To list the Ord, the Court of t

Miscellaneous.

Thanks-diving Night.

Thanksgiving morning dawned cold and stormy. A shrill, whistling wind tossed the wildly-flying snow into huge dritts. Steadily it fell thicker and faster in a blinding, feathery cloud, pilling up inguer and higher pure white hit locks over hill and valley.

But within the farm-house of Squire Lincoln the sound of merry laughter and the busy bustle of flying footsteps rose cheerily above the storm. Great preparations for the day had been made by Mrs. Lincoln; for upon this Thanksgiving night, Jennie, the youngest and last of her family, was to be married.—For a week she and Jennie had been occupied egg-beating, flour sifting, mak-Thanks-Siving Night. occupied egg-beating, flour affting, making pies and cakes, concocting wonderful jellies and ices, bolling huge hams, roasting joints, and stuffing great turkeys and chickens for the occasion. Everything had been completed the day before and now growded the long

by before, and now crowded the long buttery sucless to plethoric fulness, eliciting exclamations of wonder and delight from brothers and sisters, un-cless and aunts, who had arrived the night before to celebrate the day in ac-cordance with the good old New Eng-land custom. The weather was a great disappointrne weather was a great disappointment; and many where the anxious faces that peered that morning through the frost crusted windows, striving nopefully to descry signs of a slackening of the storm. The air was so dark with the whirling cloud, however, that it was impossible to see but a few yards beyond the house; and a cutting, sleety wind mosned and flurried about the beyond the nouse; and a cutting, steety wind moened and flurried about the house, driving little heaps of snow under the loose windows and doors. A gray, chilly light pervaded the rooms, and whistling drafts poured in upon every side. But they pited the large open fireplaces to their greatest capacity with huge logs, and the crackling flames diffused a glow of light and warmth that set at defiance the blustering, ill-natured weather.

They laughed and jested merrily as they hurred hither and thither, putting finishing touches here and there, and completing numberless things that, in spite of auxious forethought, will always be forgotten. The morning slipped by rapidly and cheerfully, and 12 o'clock brought a promise of a clearing off. So with corresponding elevation of spirits, every one scurried off to don the attire that had cost them many an

the attire that had cost them many an anxious thought to prepare.

By nightfull the guests began to arrive, and soon the stiff barn-like parlor was crowded to repletion, and the best was crowded to repletion, and the best chamber was strewn with bewitching bonnets and graceful shawls of every bonnets and graceful shawls of every bewildering hue and variety.
The bride, glorious and fairy-like in her fleecy bridal dress, was blushing and smiling in her own room, with a hevy of chattering, teasing girls about her. The bridegroom, who had long since arrived, was waiting the auspicious noment, in the stiff starched propricty of white necktic and closely fitting kids, when a little cutter drove up, and a young man, nuffed past recognition, jumped out and ran up to the great hall. With a joyful cry Mrs Lincoln caught the stranger in her arms, and, heedless of his frost-laden moustache, kissed him heartily.

"O, Geofrey, this is a joyful surprise. We did not expect you. Your sister's "O, Geofrey, this is a joytul surprise. We did not expect you. Your sister's cup of happiness will be full."
"I was tired of traveling, dear mother, so when I received your letter apprising me of Jennie's intended wedding. I determined to be here. The storm nearly baffled me, but by dint of a determined will I have conquered. I ampet tea byte I hope."

voice. "I am afraid we will lose our way."

This fear had been lugging at the heart of Geofrey for the past fifteen minutes. Huge drifts obscured a great part of the fences and well-known landmarks, and the whirling cloud of sleety snow was almost blindind. Yet, with an effort to appear unconcerned, he answered:

BY CAROLINE CONRAD. voice. "I am afraid we will lose our

he apswered:

____w e dearest, keep up your courage. We must be within a mile of your father's house, and will no doubt your maner's house, and will no doub see its lights when we reach the top of this hill.

Hester said nothing, for her anguish Hester said nothing, for her anguish of both mind and body was extreme. So they rode on in silence for a few minutes, Geofrey urging his brave little horse to renew exertions, and inwardly chaning at the dreadful exposure his companion was compelled to endure. At last they reached the summit of the hill, and, with more anxiety than Geofrey liked even to confess to himself, he looked about forsome well-known landmark to guide him; but one wast expanse of gleaming snow met his gaze; no welcome light shore through the expanse of gleaming snow met his gaze; no welcome light shone through the blinding sleet, and, despairingly, he chirruped to his horse and began the descent.

"Geofrey," said Hester, trying to speak bravely, "we have lost our way. I know it, and you are afraid to tell me."

me."
"Yes, Hester, it is too terribly apparent. Somehow we have missed the road, and, for aught I know, are now riding through the fields far away from the highway. However, do not despair. We will assuredly soon come across a house where we may remain until the

The ascent of the hill had been easily The ascent of the hill had been easily accomplished, for the wind had swept it upon that side nearly bare, but the descending side was almost impassible, The tired horse struggled courageously through great drifts, plunging and floundering with frantic effort. The darkness and wildness of the storm were terrible and the cold almost in were terrible and the cold almost inwere terrible and the cold almost in-supportable. The dreary lonesomeness of their condition, with the frightful danger of being immovably blocked in some huge drift, was appalling. "Are you very cold, darling?" said

Geofrey, anxiously.

"Yes, Geofrey, I am cold! I—I—am freezing, I think."

"O my darling, to think that you should suffer so, and I utterly unable to relieve you. O, keep up your courage a little longer. We must be near some farmhouse," he said, desperately. She did not reply, and he felt her sinking against him with helpless insanity. sanity.
"My God! she will perish! Hester

"My God! she will perish! Hester!
Hester, dearest! rouse yourself or you
are lost. For my sake, darling," said
he, roughly shaking her.

"Yes! yes!" she murmured; "almost home, Geofrey?"

"Heavens! this is terrible!" he exclaimed, frantically. "Hester, Hester,"
he said, clasping her in his arms, heedless of the reins, "don't give up. Have
courage a little longer."

Here the horse swerved a little to the
right, and just ahead of them, not more
than half a mile, twinkled a light.

"O joy! joy! we are saved. Hester!
Hester! do you hear? We are near a
place of shelter and safety! Raise up, place of shelter and safety! Raise up, But she answered not. A blissful un-

consciousness had fallen upon her. Frantic with the sense of her critical condition, Geofrey rose upright in the sleigh, and gave shout after shout for

"Miss Eloise, please, Madamerequests o see you in her sitting room." A little girl, with black ringletted rather sad but sweet in expression, rose at once from her place in the class, at Madame Renier's boarding school, and followed the servant from the room.

Madame met her at the doors, saying, in a voice of strange compassion:

"My poor darling!"

Biolass's dert.

"My poor darling!"
Eloise's dark eyes e's dark eyes flashed pained in-Eloise's dark eyes flashed pained inquiry in Madame's solemn face.

"You have news," she cried, in a stricken voice "you have news of mamma! Oh, Madame, tell me!"

"Poor baby! poor little one! how dan I tell thee?" Madame murmured.

"Don't tell me that!" she cried; "don't tell me I shall never see mamma any more—my poor, suffering, abused mamma:!". "I wish: I had it not to tell thee," "I wish: I had it not to tell thee,

Madame said sadly.
"Is she dead?" the child asked. 'Yes. dear.' Madame bent presently to look on the little girl's face.
"Don't child—don't look like that!" Madame pleaded, shuddering. "Cry Eloise—cry here on my basom; it will do thee Eloise lifted her great solemn eyes to Madame's. 'He has done it, I know: I know he has," she said, in strange, unchildlike tones. "Mamma said I should not be sent away from her; she would teach me herself. She said it would kill her

"Child, he may ment."

"Madame, I am not a child. I am only fourteen, but I am old enough to remember—" said a deep voice beside her, and without looking up, Eloise her, and without looking up, Eloise knew it was her step-father who had at solen noiselessly into the room, and heard she knew not how much of her passionate talk.

The passionate talk.

"And obey," said a deep voice beside likely to stop at worse, if it served his purpose.

How to help the poor lady, that was the question; and it was decided that Eloise should try to obtain permission to visit some friends at a little distance, and should take advantage of the opportunity to tell her mother's story to a month of the likely to stop at worse, if it served his purpose.

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How to help the poor lady, that was the question; and it was decided that the ques

arms with a low cry.
"She has fainted."
Sidney Herbert too "She will be better soon," he said in a cold voice; "and pray prepare her at conce for the journey."

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"She will be better soon," he said in a cold voice; "and pray prepare her at conce for the journey." a cold voice; "and pray prepare her at once for the journey."

"To-night?" Madame asked, aghast "She is not fit to travel so soon."
"I will attend to that," Mr. Herbert said, in unanswerable tones, and Madame with a smothered sigh returned to her test of restoring the child.

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"In Macy, the lawyer, listened to his wing to him way for a little while; so she was sent off to make her visit.

Mr. Macy, the lawyer, listened to his wing to him with the should be a sound to him with the state of the way for a little while; so she was sent off to make her visit.

what made him tell me that she

"Not so far—but you musn't sak any more questions now; and don't you look too happy, there's a darling, or the master will suspect us."

The weeks moved by slowly to this nxious little heart. "He's a fox, that he is," said Borbara "He's a fox, thathe is," said Borbara to herself, "and we'll never match him, it we don't look wild."
Her welcome face dawned on Eloise once more at dead of night. As she's hurriedly dressed her, she whispered:
"I put something in the master's wine to make him sleep sound, but I didn't dare make it strong, for fear he should suspect; and the t'other one has got a beau."

should suspect; and the tother one has got a beau."

The "tother one" was her poor mother's keeper, as Eloise learned in time. Now, without explanation, she was whirled away by Barby, noiselessly though, as a waft of thistle-down, down this passage, up that, of the great rambling old house, till they came to a portion which had long fallen into discusse native because of decay, and partly ise, partly because of decay, and partly because of some ancient superstition such as often lingers about such old

me herself. She said it would kill her to take me from her, and it has."
"Hush, dear; you are erazed now with grief."
In an inner room of this wing. Eloise found the wan shadow of the mother her poor little heart had ached for so long. To describe the mingled ecstacy and pain of that necessarily brief meeting would be impossible here. Confined to here; I; has come to take you home with Ish."
"He? the man who married my beautiful mamma only to torture the life out of her? I had rather die than go with him."
"Child, he may come in at any moment."
"She said it would kill her houses. In an inner room of this wing. Eloise found the wan shadow of the mother her poor little heart had ached for so long. To describe the mingled ecstacy and pain of that necessarily brief meeting would be impossible here. Confined to the robed by an illness that was lingering and painful, but not likely to terminate fatally for years perhaps, Mrs. Herbert, whom her unprincipled husband had given out as dead, was completely in his power, so far as her personal liberty was concerned; but she had up to this time remained firm in her opposition to his wishes concerning a will, and perhaps if she had yielded it

"I will attend to that," Mr. Herbert said, in unanswerable tones, and Madame with a smothered sigh returned to her task of restoring the child.

Poor Eloise had to be carried out to the carriage, where she shrank away into one corner, and pressed her face against the lining, for fear of meeting the cold, icy looks of the man who sat opposite and watched her with merciless eyes.

Re the time they reached home she

the way for a little while; so she was sent off to make her visit.

Mr. Macy, the lawyer, listened to his story incredulously at first. He thought without doubt that the child was crazy; but she succeeded finally in so far impressing him that, he caused what was apposed to be Mrs. Herbert's grave to be secretly examined. When he found a coffin filled with stones and other rubbish, his blood began to tingle, and he was not long in making a raid upon

Japan, the following account of the performances of Japanese Jugglers, Clowns, Gymnasts and Jokers: On the way from the castle in the morning we had passed a troupe of jugglers, much larger, and apparently more skillful than common. When giers, much larger, and apparently more skillful than common. When we stopped to look on the native growd was at once neglected and the whole performance directed to us. So, not caring to stand long in the brolling sun, I had engaged them to come to Sweetment Castle, with all their apparatus, and perform for us there. I suppose you have all seen "Hamai Kari Sadakitchi and his beautiful son, All Right," and admired, as I did, their great dexterity and extraordinary equilibrium. But these strolling players went far beyond "them." There was a clown, of course—what's a circus without a clown? A droll old fellow, his face twisted into most grotesque and innumerable wrinkles; who must have been excrutiatingly, witty, for the crowd of Japenese that soon collected were continually convulsed. Before

were continually convulsed. the peformance commenced this funny the peformance commenced and made us a speech, complimentary, no doubt, since he bowed low and frequently, and apologetic of the troupe. The wind was ogetic of the troupe. The wind wan nigh, the sun in a bad quarter, would the princely visitors kindly consider performances, &c. Proceeding to business, a strip of carpet was laid down in front, and an old woman, terribly decettete, so that her skinny and wrinkled old breasts almost rested on her lap eat on her heels in a corner of the fenc

and played the samisen (guitar) with an ivory piectrum. Old Comue provided himself with two sticks, which he clapped together from time to time as he continued his oration, and the first two performers, two little scraps of boys, came forward and prostrated the on the carpet. In order to make the salute courteous, a la Japonaise, you first kneel, then sit back on your heels, keeping the knees on the ground, then stick your forehead to the ground, and stow head, elbows, hands and feet out of sight like a turtle, so that only a meantime, was 405,206 square of back is presented. If you happen to have a handkerchief tied around your head, it is a terrible insult not to take it off.

The salute completed, the little pigmens, with preternaturally grave faces, straightened up, spread their arms out to the fullest extent, and made the shrill solviety on with which we became so

three gallons each, or a daily average of 18.071 barrels. This shows an increase 18,071 parreis. This shows an increase as compared with the daily average for September, of a little more than 400 barrels, and of 3,000 barrels over the daily average for October of last year.

The increase was less general on the farms and districts than during September 1971 and 1971 are of the older. tember. The yield of many of the older producing farms and tracts fell off, and on several of them the decline was implaintive cry with which we became so familiar when "All Right" was with us. Then commenced such tumbling as you never conceived of; somersaults and handsprings, backward and for portant. This was the case on the Blood and J. Buchanan farms, on two of the tracts on Lower Cherry Run, and on three of the tracts on Cherry Tree Run. On the Tarr, John McClintock and A. ward, contortions, arms as legs, until I must needs wonder what had become of their articulations and bones. Finally, one bent back un-til his hands touched the carpet, and Buchanan farms there was a decrease of ten to thirty barrels. There was also a slight decrease on the A. Clark farm on two of the small producing tracts on Upper Cherry Run, and on three of the tracts in the Pleasantville district.

The product of all other farms and tracts than that of those above indicated, either remained steady, or was enlarged by the finding of new wells. The greatest enlargement on any one farm occurred on the C. Clark farm, Upper Cherry run, and amounted to seventy barrels daily. An increase of about the Buchanan farms there was a decrease til his hands touched the carpet, and became a horse, head hanging downward, and breast and belly upward.—
The other mounted, and such trotting and cantering, and kicking, and screaming, and fear of being thrown, expressed in the solemn little faces as there was! At length the untamed charger became unmanageable; kicking and screaming he boited, cleared the pile of hombon pulses at a bound, and threw his

shipments from the region

(about 60 cents in gold), without being subject to the soaking process. We can afford to raise it, however, at ten cents and there is no one to help her shityou and the while among the damlos, who or Creek, at Tidioute and sleek, at Stidents, and the while along Oil Creek, on West Hick.

Allegheny river above and below the without some without some with the while along Oil Creek, at Tidioute and seal of the while along the which has been one to he without some with the while along the which has been one to he without some with the while along of Creek, at Tidioute and seal of the while she along Oil Creek, at Tidioute and seal of the while she along Oil Creek, at Tidioute and seal of the while she along Oil Creek, at Tidioute and seal of the white the while she along Oil Creek, at Tidioute and s (about \$350). were taken, and the old maninformed that only by paying them had his own life been spared, for the added ty he displayed in thus bearding the Hino in his den would certainly have the Hon in his den would certainly have the Holo and the Keech farm and Upper Cherry run on the south and west, and the Heas of savage laughter at their town successful sharp practice, the free own successful sharp practice, the free our set there green oll veins or belts have out again, keeping the prisoner for their course; two of which are continuations of the belts on Upper Cherry run and West Pithole creek, that have been that he grew desperate, and gave them a very frank bit of his mind, but was interrupted in his tirade by being bound hand and foot and thrown down on his olived there is no doubt but that black hand and foot and thrown down on his olived there is no doubt but that black hand and foot and thrown down on his olived the search and successful sharp practice, the free pleasantville district on the north. He mind the Pleasantville district on the north. He went the Pleasantville district on the north. He mind the Pleasantville district on the north. He limits aguare miles. Through this tract at least three green oll veins or belts have been aloned to be a defined to the north. He limits aguare miles. Through this tract at least three green oll veins or belts have been aloned to be a defined to the north. He limits aguare miles. Through this tract at least three green oll v face in the middle of the floor. A stuffed effigy had been substituted for his
son, and was laid on top of him, corded
all over with ropes which bound him.

Everything being thus arranged the
daimlo in the centre took a sword from

blade, spat on his hand and colled up his sleeves. First he tried his weapon to by blows in the air, brandishing it to one side and to the other, with a great to lead of the state of the state of the state underwent a further declaration of the state of the state underwent a further declaration. one side and to the other, with a great deal of unnecessay stamping and snorting, and finally, after the audience had sufficiently admired his skill in getting ready, straddled his legs apart and cut down on the prostrate bodies. The per one fell apart, cut in two through the middle, but the old man was much astonished to find himself unlurt. At this feat there was much laughter on the part of the two dailmies, who went out. Rather tired of the long, meaningless dialogues, we followed their example, what I have described occupying rather more than two hours.

days of the month.

In the stock above given are included the amount of the wells, of which a detailed statement will be found below, the amount in iron tankage and that on the hands of dealers, pipe companies and refiners. This latter stock reached the companies are the stock of the companies and refiners. more than two hours. Monthly Petroleum Report. 13.970 barrels, and included 2.000 barrels Petroleum in the Region
—>hipments—The
Price.

13,970 barreis, and included 2,000 barreis at Titusville, 2,020 at Pithole, 1,500 at Shamburg, 1,000 on Bull run, 1,200 on the Rynd farm, 300 on Cherrytree run, 1,000 at Miller farm, 550 on the Stony farm, 2,000 at Petroleum centre, 1,000 at Oil City, and 400 at Tidioute. We make the following extracts from the monthly report of operations in pe-troleum for the month ending with the 3lst of October, from the Titusville Herald of the 10th inst: [Here follows a table giving the quantity of oil at the different wells, ag-THE PRODUCTION. The total production during the month

gregating 74,560 barreis.]

THE PRICE.

Prices on the creek remained quite uniform from the opening until about the 20th, and did not go below \$5.45 on the Upthe Lower Creek and \$5.25 on the Up-per Creek, nor above ten cents advance on those figures. After the 20th the market became very firm under the purchases made by a "buil" clique; and notwithstanding an advance of sixty to seventy-five cents in freight charges on the 1st day of November, sales were made at \$5.60 on the Lower and \$5.40 on the Upper Creek on the last day of Oc-

predecesor, his breedness anning with autographic grease spots left by Whit House dinners, of the past—his littlest shaking about loose in a pair of Illinois boots, a mile too big for themand his tiny bands encased in a pair of those enormous yellow kids in which the fist of the Martyr was said to bear a striking resemblance to a canvassed Cincinnati ham. Poor little S. For Cincinnati ham. Poor little S.! For our part we don't begridge him astitch of the sacred wardrobe. He will have earned it all before he is done with Mary Lu, and as she only reserved after her bereavement those garments which nobody would buy, her new husband will begin his matrimonial career by falling into uncommonly had habite. will begin his matrimonial career by falling into uncommonly bad habits.

Charlotto Temple. Charlotte Temple.

Among the countless throngs who daily pass and repass Trinity Church, how many know that within a few feet of the crowded thoroughfare of Broadway is a grave which covers all that remains of a once beautiful and facinating woman, the record of whose sorrows has dimmed the eyes of thousands? No date of birth, no indication of family and no date of death, appear on the stone that covers the grave of Charlotte Temple, whose tragic story, once the theme of covers the grave of characteristics whose tragic story, once the theme of every circle, is probably unknown to the greater number of young readers. The most beautiful girl in New York—so it is claimed—she attracted York—so it is dialmed—she attracted the attention of a young officer, a member of one of England's oldest and proudest families, who with his regiment entered the city when the British occupied New York, after the battle of Long Island. Charlotte, then

battle of Long Island. Charlotte, then only seventeen, was woosd and won by the dashing young officer. He deserted her, and then—the old story—she soon after died of a broken heart. A Hitle daughter which she left was tenderly cared for, at a proper age was taken to England, and a fortune of one hundred thousand dollars settled upon her by the bood of her fether's family, the late head of her father's family, the lat head of her father's family, the late Earlof Derby, grandfather of the present Lord Stanley. She, like a true daughter and atrue woman, returned to New York, and erected the monument that now marks the mother's grave. The insoription upon it was engraved on a solid tablet of brass, an inch in thickness, heavily plated with silver, and thus it read: "Sacred to the memory of Chaplotte Stanley. aged nineteen

of Charlotte Stanley, aged nineteen years." This filial duty performed, she returned to England and lived a life of unobtrusive piety and usefulness. The plate placed upon the stone that marks seventy-five cents in freight charges on the 1st day of November, sales were made at \$5.60 on the Lower and \$5.40 on the Lower and \$5.40 on the Lower and \$5.60 on the last day of October.

THE SHIPMENTS.
The total shipment of crude equivalent reached \$21,220 barrels of forty-three gallons, or a daily average of a little more than 13,600 barrels. The shipment by the Allegheny river was light, having reached but about 2,500 barrels. The quantity shipped to New York was about 18,000 barrels in excess of that for the previous month, that to Cleveland about 2,000 barrels less, and to Pittsburg about 20,000 barrels less. The shipment to Boston fell off about 5,000 barrels, and to all other points there was an enlargement of like amount. a requium over her grave—near which we were gratified to observe a forget-me not, doubtless planted there by some kind heart who in childhood had wept

The following report of a Com-be Faculty of the Women's Med PHILADELPHIA, and the views entertained by those entitled to speak for the indvement for their medical education, are now extensively discussed in the public journals, it seems necessary for us to state our position.

Considering it decided that; as: practitioners of medicine, the guardisability of life and health is to be placed in the keeping of women, it becomes the interest of society. and neath is to be placed in the keeping of women, it becomes the interest of sodiety and the duty of those entrusted with their professional training to endeavor to provide for them all suitable menus for that practi-cal instruction which is gained at hospital cibics.

and one one can

PROPAL Merrors preceding marriage

EGAL AND OTHER MOTICES

clinics.
The taunt has heretofore been frequently thrown out, that ladies have not attended the great clinical schools of the country, nor listened to its celebrated teachers, and that, the country is the country of believe, as we have always done, special diseases of men and which in all operations packs at livinvolving embarrassing exposure of person. It is not fitting or expedient that students of different sexes should attend promissionally; that all special diseases of men should be ent sexes should attend promisedurary. that all special diseases of men should be treated by men in the presence of men only, and those of women, where it is practicable, by women in the presence of women only. It was this feeling, founded on the respect due to the delicacy of women as patients, perhaps more than any other consideration, which led to the founding of the Women's Hospital of Philadelphia.
There the dinical demonstrations of special diseases is made by lady physicians, and before lady students alone. before lady students alone.

As we would not permit men students to enter these clinics, neither would we be willing—out of regard to the feelings of men as patients, if for no other considerations—that our students should attend clinics where men are specially treated, and there has been no time in the history of our college when our students could intention. are the results of diseases and acondents to which man and woman are subject-silke, and which lady physicians are constant-iy sailed upon to treat. Into these clinics, women siso-often sensitive and shrinking,

as patients, there also it is but just and in accordance with the instincts of the truest womanhood for women to appear as physicians and students.

We had arranged when our class was admitted to the Pennsylvania. Hospital to attend on alternative clinic days only, so as the allow ample opportunity for the unembarrassed exhibition of special cases to the other students by themselves. confidence in the sound judgment and high minded courters of the medical gentlemen in charge of the wards. All the objections that have been made to our students' admission to these clinics seem to be based upon the mistaken assumption that they had designed to attend them indisordinately. As we state distinctly and nucleive and the state of the state of