

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

ITEMS OF TIMELY INTEREST TO THE FARMERS.

A Broken Horn—Cure for the Stretches—Disease in Fowls—Brains, the Farmer's Remedy.

A BROKEN HORN.

When cows are at play, they frequently break off the horns; that is, the outer shell of them, leaving the inner core, which will bleed, and is very tender. There is nothing serious about this, and if the bleeding core is wrapped in a tarry bandage, it will heal in a few days, and soon become covered with new horn. It will never regain its shape, but will always be deformed.—New York Times.

CURE FOR THE "STRETCHES."

"When a sheep has the 'stretches,'" writes D. H. Thing, "pour down its throat a pint bottle full of a decoction of thoroughwort (Eupatorium perfoliatum), made as strong as possible by steeping until as black as ink. Do this the first time the sheep begins to stretch, and it has never failed to cure, in my forty years' experience. Gather and dry the herb, so as to have it on hand for the purpose."—American Agriculturist.

DISEASE IN FOWLS.

Fowls are subject to a disease known as anthrax, the results of which is to produce boils or purulent swellings on various parts of the body. Sometimes the combs turn black and at other times bluish, both showing that the blood is darker than usual, whence the name of the disease, which means black. It is contagious, and generally fatal, so that it is not worth the trouble and time to try to save them, but it is best to kill the diseased ones and purify the house by burning sulphur in it and lime-washing it, by which the others may be saved. It is well, too, to give the other fowls each a teaspoonful of solution of hypophosphite of soda in water as strong as it can be made—a saturated solution, as it is termed—once a day, and mix a little of it in some soft food. It is encouraged by giving too much grain food, and no fresh green food, such as chopped cabbage, which is a natural substitute for the grass obtained in the summer.

BRAINS, THE FARMER'S REMEDY.

Slipshod farming will never again pay in this country, if it ever did. It was not much trouble to farm fifty years ago. Anybody who could hold a plow or a cradle or a scythe, and knew enough to sow and plant and reap at the proper season, could farm. All there was to do was to plant corn and sow wheat and oats and grass seed, harvest and market them. The animals that were bred did not amount to much anyhow. In the East the local butcher would come around and buy the calves, and as a cow was a cow it did not make any difference how long she lived. The business was dead easy, as far as management went. It was then all work and no management, but now the management is the principal thing. The farmer must think, and think hard. He finds it necessary to diversify his crops, more than ever, and he is often at a loss to decide in which direction to do it. He has the brain to compete with both on and off the farm. Bogus butters, cotton-seed oil, and adulterations of every one of his products that can be adulterated are placed side by side with his productions in the market; and it is no use for him to grumble about it. While he is grumbling, the other fellow gets the money. He must not grumble, but think and plan. He must recognize the fact that agricultural pursuits, like other lines of business, have their complications, and that nothing on earth but the exercise of the gray matter in his head will unravel them.—Farmer's Voice.

SEED POTATOES.

The best way to cut seed potatoes is a problem upon which two farmers agree, and concerning which numberless experiments have been tried by farmers generally, as well as by experiment stations. Results at all the stations have been carefully studied by J. F. Dugnar, who concludes (Farmers' Bulletin No. 23, United States Department of Agriculture), that it is more "important to cut the tuber into compact pieces of nearly uniform size than to snip the pieces so as to have a definite number of eyes on each set. No piece should be entirely devoid of eyes, and the majority of the seed pieces should be large enough to support at least two eyes, and better three or more."

The yield from planting the seed or bud end is larger than from the stem or butt end of the tuber, the eyes on the seed end being first to germinate, and hence of especial importance when an early crop is desired. The total crop increases with every increase in the size of seed pieces from the single eye to the whole potato; this increase occurs both in the large and in the small potatoes, but chiefly in the latter. The net yield of salable potatoes increases with every increase in the size of seed piece from one eye to the half potato.

The half potato affords a larger net salable crop than the whole potato, on account of the excessive amount of seed required in planting entire tubers. Taking the average of many experiments, it was found that for every 100 bushels of net salable crop grown from single eyes, there were 114 bushels from two-eye pieces, 131 bushels from quarters, and 139 bushels from halves,

but only 129 bushels from planting whole potatoes. These results favor the use of halves as seed pieces; if seed potatoes and crops are assumed to be of equal value per bushel; but, when seed potatoes command a very high price per bushel, quarters may be used to advantage. It is better to place in one hill one large piece than several very small ones of the same aggregate weight. Small potatoes can sometimes be used for seed with profit, in which case they should be planted whole.

"Leading growers are careful to select for seed medium to large tubers of good shape, and their example should be followed."

SWARMING OF BEES.

While dividing has taken the place of swarming to a very great extent, swarming is preferable in many instances, says A. H. Huff. A good swarm of bees, for real business, cannot be substituted by any division. A natural swarm for the first twenty days will store double the amount of honey, and in many cases five pounds to one, that any division of equal strength will do. It will take a division all of twenty days to catch up to a natural swarm in condition for storing honey. It makes some difference where the division is located after the colony is divided. If it is set in the same apiary, all the old bees, or the working force, will return to the old location, and no work of any consequence will be done for ten days or more. If the same division is taken one or more miles away, then but little if any of the working force returns; hence they are in much better condition for business, but will not even then equal a natural swarm.

When honey is the sole object, I have always obtained the best results by allowing my best colonies to cast a swarm, if reasonably strong. It is true we cannot count largely on swarms if we have them in empty hives; but, to receive the best results, we must use either empty combs or foundation instead. The swarming limit should extend to first swarms only, as there can be no advantage in after-swarming. Second swarms often do well, but it weakens the parent stock to such an extent that it is not profitable. In living swarms, be certain that you have the queen in the hive. If you have not discovered the queen in living, see that all the bees are in the hive. A small cluster of bees left on the outside may contain the queen, and if so, they are liable to swarm off again, and may leave you for good. After having given them an abundance of ventilation, either by enlarging the entrance, or shading the hive from the hot rays of the sun, or both, and especially if the swarms are large. In swarming, bees fill themselves with honey to the utmost limit; hence more ventilation is required than at any other time. It is always an advantage to give the swarm a frame of a brood from some other colony to commence house-keeping on. Never allow a swarm of bees to remain long after settling, but hive them as soon as possible. Swarms often return to their hive after issuing. This is evidence that the queen has not taken wing with them, and she may be found crawling about the hive, having had wings and being unable to fly.

A CROP EVERY SIX WEEKS.

What kind of a crop? Why a crop of lettuce; and a valuable one, too, I assure you. When I was in Columbus, in January, I went over to the State University. Of course, I gravitated at once toward a large greenhouse, 100 feet long or more. The center bed, perhaps eight feet wide, contained a crop of Grand Rapids lettuce almost ready to cut and it was one of the most beautiful sights I think I ever saw. Professor Hunt seconded my exclamation that there was hardly a plant in the hands of the forist that made a more striking and beautiful display than a full crop of Grand Rapids lettuce when it is just in its prime. The seed is sown in flats and the plants are transplanted once into the flats before going into the large beds, a sufficient number of plants being kept constantly on hand to fill up the large beds just as soon as the cutting is made. In this way they average a crop from the beds once every six weeks. I cannot give you the figures just now; but at this date, March 10, we are sold out on lettuce, and are paying a neighboring gardener fifteen cents per pound for what we sell. It would be a poor crop indeed that did not average half a pound to the plant, and the plants stand seven inches apart all over the bed. Of course, you have got to attend to things, and know your business; to harvest a crop every six weeks; but anyone who is really anxious, and has average skill, can learn the trade if he sticks to it.

After I was made happy by seeing how successfully they managed the lettuce greenhouse Professor Hunt took us over to the creamery—I guess that is what they call it—and showed us how they teach Ohio boys to make butter by the use of all modern inventions and appliances. Everything was as neat and tidy, and bright and clean, as the appliances in the office of a city merchant; and the students were using all the modern inventions in the line of electricity, chemistry, etc., taking the subject in a scientific way, from the proper caring for and feeding the cow until the gilt-edged butter, cream or cheese is ready for a class of customers who are ready and willing to pay for the finest food product that skill and science can bring out. I hope our experiment colleges will teach the boys, above all things, to be honest, and to stand out against fraud, trickery and deceit wherever found.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

A good plant takes no more room than a poor one. Have the good one.

Ewes with poor teeth need special care if such ewes are kept at all. They cannot eat hard grain.

It does not cost much to buy a half dozen sheep, and that sized flock would be better than none on a poor farm.

A good general rule in sheep husbandry is that the sheep must be petted. It is a timid animal and cannot be kicked and ought not to be sworn at.

Economy and the ability to perform hard work are needful for the average farmer, but to know what and how to do it are equally important to be successful.

Did you ever consider the matter and count up how much you lose annually by not securing the very best seed oats and corn? Now is the time to have it under advertisement.

Don't be afraid to report your successes or failures. What has benefited you will help others, and your stumbling blocks pointed out will enable others to steer clear of them.

Is your horse well shod, and does his harness fit him? If not, put on a pair of boots one size too large or small, and let down one suspender, and find out for yourself how he feels, says a horse-man.

Sheep will both feed and clothe a man, which is more than can be said of other farm animals. Many level-headed farmers still believe in the poor, despised sheep, despite the low prices of recent years.

Barn manures are generally more economically used when applied to farm crops than when applied to orchards, says an exchange, yet they can be used with good results, particularly when rejuvenating old orchards.

Vegetables, such as cabbage, turnips, beets, onions and potatoes are relished, and will amply pay for the extra trouble you may be put to in procuring them. In fact it is barely possible to make a success of winter egg production without something of this kind.

If the udder is hard and hot, after lambing, it should be formented by frequently and continuously applying to it a cloth dipped in hot water. Repented washings with cold water produce the same effect, but more slowly, and with a greater tendency to dry up the milk. If the lamb is dead, and there are indurated tumors in the udder, apply iodine ointment.

THE OLYMPIAN GAMES.

They Were Part and Parcel of the Life of the Ancient Greek.

These closing ten years of the nineteenth century may be called the period of international games. If the Greek gymnastic festival of April, 1896, signified no more than a series of games offering the hospitality of the country, over which the glamour of a glorious past lingers like a rich sunset, it would be a notable event. But it is more than this—far more. The enterprise revives the memory and spirit of an institution which shed a peculiar luster on the history of classic Greece. It entered into the life of the ancient Greek to an extent which we of to-day can scarcely realize. It was associated with his religion, his civic pride, his ideals of art, and his highest patriotism. This institution was the Olympia festival, celebrated every four years at Olympia, on the river Alpheus, near the borders of Elis and Pisa, and so kept up for more than a thousand years.

There were other national games of a similar sort—such as the Isthmian games; but those, though highly regarded, were of far less dignity and interest. When one speaks, then, of the Olympic games there arises in the mind a picture of those vast gatherings where all Greece, though at the very time divided by civil wars, remembered for a brief period that its borders bounded one people—a people of one blood, one glory, and one destiny. The hold of the Olympic festival on the ancient Hellenic world is seen in the fact that from 776 B. C., time was measured by "olympiads," or the four year intervals between the games.

The remote origin of this festival is hidden in myths, as is the case with so many customs of the classic ages. In general, all these legends ascribe the games to the demi-god Hercules as founder. Sufficient time had passed for the early form of this festival to have gone into decay, before it was revived and had a historic beginning. This occurred under the patronage of Iphitos, king of Elis, and Pyroergus, the celebrated lawgiver of the Spartans commonwealth. It is fixed at or about 884 B. C. This revival soon lighted a living spark which fired Greek blood everywhere, and in less than half a century the festival became national in character.

Only contestants of pure Hellenic blood were allowed to enter their names. As time rolled on, and the Greeks (who were, you know, great sailors and merchants) pushed their maritime enterprises, and established colonies throughout the whole length and breadth of the Mediterranean, children of the greater Greece, everywhere from the distant borders of Persia to where the city of Marseilles now stands, assembled to struggle for the prize wreath. The interest of the Greek race in these games became a passion. To win a victory in any of the contests reflected as much glory on the athlete and on his community as if he had been the successful general in a great battle. His name was added to the brazen tablets recording the celebrities and benefactors of his native town. If he died on this field of honor, as was often the case, even in the flush of victory, he became almost an idol in the public esteem, and his family was ennobled and enriched by public decree.

The last British war against the Dervishes resulted in the well remembered Nile slaughter pen. It occurred in August, 1889. General Grenfell feigned retreat, drawing the Dervishes into a trap in which their entire force was slaughtered.

The Dervishes were themselves out by desperate and repeated charges. The brunt of the assaults was borne by the infantry line of the Twentieth Hussars, out the Egyptian cavalry and the Egyptian horse artillery rendered excellent service.

It was a scene of revolting slaughter such as could scarcely occur where both combatants are civilized soldiers. Nor did the responsibility for the butchery rest upon the English and

WAR IN THE SOUDAN.

ENGLAND'S LATEST RAID ON THE MAHDI'S DEVOTED DERVISHES.

Strength of the English Nile Garrison—About 12,000 Soudanese and Black Troops on Hand—A Chain of Fortresses from Cairo to Wadi-Halfa.

In Egypt the Soudanese troops are kept separate from the black Egyptians proper. They are used only as infantry men. They are considered the most reliable soldiers of the army. Soudanese serve in the army as long as they are fit for duty, but the Egyptian fellahs serve only six years. The English-Egyptian army consists of the battalion, squadron and battery, and contains at present between 10,000 and 12,000 men. Almost half of the army is stationed in Lower Egypt, in Cairo, Suez, Alexandria, and in Saouk on the Red Sea. The half is on the Nile, the halfway between Egypt and the Soudan. Saouk is the starting point of the best army way to the capital of the entire Soudan, formerly Khartoum, now Omdurman. In the present expedition against the Mahdi, Dongolla will form in all probability the basis of operations.

Since the Dervishers made their last vain attempt at Taski in 1888 to push into Lower Egypt, the Nile army forms Egypt's protective wall against the Mahdists. The excellent position of the army, of which the troops in Lower Egypt form the reserve, is primarily due to the Nile, the only military way. Distant marches to the south of the stream are impossible on account of the lack of water in the desert. The outposts of the Mahdi, who is still considered a rebel by England, although no shots have been exchanged for six years, reach the third cataract. At Assouan the civil Egyptian authority ends, as there begins the military province which includes the part of the Nile valley guarded by the army of occupation. The province is under the direct control of the sirdar, or commander-in-chief of the Egyptian army. It is noteworthy how long England keeps a colonial country in which safety is not absolute under military authority and in quasi state of siege.

Everything necessary can be taken as far as Assouan by boat from Lower Egypt. A short railway winds about the cataract. Assouan is occupied by two battalions, and with the railway wharf opposite the island of Phila, is protected by a number of small forts. Two river cannon boats armed with a cannon and two Enfield guns, insure between the two cataracts the safety of the communication, which is carried on by ten steamboats. Between Assouan and Wadi-Halfa lies Korosko, which is fortified. Here the boats plying between Assouan and Wadi-Halfa stop over night. It is also the starting point of the great caravan way to Berber and Khartoum. Wadi-Halfa, below the second cataract, is the principal position of the troops guarding the boundary. Here are four battalions, two squadrons, a mule battery and two camel corps. Small forts on both banks of the river protect the approaches to the place. A railroad along the right bank of the river, about twenty miles long, passing around the sataract, leads to the outpost, Sarra, which is also fortified. A corps of twenty camels does picket duty to the south. These forts may do well enough as protection against such an enemy as the Dervishes, but they would be worthless, without exception, if attacked by an enemy with good artillery.

In an army composed of people of different races the chief question is whether the soldiers are reliable—that is completely in the hands of the officers. In Egypt this question especially is a burning one. Although the English officers are obliged to regard in various ways for the country's ruler and his government, and on that account have retained a number of Egyptian officers as battalion commanders, the English officers nevertheless, have succeeded in gaining the full confidence of the soldiers. Another commendable point is their success in instilling into the men a self-confidence, a comprehension of military honor and a pride in their calling. When one remembers what the Egyptian soldiers used to be, how many deserted, how many crippled themselves to keep from starving in the army; when one has seen the dirt-covered fellahs in their villages, when one has known the groveling, slavish, hated, despised fellahs, then must look upon the self-confident appearance of the clean and well-clad soldiers of to-day. Unfortunately the men remain in this condition only so long as they are absent from their dirty villages. But it has been proved that something can be made of the groveling, poor dirty fellahs. As the Soudanese soldiers are married, as a rule, more than one-fourth of them receive leave of absence every week, the leave lasting twenty-four hours, to visit the village of the Soudanese women near the forts. The men on leave, however, are obliged to drill during the daytime. Sarra, the furthest post, has one cannon, and two Maxim guns. Sarra lies near the Nile.

The last British war against the Dervishes resulted in the well remembered Nile slaughter pen. It occurred in August, 1889. General Grenfell feigned retreat, drawing the Dervishes into a trap in which their entire force was slaughtered.

The Dervishes were themselves out by desperate and repeated charges. The brunt of the assaults was borne by the infantry line of the Twentieth Hussars, out the Egyptian cavalry and the Egyptian horse artillery rendered excellent service.

It was a scene of revolting slaughter such as could scarcely occur where both combatants are civilized soldiers. Nor did the responsibility for the butchery rest upon the English and

their Egyptian allies. Long after the fate of the day had been decided, after all hope of recovering their lost ground must have been abandoned by the fanatical Dervishes, they continued to hurl themselves upon their foes, only to be mercilessly mowed down as ripe grain before the reaper. They refused all quarter and gave none, but with a grim determination that knew but two issues to a fight—victory or death—they fought as bravely and as stubbornly when the deadly fire of their enemies had cut great swathes in their ranks and when every movement was hampered by the piled-up bodies of their own dead, as when first, with unbroken front and confident of victory, they faced their foes.

It was while leading the scattered remnants of his brave warriors in this forlorn hope that the Dervish leader, Wad-el-N'Jum, fell, pierced by a bullet, in his brain. His followers, nothing daunted by his fate, dashed themselves, over and over again, upon the pitiless and unbroken line of rifle-battalions in front of them, and kept up the fight long after every vestige of organization among them had been destroyed, and when nothing was left for the scattered, fanatics but to sell their lives as dearly as possible.

PREPARING HORSE MEAT.

A Comparatively New Industry in the United States.

The use of horseflesh for food is a comparatively new thing in the east, but it is growing. One of the important monthly magazines has in preparation an extended article, which will appear soon, devoted to the scarce but thriving industry.

I met the other day the artist for this magazine, who lately received the commission to prepare pictures for the forthcoming article. He had considerable trouble in executing the commission, because the horse meat business is at present conducted as if it were illicit.

There are laws against the slaughter and sale of food of diseased animals, equine or bovine, and that may explain why the artist experienced so much difficulty in passing the barriers of the trade. By a little finesse, however, he did get into the largest butchery in the East, or perhaps in the country. It is situated in that sparsely settled part of Brooklyn called Centerville. The owner kills about three hundred head of horses and mules a week. As his profit is something like \$10 a head it appears that he is on the high road to fortune.

It appears that all the "red hots" (Frankfurter sausages) sold at Coney Island and on the streets of New York are horse meat or mule meat, to say nothing of their being of the very lowest quality at that.

The owner of this plant courts secrecy. All his "critters" are brought to him and all his manufactured product taken away under cover of night. This is out of deference to the great public, which is perfectly cognizant of the nature of his business, but loves above all things to be humbugged.

The manufacturer, I am told, sells a great part of his product to a firm which makes a specialty of the dainty known as "chipped beef." Its brand, on very handsome tin boxes, may be seen in the best groceries of almost any large city, and is an accepted standard of excellence.

The slaughter of a horse is very much like that of an ox. The animal is knocked in the head and its throat is cut. The skin, which is stripped off instantly, fetches from \$2.50 to \$3 at the tannery. It is the hind quarters that go to the chipped beef factory. Housewives can invariably distinguish the bogus product from the real by the color. Horse meat is much darker than beef. Sometimes it is almost black.

The hoofs go to the glue factory and the bones are boiled for the makers of phosphates.

This man's place is thronged at night by butchers from the poorer quarters. They get the first pick from the barrels into which the flesh has been thrown, and bright and early next morning their purchases are on sale as beefsteaks. There is no special harm in this, except the fraud. I have eaten horse steaks. They are not to be distinguished from beefsteaks unless it is because they are tougher.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Men and Their Hats.

"Well, well," remarked a leading hatter the other day; "everybody has smiled at the vanity of women as they take long and fond glances at their reflections in the store windows, but woman is not a marker for the ordinary man. The uglier a man is the longer it takes him to suit himself with a hat, and the oftener does he look into the glass while buying one. I have an unusually prepossessing customer, who would exhaust the patience of a Job. He came into the store the day after the spring styles arrived and consumed two hours and ten minutes in getting a hat that pleased him. The next day he returned the hat and had one made to order. This man is so ugly that nothing could improve his looks but a mask."

A Modern Fable.

A wolf in skulking about looking for opportunity to satisfy his hunger, came in sight of a number of shepherds engaged in discussing their wrongs. "When the shepherds discuss their wrongs," said the wolf, grabbing a lamb, "the wolf gets his rights."—Athenian Globe.

A Rich Find.

A hunter in Bracken county, Kentucky, last week cut down a tree to get at a possum, and when the tree came down he found it contained four possums, two coons, five young squirrels and about 100 pounds of honey.

TEN-YEAR-OLD KING.

Maharajah Krishnarajah Is the Ruling Sovereign of Mysore.

Maharajah Krishnarajah Wagar Badalur are the official titles of a Hindu boy not yet 10 years of age, who is the King of Mysore. He is one of the chief native princes of India, and his



TEN-YEAR-OLD KING OF MYSORE.

late father, whom he has succeeded to the throne, was known as the "model prince of India." The young Rajah is being prepared for the lofty position he will occupy with great solitude. He has English and native tutors, who will turn out a prince and a pundit at the same time. During his minority the affairs of the province are conducted by his mother and his late father's minister, Sir K. Sheshadri Iyer, as co-regents. The youthful maharajah was recently visited by Lord Elgin, viceroy of India, and the occasion was celebrated with much eclat. The little fellow is an adept scholar and speaks English as fluently as any boy of his age. In his studies he is as far advanced as boys four or five years his senior would be in this country. He is modest, but realizes well that he is a trifle more important than anybody else in his neighborhood.

Easy Come, Easy Go.

The man who creeps along bent over, with his spinal column feeling in a condition to snap like a pipestem at any minute, would readily give a great deal to get out of his dilemma, and yet this is only the commonest form by which lumbago seizes on and twists out of shape the muscles of the back. This is commonly known as backache, a crick in the back, but by whatever name it may be known, and however bad it may be, 15 minutes vigorous rubbing with St. Jacobs Oil on the affected part will drive out the trouble and completely restore. It is a thing so easily caught, it may be wondered at why there is not more of it, but because it is so easily cured by St. Jacobs Oil may be the very reason that we hear so little of it.

Cleverness is a sort of genius for instrumentality. It is the brain of the hand.

Spring Medicine

Your blood in Spring is almost certain to be full of impurities—the accumulation of the winter months. Bad ventilation of sleeping rooms, impure air in dwellings, factories and shops, overeating, heavy, improper foods, failure of the kidneys and liver properly to do extra work thus thrust upon them, are the prime causes of this condition. It is of the utmost importance that you

Purify Your Blood

Now, as when warmer weather comes and the tonic effect of cold bracing air is gone, your weak, thin, impure blood will not furnish necessary strength. That tired feeling, loss of appetite, will open the way for serious disease, ruined health, or breaking out of humors and impurities. To make pure, rich, red blood Hood's Sarsaparilla stands unequalled. Thousands testify to its merits. Millions take it as their Spring Medicine. Get Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3. SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD.

If you pay \$4 to \$6 for shoes, examine the W. L. Douglas Shoe, and see what a good shoe you can buy for

OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS, CONGRESS, BUTTON, and LACE, made in all kinds of the best selected leather by skilled workmen. We make and sell more \$3 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

None genuine unless name and price is stamped on the bottom.

Ask your dealer for our \$3, \$4, \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8, \$9, \$10, \$11, \$12, \$13, \$14, \$15, \$16, \$17, \$18, \$19, \$20, \$21, \$22, \$23, \$24, \$25, \$26, \$27, \$28, \$29, \$30, \$31, \$32, \$33, \$34, \$35, \$36, \$37, \$38, \$39, \$40, \$41, \$42, \$43, \$44, \$45, \$46, \$47, \$48, \$49, \$50, \$51, \$52, \$53, \$54, \$55, \$56, \$57, \$58, \$59, \$60, \$61, \$62, \$63, \$64, \$65, \$66, \$67, \$68, \$69, \$70, \$71, \$72, \$73, \$74, \$75, \$76, \$77, \$78, \$79, \$80, \$81, \$82, \$83, \$84, \$85, \$86, \$87, \$88, \$89, \$90, \$91, \$92, \$93, \$94, \$95, \$96, \$97, \$98, \$99, \$100, \$101, \$102, \$103, \$104, \$105, \$106, \$107, \$108, \$109, \$110, \$111, \$112, \$113, \$114, \$115, \$116, \$117, \$118, \$119, \$120, \$121, \$122, \$123, \$124, \$125, \$126, \$127, \$128, \$129, \$130, \$131, \$132, \$133, \$134, \$135, \$136, \$137, \$138, \$139, \$140, \$141, \$142, \$143, \$144, \$145, \$146, \$147, \$148, \$149, \$150, \$151, \$152, \$153, \$154, \$155, \$156, \$157, \$158, \$159, \$160, \$161, \$162, \$163, \$164, \$165, \$166, \$167, \$168, \$169, \$170, \$171, \$172, \$173, \$174, \$175, \$176, \$177, \$178, \$179, \$180, \$181, \$182, \$183, \$184, \$185, \$186, \$187, \$188, \$189, \$190, \$191, \$192, \$193, \$194, \$195, \$196, \$197, \$198, \$199, \$200, \$201, \$202, \$203, \$204, \$205, \$206, \$207, \$208, \$209, \$210, \$211, \$212, \$213, \$214, \$215, \$216, \$217, \$218, \$219, \$220, \$221, \$222, \$223, \$224, \$225, \$226, \$227, \$228, \$229, \$230, \$231, \$232, \$233, \$234, \$235, \$236, \$237, \$238, \$239, \$240, \$241, \$242, \$243, \$244, \$245, \$246, \$247, \$248, \$249, \$250, \$251, \$252, \$253, \$254, \$255, \$256, \$257, \$258, \$259, \$260, \$261, \$262, \$263, \$264, \$265, \$266, \$267, \$268, \$269, \$270, \$271, \$272, \$273, \$274, \$275, \$276, \$277, \$278, \$279, \$280, \$281, \$282, \$283, \$284, \$285, \$286, \$287, \$288, \$289, \$290, \$291, \$292, \$293, \$294, \$295, \$296, \$297, \$298, \$299, \$300, \$301, \$302, \$303, \$304, \$305, \$306, \$307, \$308, \$309, \$310, \$311, \$312, \$313, \$314, \$315, \$316, \$317, \$318, \$319, \$320, \$321, \$322, \$323, \$324, \$325, \$326, \$327, \$328, \$329, \$330, \$331, \$332, \$333, \$334, \$335, \$336, \$337, \$338, \$339, \$340, \$341, \$342, \$343, \$344, \$345, \$346, \$347, \$348, \$349, \$350, \$351, \$352, \$353, \$354, \$355, \$356, \$357, \$358, \$359, \$360, \$361, \$362, \$363, \$364, \$365, \$366, \$367, \$368, \$369, \$370, \$371, \$372, \$373, \$374, \$375, \$376, \$377, \$378, \$379, \$380, \$381, \$382, \$383, \$384, \$385, \$386, \$387, \$388, \$389, \$390, \$391, \$392, \$393, \$394, \$395, \$396, \$397, \$398, \$399, \$400, \$401, \$402, \$403, \$404, \$405, \$406, \$407, \$408, \$409, \$410, \$411, \$412, \$413, \$414, \$415, \$416, \$417, \$418, \$419, \$420, \$421, \$422, \$423, \$424, \$425, \$426, \$427, \$428, \$429, \$430, \$431, \$432, \$433, \$434, \$435, \$436, \$437, \$438, \$439, \$440, \$441, \$442, \$443, \$444, \$445, \$446, \$447, \$448, \$449, \$450, \$451, \$452, \$453, \$454, \$455, \$456, \$457, \$458, \$459, \$460, \$461, \$462, \$463, \$464, \$465, \$466, \$467, \$468, \$469, \$470, \$471, \$472, \$473, \$474, \$475, \$476, \$477, \$478, \$479, \$480, \$481, \$482, \$483, \$484, \$485, \$486, \$487, \$488, \$489, \$490, \$491, \$4