

# The Carbon Advocate.

INDEPENDENT---"LIVE AND LET LIVE."

TERMS: One Dollar a Year in Advance

H. V. MORTIMER, Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. II., No. 9.

LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PENN'A, SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 17, 1874.

SINGLE COPIES, THREE CENTS

## Lehighton Directory.

**Agent.**  
W. C. Freilich, Singer Sewing Machine and Insurance, next to E. H. Snyder's, Bank street.

**Baker.**  
R. B. WIDDOS, Baking, Hair Cutting and Sham, under Exchange Hotel, Bank street.

**Boot and shoe makers.**  
Charles Young, nearly opposite the publisher, Bank street; also, dealer in Confectionery.

**Clinton Bretney, in Levan's building, Bank street. All orders promptly filled--work warranted.**

**Confectioners.**  
Hansman & Kuhns, opposite Ober's store, Bank street. All orders promptly filled.

**Dry Goods and Groceries.**  
Z. H. Long, opp. L. & S. Depot, Bank st., dealer in Hardware, Queensware, Ladies' Dress Goods, etc.  
H. A. Wetz, Levan's Block, Bank st., Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Carpets, Oil Cloths & Cords.  
R. H. Snyder, Bank street, Dry Goods, Groceries, Dress Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware, etc.

**Drugs and Medicines.**  
A. J. Durling, first door above P. O. Bank street. Oils, Fluids, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, etc.

**Hardware.**  
F. P. Semmel, next door to Exchange Hotel, Bank street. Cutlery, Oils, Fluids, Queensware, etc.

**Hotel.**  
Thomas Sauts, "Exchange," opp. Public Square, Bank st. Patronage solicited.

**Furniture Warehouse.**  
V. Schwartz, Bank street, dealer in all kinds of Furniture. Orders made to order.

**Merchant Tailors.**  
Glaus & Bro., Bank street, and dealers in Gent's Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.  
Thomas S. Beck, P. O. building, Bank st., Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, School Books, etc.

**Milliner.**  
Mrs. E. Fath, Bank street, 2nd door below the M. E. Church. Notions and Trimmings.

**Physicians and Surgeons.**  
Dr. C. S. German, corner of Bank and Iron streets. Consultation in English and German.  
Dr. N. B. Rober, next door to P. O. Bank street. Consultation in English and German.

**Provisioners.**  
Jas. Oberst, Bank st., Packing, Curing and Smoking. All orders promptly filled.  
J. Katsinger & Son, Bank st., dealers in Flour and Feat, Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables.

**Watchmaker and Jeweler.**  
A. G. Bollenmayer, South street, above Bank st. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Rings, etc.

## Railroad Guide.

**CENTRAL R. R. OF N. J.**  
LEHIGH & SUSQUEHANNA DIVISION.  
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.  
Commencing Dec. 15, 1873.

**DOWN TRAINS.**

| Leave         | No. 1 | No. 3 | No. 5 | No. 7 |
|---------------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| Green Ridge   | 7:30  | 10:25 | 1:25  |       |
| Seranton      | 7:55  | 10:50 | 1:50  |       |
| Pittston      | 8:15  | 11:10 | 2:10  |       |
| White Haven   | 8:35  | 11:30 | 2:30  |       |
| Towamocin     | 8:55  | 11:50 | 2:50  |       |
| Mauch Chunk   | 9:15  | 12:10 | 3:10  |       |
| Catsaugus     | 9:35  | 12:30 | 3:30  |       |
| Lehigh        | 9:55  | 12:50 | 3:50  |       |
| Bethlehem     | 10:15 | 1:10  | 4:10  |       |
| Arrive Easton | 10:35 | 1:30  | 4:30  |       |

**UP TRAINS.**

| Leave       | No. 2 | No. 4 | No. 6 | No. 8 |
|-------------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| Easton      | 8:30  | 11:30 | 2:30  | 5:30  |
| Bethlehem   | 8:50  | 11:50 | 2:50  | 5:50  |
| Lehigh      | 9:10  | 12:10 | 3:10  | 6:10  |
| Catsaugus   | 9:30  | 12:30 | 3:30  | 6:30  |
| Mauch Chunk | 9:50  | 12:50 | 3:50  | 6:50  |
| Towamocin   | 10:10 | 1:10  | 4:10  | 7:10  |
| White Haven | 10:30 | 1:30  | 4:30  | 7:30  |
| Pittston    | 10:50 | 1:50  | 4:50  | 7:50  |
| Seranton    | 11:10 | 2:10  | 5:10  | 8:10  |
| Green Ridge | 11:30 | 2:30  | 5:30  | 8:30  |

**CONNECTIONS.**  
At Easton, up trains Nos. 10 & 11 connect at Mauch Chunk.  
North Penn's R. R.—Down trains Nos. 1, 3 & 5 connect at Bethlehem for Philadelphia. Up trains Nos. 10 & 11 connect at Bethlehem for Philadelphia. Retarding leave Philadelphia at 7:10 a. m. for Easton, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Wilkes-Barre and Seranton; at 2:10 p. m. for Seranton, Wilkes-Barre and intermediate stations; at 3:30 p. m. for Beth and Easton; at 5:15 p. m. for Mauch Chunk.  
Tamaqua Branch—Up trains Nos. 10, 12 & 4, and down trains Nos. 3, 5 & 7 connect at Mauch Chunk to and from Tamaqua.  
Lehigh & Susquehanna R. R.—Down trains Nos. 1 & 7, and up trains Nos. 10 & 6 connect at Bethlehem for Beth and Chapman Quarries. Retarding leave Chapman's at 7:45 a. m. and 2:15 p. m. Central Railroad of New Jersey—All trains make close connection at Easton with trains on Central Railroad of New Jersey.  
Delaware Railroad R. R.—Down trains Nos. 3 & 5, and up trains Nos. 4 & 10 connect at Philadelphia with Del. R. R. to and from Trenton, Philadelphia and Baltimore.  
Philadelphia & Reading Railroad.—The Depots on the Lehigh, Pottsville, Reading and the L. & S. Division are connected by Street Cars.  
H. P. BALDWIN, Gen. Passenger Agent.  
Nov. 22, 1873.

## THE LABOR SAVER!

The undersigned respectfully announces that he has been appointed Agent for the

**Universal Wringer**  
AND  
**Doty's Clothes Washer.**

I would also announce to my friends and the public in general, that I have opened a first-class

## Livery Stable

and that I can furnish Horses, Buggies and Carriages of the best description, for Pleasure, Business or Funeral purposes, at very Reasonable Charges. Also, that having engaged a Reliable Driver, I am prepared to do HAULING of every kind on short notice. In connection therewith I shall continue my

## Carriage Manufactory

where the people can get their Carriages, Wagons, etc., REPAIRED on short notice and at reasonable prices. The patronage of the public is most respectfully solicited.

**L. F. Kleppinger,**  
Cor. BANK and IRON Streets,  
Feb. 23, 1873.]

## T. D. CLAUS,

**Merchant Tailor,**  
And Dealer in  
**Gent's Furnishing Goods,**  
LEHIGHTON, PA.

Constantly on hand a splendid stock of

## NEW GOODS,

Consisting of Plain and Fancy Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, for Men's and Boys' Wear, which I am prepared to Make up to Order in the most Fashionable Styles, at short notice.

Ladies', Misses and Children's

## Boots & Shoes

A well selected stock of French and Turkey Morocco, Glove Kid, Lasting, Kid, Pebble and Grain Leather Boots and Shoes on hand, or

## Made to Order.

## Hats, Caps and Furs,

Of the Latest Styles always on hand, at the Lowest Price.

Also, Agent for the

## American & Grover & Baker

## Sewing Machines.

Only One Price for Everybody.  
January 11, 1873-y1

## J. FATZINGER & SON,

WEISSPORT AND LEHIGHTON,  
Dealers in

## Groceries,

**Provisions,**  
**Flour and Feed,**  
**Canned Fruits,**  
**Notions, Toys,**  
**&c., &c., &c.**

Country Produce Bought and Sold.

## THOMAS KEMERER,

CONVEYANCER,  
AND  
**GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT**

The following Companies are Represented:  
Lebanon Mutual Fire,  
Reading Mutual Fire,  
Wyoming Fire,  
Pottsville Fire,  
Lehigh Fire, and the  
Travelers' Accident Insurance,  
Also Pennsylvania and Mutual Horse  
Thief Detective and Insurance Com-  
pany.  
March 20, 1873.

## LEHIGHTON ACADEMY,

Lehighton, Pa.  
An Institution for Both Sexes.

## FACULTY:

Rev. C. KESSELER, Principal and Professor of Classics and the Higher English Branches,  
MRS. M. C. KESSELER, Preceptress and Teacher of Penmanship and Drawing,  
MR. JOHN M. KESSELER, A. B. Professor of Latin and Greek,  
MISS E. C. MEAD, Teacher of Music,  
WILSON HERRIG Assistant.  
For Particulars apply to C. KESSELER, Lehighton, Pa. Oct. 17, 1873.

## THE RIVER TIME.

Oh, a wonderful stream is the river Time,  
As it flows through the realm of tears,  
With a boundless rhythm and a musical rhyme,  
And a boundless sweep and surge sublime,  
As it blends with the ocean of years.

How the winters are drifting like flakes of snow,  
And the summers live buds between;  
And the year in the alea--so they come  
And they go.

On the river's breast, with its ebb and flow,  
As they glide in the shadow and sheen,  
There's a magical isle up the River Time,  
Where the softest of airs are playing;  
There's a cloudless sky and a tropical clime,  
And a voice as sweet as a vesper chime,  
And the Junos with the roses staying.

And the name of this isle is the Long Ago,  
And we bury our treasures there;  
There are brows of beauty and bosoms of love,  
There are heaps of dust, but we loved them so!

There are trinkets and tresses of hair,  
There are fragments of song that nobody sings,  
And a part of an infant's prayer;  
There's a clasp unswept, and a lace without strings,  
There are broken vows and pieces of rings,  
And the garments she used to wear.

There are hands that are waved when the fairy shore  
By the mirage is lifted in air;  
And we sometimes hear, through the turbulent roar,  
Sweet voices we heard in the days gone before,  
When the wind down the river is fair.

Oh, remembered for aye be the blessed tale  
All the day of our life till night;  
And when evening comes with its beautiful smile,  
And our eyes are closing in slumber  
May that "Greenwood" of soul be in sight.

## A Deception.

You may remember that I lectured lately for the young gentlemen of the Claytonian society. During the afternoon of that day I was talking with one of the young gentlemen referred to, and he said he had an uncle who, from some cause or other, seemed to have grown permanently bereft of all emotion. And, with tears in his eyes, this young man said:

"Oh, if I could only see him laugh once more! Oh, if I could only see him weep!" I was touched. I could never withstand distress. I said:

"Bring him to my lecture. I'll start him for you."

"Oh, if you could but do it! If you could but do it, all our family would bless you for evermore; for he is very dear to us. Oh, my benefactor, can you make him laugh? Can you bring soothing tears to those parched orbs?"

I was profoundly moved. I said:

"My son, bring the old party around. I have got some jokes in my lecture that will make him laugh, if there is any laugh in him; and, if they miss fire, I have got some others that'll make him cry or kill him, one or the other."

Then the young man swept on my neck, and presently preped both hands on my head and looked up toward heaven, mumbling something reverently; and then he went after his uncle. He placed him in full view in the second row of benches, that night, and I began on him. I tried him with mild jokes first--then with severe ones; I dosed him with bad jokes, and riddled him with good ones; I fired old, stale jokes in to him, and peppered him fore and aft with red-hot new ones. I warmed up to my work, and assaulted him on the right and left, in front and behind. I fumed, and chafed, and ranted, till I was hoarse and sick, and frantic and furious; but I never moved him once--I never started a smile or a tear! Never a ghost of a smile, and never a suspicion of moisture! I was astounded. I closed the lecture at last with one despairing shriek--with one wild burst of humor--and hurled a joke of supernatural atrocity full at him. It never phased him! Then I sat down bewildered and exhausted.

The President of the society came up and bathed my head in cold water, and said:

"What made you carry on so toward the last?"

I said: "I was trying to make that confounded old idiot laugh, in the second row."

And he said: "Well, you were wasting your time; because he is deaf and dumb, and as blind as a badger."

Now, was that any way for that old man's nephew to impose on a stranger and an orphan like me?--[Mark Twain.]

## The Beggar and the Paper Merchant.

Mary years since, when I was a young man about twenty years of age, I used very frequently to spend Sunday with my mother, who resided at Versailles, this being the only day of the week on which I could leave Paris. I generally walked as far as the Barrier, and thence I took a seat in one of the public carriages, to my mother's house. When I happened to be too early for the diligence, I used to stop and converse with a beggar, whose name was Anthony, and who regularly took his station at the Barrier de Passy, where in a loud voice he solicited alms from every one who passed, with a degree of perseverance that was really astonishing.

While Anthony was in this manner pouring his exclamations into the ears of every one who came within the reach of his voice, a middle-aged man of respectable appearance joined us. He had a pleasant expression of countenance, was very well dressed, and it might be seen at a glance that he was a man in good circumstances. Here was a fit subject for the beggar, who quickly made his advances, proclaiming in a loud voice his poverty, and soliciting relief.

"You need not be a beggar unless you please," replied the gentleman.

"I have no other means of obtaining a living."

"Are you lame?"

"No, sir."

"You are not blind, nor deaf, and you certainly are not dumb, as every passer-by can testify. Listen. I will tell you my history in a few words. Some fifteen or twenty years ago I was a beggar like yourself; at length I began to see that it was very disgraceful to live on the bounty of others, and I resolved to abandon this shameful way of life as soon as I possibly could. I quitted Paris, went into the provinces, and begged for old rags. The people were very kind to me, and in a short time I returned to Paris with a tolerably large bundle of rags of every description. I carried them to a paper maker, who bought them at a fair price. I went on collecting, until, to my great joy, my finances enabled me to purchase rags, so that I was no longer forced to beg for them. At length, by diligence and industry, I became rich enough to buy an ass and two panniers, and they saved me both time and labor. My business increased; the paper makers found that I dealt honestly by them; I never palmed off bad rags for good ones; I prospered, and see the result. Instead of being a poor, despised beggar, I have ten thousand crowns a year, and two houses in one of the best streets of Paris. If, then, my friend, you can do no better, begin as a rag merchant. And here," he continued, "is a crown, to set you up in your new trade; it is more than I had; and, in addition, please take notice, that if I find you here another Sunday I shall report you to the police."

On saying this, the old gentleman walked off, leaving Anthony and myself in great surprise. Indeed, the beggar had been so much interested in the history he had heard, that he stood with open mouth and eyes, in mute astonishment, nor had he even power to solicit alms from two well-dressed ladies who passed at that moment.

I could not help being struck with the story, but I had not time to comment upon it, as the diligence had arrived, in which I seated myself and pursued my way. From that period I lost sight of the beggar. Whether the fear of the police, or the hops of gaining ten thousand crowns a year, had wrought the change, I was not aware. It is sufficient to say that from that day forward he was never seen at the Barrier.

Many years afterward it happened that business called me to Tours. In strolling through the city I stepped into a bookseller's shop to purchase a new work that had made some noise. I found there were four young men, all busily employed, while a stout, good-looking man was giving them orders, as he walked up and down, with an air of importance. I thought I had seen the face of the bookseller before, but where I could not for a moment tell, until he spoke, and then I discovered him to be my old friend Anthony. The recognition was mutual. He grasped my hand and led me through his shop into a well-furnished parlor. He lavished every kindness on me, and finally gave me his history from the time we parted at the barrier. With the crown of the stranger he began, as he had advised him, to collect rags. He made money; became the partner of a paper manufacturer; married his daughter; in short, his hopes were fulfilled, his ambition gratified, and he could now count his income at ten thousand crowns. He prayed every day for blessings on his benefactor, who had been the means of raising him from the degraded condition of a common beggar. Anthony is so convinced of the evil and sin of idleness, and of subsisting on the charity of others, that while liberal and kind to those who are willing to work, no entreaties, no supplication, ever prevailed on him to bestow a single penny on those who will not help themselves. [British Friend.]

The "pigeon barrack" in the citadel of Strasbourg contains now five hundred pigeons, which are being trained for service in case of a siege.

## HUMOROUS.

—An inebriated individual explained his motive for getting elevated: "It's the fashion. Money's tight (hic); river's tight, and (hic) I'm tight."

—A man was boasting that he had been married twenty years and never given his wife a cross word. "Those who know her say he didn't dare to."

—Boswell once asked Johnson if there was no possible circumstance under which suicide would be inflexible. "No," said Johnson, "Well," said Boswell, "suppose a man had been guilty of fraud, and that he was certain to be found out." "Why, then," was the reply, "in that case let him go to some country where he is not known, and not the place, where he is known."

—The following story should be read in a melancholy mood: A matter of fact old gentleman in this place, whose wife was a thorough "Destructionist," was awakened out of sleep by his possessed rib, one stormy winter night during the Millerite excitement with, "Husband! did you hear the noise? It's Gabriel a coming! It's the sound of the chariot wheels!" "Oh, pshaw, you old fool!" replied the good old man. "Do you s'pose Gabriel is such an ass as to come on wheels in such good sleighing as this? I tell you it's not in him--turn over and go to sleep."

—This event occurred during a big blow on the Mississippi, at a time when so many stray rafts were swamped, and so many steamboats lost their sky-rigging. A raft was just emerging from Lake Pepin as the squall came. In a moment the raft was pitching and withering as if suddenly dropped into Charybdis. While the waves broke over it with tremendous uproar, and expecting instant destruction, one rafterman dropped on his knees and commenced praying with a vim equal to the emergency. Happening to open his eyes for an instant, he discovered his companion, not engaged in prayer, but pushing at the side of the raft. "What's that yer doin', Mike?" said he. "Get down on yer knees now, and purgatory." "B'aisy, now Pat," said the other as he coolly continued to punch the water with his pole, "Be aisy now. What's the use of praying when a feller can tech bottom with a pole?"

—The Scotchman says: "Slander is an over true tale that one gude woman tells of another. The wretch is living yet."

—"Good-by, you old scolding red-head hention," wrote a Dubuque man to his wife the last thing before succumbing. She says she'd like to have got hold o' him for about one York minute.

—The following specimen of a postal card was mailed at a post office near a thousand miles from Rainsou: Dear brother, I set down to pen you a few lines I herd you was dead. Pleas rit and let me know if it is so.

—When the negro down in Louisiana was hauled up for stealing bacon, he put in as a defence that he was told by his political teachers, that now, when he had the right to vote, he must take "sides" somewhere.

—"I say, Murphy, what's the meaning of mystery?" Faith, I was raising the paper, and it said 'twas a mystery how it was done." "Well," said Murphy, "Pat, I'll tache ye. Ye see, when I lived with me father, a little gossoon, they giv a party, and me mother went to market to buy somethin' for the party to ate, and among a lot of other things she bought a half a barrel of pork, ye see. Well, she put it down in the cellar, bless her soul, for safe-keeping till the party come on, do ye see. Well, when the party come on, me mother sint me down to the cellar to get some of the pork, do ye see. Well, I went down to the barrel and opened it, and fished about, but divil a bit of pork could I find; so I looked around the barrel to see where the pork was, and found a rat-hole in the bottom of the barrel, where the pork had all run out, and left the brine standin', do ye see." "Hould on, Murphy! hould on! wait a bit; now tell me how could all the pork get out of the barrel and leave the brine standin'?" "Well, Pat," said Murphy, "that's what I'd like to know myself, do ye see; there's the mystery."

—The young oastor in Illinois who in a recent speech threatened to "grasp a ray of light from the great orb of day, spin it into threads of gold, and with them weave a shroud in which to wrap the whirlwind which dies upon the bosom of our Western prairies," has concluded it wouldn't pay.

—When Arthur was a very small boy, his mother reprimanded him one day for some misdemeanor. Not knowing it, his father began to talk to him on the same subject. Looking up in his face, Arthur said, solemnly, "My mother has tended to me."

—A little boy and girl had been cautioned never to take the nest-egg when they gathered the eggs; but one evening the little girl reached the nest first, seized on the egg, and started for the house. Her disappointed brother followed, crying: "Mother! mother! Susy, she's been and got the egg the old man measures by!"

—"Have you seen my black-faced antelope?" inquired Mr. Leoscope, who had a collection of animals, of his friend, Bottleneck. "No, I haven't; whom did your black-faced antelope go with?"

## W. M. RAPSHER,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.  
Real Estate and Collection Agency. Will Buy and Sell Real Estate. Conveyancing neatly done. Collections promptly made. Settling Estates of Deceased, a specialty. May be consulted in English and German.  
Nov. 22

## E. H. SNYDER,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,  
Lehighton, Pa.  
Office in his store, opposite the Eagle Hotel. Collections and Drawing up of Deeds promptly attended to. n22-30\*

## E. R. SIEWERS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
OFFICE: Ground Floor in the new addition of the Mansion House, Mauch Chunk, Pa. Business transacted in English and German. Collections promptly made and Conveyancing neatly done.

**ED. C. DIMMICK,**  
DISTRICT ATTORNEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Office on Broadway, first door below American Hotel, Mauch Chunk, Penn'a. Collections promptly made.  
Nov. 23

## Railroad Guide.

## PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Fast Time and Sure Connections!

Five Express Trains Daily from Harrisburg to the West.

Pullman Palace Cars through from Harrisburg to Chicago, Cincinnati, Louisville and St. Louis.

The number of miles operated and controlled by this Company enable it to run cars through with fewer changes than by any other line.

Passengers will find this, in all respects,

The Safest, Quickest & most Comfortable Route!

## BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH

For Rates, Tickets and all information, apply at all Principal Offices on Line of Lehigh Valley and Lehigh & Susquehanna Railroads, and at P. R. R. Depot, Harrisburg, Pa.  
A. J. CASSATT, General Manager.  
D. M. BOYD, General Passenger Agent.  
J. N. ARBEX, Assistant Traveling Agent.  
March 8, 1873. 301 Chestnut St. Philad'a.

## NORTH PENNA. RAILROAD.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.  
Passengers for Philadelphia will leave Lehighton as follows:

| Leave                  | Arrive at Phila |
|------------------------|-----------------|
| 8:05 a. m. via L. & S. | 8:55 a. m.      |
| 7:35 a. m. via L. & S. | 11:10 a. m.     |
| 7:30 a. m. via L. & S. | 11:30 a. m.     |
| 7:00 a. m. via L. & S. | 11:50 a. m.     |
| 6:40 a. m. via L. & S. | 12:10 p. m.     |
| 6:15 a. m. via L. & S. | 12:30 p. m.     |
| 6:00 a. m. via L. & S. | 12:50 p. m.     |
| 5:45 a. m. via L. & S. | 1:10 p. m.      |
| 5:30 a. m. via L. & S. | 1:30 p. m.      |
| 5:15 a. m. via L. & S. | 1:50 p. m.      |

Returning, leave depot at Berks and American Stations, Philadelphia 7:10, 8:20, and 9:45 a. m., 12:30, 1:45, 3:00, 4:15, 5:30, 6:45, 8:00, 9:15, 10:30, 11:45, 1:00, 2:15, 3:30, 4:45, 6:00, 7:15, 8:30, 9:45, 11:00, 12:15, 1:30, 2:45, 4:00, 5:15, 6:30, 7:45, 9:00, 10:15, 11:30, 12:45, 2:00, 3:15, 4:30, 5:45, 7:00, 8:15, 9:30, 10:45, 12:00, 1:15, 2:30, 3:45, 5:00, 6:15, 7:30, 8:45, 10:00, 11:15, 12:30, 1:45, 3:00, 4:15, 5:30, 6:45, 8:00, 9:15, 10:30, 11:45, 1:00, 2:15, 3:30, 4:45, 6:00, 7:15, 8:30, 9:45, 11:00, 12:15, 1:30, 2:45, 4:00, 5:15, 6:30, 7:45, 9:00, 10:15, 11:30, 12:45, 2:00, 3:15, 4:30, 5:45, 7:00, 8:15, 9:30, 10:45, 12:00, 1:15, 2:30, 3:45, 5:00, 6:15, 7:30, 8:45, 10:00, 11:15, 12:30, 1:45, 3:00, 4:15, 5:30, 6:45, 8:00, 9:15, 10:30, 11:45, 1:00, 2:15, 3:30, 4:45, 6:00, 7:15, 8:30, 9:45, 11:00, 12:15, 1:30, 2:45, 4:00, 5:15, 6:30, 7:45, 9:00, 10:15, 11:30, 12:45, 2:00, 3:15, 4:30, 5:45, 7:00, 8:15, 9:30, 10:45, 12:00, 1:15, 2:30, 3:45, 5:00, 6:15, 7:30, 8:45, 10:00, 11:15, 12:30, 1:45, 3:00, 4:15, 5:30, 6:45, 8:00, 9:15, 10:30, 11:45, 1:00, 2:15, 3:30, 4:45, 6:00, 7:15, 8:30, 9:45, 11:00, 12:15, 1:30, 2:45, 4:00, 5:15, 6:30, 7:45, 9:00, 10:15, 11:30, 12:45, 2:00, 3:15, 4:30, 5:45, 7:00, 8:15, 9:30, 10:45, 12:00, 1:15, 2:30, 3:45, 5:00, 6:15, 7:30, 8:45, 10:00, 11:15, 12:30, 1:45, 3:00, 4:15, 5:30, 6:45, 8:00, 9:15, 10:30, 11:45, 1:00, 2:15, 3:30, 4:45, 6:00, 7:15, 8:30, 9:45, 11:00, 12:15, 1:30, 2:45, 4:00, 5:15, 6:30, 7:45, 9:00, 10:15, 11:30, 12:45, 2:00, 3:15, 4:30, 5:45, 7:00, 8:15, 9:30, 10:45, 12:00, 1:15, 2:30, 3:45, 5:00, 6:15, 7:30, 8:45, 10:00, 11:15, 12:30, 1:45, 3:00, 4:15, 5:30, 6:45, 8:00, 9:15, 10:30, 11:45, 1:00, 2:15, 3:30, 4:45, 6:00, 7:15, 8:30, 9:45, 11:00, 12:15, 1:30, 2:45, 4:00, 5:15, 6:30, 7:45, 9:00, 10:15, 11:30, 12:45, 2:00, 3:15, 4:30, 5:45, 7:00, 8:15, 9:30, 10:45, 12:00, 1:15, 2:30, 3:45, 5:00, 6:15, 7:30, 8:45, 10:00, 11:15, 12:30, 1:45, 3:00, 4:15, 5:30, 6:45, 8:00, 9:15, 10:30, 11:45, 1:00, 2:15, 3:30, 4:45, 6:00, 7:15, 8:30, 9:45, 11:00, 12:15, 1:30, 2:45, 4:00, 5:15, 6:30, 7:45, 9:0