

# Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., Sep. 11, 1896.

## ATLANTIC CITY.

A BONNET.

For the WATCHMAN.  
Fair Empress! sitting by the sounding sea,  
Entranced in beauty, power, majesty,  
The crested waves their homage pay to thee,  
And at thy feet they bend their subject knee:  
What though thy empire is of late date  
Than sister kingdoms of the Ocean main,  
Thou thyself wert the scepter of thy reign,  
Nor less the crown's true dignity and state—  
The Triton King, who stands upon thy shore,  
And winds forever on his limpid shell  
The passions deep that in his bosom dwell,  
Shall ever call thy votaries to adore,  
Renew their vows of fealty to thee,  
Oceanic maid! fair City by the sea!  
—Henry H. Goodrich.

## Romance of Mining.

Stories from Cripple Creek which surpass those of Monte Cristo—Stratton, the Carpenter—Who Has Made Something Like \$10,000,000 Within Five Years—Began with Almost Nothing—How a Boulder Picked Out the Road to Immense Fortune—Rapid Rise from Poverty to Wealth.

Thousands fail in mining. Hundreds make a living. Tens amass a competency, but it is only now and then one by a lucky stroke of the pick finds an enormous fortune and keeps it. David Moffat, the mining king, says the failures are not so great as in other businesses. It is certain that the successes are more phenomenal. I write to-day not of the failures, but of the successes, the millionaires of Cripple Creek. Out of this gold camp, within five years, has come \$13,000,000. The gold dug out last year was worth \$8,000,000, and this year the output promises to be fully at large. The stories I hear of gold dug out and in sight make my avaricious mouth water, and, like the hungry, ragged newsboy on the street outside the confectionery store, I press my nose against the glass and long for the riches within.

Take, for instance, W. S. Stratton, who owns the great Independence mine, which has been turning out \$2,000 a day for the past year, and in which it is estimated there are from four to seven million dollars of gold in sight.

CAN ONLY ESTIMATE HIS WEALTH.

It is one of the richest gold mines of the world, and the man who owns it was working five years ago at a carpenter's bench. Up to that time he would have been glad, I venture, to have netted from the work of his hands \$50 a month. His mine last year, it is said, produced \$800,000, and the ore is so rich that he has to keep back his workmen for fear that he will not be able to invest the money which he receives from the gold which they get out. So far he has spent his surplus in buying other mines, and he has to-day properties which, I am told, make him the largest individual owner of gold mines in the world. I don't know whether he knows himself what he is worth. I know that no one can figure up on his possibilities. I am told that Marshall Field and other Chicago capitalists offered him \$7,000,000 for his Independence mine alone, and long ago he refused an offer of \$3,000,000 for it. He does not like to talk about it, and I doubt whether an offer of \$10,000,000 would tempt him. He says that the gold is in the mine and can't run away. It is safer there than in the safe deposit, and the best bank for him is old mother earth.

And still I would not like to be Winfield Scott Stratton. I would not change places with him for all his millions. This thought came forcibly upon me as I drifted with him in his little office over a bicycle store in Colorado Springs the other day and watched him closely as I listened to him. He is only 48 years of age, but he looks to be more than 60. His hair is as white as the driven snow, and his naturally dark complexion has been changed to a mahogany brown by the hardships of his laborious career and the aches and pains of gold. He is nervous in the extreme.

THE STORY OF STRATTON'S LIFE.

The story of his life is that of a man who has devoted himself to finding a mine, and who after 20 years of failure has at last succeeded. He has succeeded by luck and work more than by any special ability, and though he is a man of good common sense, I judge you might find 90 men quite as good out of any 100 carpenters you could select. Born in Indiana, having learned the carpenter's trade, he drifted out to Colorado Springs when he was along about 20 years of age. He began at once to prospect for gold. He worked at his trade in the winter to get the money necessary to keep him alive in the mountains in the summer, and day after day and year after year he climbed the rocks and wandered over the hills looking for mines. At one time he had saved \$3,000. He invested this in a mine and lost it. He failed again and again, and up until 1891 he was again practically nothing. He had at this time a house in Colorado Springs, which was mortgaged, and it was in May of that year that he, rendered almost desperate by his repeated failures, went to prospect about Cripple Creek. He found there was some gold in the boulders or float, which lay upon the grazing lands of this region, but up to this time no one had considered the rock to be worth much.

FORTUNE WAS WAITING FOR HIM.

As Stratton walked over the fields he noticed one stone, the corner of which some former prospector had chipped off. He picked up the broken piece and sent it to Denver to be assayed. It yielded over \$300 to the ton. This was a surprise to Stratton. He at once gathered a wagon load of other stones lying about the place and sent these to the assayer's. They told him that the last was worth only \$10 a ton. This, however, showed Stratton that there was gold there, and he staked out a claim about the big boulder, and went to work. It was the Fourth of July when he began to mine, and he made his first property "The Independence," in honor of the day. He found gold almost from the grass roots. The ore grew richer as he dug down, and after a short time he found pockets and fissures filled with gold. The gold did not run regularly. Sometimes there would be a pocket as big as the average parlor, and sometimes the rock containing the richest ore would extend only to the size of a tumbler. He sunk his shaft, however, and ran out laterals from two to three hundred feet on either side. He soon began to find gold everywhere. Even the rocks lying on the surface of the ground netted him a fortune. There were some great boulders near his shaft. He had these broken up with dynamite, and from them alone he got \$60,000. It was not however, all clear sailing. At one time the gold seemed to have played out, and he offered to sell the mine for \$150,000. His offer was refused, and within a few days after this he made another

rich strike, and for twenty-five days he took out about \$1,000 a day. At present he has gone between six and seven hundred feet down into the earth, and there is no doubt whatever but that there are millions of dollars' worth of gold between the levers which have been already mined. The mine seems to be growing richer as it goes downward, and his refusal to sell it for \$7,000,000 was in the minds of many here a good business decision.

POOR MEN WHO MADE MILLIONS.

Stratton received more than \$12,000 last year in dividends from his stock in the mine. This mine lies just back of the Independence, and its enormous frame buildings can be seen for miles about Cripple Creek. Its chief owners are three men, who were almost down on their uppers five years ago, but who through it, are now enormously wealthy. Their mine produced last year more than \$2,000,000 worth of gold, and its president, James F. Burns, says that if it were worked to its full capacity it could turn out more than \$10,000,000 this year. At the time Stratton discovered the Independence mine Burns was working at his trade as a plumber. One of his partners, James Doyle, was then sawing and planing as a carpenter, and the third partner, John Harman, was working on the road in Colorado Springs, holding a scraper for 15 cents an hour. It was Harman who discovered the mine. His claim at the start was not bigger than the average city lot, but the property surrounding it, which has since been purchased by these three men, now embraces about 150 acres. Harman had been working for some time on his little city lot claim, while Burns and Doyle had staked out a claim a little further up the mountain. Their claim was rather close to the Independence. They had worked at it for some time and yet discovered nothing. Harman had been doing some prospecting for Stratton. He had been down in the Independence mine, and he knew its wonderful riches. He thought that Burns and Doyle had a good thing, and he asked them how much they would give him if he would take the claim and show them it was worth something. They replied that they would give him a third interest. He at once went to work and soon struck "pay rock," which was wonderfully valuable. For some time they tried to keep the fact a secret, for they knew that if Dave Moffat and the other capitalists who were working about 47 miles should learn of the value of the property, they would buy all the claims about it. So they got their ore out in secret and carried it down from the mine at night in sacks on their backs.

THEIR SECRET WAS DISCOVERED.

As the ore got richer the sacks were not large enough to carry all they wanted. So one night they took a wagon up to the mine and prepared to haul it away by the wagon load. They overloaded their wagon however, and it broke down just as they were about to leave the mine. The next day the ore was found on the side of the hill, with the broken wagon near it. This showed the value of the mine, and from that time on they hauled their ore out. They had, however, to fight for their rights. Other miners tried to jump their claim, but Burns took a shotgun and drove them out at the point of it. They had suits about their title, but their ore was so valuable that they were able to pay for the best legal talent and held their own. They got Stratton to go in with them, and they added the Anna Lee and other mines to their property, until it is now one of the most valuable in the world. President Burns estimates that their average output is worth \$70 a ton, and he says that there is one streak of ore in the mine that is worth about \$38,000 a ton, the rock running 19 ounces of gold to the ton. At the selling value of the Portland stock the property is worth between \$4,000,000 and \$5,000,000, and I venture you could not buy it for \$3,000,000. The mine has made more than \$480,000 in dividends, and until last year they were paying 3 cents a share in dividends every month. They have given a pledge to their stockholders that they will pay 36 per cent in dividends this year, and they claim that they have not begun to get near the end of their wonderful gold treasure. The mine has now it is said, five miles of workings, and its machinery is some of the finest known.

Many of the best mines here have no stock on the market. The oldest miners of Colorado say that Cripple Creek will last for fifty years, and all kinds of fabulous estimates are made as the amount of gold which will be turned out. Gov. Grant the manager of the Grant and Manhattan mines at Denver, is reported as saying that his seventeen years Cripple Creek will produce \$500,000,000 worth of gold.

MILLIONAIRES OF CRIPPLE CREEK.

I could give numerous instances of fortune making in mines. I could find perhaps 10,000 times as many instances of men losing in mines but mining is in reality a legitimate business, and I believe, if followed with the same care, investigation and business ability as are required to give success in other businesses, the chances of making money are good. Here is a list of the millionaires of Cripple Creek as given by an old miner. I do not vouch for the truth of his estimates:

W. S. Stratton was worth nothing, is now worth \$10,000,000.

James F. Burns, James Doyle and John Harman, each worth more than a million, made out of Portland and Manhattan mines.

James R. McKinnis, a friend of Stratton and one of his advisers, has made a million.

David H. Moffat, long a millionaire, has easily made two or more million out of Cripple Creek. He owns the Florence and Cripple Creek Railroad, which cost a million, but which paid for itself in six months and is still making money.

Irving Howarth, of Colorado Springs, the owner of the Anchoria Leland, has made a million.

Eben Smith, Moffat's partner, has also made a fortune out of Cripple Creek.

LARGE RETURNS FOR \$1,000.

J. F. Maynard, of Utica, N. Y., paid \$1,000 for the Moose mine on Raven Hill. This mine is said now to produce from \$60,000 to \$18,000 a month. An offer of \$6,000,000 has been refused for it, but Maynard and his partners ask \$2,000,000.

R. C. Shannon, who beat Amos Cummings for Congress, is said to have made a quarter of a million of the Anchoria Leland and the Portland, and the El Paso Gold King mine, which cost its owners \$300 is said to be worth nearly a million.

In short there are about ten men who have made something like a million dollars out of Cripple Creek. There are 100 men who have made more than \$50,000 apiece, and there are perhaps 1,000 men who have made \$20,000 apiece. Nearly all of this money has gone to Colorado people, though the French are now investing largely and have some of the best properties here.

Neptune is 2,747,000 miles from the sun, and travels 11,958 miles an hour. Yet it takes 60,127 of our days for that planet to complete one revolution around the sun.

## Broken Down at Fifty-Two.

Would You Exchange Your Position For that of Cornelius Vanderbilt?

Looking at the things which effect the life of Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, derived from his wealth, and weighing the advantages against the drawbacks, the possession of \$100,000,000 does not appear in itself to bring happiness. It certainly has not brought it to him. Study the latest picture of him, the view of him on his daughter's wedding day.

He was brought into the reception room of his noble villa in a chair. Not yet 53, his body was shattered with paralysis, the disease which killed his father. The occasion was the going out from under his roof—to a certain extent out of his life—of his favorite daughter. Four years ago his eldest son, on whom he had built his hopes for family succession, died. A few weeks ago the second son, bearing his name, married against his will and left him. His brother's name has recently been mixed up in a divorce suit and the children were not present at their cousin's wedding.

A \$200,000,000 vase surrounds the wife, where the sick millionaire was sitting, but he could not keep the family troubles from getting out nor prevent their public discussion. And Cornelius Vanderbilt knew this as he sat there and knew that it was the price of his distinction and wealth.

This, then, is America's greatest millionaire today. His \$100,000,000 have not saved him from breaking down at an early age when men may hope for 20 years of calm life to look forward to it has not protected him from the attacks of death upon his family, nor from the pain of a son's disobedience, nor from any of the world's troubles except poverty.

What man, with strength and health, earning by his own efforts enough to support a true wife and affectionate children, no matter how humbly, would exchange places with Cornelius Vanderbilt?—New York World.

The most unique collection of Bibles in Central Pennsylvania—possibly in the State—is owned by Rudolph F. Kelker, Esq., of Harrisburg. Some of them are noted for their great age and some for their characteristics that make them very rare, and the entire lot—some sixty in number—is said to be very valuable. Recently there was added to Mr. Kelker's collection of Bibles a rare volume that is not much for sale, but is unique in its way. When Gilbert McCauley, Esq., was in London he secured a copy of the miniature Bible of which there has been considerable talk on this side of the water. He brought it home as a present for Kelker, and it is now in that gentleman's collection. This Bible is one and one-eighth inches wide by one and five eighths inches long, the printing and the job work are the finest, while the binding is perfect. There are twenty-eight illustrations, all good, and altogether the little book is a gem. In a little pocket attached to the lid is a small reading glass, which has great magnifying power and through which the fine needle point type can be read easily.

Rarely have so many distinguished visitors from foreign lands been coincidentally the guests of the American people as at the present time. Li Hung Chang from Far Cathay, Lord Chief Justice Russell and Colonial Secretary Chamberlain, representing our kin beyond the sea, and ex-Premier Ribot, of France, may be named as chief among them; and these will be joined within a few days by De Barth, the leader of the advanced Liberals in the German Reichstag, and by Prince Khilkoff, Russian minister of Ways and Communication, who began his career as an engine driver on an American railway. The four great Powers of Europe as well as the Colossus of Asia will thus be all at the same time represented in America by men of eminence in their respective countries.

At Coalport, over in Clearfield county, Mary Ann Cassidy is living and hale and hearty at the age of 104 years. She is the mother of eighteen children, nine living and nine dead; thirteen boys and five girls. Of this number there are four pairs of twins. Just recently she kissed one of her twin boys goodbye, who lay in the coffin, thirty-five years of age.

Side Light on History—"You seem to have impressed the Queen of Sheba very favorably," observed Hiram, King of Tyre, handing over the freight bill for his last shipment of cedars of Lebanon; "she says you are the most brilliant conversationalist she ever met." "H'm—yes," mused King Solomon, biting into a pomegranate; "I let her do most of the talking."

Old Boarder—I understand, madam, that our new associate of the festival board is a graduate of Eton.

Landlady—Don't you believe it! He'll never graduate from eatin' as long as there's anything left to eat.

Voluntary Amputation.

One of the Smithsonian experts has interested himself recently in the study of the science of voluntary amputation, says the New York World. The only animal that is known to possess it is the crab. He is able to drop a leg or an arm any time just by an effort of will and can grow a new member in place of the lost one. He is able to dispense with one or more of his own legs as quickly as a wink. This sort of voluntary amputation is one of the oldest things in nature. It is performed when a leg is injured, and for the sake of getting rid of it.

Natural Deduction.

"Now," said the earnest apostle, "if a man took a silver dollar and melted it, he would only have 53 cents' worth of silver. What do you think of that?"

"Well," said the man who had been chewing a straw and looking puzzled, "sneer's I can make it out, he would be a darn fool."

Montgomery & Co.

Lower prices for better goods will be our keynote this season.

New goods arriving every day, and our stock will be handsomer than ever.

Clothing ready to wear was never more shapely, or stylish. All the latest things in blacks, blues and fancy suits, and extremely reasonable in price.

Our merchant tailoring department will be very complete. Suitings, trouserings and overcoatings in all the latest patterns.

Hats in profusion. We make a specialty of the Guyer hat (made in Boston) and also have all the other shapes. Now is the time to fit yourself up for the Fall and Winter.

MONTGOMERY & CO.  
BELLEFONTE, PA.

## Facts About Money.

Objections and Misrepresentations of Gold Men Answered by Figures Taken From Reports.

In all the world there is only \$3,700,000,000 of gold. It would not quite fill a packing case of twenty-two cubic feet. For the population of the world it is only \$2.50 per capita.

In all the world there is only enough silver to make a cube of sixty-six feet yet we are threatened with a "silver flood."

The greatest amount of silver ever produced in any one year was \$82,000,000, which divided among the 70,000,000 population of the United States, would be a trifle over \$1 apiece. This production would have to double every thirty-four years in order to keep pace with the increase of the population.

The amount of gold from the United States is about \$4.50 to each person, while the debt of the same if divided up would be just \$700 to each person. Can anyone explain how \$700 debt can be paid with \$4.50 of "sound money?"

Colorado has six gold mines that produce gold at less than 10 cents expense to the dollar; over 30 which produce it for less than 25 cents per dollar, and the average of the well developed mines is about 40 cents. On the other hand, silver cannot be produced at a profit until the price is over \$1 per ounce.

It is an absolute proven fact that gold and silver has not kept pace in production with the increase of population and the demands of commerce yet the one metal is forced to render the service that both cannot do properly.

The annual production of both gold and silver in the United States lacks over \$2,000,000,000 of being enough to pay the annual interests on our debts.

The net earnings, over all expenses, of the banks, in the United States have averaged over sixty-nine millions of dollars per year during the past ten years. Compare this with your own earnings and see who has made the better investment.

The world's population is increasing more rapidly than ever before, and the population of the United States doubles every thirty-four years; there is no prospect of any material increase in the supply of gold, while its use in the arts and dentistry increases every year.

Confession.

The beauty of the single gold standard in its effects upon farmers and small property holders cannot be illustrated any better than to recall the experience of farmers in Great Britain after it was adopted. Over three-fourth of the farms in Great Britain passed into the hands of the creditor class, the sheriff doing the business. The gold bugs in this country call the farmers republicans because they are now in a lawful way trying to prevent the confiscation of their property by the rich gold standard adherents in this country. One-half of the values of our farms has already been confiscated by the gold standard and now that there is a prospect that the plan of the gold conspirators is likely to be threatened, they cry anarchy and repudiation. Vote for Bryan and prevent further confiscation of your property.

A Word to Boys.

You are made to be kind boys, generous, magnanimous. If there is a boy in school who has a club foot, don't let him know you ever saw it. If there is a poor boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about rags in his hearing. If there is a lame boy, assign him some part in the game that doesn't require running. If there is a hungry one give him part of your dinner. If there is a dull one, help him get his lesson. If there is a bright one, be not envious of him; for if one boy is proud of them, there are two great wrongs, and no more talent than before. If a larger or stronger boy for their countenances how much better it is than to have a great fuss.—Horace Mann.

Woman's Dress.

The Venus of Milo had rather a large waist, and if the statue could have been endowed with life she would have been rather proud of that waist. We judge so, at least, from the fact that her face indicates very considerable intelligence.

The Greek and Roman matrons did not pinch themselves, and the wasp waist was not their ideal of beauty. They believed in health, first of all, and could not be persuaded to interfere with the free action of their vital organs. They did not accept the modern theory that they would be more eagerly sought as wives as they twisted themselves out of all natural shape. It is the notion in fashionable circles nowadays that nature exercised common sense in making man, but committed an unpardonable blunder in manufacturing woman. A man is thought to be symmetrical if the outline of his body runs down to his hips without any conspicuous curve, but a woman makes herself symmetrical by certain processes of contraction which render it impossible to take any vigorous exercise without snapping in two.

The ladies of the Sultan's harem laughed immoderately when Lady Montague described the corset and explained what it was for. The air had free access to the lungs of these harem beauties, and they wondered why western women should stifle themselves. An hour of great hilarity was spent in discussing the subject, and Lady Montague could hardly persuade her auditors that she was not talking after the manner of Munchausen.

We have a great many reforms on the market, but the reform which the Venus of Milo would introduce were she here has not yet been seriously considered. Until it is women must endure sick headaches and the pangs of dyspepsia with such courage as they can summon. The bicycle is our only hope. If that fails to change public opinion the case is hopeless.—New York Herald.

Home Secrets.

BELLEFONTE MOTHERS KEEP THEM, BUT WITH A LITTLE LIGHT, THERE NEED BE NONE.

How carefully Mother guards the Secrets of her Boys and Girls. At night as she carefully tucks the bed clothes round them she chides and warns them that Mother will be angry if they repeat last night's offense, softly saying to herself it is only a habit, but I must break them of it. This is Mother's mistake. The children cannot help it, and sweet, clean, dry beds cannot be the resting place of every child when it is understood that the cause is not a habit, but a weakness that can be cured. Active life of the little ones tends to weakening the Kidneys, and weak Kidneys means inability to retain urine. This is a condition, not a habit, and should have the same prompt attention you would give to the marked symptoms of any disease. One of Doan's Kidney Pills taken twice a day and at bed time will strengthen the kidneys of a child, and in a short time there will be no cause to scold for the so-called habit will disappear promptly.

Here's a grateful Mother that adds her endorsement to our words.

Mrs. W. E. Bryerton 101 Fourth St. says: "My daughter's years old had at the age of four, a severe attack of measles. When she recovered, she was left with weak kidneys and the trouble developed into a urinary difficulty. We doctored for it, but made little or no headway. Last fall, she with other children, had the typhoid fever. It aggravated it and she complained of her back aching and continually feeling tired. She had little or no control of the urine while sleeping, and in spite of all the doctors and medicine it struck me if Doan's Kidney Pills were good for this distressing complaint in adults, they should be for children, and I procured a box. They improved her condition from the start and finally did more for her than all I ever did as well as the doctor. The trouble is gone. Before using the Quaker Remedy, she could not go to Sabbath School. Now I am thankful to say she can go anywhere."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, mailed to any address on receipt of price. Foster & McIlwain Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole Agents for the U. S.

Travelers Guide.

BEECH CREEK RAILROAD.  
N. Y. C. & H. R. R. Co., Lessee.

Condensed Time Table.

READ DOWN	EXP. MAIL	May 17th, 1896.	READ UP	EXP. MAIL
No. 37	No. 38		No. 30	No. 36
P. M.	P. M.	Patton.....Lv	A. M.	P. M.
1 34	1 34	Westover.....Lv	6 20	6 20
9 25	1 10	Manhasset.....Lv	4 50	4 15
9 50	1 35	Kermon.....Lv	5 25	4 40
10 15	1 55	Gazette.....Lv	5 50	5 05
8 43	12 18	Ar.....Lv	5 41	5 08
8 38	12 13	Ar.....Lv	5 46	5 03
8 32	12 07	Ar.....Lv	5 52	5 00
8 25	12 00	Ar.....Lv	6 00	5 08
8 05	11 40	Ar.....Lv	6 15	5 34
7 55	11 31	CLEARFIELD.....Lv	6 25	5 45
7 45	11 21	Ar.....Lv	6 35	5 55
7 37	11 12	Ar.....Lv	6 45	6 05
7 31	11 06	Ar.....Lv	6 52	6 14
7 23	10 58	Ar.....Lv	7 00	6 40
7 15	10 50	Ar.....Lv	7 06	6 48
7 07	10 41	Ar.....Lv	7 15	6 57
6 58	10 32	Ar.....Lv	7 20	7 07
6 50	10 24	Ar.....Lv	7 25	7 12
6 42	10 16	Ar.....Lv	7 30	7 17
6 34	10 08	Ar.....Lv	7 35	7 22
6 26	10 00	Ar.....Lv	7 40	7 27
6 18	9 52	Ar.....Lv	7 45	7 32
6 10	9 44	Ar.....Lv	7 50	7 37
6 02	9 36	Ar.....Lv	7 55	7 42
5 54	9 28	Ar.....Lv	8 00	7 47
5 46	9 20	Ar.....Lv	8 05	7 52
5 38	9 12	Ar.....Lv	8 10	7 57
5 30	9 04	Ar.....Lv	8 15	8 02
5 22	8 56	Ar.....Lv	8 20	8 07
5 14	8 48	Ar.....Lv	8 25	8 12
5 06	8 40	Ar.....Lv	8 30	8 17
4 58	8 32	Ar.....Lv	8 35	8 22
4 50	8 24	Ar.....Lv	8 40	8 27
4 42	8 16	Ar.....Lv	8 45	8 32
4 34	8 08	Ar.....Lv	8 50	8 37
4 26	8 00	Ar.....Lv	8 55	8 42
4 18	7 52	Ar.....Lv	9 00	8 47
4 10	7 44	Ar.....Lv	9 05	8 52
4 02	7 36	Ar.....Lv	9 10	8 57
3 54	7 28	Ar.....Lv	9 15	9 02
3 46	7 20	Ar.....Lv	9 20	9 07
3 38	7 12	Ar.....Lv	9 25	9 12
3 30	7 04	Ar.....Lv	9 30	9 17
3 22	6 56	Ar.....Lv	9 35	9 22
3 14	6 48	Ar.....Lv	9 40	9 27
3 06	6 40	Ar.....Lv	9 45	9 32
2 58	6 32	Ar.....Lv	9 50	9 37
2 50	6 24	Ar.....Lv	9 55	9 42
2 42	6 16	Ar.....Lv	10 00	9 47
2 34	6 08	Ar.....Lv	10 05	9 52
2 26	6 00	Ar.....Lv	10 10	9 57
2 18	5 52	Ar.....Lv	10 15	10 02
2 10	5 44	Ar.....Lv	10 20	10 07
2 02	5 36	Ar.....Lv	10 25	10 12
1 54	5 28	Ar.....Lv	10 30	10 17
1 46	5 20	Ar.....Lv	10 35	10 22
1 38	5 12	Ar.....Lv	10 40	10 27
1 30	5 04	Ar.....Lv	10 45	10 32
1 22	4 56	Ar.....Lv	10 50	10 37
1 14	4 48	Ar.....Lv	10 55	10 42
1 06	4 40	Ar.....Lv	11 00	10 47
1 00	4 34	Ar.....Lv	11 05	10 52
1 00	4 28	Ar.....Lv	11 10	10 57
1 00	4 22	Ar.....Lv	11 15	11 02
1 00	4 16	Ar.....Lv	11 20	11 07
1 00	4 10	Ar.....Lv	11 25	11 12
1 00	4 04	Ar.....Lv	11 30	11 17
1 00	3 58	Ar.....Lv	11 35	11 22
1 00	3 52	Ar.....Lv	11 40	11 27
1 00	3 46	Ar.....Lv	11 45	11 32
1 00	3 40	Ar.....Lv	11 50	11 37
1 00	3 34	Ar.....Lv	11 55	11 42
1 00	3 28	Ar.....Lv	12 00	11 47
1 00	3 22	Ar.....Lv	12 05	11 52
1 00	3 16	Ar.....Lv	12 10	11 57
1 00	3 10	Ar.....Lv	12 15	12 02
1 00	3 04	Ar.....Lv	12 20	12 07
1 00	2 58	Ar.....Lv	12 25	12 12
1 00	2 52	Ar.....Lv	12 30	12 17
1 00	2 46	Ar.....Lv	12 35	12 22
1 00	2 40	Ar.....Lv	12 40	12 27
1 00	2 34	Ar.....Lv	12 45	12 32
1 00	2 28	Ar.....Lv	12 50	12 37
1 00	2 22	Ar.....Lv	12 55	12 42
1 00	2 16	Ar.....Lv	1 00	12 47
1 00	2 10	Ar.....Lv	1 05	12 52
1 00	2 04	Ar.....Lv	1 10	12 57
1 00	1 58	Ar.....Lv	1 15	13 02
1 00	1 52	Ar.....Lv	1 20	13 07
1 00	1 46	Ar.....Lv	1 25	13 12
1 00	1 40	Ar.....Lv	1 30	