron, the bubbling of the seething lava pot being distinctly heard. That night I was summoned from the city to assist at the services on the following Sunday. Morne Rouge is situated in a position where its lofty altitude gives a wide survey of Mont Pelee and St. Pierre on the plain below.

"At midnight the populace was alarmed by the renewed activity of the volcano. Shortly before dawn, however, all was calm and the people sought their beds.

"At 5:30 o'clock the detonations were heard again and smoke and ashes were seen to enshroud the mountain top. I held mass in the church as usual and went to the parish house for break-

"It was a few minutes before eight o'clock and I had just taken my seat at the table. Suddenly came an awful shock. A roar like 10,000 Niagaras filled my ears. I staggered to a window. It appeared that half the mountain had been lifted from its base. I saw a sheet of red flame, acres of boiling mud, rocks and ashes spread out fan-like and sink with a crash into the valley. This whole scene of horror was enacted in a few brief seconds. Morne Rouge had escaped, but St. Pierre-of its 27,000 people only one was left to tell the story of ite fate.

"A few days later I left Morne Rouge. It seemed as if Providence again spared me, for in the eruption on May 20 Morne Rouge, too, was almost destroyed and the priest whom I had gone to assist and 40 nuns in the convent were counted among the victims.

"The second volley from Pelee's crater, however, must be regarded as providential. It killed the ghouls, who had been robbing the dead, and buried forever the decomposed bodies, breeding a pestilence on the island that would have been little less terrible than the power of death that burked in the volcano.

"Mr. Prentiss, the American consulat St. Pierre, was a close friend of mire, and his eldest daughter, a beautiful and accomplished girl, was one of the belles of the English-American colony on the island. I met her at a concert but a short time before she shared the fate of her family when the city was destroyed.

"When I left Martinique the volcano still showed signs of activity, but no matter how long it slumbered again, I never expected to see the city inhabited and St. Pierre will forever be classed with Herculaneum and Pom-

Leo XIII.'s Long Reign. Very quietly, so quietly, indeed, that

not one of the Roman newspapers has adverted to it, the holy father made another record in the annals of long pontificates recently. On September 3. Leo XIII. completed 24 years, six months and 14 days in the supreme portificate, thus reaching the limit of the reign of Pius VI., and taking the second place after St. Peter. The "Years of Peter" are clear in sight now for Leo XIII. According to the generally received account, St. Peter was bishop of Rome for 25 years, two months and seven days, and on April 7 next Leo XIII. will, Deo volente, round off the same period. There is every reason to believe that the short seven months will be safely passed by the holy father.-Tablet

#### SLOW PHILADELPHIA

The Funny Flings at the Quaker City Not All Well Founded.

Business Men and Politicians Are as Wide Awake and Enterprising as Those of Any Other Great Community.

Those who have grown accustomed to the almost proverbial expression, "As slow as a Philadelphian," have never gone beyond the humorous consideration of the matter. writes Dr. William Ellis Trings, in the Chicago American.

The newspapers have made it the brunt of humorous thrusts, the theme has furnished food for caricaturists on occasions when more momentous problems have lain in slumbering quiescence, lecturers have scored introductory point about it, and knights of the "heel and clog" have come to resort to it as a vindication when old and memorable gray-haired jokes have failed to find market in the playhouses of the beautiful city. of homes.

So far has this over-indulgence of a well-taken criticism extended, that one may hear in England and as far away as the orient, stories invested with ridicule for patient Philadelphia, the longsuffering and never-complaining home of as lovely and loving a community of people as God ever made.

A certain lecturer in Scotland, commemorating the disposition of his family said: "I have three children living, and one in Philadelphia, Pa." A well known long distance walker athlete, losing the championship in a time walk from Washington to New York, consoled his defeat and amused his admirers by declaring that he was far ahead of his old-time record, when, on arriving in the city of Philadelphia. his feet went to sleep, and he was unable to proceed further with his accustomed agality.

The members of a flourishing baseball team, on alighting from the train, each appeared armed with a gigantic alarm clock which they proceeded to carry about the town to keep them awake.

A still more unfortunate, but actual occurrence is the one recorded in the undertakers' journals that Philadelphia is the only city in the world enfoying the distinction of having had one of its citizens run over and killed by an undertaker's hearse.

Actors appease the sancy's fickle foibles by informing us that they come to Philadelphia and tell jokes one season. returning the next to find they have just penetrated the slumbering perceptions of the easy-going citizens.

And thus, Philadelphia becomes the poet's theme, the joker's jest, the caricaturist's hope, while its unavenging millions are born, live and die in the deepest affection for the place, unmindful of the thrusts, and not infrequently enjoying them.

I have seen consumptives deliberately refuse the offer of home and comfort, with an almost indisputable assurance of restoration to health and, ertainly a longer life, in the mountainh of the south, southwest and Colorado, that they might remain in the city of their love and die there-seemingly perfectly contented. In two cases particularly I know that each could have had every luxury that wealthy and anxious friends and relatives would have tendered to go away into the land of oxygenous air and balmy sunshine, but they refused to leave-the one dying when the winter came, and the other lingering to-day, held by the barest thread of existence that is worse than death.

Now, there is a serious and a scientific side to the fact of Philadelphia's

slowness as a body of people. It is noticeable that the men who control wealth, who handle great corporations and engage in vast business enterprises therein, are alive to their business' best interests, and comprise as wakeful a set of men as one wishes to find in any municipality in the world. This is particularly noticeable in the political affairs of Philadelphia.

Those who engage in the actual control of the vast city's interests take occasional opportunity to assure the world that there is nothing slow about the politicians of that town. The voters are just the contrary-let a man in authority betray every sense of honor and fidelity to his constituency, and they will re-elect him as long as he shows his allegiance to the powers that be. This signifies subserviency-servile submission-whether it be good or bad. The same is true in business. While it is not done, Ladd, to the honor of Philadelphia butiness men, yet a business man who desired could exact almost any honest condition of employment from his hard-worked artisans, and they would humiliatingly submit to it rather than run the risk and dread of a lost position. This is said in no disparagament-it is simple truth.

Domestic Point of View. If there was anything upon which Mrs. Upjohn prided herself it was her coffee. It was always rich, black and strong, and she trusted the mak-

ing of it to none but her own fair

hands. This is why the visitors in the parlor, from whose presence she had excused herself for a few moments, distinctly heard through the partly open door the loud, horrified voice of the kitchen girl:

"Fer goodness' sake, ma'am, you're not goin' to feed the company on the horrid black stuff you drink yourself, are ye?"-Chicago Tribune.

-In the Mountains He ... Now that we are engaged, won't you kiss me, sweetheart? She-I never kissed a man in my life. "Nor I."-N. Y. Herald.

# PLAGUE OF LUXURY.

How It Has Fallen Upon the People with Prosperous Times.

With the Introduction of Modern Conveniences and the Country's Growth in Richen, Even 4ho Flat Dweller Lives High,

The growth of luxurious living in

America was very slow during the first

50 years of the republic. Indeed, up to the breaking out of our civil war the inequalities of fortune were not so marked as to make those who lived sumptuously according to the standards of those days seem so far removed from the merely well-to-do as to be almost in another world. In the earlier days, any sober and industrious man could prosper, even though he did not perform merely manual labor. There was work for every one to do, and no one was more in demand than Mr. Juckof-all-trades, who now walks superflu-Sous in the dusty highway, with no one to applaud his adaptability, none to need his ingenious services. Food was plenty, land was cheap, rents were low. Be honest and you will be happy, was mot mere cant; it was the solemn and the grateful truth. Pretty nearly every one lived well, but pretty nearly all lived plainly. With better houses, with better water supplies, with improved lamps for illumination and then with the introduction of illuminating gas, and most of all with the greater wealth which came at the end of the civil war, the growth of luxurious living began taking tremendous strides. Luxury with poor light after sunset, luxury with few, of the means of personal cleanliness, does not mean much to us nowadays. Why, a man in a Harlem flat at \$600 a year can command more of the kind of luxury just mentioned than say the dissolute Charles II. ever dreamed of. But the wealth that comes with new fortunes to new people was really what began the race which may be called the Millionaire Stakes for all ages, says, a writer in Ainslee's Magazine.

Before these stakes were opened there were a few fortunes in this country. Some were made in the trade with the east, some were made in strictly domestic commerce, some were founded in piracy, and other adventures by sea, but the greatest number and the most stable were those which came from the shrewd investments in land which was enhanced in value by the growth of cities. Even up to the time that the newly rich began to splurge. the owners of the fortunes just mentioned were pretty generally tolerably plain people, who lived very quietly and looked upon those who made unusual display as too vulgar to come inside the sacred pale which called itself society. In New York, this class of people at the time mentioned lived in the neighborhood of Washington Square: in Philadelphia, toward the foot of Walnut street, and in Boston, in that ever sacred Beacon street. They were slow but sure. They had no doubt about their position, or the propriety with which they maintained their dignity. They did what they pleased, but they did not please to be in the least fantastic, theatric, os tentatious or conspicuous. And until the newly rich had arrived, with the manifest intention to stay permanently, there were none with either the ambition or the ability to dispute this supremacy, which was maintained not by an aggressiveness, but by the passive power of inertia.

# ADVICE FOR A WAITER.

How a Diner Made Sure That the Man Would Remember Him Next Time.

One Chicago man, laboring under the disadvantage of extreme provocation, recently found a novel way of informing an arrogant waiter that his method of serving was wholly unsatisfactory, says the Chicago Trib-

The meal had been an exasperating one. Whenever the waiter was wanted he could not be found. When he was not wanted he was hovering about the table attempting to hear what was being said. The host and his friends had been compelled to ask emphatically for every accompaniment of the meal, even down to knives, forks and spoons, so by the time the coffee and cheese had been shoved aside they were in anything but a pleasant frame of mind. Still, throughout the meal the man who was doing the honors retained his composure, and did not once find fault with the walter in the latter's presence. But he was reserving his ammunition for future delivery.

He asked for his check. The waiter brought it with a gracious bow and it was paid. Then the host arose with considerable dignity, and, reaching in his pocket, extracted a quarter, which he handed to the anxious looking waiter.

"Now," asked the host, after he had paid the customary tip, "do you think you would remember me if I came in here again?"

"O, yes, sir, yes, sir, I'm sure I would," replied the waiter, with a suave smile of satisfaction. "Well," continued the exasperated

guest, "I want you to remember me. Take one more good look at me. so you will make no mistake. And if you ever see me in this place in the future you will keep just as far away from me as the walls will allow. If you should attempt to wait on me again, I give you fair warning that I'll bounce one of these oak chairs off the top of your head."

With this parting shot the outraged guest wheeled on his heel and walked briskly from the place. The waiter did not recover for half an

### BACHELORS IN LEAD.

More Single Men Than Spinsters in the United States.

Interesting Facts and Figures on the Subject Gleaned from the Recent Census.

A careful reckoning of the number of men in the various states of the union who are available matrimonially has just been finished by the census office. It finds that in the aggregate there are 6,726,779 bachelors of 21 or over, and makes record of the remarkable fact that there are at present in the United States 2,500,000 more single men than single women of that age and above.

The exact figures are 4,195,446 maidens, so that the latter are in the minority of 2,531,333. In other words, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, there are 2,531,333 unattached males who could not possibly get wives unless they fell back upon the

widows or girls under 20. New England has always been supposed to be overburdened with single women, and yet the census reckoning shows that there is not a state in the group which has not more bachelors than spinsters. Even Massachusetts, long declared to be the chosen home and resort of the old maid, has a slight overplus of unmarried men, the figures being 282,-932 single males, against 277,711 females similarly situated. Maine has 60,878 bachelors, against 43,790 spinsters; New Hampshire, 38,713 bachelors and 30,554 spinsters; Vermont, 29,132 bachelors and 19,749 spinsters; Rhode Island, 41,645 bachelors and 39,405 spinsters, and Connecticut, 94,-158 bachelors, against 74,731 spin-

It is clear from a glance at the census figures, however, that the unmarried women of the east ought to migrate to the great and growing west, where the available supply of husbands is relatively enormous. Just think of California, for example, where there are 239,504 bachelors and only 88,755 maidens of 20 and upward!

But the opportunity in Idaho is much more attractive, the single men numbering 23,421 and the spinsters only 3,556. Montana is another state rich in chances of marriage, its bachelors numbering 55,457, against 7,560 spinsters. Oregon has 60,525 bachelors and 16,775 maidens; while Washington claims 90,014 single men and 16,318 women. But the banner state for bachelors is Wyoming, which has 2.347 spinsters, against 20,927 unmarried persons of the sterner sex. It must be very difficult for a woman to become an old maid in Wyoming.

The excess of bachelors over spinsters of 20 years and upward in Massachusetts is nearly 2 per cent. In Rhode Island it is 5 per cent., in Connecticut 25 per cent., in Maine 39 per cent., in New Hampshire 26 per cent, and in Vermont 45 per cent. New York shows a surplus of 23 per cent., New Jersey 29 per cent., Pennsylvania 38 per cent. Ohio 38 per cent., Indiana 60 per cent. and Illinois 68 per cent. Kansas rises to an. excess in bachelors of 108 per cent., while Missouri shows a surplus of 72 per cent: Michigan has an excess of 77 per cent of single men.

In this country the males outnumber the females 24 in every 1,000, and thus it is obvious that, if all of the women do not get husbands, it is not for lack of available material.

#### THE POPULATION OF CHINA. Eighteen Provinces Have 426,000,000 Souls, Says the Very Best Authority.

The assessment of the war tax has given the Chinese government an opportunity of obtaining with approximate accuracy a general census of the empire. The data now given will, no doubt, cause much surprise, inasmuch as the figures go to show that the present population of China is comparatively very little in excess of that recorded by various European statisticians half a century ago, says the London Standard. We know, however, that at that period, and even later, it was a matter of infinite difficulty, if not a sheer impossibility, to obtain anything like authentic information concerning the population of China. By some writers this was given as 350,-000,000, by others as 400,000,000 and 450,000,000. We now learn, on the very best authority, that the Chinese population of to-day numbers about 426,000,000 of souls, including 8,500,000 in Manchuria, 2,580,000 in Mongolia, 5.430,020 in Tibet and 1.200,000 in Chinese Turkestan.

Shantung, with a population of 38,-247,900, is the most densely inhabited province of China. Kiangsu, in which Shanghai is situated, has a population. of 1,398,235. In density of population Shansi, with 50 inhabitants to the square kilometer, may be compared with Hungary, and Fukien and Huneh with England, Chi-li with France and Yunnan with Bulgaria. On an average. China proper-i. e., the 18 provincesis not much more thickly populated than the German empire. The four great Chinese "outlands," consisting chiefly of steppe and wilderness, are very sparsely populated.

Natural Gas as Fuel. About the only people in any of our cities who do not feel concerned over the price of coal or wood are those in the towns where natural gas is used for fuel. No strikes ever disturb them. in the use of that kind of heating material, and there are 4,000,000 people in this country who are it.—Boston Transcript.

### A REMARKABLE SECT

Russians in Manitoba Who Are Possessed of a Strange Craze.

Refuse to Use Lower Animals for Any Purpose and Place All the Burdems of Labor Upon Their Men and Women

Strange fancies sometimes take possession of religious sects, but the strangest of all is probably the distressing mania that has enthralled 5,000 Russian Doukhoborsti, who have located in western Manitoba, says a special to the New York Times from Yorktown, Manitoba. In the Swan river district the government is apprehensive for the remarkable craze that has taken possession of these colonists. A visit to the community showed that the sights, scenes and the horror depicted were almost beyond conception.

It is well known that the Doukhoborsti are adverse to shedding blood. This is the reason, why they emigrated from Russin and it is also the reason why the Canadian government exempted them from military duty as induce-ment for their location on the prairielands of the west. As to what they should eat, this was purely a personal matter, but, as it appears, it was one of the features that was overlooked by the government that will cause immense trouble.

In this country's man may eat what he chooses, and if his religion dictates that he shall conform to a vegetable diet, such beliefs are respected. All might have been well had this state of affairs been confined to vegetarianism, but the Doukhoborsti religion does not appear to be a finished product. It has been constantly undergoing changes. From the belief that it was a sin to eat meat, it seems a long jump to reach the conclusion that it is wrong to eat animal products, but these people have now given up drinking milk, eating butter, cheese, eggs, etc., and the cows, oxen, goats and fowl are increasing and multiplying, and waxing fat, while the people are on the verge of starvation.

Having reached this absurd posttion, it was but a step to another and more ridiculous one. If it were wrong to eat the flesh of arimals the same line of reasoning made it comparatively easy to condemn the use of leather harness made from the hides of God's creatures, and then followed the condemnation of woolen clothing, because wool grown on the bodies of sheep, which also belonged to the Lord. The next step was still more sweeping in its effect on their economic condition. It was to make servants of any of the lower animals, to use them for beasts of burden or for any other pur-

They had the coppage of their gone wictions, and at once turned out their horses, cattle and sheep, driving them. to "God!s Hill," to forage for themseives, placing all the burdens of farm life on their own shoulders. For all drawing purposes, such as hauling heavy loads on wagons, men take the place of horses and oxen. Twelve or 14 men hitched to a plow suffice for this purpose, and it is the only methods employed by them in the cultivation of the soil. Women, even, are employed in this manner, though when coming into town men only are seen hanting the wagons and buggies. Every day in the streets of Yorktown dozens of men may be seen drawing wagons, hauling what little produce they may have for sale, and carrying back to their farms flour and other neces-

eit es. The Doukhoborsti are clad exclusively in cotton clothes and wear rubher boots or shoes knit or wover with binder twine, which they buy for the purpose. Their food consists of bread and water, and such vegetables as they grow, and-wild berries and herbs which they gather. Their farms are neglected and their stock, of which they have much, is running wild in the hills. where it will all die during the winter, or be appropriated by those who are not of their religious faith, and who will at least give the stock shelter.

With the advent of cold weather starvation and disease must certainly follow, and they appear to know this, for they have been in correspondence with authorities in southern Callfornia, Nevada, Arizona and Australia, with a view to emigration to a warmer climate where the conditions would enable them to subsist on the soil without trespassing on the possessions of the animal kingdom. It is needless to say that no one wants them, as they are still in Manitoba, an elephant on the hands of the government that brought them from Russia a few years ago to develop the prairie land of the

Feminine Ignorance. "It's only a matter of time," remarked the shoe-clerk boarder, who reads the scientific page in a household magazine, "until all our engines and that sort of thing will be run!

by heat drawn from the sun." "What will become of the poor farmers when that time arrives?" asked the girl with the lemon-colored hair, who presides over the rib- > bon counter between meals.

"The farmers?" queried the shoe elerk, after the manner of a personup a tree.

"Yes," said the fair ribbon demonstrator. "If all the sun's heat is to be used to run engines won't it make the weather too cold to raise eggs and Offerer and such things?"-Chicago Daily News.

So Sudden. Mar Did he really take you by sur-

prise when he proposed? Ethel-Yes, indeed! Why, I hadn's even looked up his financial standing. -Judge.

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