## FPISODE.

Heart with Love's flag half-mas sove has come, but Love passed faithless Hope his colors bore; 'olly opened wide the door, And he stopped a little space, Fre he turned away his face. Yow thou shalt allo smort ast high, ed by. And he stopped a little space, Ere he turned away his face. Now thou shalt alike repent That he entered, that he went.

Though noon glory be withdrawn, Grateful was the radiant dawn. Master of the subtlest art, Hope has gladdened soul and heart; Folly more than Truth was wise, While she dwelt in Paradise. Better far my flag half-mast, Than that Love had never passed. —F. Robbins, in Lippincott's.

"''My wife's ma is dead,' says Bill,

"'She can't do you dirt now,' I comforts him. 'Stow her away in the ground, and batten her down

" 'But she's left a will,' says Bill. " 'What's the difference?' I retorts

'Bury her.' "'I can't,' says Bill. 'She left it

in her will that she was to be cre mated.' "'Cremated!' I exclaims. 'Do you

was, but at Bill was low in his mind I cheered him up as best I could, and told him to take as many days as was

needful to make a good job of burn

"Next day Bill turns up in the afternoon, quite solemn in black clothes. 'I want you to do me a

"What is it? I asks. "'What is it?' I asks. "'Come with me to the cremation,' he says. 'Mary says the can't bear to go, and I don't want to be alone.

Doesn't seem scarcely decent." "'I aint a good mourner,' I says, 'but I never lesert a shipmate.' So we trotted off to the crematory, and

sat on chairs in front of a furnac

while Bill's wife's ma was cremated. It was terribly gloomy, specially when the man in command came and

says very solemn and blue, 'It's all over. What shall you do with the

"'She's gone,' says Bill. 'Poor woman! Did she leave many ashes?'

"'Not many,' says the man. 'Will-you take 'em with you?'

"'It is,' says the man. ''All right,' says Bill, resigned. 'I thought maybe Mary was wrong, but what's proper must be done.' "So the man sweeps up the ashes and brings them out in a little pot.

That's the proper thing?' Bill

ing his wife's ma

and I want to bury her.'

under a white stone.

for h

..

bucket

suspicion.

nanded.

'She's around somewhere in bucket.'

Come to find out Bill had been errible low after I left him, and

stopped several times for drinks. When he gets home he's some ex-alted. 'Where's ma's remains?' de-mands his wife. 'Then Bill was up against it, and

can't explain. 'How could I?' he de-mands, tearful, 'when I'd left the old

woman sitting on some bar?' "'You couldn't,' I answers. But

"You couldn't, Tabwers, But haven't you found her?" "'No!' he bawls. 'She ain't no-where to be found. I knew she'd bring me bad luck.' And he ain't to be consoled."

Twizzle heaved his huge shoulders

in commiseration. "You saw him just now? Well, Bill's reen hunting that tin pail with them remains in all these years. Of course, every bar he goes into to inquire he takes

THE LOSS OF HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW. 

A figure of haggard and bewil-dered inebration came in through the swinging doors of the Seaman's Glory Saloon, and came to an un-"'What for?' I demands. Glory Saloon, and came to an un-steady halt against the bar. "I didn't leave a small tin bucket in here, did

tender. This official cast a bleared eye upon the questioner, and shook his head. "No, you ain't left no such pail around here, Bill. Maybe it was at the Bowhead?" '' I ust earne function '' Take a week,' says I real hearty 'seeing it's your mother-in-law. Do the job up well, and good luck!' '' I'm afeard of misfortune. She never liked me.' '' She can't d

"I just came from there," said the other, thickly. "It ain't there. I do wonder now what I did with them there remains." He threw a flutter ing glance at the bartender, and then dug deep into a pocket. "Lemme have some gin," he continued, more briskly The barkeeper set the bottle out.

and watched his customer imbibe. As he put the bottle away again, he said: "Mayte you'll find 'em at Smith's. Look there?"

you mean she wants to be stuffed and put on the mantle-piece ? Don't you do it, Bill.' "That's so. I may have left them remains right there." He smiled faintly, and wavered on his legs. "By gum, I'll jest bet that's where they "'It's not that,' says he. 'She wants to be burned to ashes—cre-mated in an oven.' "'I see,' I remarks, real hearty, 'and you don't fancy eating vittles are. I'll go see." And with labored gait Bill departed. "'No!' he yells. 'I've got to take her to a crematory and burn her in a place made for that. It's a cere-mony same as burying.'

"Porr chap!" said Twizzle. "That misfortune did for Bill." "What misfortune?" I asked.

"Who's Bill?"

"Bill was terribly unlucky," was e response. "Bill lost his motherin-law

don't see how that should af-

Twizzle drained his beer glass, and shock his head with an understand-ing look at the bertender. The lat-ter also shock his head, and both house. thing.' seemed stricken with a sad and poig-ant memory. "It's a terrible mis-fortune," murmured the barkeeper. "To think," continued Twizzle, "of

"To think," continued iwizzle, or what Bill has suffered every night when he goes home and his wife says, 'Bill, where's mother?' and Bill don't know. Awful!" "'Orrible!" assented the other.

"Lost his mother-in-law in a tin bucket," Twizzle went on, raising his

voice. "And set it down without ever know'n' where he left it!" exclaimed

the bartender. "Awful!" boomed Twizzle. "'Orrible!" the bartender responde

I plucked Twizzle strongly by the sleeve. "Look here," I protested, "I'm all in the dark. Tell me how Bill lost his mother-in-law. What's all this nonsense about a tin pail?' "It was an awful misfortune, wizzle answered, solemly. "It did ill up. He ain't never held his head Twizzle

up since "Since what?" I cried, in vexation

"Since he lost his mother-in-law a tin bucket," roared Twizzly, rcely. "What do you suppose I fiercely.

"Easy now, Sam," urged the barpartic'lers.'

particilers." "I don't," said I, "and I'm anx-ious to learn them." "Why didn't you say so before?" Twizzle demanded, suspiciously, "and not go a-doubting of my word?" "'y protestations of credulity near-ly participated another flurry on Twizzle's part, but the bartender came for my aid and between us we came to my aid, and between us we "im into a narrative m soothed

'Here are the remains,' he explains. "'How'll I carry her?' asks Bill, all in a cold sweat, looking at the

over. ashes?'

demands.

## " 'What's the matter?' I demands, No Plutocrats in New Zealand he looked terrible upset. 'I've lost her,' he retorts. 'Lost who?' I inquires. 'My mother-in-law.' savs he

HOW IT PREVENTS THE BUILDING UP OF ENORMOUS FORTUNES.

## Florence Finch Kelly, in the Independent.

:-: :-:

## I have just returned from an ex- | sult of the exemptions and deduc-

ended trip through New Zealand, tions is that only one-fifth of the New tended trip through New Zealand, and in all the time I was there I did single person who did not have enough to eat and wear, plenty of work at good pay and the will to do it. There are no beggars, there are no tramps, there are practically no unemployed, and there are no big fortunes. There is probably no one it is the islands whose wealth exceeds

cortgages on land. This is exempt, of course, because its capital is asin the islands whose wealth exceeds a million dollars, and those whose possessions amount to that much are very few. When the Liberal Governsessed under the land tax. Incomes of less than \$1500 are exempt from the income tax, and there is a further deduction from all incomes of \$250 works for 166 to 16 wery text, when the biblind down in ment came into power fifteen years ago the colony was in a very bad way. There were big landed estates and absentee owners, so that most of the wealth produced in the islands ment came into power fifteen years ago the colony was in a very bad way. There were big landed estates and absentee owners, so that most of the wealth produced in the islands went overseas. Consequently indus-try had come to a standstill, and most of the workingmen had no work. Those who could get enough money leaving by the shipload, and those who could not were being cared for by the Government in shelter sheds from the income tax have increased by 174 per cent. The Government officials think that their returns are emarkably complete, and do not believe that there is much, if any, evasion of the law Inspection officers verify returns at the taxpayer's dom-icile, and the commissioner can com-pel the production for their use of all the commercial laws of gravity a large part of that would not have gone into the building up of big for-tunes and commercial bodies more books, balance sheets, stock sheets and other evidence of the taxpayer's income. The knowledge that this will be done if necessary and the pen-

in operation since 1891, and has therefore had ample time in which Government went into the business of loaning money and advanced to th, settler at five per cent, interest, reducible to four and a half by prompt payment, the money needed to get himself started, and make his improvements. The Government

QUICK WIT OF YANKEE GUNNER.

swabbed and loaded again. In clean-ing they missed a burned bit of can-vas sacking which holds the powder. "So the projectile didn't fit, but they didn't find out until they'd showd in the nowder sacks babind they didn't find out until they'd shoved in the powder sacks behind it. They stuck an inch beyond their proper place, and it was impossible to close the breech and, of course, to gree that shot. Well as you and they were some red and some yellow and some green fish, and in it were arti-ficial grottoes painted respectively red and vellow and green. The keep-

A DETAIL HE OVERLOOKED. But the Girl Companion Was Quick to See It.

"It is said that women live in a world of little things," said the young man. "Certain it is, the way they watch out for the details is a constant source of wonderment to a mere man, especially when those de tails enter into another woman's

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"I was coming down town in the Subway with a young lady friend the other evening when a remarkably pretty girl glided in at the Circle station and sat down exactly opposite. I tried to pay proper attention to my companion's interesting talk, but to

save my life I could pot keep my eyes off the girl opposite. She was simply exquisite—that is the only word to apply to her. My companion did not seem to notice my inattention and talked steadily on, but out of the corner of my eye I saw that with the closest scrutiny. The girl opposite with the closest scrutiny. The girl did not seem unaware of this scrutiny, and the way their respective glances struck fire when they met each other in the middle of the aisle filled my masculine soul with glee. "At Twenty-eighth street the girl arose with easy frace and left the car, halting a moment in the door-way for what I decided was the pur-pose of impressing upon us the lines of her beautiful figure.

"As soon as she had disappeared. my companion became instantly si-lent and did not speak for several minutes. Finally she said, in a resentful sort of tone: 'You needn't have bestowed so much admiration on that girl—it all went for naught." "'How so?' I queried, innocently. "'Because she wore an engage-

"Now I'll venture to say that a mere man would have gazed at that girl a week without ever discovering that little detail."-New York Press. week without ever discovering

Several army officers were sitting in a New York hotel, recently, dis-cussing old times at West Point. The talk turned on the instructors who used to put them through their paces. "I shall never forget old Profes-sor Church," exclaimed one. "He always impressed me as being about a hundred years old, and I guess he was pretty well along, because one day, up in the library, when I hap-pened to be looking at a portrait of Edgar Allen Poe, he informed me that he had taught the poet mathe-matics, and explained how the young man came to leave. "It was as much of a crime in those days as now for a cadet to be off limits without permission. It meant dismissal. Poe, being an un-tamed spirit, couldn't resist the temp-tation to take a chance now and then and run down to c; resort at High-The a hundred years old, and I guess he

An Incident of Dewey's Fight in Manila Bay. A group of army officers were dis-cussing the difference in naval smart-ness between the British and the Manna Day. A group of army officers were dis-cussing the difference in naval smart-ness between the British and the American bluejackets as shown dur-ing the recent visit of Prince Louis of Battenberg. A lieutenant who saw service in the Spanish part of the war in the Philippines told this to point his moral: "You remember how Dewey filed . Spanish ships, firing as he went. The big guns were firing in order, each f one in its turn. "You maybe, you know how they the same maybe, you know how they"

"'Well, why don't you go ahead?' I demands, some vexed at his stupid-ity. 'I'd burn my mother-in-law in a minute. I take it kind that your in-law," Twizzle explained. "I hope it's all right," I said. The captain of the Oom Paul took me into his cabin. "He found her in a tin pail in the Bowhead," he told "'I'd rather bury her,' says Bill. 'You see when she's burned, Mary wants the ashes back to keep in the me with prodigious solemnity, "just where he lost her." where he lost her." "Funny he shouldn't have found it before," I remarked. "You never can tell what a moth-er-in-law will do," was the response. "But them ashes looked wonderful natural."—San Francisco Argonaut. She says it's the prope "I din't just see what the trouble

Two weeks later I went down to

see Twizzle off for Shanghai. He in-

Sparrows Beaten by a Hen

Few mothers have triumphed over more difficulties in the rearing of their families than Nellie, a little brown hen whose home is in a box on the bank of the Chicago River,

near North avenue. Besides the per-ils of steam and street cars, of heavy traffic and deep ditches, Nellie has been forced, literally, to fight for the protection of her brood ever since she brought the little ones into the In that world three weeks ago. In that time she has killed twenty sparrows, members of a colony seemingly en-tered into a pact to destroy her off-spring. The birds have killed four onv

spring. The birds have killed four of Nellie's chicks, half of her family. War was declared between Nellie and the sparrows the morning the little hen proudly came from her nest with her eight tiny chicks. The

a drink. When he said that old woman would bring him misfortune, ho was right. He ain't been sober since that funeral, if so you migat call it. Poor Bill! He was a good seaman, too. But marriage undid him. They say his wife takes on awful." "Do you mean to say," I remarked, together to pay their passage were leaving by the shipload, and those who could not were being cared for by the Government in shelter sheds "that you've let that man go to the dogs just because of his mother-in-law's remains being lost in a tin burber?" and soup kitchens. Since those days the created wealth of the colony has increased by £122,000,000, and there is no reason to suppose that if the Government had not interfered with Twizzle looked at me with renewed "What of it?" he de-I took him to one side and spok I took him to one side and spoke in his ear. A grin overspread his heavy visage, and the bartender was called into consultation. "It's a scheme," said the latter, genially. Twizzle swore with vociferous jub-ilation. "If there's anything I cher-ish," he said, boomingly, "it's the thought of fooling that ma of Fill's wife"

powerful than the Government

One of the first things the Liberal Government did was to inaugurate the policy of the bursting up of the big landed estates. These have been bought—compulsorily if the owners were unwilling to sell—divided into small holdings and leased to actual settlers. In this way the Governtroduced me to his mate, a somewhat pinched-looking seaman. "Bill's been suffering from the loss of his motherment has resumed over 700,000 acres. The leasehold tenure for 999 years of these lands, and also unim-proved Crown lands, and a flat rental of four per cent. on the unimproved valuation made it possible for any man, no matter how poor, to estab-lish himself on a farm. Then the Government went into the business

improvements. The Government Labor Department was run in co-operation with this land policy, and

it made every effort to help the un-employed to get on the land. The Secretary of the Labor Department told me that he has put not less than ten thousand men on the land who otherwise could have done no better than to drift along on the perilous edge of day labor, to fall into dire

straits at the first calamity. This policy has made them independent, prosperous farmers, producers of wealth for themselves and the col-For some years the long term lease

was the favorite form of land tenure but there is now a strong and grow-ing sentiment in favor of the free-hold, and it is probable that the Govittle hen proudly came from her nest with her eight tiny chicks. The trouble started over a dish of corn-meal provided by a bridge tender for the hen and chickens. The sparrows wanted the meal, and to get it made a concerted attack on the hen and chicks. Nellie killed four sparrows in the first battle, while the birds took the lives of two little chickens. The scrimmage ended with the sparrows in flight, but a guerrilla was followed. The spar-rows have succeeded only twice in the if efforts to isolate Nellie's young the in the net on the spar-rows have succeeded only twice in the if efforts to isolate Nellie's young the in the net on the spar-rows have succeeded only twice in the if efforts to isolate Nellie's young the number of the freehold the Govern-tension to the the spart of the freehold the Govern-tension of the freehold the Govern-

"'How'll I carry her?' asks Bill, all in a cold sweat, looking at the "'Put her in your pocket,' I says. "It don't seem decent,' Bill pro-tests. 'I can't carry my wife's ma home to her in my pocket.'

one in its turn. "Now, maybe, you know how they load a big gun—first, the projectile, which is rammed in tight; then, two bags of powder. The projectile is ground exactly to fit the bore. The least obstruction puts it out of fit. "The crew of a forward 8-inch gun had fired early in the action, swabhed and loaded again In clean." "East obstruction puts it not early in the action, swabhed and loaded again In clean."

to be thoroughly tested. The arge landholders, naturally enough, do not like the graduated land tax, but there seems to be no dissatisfaction with the income tax, in either principle or practice.—Florence Finch Kelly, in the Independent.

alties attached to refusal have had a wholesome moral effect, while the a wholesome moral effect, while the careful and systematic work of the inspectors, who also give instruction to taxpayers when necessary as to the keeping of simple forms of ac-count which will facilitate the making of returns in correct form, and the system of revising and checking by comparison in the commissioner's office, have made the law very effi-

# ment ring.' was the reply. Why Poe Left West Point.

bin was my mate on the oom	tobes I can't carry my wries ma	sparrows are giving up the fight	ment expects to enact at the next	There was only one way of get-	red and yenow and green. The keep-	
Paul," he explained, "and he got	home to her in my pocket.'	Chicago News.	Bowliamont will not affect	ting the load out. This was to haul	er roiled the water with his hand,	1
married to a little woman living on	"So we discusses the matter, and	~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~	anisting titles but will make invalid	the muzzle close inboard and send	and the fish fled, the red ones to the	
Russian Hill here in San Francisco.	I suggests a hearse. 'Too big,' says	Spinning Wheels Vanishing.	the title to any land in excess of.	a sailor with a twenty-four-foot	red grotto, the vellow ones to the	
Bill was terrible pleased. 'Never	Bill. 'I aint going to make a joke of	The Russian manufacturers went	the title to any fund which any one	rammer to shove it out. It would	vellow grotto, and the green ones to	
saw such a woman, Cap'n,' says he.	it hauling this little through San-	The Russian manufacturers went	person may attempt to acquire.	have taken a quarter of an hour.	the green grotto	
"And she and her mother run that	Francisco in a hig wagon '	alter the mish much mudstry a lew	person may attempt to acquire.			
house shipshape as you please.'		years ago. They imported some of	Most systems of taxation are de-			
	with the not in our bands	the best of the Belfast factory hands.	vised for the purpose of providing	disgrace of losing then turn and	them from observation best, said ne.	10000
". "Mother-in-law living with you?"	with the pot in our hands very gin-	They went over the world for looms	revenue, but it is characteristic of	of going out of action at a vital mo-	Now I'll change the grottoes, so as	
I asks.	gerly. So we goes for a few blocks,	and other machinery. They brought	the New Zealand idea of the func-	ment.	to prove my statement a second	
"Bill sort of edges away "Of	when bin gets an idea. Th buy a	Trichmon from country districts to	tions and nurnoses of government	The gunner in charge, without		
course,' says he. 'I couldn't expect	bucket, says ne, and put the pot in	bleach the flax, but the result was as	that the primary intention of its	the slightest hesitation, yelled:	He moved the grottoes to different	. 12 1
Mary to live all by her lone while I'm	that. There won't be no scandal that	sorry as when the spinners of Paisley	scheme of direct taxation is to pro-	Bill, give me a needle.	places in the tanks and again roiled	
at sea. She needs company.'	way.'	tried the same experiment. With	vide another means of combating the	"He whipped out his sailor knife,	the wated.	
"But Bill didn't cotton to that	"I was doubtful in my mind but	every Irish bride goes presents in	tendency of wealth to flow where	ripped open the butt of the nearest	The same thing followed as be-	
	let it go, seeing it wasn't my funeral	linen that would be more acceptable	woalth already is. There is no prop-	sack and took out a double handful	fore. Each fish darted like a shot to	
She sat heavy on his digestion He	We got a tin pail stowed the re-	to our sensible girls than the silver	onty tax and there is no tax on im-	of powder. He sewed up the rip,	the grotto of its own color, where it	
		articles lavished on them. A gener-			knew it would be best concealed.	
to and the way his wife thought he	ly Bill says 'This is a sorrowful co.	attices havished on them. A gener-	gross salable value of the land less			
to and the way his whe thought he	casion 'Lot's have a drink' So we	allon ago no mish wedding was t	the value of all improvements. In		Posers For Scholars.	
should. But bill didn't say much ex-	had a drink and Bill falt better We	piece without a spinning wheel, but	addition to the ordinary land tax	"The shot struck the hull of the		
to some day before we got into port	had another and Bill thought it	now the men comes of mer texture	addition to the ordinary land tax	target ship, and the gun was behind	Twenty words submitted to a spell-	
ne says, Cap n, 1 wonder n my moth-	all for the best. We stopped in an-	from the mills of BellastNew	there is a graduated failu tax, which	its turn by only two or three sec-	ing bee in Springfield, Mass., in 1846	
			begins when the unimproved value		were given to the high school class	
	other place, and he said it was queer		of the land is \$25,000. Between this		at East Liverpool by Supt. Rayman,	
	to think how death came to all of us.	West Virginia Bear Hunt.	and \$35,000 the rate is one-eighth	1 believe this story is true. I	and it is reported not one in the	
"'i try to do my duty,' says he.	'I thought she never would die,' he	A large black bear caused quite	of a cent to the pound stering, and	heard it from the gun crew the week	class correctly spelled every word.	1 1
"'An unpleasant duty?' I sug-	remarks, lugubriously.	lan ovoitement in this section last	Labove that value the rate increases	latter the nght. And the question	O to have had a second of the	10.23 <b>-</b>
gests.	You better get home with them	I wook He was first discovered near	Thy equal stens until it reaches Six	115: Would any gunner except a	man samt The amount of the 104	
"'She scoms to sort of hoodoo me,'	remains, 1 exhorts nim.	Aleck Park's residence with an air	cents to the pound, payable when the	rankee have had the savvy to solve	pupils was 73 ½ per cent.	
he blurts out. 'I'm afraid she'll be	"''Looks like a lunch-pail,' says	of bravery not altogether lovely.	value is a million dollars or more.	the problem in two seconds of think-	The words submitted were acci-	
a misfor une o me vet' And which	he. I must comfort Mary for the	Aleck has two fierce dogs that	Fifty per cent. additional tax is lev-	ing?" and the second second second second	dental, accessible, baptism, chirog-	
same she was. Poor Bill! he tasted	loss of her ma.'	chased him up against the garden	ied upon absentee owners. Holdings		raphy, characteristic, deceitful, de-	in the
what was coming	DU, Says I. Excuse me II I	fence, and, as is often the case, no	of small value are exempt from the	Big Ten Prefer Comfort.	scendant, eccentric, evanescent,	
"So things wont on for vovages	quit chief mourning and go back to	gun could be found loaded, and after	ordinary land tax, the exemption	The Tailor and the Cutter save	Gomonogg foirmodly shartlings	
several. Bill he seems sad in his	the ship.'	tossing the dogs around over the	amounting to \$2500 where the un-	that tall and well-developed men	more how	
bosom when he thinks of his wife's	"So I left him and want back to	meadow with apparent ease he	improved value does not exceed	are often clumsy and indifferent in	gnaweu, nerress, nysterics, imbecin-	
posoni when he thinks of his whes	the Oom Paul where Late a dimen	crossed over to near Harner Wol-	\$7500 and gradually diminishing up	matters of dress, preferring comfort	ty, inconcervable, inconvenience, in-	
ma, and speaks considerable about	not so hearty of usual for this line	ford's on the greek and made his es-	to the value of \$12,500. This is in	to style. Consequently, very few big	emcient, irresistible.—Pittsburg Dis-	7 1
			accordance with the settled policy of	to style. Consequencity, very lew big	patch.	
small, black-eyed woman with idcas.	low in it. I mos ampling	a dozon on mono mon and doza with	the Covernment to make it easy for	men appear to the best advantage.	1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1	
"One voyage we got back to San	law in it. I was moking my pipe	a dozen of more men and dogs with	the Government to make it eas, for	There may be more love in a warn-	The fruits of heaven are not in the	
Francisco, and Bill leaves for Rus-	alterwards when in comes Bill, all	-Hampshire Review.	the poor and difficult for the rich to increase their possessions. The	ling than in a reward	life unless its climate is in the heart.	
sian Hill in his best clothes. In a	nustered.	nampsnite neview.	I THOLOGOG CHOIL POSSOBILITADI AND IC-	ting than in a remain.		
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						CONTRACTOR OF STREET,