

# CHAMP CLARK'S LETTER

## Perry Heath Booms Hanna For President.

### HE SHOULD BE NOMINATED.

#### An Ideal Representative of the Republican Party.

#### BOODLER IN CHIEF OF THIS AGE

His Selection as Standard Bearer of the Party of Boodles is in Complete Harmony With the Eternal Fitness of Things—Perry Would Do Nicely in the Cabinet—Bill Chandler's Effacement—Senator Carmack and Maps—Vicious Journalism—Steel Goes Up—The Southern Bolt—Evanescence of Political Fame.

[Special Washington Letter.]  
"The early bird catches the worm" is an ancient saying which Hon. Perry S. Heath evidently has taken to heart. Perry launched a boom for Marcus A. Hanna—a boom, mark you, not a boomlet. It is a robust, healthy, sizable boom. Perry not only launches it, but he gives reasons to buttress it up—some reasons, not all. His modesty forbade his giving the conclusive reason why Mark should be nominated, and that is that inasmuch as all Republican campaigns in these latter days are boodle campaigns it is eminently meet and proper and in keeping with the eternal fitness of things that the boodler in chief of this age—or, for that matter, of all the ages—should be the beneficiary of the boodling. If Mark is nominated, he can manage his own campaign as chairman of his own national committee. He would know by experience precisely whom to touch and for how much.

I really believe that I first suggested Mark as the Republican nominee, but I waive my claims in favor of Perry. My suggestion was seemingly regarded as being sinister, but Perry's is all right. He is one of the elect, and his London interview ought to be worth at least a cabinet portfolio or "something equally good," to borrow a euphemism from the Missouri Republican silk stockings when on a memorable occasion they were endeavoring to rid themselves of Uncle Chauncey Ives Filley, who was the only Republican leader in Missouri that could lead.

Perry has a fine eye for harmonizing things. Of all places on earth the most suitable place for launching Mark's boom is London, England, and Perry picked that as the initial point of the campaign because he wanted to serve notice on all mankind that Mark's regime will be only a continuation of the McKinley English love feast. Paltzy republics may be trotted. Mark, Perry & Co. care not just so they can stand well with their royal and imperial cousin, Edward VII, king of Great Britain and Ireland, emperor of India, defender of the faith, etc. All the bread and butter brigade will envy Perry his great and brilliant coup—Bully for Perry and Mark!

**A Strange Case of Self Effacement.**  
It will be remembered that on a memorable occasion Senator William E. Chandler, the waspish statesman from New Hampshire, astonished the world by advising Senator Marcus A. Hanna to efface himself. If he had advised Mark to go straightway and hang himself by the neck till he was dead as the men who lived before the flood, he would not have created any greater amazement. But Mark did nothing of the sort. Au contraire, he magnified himself until he became the whole show, and to Chandler the unexpected happened. Effacement came upon him—not self effacement, mark you, but effacement nevertheless, of face complete, enforced by his enemies. Whether Mark gave them encouragement in effacing William this deponent saith not, because he knoweth not; but far stranger things have happened. Byron uttered a great truth when he said, "Sweet is revenge" and Mark is decidedly human—of the earth earthy. Whether he contributed to William's taking off, it taxes human credulity too much to believe that he shed any tears when the New Hampshire senator "fell outside the breastworks." If he shed any, they were of the crocodile variety. But, if Mark refused to practice self effacement, another statesman has done so—to wit, Colonel James Hamilton Lewis, the brilliant, bizarre statesman from the new state of Washington. He bows up serenely with a presidential ticket, strong, intellectually at least, at both ends—David Bennett Hill and Tom I. Johnson. Now, it is well known that Colonel Lewis has vice presidential aspirations himself. Indeed he received quite a handsome vote in the convention of 1896 for that position. His suggestion of Hill and Johnson must, therefore, be attributed solely to his patriotism. Whether his acumen is to be commended is another matter. Most assuredly his self abnegation is. But Colonel Lewis is young—in the very flower of his years, in the heyday of life—and perhaps he reflects that "all things come to him who waits."

Making presidential tickets three years in advance is a harmless if not a

profitable performance. At the rate at which it is at present going forward, by 1904 every man can have his own presidential ticket, and the statesman who does not see his name mentioned in that connection will be deemed as exclusive.

**Hill, Senator Carmack!**  
In this day of limitless gush and slubber it is refreshing to contemplate a man who retains his common sense. Such a one is Senator E. W. Carmack of Tennessee. At the risk of seeming to violate the proprieties at the Memphis reception to President McKinley, Carmack took a shot at point blank range at the gushers and informed them sans ceremony that he and many others are weary of all this gabble about a reunited country; that it was not a newly discovered fact of recent origin, but that the country had been reunited ever since Lee surrendered. What the gushers thought of that no body seems to know or seems to care, but sensible men everywhere will say "Well done, Carmack!" The truth is that we have a set of professional gushers who grow lachrymose about a reunited country on all occasions, usually in exact proportion to their need for office or to the quantity of spirituous or malt liquors they have concealed about their persons. Carmack deserves the thanks of the country for running amuck on them. He appears to have taken for his own Danton's motto "Laudate! Laudate! Toujours Laudate!"

**A New Map of the World Needed.**  
From time to time geographers issue new maps of the world on which the possessions of each nation are printed in some peculiar color for purposes of identification. The British color leads all the rest. One of the most gorgeous sentences that ever fell from human lips is that of Daniel Webster about England's drumbeat encircling the globe. At the present writing ours does the same, but if J. Pierpont Morgan keeps on making conquests a new map of the world will soon be necessary with a Morgan color to indicate the Morgan possessions. Indeed, he is rapidly forging to the front as one of the "great powers." Up to a recent date the list of persons entitled to the privilege of the floor of the house and furnished the doorkeepers ran something in this wise: "The president, vice president, members of the cabinet, heads of divisions, senators, ex-members, members elect, foreign ministers, governors of states, those who have received the thanks of congress by name and George Bancroft." The list of "great powers" will soon be remedied so as to read, "The United States of America, Germany, Great Britain, Russia, Austria, France, Italy and J. Pierpont Morgan." He is certainly boring with a big auger.

**Orange Blossoms.**  
Seventeen of the 357 men elected to the Fifty-sixth congress in the first instance are dead. One of the 357 appears to have found happiness during his two years' service—Hon. Oscar Turner of Louisville, a youthful statesman who relieved the veteran Walter Evans of his cuticle and hung it upon the fence to dry. Turner is to wed the daughter of Congressman Caldwell of the Springfield (Ill.) district, and his fellow statesmen, as John Allen calls them, all wish him joy all his days in his new venture.

**Lack of Candor.**  
There are no lengths to which a confirmed Republican organ grinder will not go in the endeavor to score a point. The Globe-Democrat of St. Louis is a conspicuous example of that sort of vicious journalism. When the census figures for Missouri were announced it was found that certain great agricultural counties had lost in population notwithstanding the fact that the state taken in its entirety, had made a remarkable gain in that respect. Instantly the G.-D., instead of realizing that that was only a symptom of a universal disease—the tendency of people to go to the great cities (I call it a disease because I so regard it)—day after day harped sadly on "the decadent counties" as signs of the evil of Democratic supremacy. Of course its rant was idiotic and malicious, deceiving nobody but idiots and pleasing nobody except malignants. It turns out that the movement from the farm to the city is universal—a most unfortunate movement. The story is the same in every old settled state, whether Democratic or Republican. Indeed, the movement cityward is not confined to America, but is seen and felt in Europe as well. Missouri is Democratic; certain Missouri counties lost population; therefore, shouts the G.-D., Democratic supremacy is a blight upon agriculture. It is the old fallacy of "Cum hoc ergo propter hoc." Now, if the Globe-Democrat's logic is correct, will it not explain to an eager world how it happens that in Ohio, the habitat of William McKinley, where Marcus A. Hanna is supreme, 22 counties out of 88—exactly one-fourth of the whole—lost population. Ohio is unquestionably and incorrigibly Republican; 22 counties fell off in population; therefore Republican supremacy is a blight upon agriculture. The lines

Oh, what a tangled web we weave  
When first we practice to deceive  
are not applicable to the G.-D., for it is an old, if not a gay, deceiver on all subjects political.

The truth is that conditions grow harder and harder in agricultural districts every year, and energetic, ambitious young men and women rush cityward in the hope—often a vain hope—of bettering their condition. The G.-D. knew that, but it was not candid enough to say so. On the contrary, it proceeded to preach a false and libelous doctrine in the hope of making a little cheap political capital.

**A Trust Item.**  
I hope I will not be considered an impolite person if I ask the Globe-Democrat and Hon. Seneca E. Payne, chairman of the great committee on

ways and means, if they do not think a little tariff tinkering would be the proper caper touching the J. Pierpont Morgan billion dollar steel trust, which has just marked up the price of steel rails \$2 per ton. Of course, with the usual bad manners which characterize the supporters of the trusts, they may answer, if they deign to answer at all, that it is none of my business, but in that they would err, which is human, for every man, woman and child in America is interested in the price of steel rails. The railroads still manage to squeeze this \$2 a ton rise in steel rails out of travelers and shippers. The shippers will exercise ingenuity enough to squeeze it out of the consumer, and at last the mass of the people "pay the freight," as in the last analysis they foot all the bills. The Springfield (Mass.) Republican says:

It has been predicted of the billion and a half steel trust that it would never make the mistake of exercising its temporary power over the industry to lift up prices arbitrarily or otherwise, but would keep prices down and encourage the largest possible consumption. This would seem to be good policy even for an all powerful monopoly, but the big trust, like the others, cannot resist the temptation, and steel rails accordingly are marked up \$2 a ton, which the tariff protects the trust in doing. The Iron Age scolds the trust and says its action is in direct conflict with general expectation in the trade that the trust's policy would be "better service, improved quality and lower prices." But there was the protective tariff, and here was the power, and what is a trust for anyway?

A year or so ago a sycophantic professor in the Chicago university out-Heroded Herod in supple hinges of the knee business by comparing John D. Rockefeller to Shakespeare. No doubt he expected a reward for his astounding ingenuity; but, whatever else Rockefeller may be, he certainly is not a fool, and he does not propose to be rendered ridiculous even by an idiotic professor in a university. So with rare good sense, instead of praising and rewarding the toad eater, he inflicted upon him a withering rebuke. Indeed he was so incensed that he issued a ukase forbidding the mention of his name by any of the faculty.

What J. Pierpont Morgan will think of it I don't know, but some writer in the Chicago Record-Dispatch has been ransacking Shakespeare and collating passages which he seems to think apply to trusts and has printed them as follows under the general head of Shakespeare on J. Pierpont Morgan:

As great  
As my trust was, which had indeed no limit.  
—"The Tempest," Act I.  
There's nothing sterner under heaven's eye  
Than his boundless estate, in sea, in sky.  
—"Comedy of Errors," Act II.  
Both wind and tide stays for this gentleman.  
—"Comedy of Errors," Act IV.  
I will in the interim undertake one of Hercules' labors.  
—"Much Ado About Nothing."  
Peering in maps for ports and piers and roads.  
—"Merchant of Venice," Act I.  
Why, then the world's mine oyster.  
—"Merry Wives of Windsor," Act II.  
I understand the business.  
—"The Winter's Tale," Act IV.  
And tell me . . .  
What each of them by the other lose  
That they combine not there.  
—"Coriolanus," Act III.  
I build . . .  
An absolute trust.  
—"Macbeth," Act I.

**"The Southern Bolt."**  
The Republican newspapers which are endeavoring to magnify the performances of Senator McLaughlin of South Carolina into a "southern bolt" of large proportions know about as much about conditions down there as a Choctaw Indian knows about Hebrew or Sanskrit. "The bolters" will be confined to a lot of soreheads who are not enamored of Senator Benjamin R. Tillman and another job lot of political renegades who expect to receive political pap from the hands of President McKinley and who would betray their lord and master for office. "The bolters" will be all generals and no privates. Truth to tell, if in reconstruction times the Republicans had acted with wisdom and moderation, even with humanity and common honesty, in their dealings with the southerners, long before this there would have been a Republican party down in Dixie which would carry many congressional districts and some states, but they with a fatuousness that was amazing pursued the course certain to drive respectable white people in 11 states away from them forever. McLaughlin and the would be bread and butter brigade have no more prospect of creating a serious revolt among southern Democrats than the heirs of the exiled Stuart kings have of reascending the throne of their ancestors.

**Political Reputation Evanescent.**  
"Fame is a vapor," said Horace Greeley. In the last year of his life, after all his great triumphs in the senate, at the bar, in the field of diplomacy and in every department of oratory, Daniel Webster mournfully said: "I have given my life to law and politics. Law is uncertain and politics utterly vain." The evanescence of political fame or reputation is again demonstrated in the case of J. Donald Cameron of Pennsylvania. For many years he did bide the old Keystone State like a colossus. Only a very short time ago he was supreme in that commonwealth. Like the centurion described in holy writ, "He said to one Come, and he cometh, and to another Go, and he goeth." Now he has dropped almost as completely out of sight as did Mr. McInty. During all the Quay and anti-Quay fight his name was scarcely mentioned. The only thing which has recently appeared in print about him is an account of a dinner he lately gave to a coterie of his friends. Yet he is a man of talents, inherited a senatorship from his father, the illustrious Simon, and 20 years ago such was his power that he was one of that doughty trio of stalwarts—Conkling, Logan and Cameron—which for nearly two weeks held a national convention in the hotel of their hands. He became sick of politics and quit the game; that's all.

# WARTS AND WEEDS.

## THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN WISHING AND WORKING.

It is popularly believed that warts can be wished away. But the farmer who sat down and tried to clear his field by wishing the weeds away would soon find his crops gone. It takes working to get rid of weeds, and the man with the hoe must put in many a long day before he can take a well earned rest.

It is a singular fact that a great many people treat certain forms of disease as warts are said to be treated—by wishing. This is especially so in the case of



coughs. "I wish this cough didn't bother me so," they say. "I wish my cough didn't keep me awake so much," and so on. It never seems to occur to them that it takes active measures to get rid of a cough; that a cough is like a weed, growing right along, and the longer it grows the deeper it strikes its roots.

If a man heard the alarm of a rattlesnake near by he'd jump aside at once to avoid the attack and then seek to find and destroy the dangerous reptile. The cough is a danger alarm as much more significant than the rattle of the snake as the disease it heralds is more dangerous than the snake bite.

**Few People are Killed**  
by snake bites each year. Consumption slays its thousands and tens of thousands annually and it is the fatality of consumption which makes the cough that heralds it a danger signal to be promptly heeded. Don't wish the cough would stop!

"I had long been a sufferer from chronic catarrh of the head," says Chas. T. Stone, Esq., of Whitford, Chester Co., Pa. "About last May it developed into a very disagreeable and hacking cough, with soreness and fullness of the chest. Doctors here pronounced it bronchitis. I tried several doctors and took different remedies without receiving any benefit whatever. I then consulted Dr. R. V. Pierce, in reference to my case. The first bottle of his 'Golden Medical Discovery' stopped the cough. I used several bottles, with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and have since had no symptom of a return of the cough."

"Last spring I had a severe attack of pneumonia which left me with a very bad cough, and also left my lungs in a very bad condition," writes John M. Russell, Esq., of Brent, Cherokee Nat. Ind. Ter. "I had no appetite and was so weak I could scarcely walk. My breath was all sore with running sores. I got two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery which I believe saved my life. I cannot express my gratitude to you. I am able now to do very good work."

The surest way to stop a cough is to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

- THOS. J. SEXTON, Attorney-at-Law.—Office on second floor of Eagle Block, Allegheny street. Money to loan; houses for rent and for sale. Collections and all other legal business given careful and prompt attention.
- FORTNEY & WALKER, (D. F. Fortney and W. Harrison Walker) Attorneys-at-law.—Office in the First building, opposite court house. Prompt attention to all legal business.
- J. K. JOHNSTON, Attorney-at-Law.—Office 4th floor, Temple Court. Practices in all the courts.
- H. S. TAYLOR, Attorney-at-law.—Office in Temple Court. Tax collector of Bellefonte borough. Collections promptly attended to.
- S. D. GETTING, Attorney-at-law.—in Frumer Building, English and German. Legal business promptly attended to.
- WILLIAM G. RUNKLE, Attorney-at-law.—in Crider's Exchange, English and German. Legal business promptly attended to.
- J. A. B. MILLER, Attorney-at-law.—Practices in all the courts. Special attention given to collections. Office with Reeder & Quigley.
- KLINE WOODRING, Attorney-at-Law.—Office with Fortney & Walker. Prepared for all branches of legal service. Surveying and engineering.
- N. B. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-law.—Office in court house. District attorney.
- W. C. REINLE, Attorney-at-law.—in Crider's Exchange, 2nd floor. Consultation in German and English.
- JOHN M. KEICHLINE, Attorney-at-law and Justice of the Peace.—in opera house block, opposite Court house.
- J. C. MEYER, Attorney-at-law.—in Crider's Exchange, Ex-district attorney, German and English. Prompt attention to all business.
- JOHN J. BOWEN, Attorney-at-law.—Office in Eagle block. Practices in all the courts, English and German.
- J. H. WETZEL, Attorney-at-law.—Office in Crider's Exchange. Special attention given to surveying and engineering.
- WILLIAM J. SINGER, Attorney-at-law.—in Temple Court building, room No. 21, fourth floor.
- ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS, Attorneys-at-law.—in Frumer's building. Practices in all the courts, German and English.
- W. F. GOHICK, Attorney-at-law, 2nd floor Crider's Exchange. Practices in all the courts.

covery. It cures obstinate and deep-seated coughs, bronchitis, bleeding of the lungs and other diseases of the organs of respiration, which if neglected or unskillfully treated find a fatal termination in consumption. In hundreds of cases a cure has been effected by the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" after all other means and medicines had failed to benefit and doctors had said, "There is no hope."

**DON'T GIVE UP HOPE.**  
Let every one who suffers from respiratory and pulmonary diseases cherish hope until Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been given a fair and faithful trial. It always helps. It almost always cures. Ninety-eight per cent. of those who use "Golden Medical Discovery" find in it a perfect and permanent cure. Even the two per cent. acknowledge benefit and help from the use of the medicine.

"I want to say a word in favor of your grand medicine," writes Mrs. Priscilla Small, of Leechburg, Armstrong County, Pa. "About three years ago I was taken with a bad cough; had night sweats; would take coughing spells and have to sit up in bed at night for an hour at a time. When I would walk up hill I could hardly breathe; would get all stopped up in my throat. I did not try any doctor but I saw the advertisement of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and decided to try it. I took three bottles which cured me. Whenever people tell me they are sick I say to them, 'Why don't you get Dr. Pierce's medicine?' It cured me and will cure others."

**A GREAT FREE OFFER.**  
Persons suffering from chronic forms of disease are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. All letters are held as private and their contents guarded by the same strict professional privacy observed by Dr. Pierce in personal consultations at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

This offer is not to be confounded with those offers of "free medical advice," which are made without any evidence of medical qualification or professional standing. For more than thirty years Dr. Pierce, as chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., assisted by his medical staff of nearly a score of physicians, has treated and cured many thousands of men and women who had been given up by friends and physicians as incurable.

Dr. Pierce's success has been founded on the fact that he cures so-called "incurables." There are thousands of men and women to-day, living in the enjoyment of perfect health, who bless the day when they wrote the first letter to Dr. Pierce. Who can wonder that these people are enthusiastic over Dr. Pierce's medicines and advice? Write to Dr. Pierce. It may be to you as it has been to many others—the first step to health.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery contains no alcohol and is entirely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics. It is a true body-building, flesh-forming, strength-giving medicine. Sometimes a dealer tempted by the little more profit paid by less meritorious preparations, attempts to sell a substitute medicine as "just as good" as Dr. Pierce's. The only way in which to get the cure you seek is to insist upon the medicine which cured others, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

### A GOLD MINE FOR 21 CENTS.

Who wouldn't jump at such a chance? Yet "wisdom is better than gold," and that mine of wisdom, Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 large pages in paper-covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. For the cloth-bound volume send 21 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

### RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

**PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES.**  
In effect on and after Nov. 25, 1900.

VIA TYROSE—WESTWARD.  
Leave Bellefonte 9:55 a.m., arrive at Tyrore 11:10 a.m., at Altoona, 1:50 p.m.; at Pittsburgh 5:50 p.m.  
Leave Bellefonte 1:05 p.m., arrive at Tyrore 2:15 p.m.; at Altoona 3:10 p.m.; at Pittsburgh 6:55 p.m.  
Leave Bellefonte 4:44 p.m.; arrive at Tyrore 6:00; at Altoona at 7:35; at Pittsburgh at 11:30

VIA TYROSE—EASTWARD.  
Leave Bellefonte 9:55 a.m., arrive at Tyrore 11:10; at Harrisburg 2:40 p.m.; at Philadelphia 4:47 p.m.  
Leave Bellefonte 1:05 p.m., arrive at Tyrore 2:15 p.m.; at Harrisburg 6:45 p.m.; at Philadelphia 10:30 p.m.  
Leave Bellefonte 4:44 p.m., arrive at Tyrore 6:00; at Harrisburg at 10:00 p.m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—NORTHWARD.  
Leave Bellefonte 9:52 a.m., arrive at Lock Haven 10:30 a.m.  
Leave Bellefonte 1:42 p.m., arrive at Lock Haven 2:45 p.m.; at Williamsport 3:50 p.m.  
Leave Bellefonte at 3:11 p.m., arrive at Lock Haven at 3:50 p.m.

VIA LOCK HAVEN—EASTWARD.  
Leave Bellefonte 9:52 a.m., arrive at Lock Haven, 10:30, leave Williamsport, 12:40 p.m., arrive at Harrisburg, 3:15 p.m., at Philadelphia at 5:25 p.m.  
Leave Bellefonte, 1:42 p.m., arrive at Lock Haven, 2:45 p.m., Williamsport, 4:50 p.m., Harrisburg, 6:55 p.m.  
Leave Bellefonte, 3:31 p.m., arrive at Lock Haven, 9:30 p.m., leave Williamsport, 1:55 a.m., at Philadelphia at 3:55 a.m.

VIA LEWISBURG.  
Leave Bellefonte at 6:40 a.m., arrive at Lewisburg at 9:05 a.m., Harrisburg, 11:30 a.m., Philadelphia, 3:10 p.m.  
Leave Bellefonte, 2:15 p.m., arrive at Lewisburg, 4:47, at Harrisburg, 6:55 p.m., Philadelphia at 10:25 p.m.

**LEWISBURG & TYROSE RAILROAD.**  
In effect Nov. 25, 1900.

WESTWARD.		EASTWARD.	
TIME	STATIONS.	TIME	STATIONS.
11:05	Montandon	11:14	Montandon
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1:57	Montandon	9:44	Montandon
2:02	Montandon	9:49	Montandon
2:03	Montandon	9:50	Montandon
2:07	Montandon	9:54	Montandon
2:11	Montandon	9:58	Montandon
2:15	Montandon	10:02	Montandon
2:19	Montandon	10:06	Montandon
2:23	Montandon	10:10	Montandon
2:27	Montandon	10:14	Montandon
2:31	Montandon	10:18	Montandon
2:35	Montandon	10:22	Montandon
2:39	Montandon	10:26	Montandon
2:43	Montandon	10:30	Montandon
2:47	Montandon	10:34	Montandon
2:51	Montandon	10:38	Montandon
2:55	Montandon	10:42	Montandon
2:59	Montandon	10:46	Montandon
3:03	Montandon	10:50	Montandon
3:07	Montandon	10:54	Montandon
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