

MAKING TURPENTINE

AN EXTENSIVE INDUSTRY IN CERTAIN SOUTHERN STATES.

How the Trees Are Tapped and the Resinous Gum Gathered—Departments and Divisions in the Work All Under the Keen Eye of the "Rider."

Dialect writers find a fruitful field among the "Tar Heels" of the Carolinas. Alabama and Georgia. In the cool depths of the turpentine woods, with the gashed trees yielding up their resinous gum, the balmy air and the picturesque "hackers," "dippers" and "scrapers," with the ever vigilant "rider" watching everything, is a phase in southern life which has long been the delight of authors and the pleasure of artists.

Turpentine is the distilled gum of the pine trees of North and South Carolina, Alabama, Georgia and part of Florida. The season begins when the first spring sap rises and ends when cold weather checks the flow of the tree's blood. In January or February the "hacker," with his keen blade, begins the work which ends with the season. He is the expert of the woods and knows his trees and just how much hacking they will stand. His task is to cut the "boxes" in which the thick gum of the wounded tree will collect.

After the hacker comes the man who "corners" the boxes. This "corner" is a cut in the top of the box to guide the sap into the cavities left for the gum, and the man who "works" the "crop" goes systematically from box to box, starting the sap anew with fresh incisions, working in this way 10,000 boxes during the season. The sap or gum fills the boxes with a clear, sticky, thick fluid, and this is removed by the "dipper." Scattered through the woods are barrels in which the "dipper" deposits the gum, which is then hauled to the still. About a quart of sap is taken from each box by means of the trowel shaped scoop used by the dipper, and then the hacker comes along and starts the flow afresh by wounding the tree again. The turpentine maker watches his men closely, for the Tar Heels are an easy going people and require to be urged by the "rider," who goes through the woods on horseback examining the crop, hurrying the dippers and hackers and sending the barreled gum to the still.

The first or "virgin" sap which flows in the spring makes the best resin, and the poorest is the product of the hardened gum which is left on the sides of the boxes when the sap "turns down" in the fall. This is removed by the "scraper," who moves through the woods with his scraping tool, gathering the leavings.

The still is a large copper vat hooded with a close fitting cover in which is a funnel which in turn is connected with the "worm" of the still. This worm runs down into another vat near at hand, and in this vat the fumes or vapor of the heated gum is distilled into turpentine. Fire under the copper vat heats the gum, and the volatile parts rise to the funnel, pass into the still and are condensed by the water in the second vat into spirits of turpentine. The residuum left in the vat is the resin of commerce, which is passed through a series of strainers and sieves to the barrels, which are made on the spot. The turpentine, however, cannot be barreled so easily, for it will work through an ordinary barrel. It is placed in white pipe barrels which have been coated inside with several coats of strong, hot glue until the barrel is impervious to the subtle fluid.

The trees are worked for five or six seasons, and then the turpentine maker moves to another part of the woods. He started in North Carolina, crossed over to South Carolina and is still moving toward the Gulf. Forest fires destroy the pines faster than the hacker does, for the flames sweep over large areas before they die out. Careful owners of turpentine woods have the pine straw and fallen underbrush raked away from their trees before the season begins, and collecting this material in some safe spot wait for a quiet day when no wind will cool the wet finger, and then they burn the rakings.

Negroes are common laborers of the turpentine woods, but white men are plentiful. They live in rough shanties in the woods, with the stables for the mules and horses near at hand. No work is more healthful than turpentine making, for it is all out of doors in the depths of the balmy, health giving pines, free from the malaria of the swamps and from sudden changes of weather.—Chicago Record.

Horsepower.

The difference between nominal, indicated and effective horsepower often puzzles people. Nominal horsepower is an assumed quantity, used for the convenience of makers and buyers in describing the dimensions of the engines. Indicated horsepower is the amount shown by computations of the indicator diagram. Effective or actual horsepower is the work an engine can do or the difference between the indicated horsepower and the horsepower required to drive the engine when unloaded.—New York Tribune.

SPECIMENS OF WIT.

SOME HISTORIC FLASHES OF SPONTANEOUS HUMOR.

Not a Few European Sovereigns Have Been Fond of and Given to Repartee. Clever and Brutal Jests Passed Among Englishmen of Long Ago.

Generally speaking, the strong have refused to put up with jesting from the weak. The czar Nicholas, who had some fine qualities, was hardened against a meditated act of clemency by the undaunted spirit of a prisoner. Relief, a man of letters, had been implicated in the conspiracy of 1825 and sentenced to be hanged. He was launched from the fatal ladder, when the rope broke and he was thrown to the ground, severely bruised, but conscious. He picked himself up and said quietly, "I can do nothing in Russia, not even twine a cord properly." It was customary in Russia to pardon the condemned after a similar fiasco, but on Relief's words being reported to the czar and his pleasure demanded he replied, "Prove him the contrary."

Henry VIII, with all his violence and tyranny, could bear with a retort as well as give one, for he loved wit. When it was told him that the pope had sent the cardinal's hat to Fisher, bishop of Rochester, he said, "He may have the hat, but he shall have no head to wear it with," and the bishop was brought to the block. On one occasion the turbulent Earl of Kildare was brought before the king, charged with setting fire to the cathedral of Cashel. "I own it," said the earl, "but I never would have done it had I not believed the archbishop was in it." Henry laughed and pardoned the culprit. His bitter enemy was the bishop of Meath, who accused him to Henry of divers misdeeds and closed his arraignment with, "Thus, my liege, you see that all Ireland cannot govern the earl."

"Then," said the perverse monarch, "the earl shall rule all Ireland," and instantly made him lord deputy because his good humor equaled his valor. Elizabeth resembled her father in her willingness to put up with retorts from saucy subjects and to pay them back in kind, not always with the greatest refinement. The little scene with the ill-fated Earl of Essex, when she boxed his ears for insolence and he laid his hand on his sword, saying that he would not take such treatment even from her father, is familiar to every one.

Going back to still earlier dates, we constantly find the imperious Plantagenet kings giving and receiving retorts that bear witness of great independence among some of their powerful subjects. It was Edward I who, on the refusal of the "Black Dog of Warwick" to join the king with vassals and supplies for war, said, "Sir Earl, you shall either go or hang." The retort was, "Sir Rex, I will neither go nor hang." Henry IV of France was good natured above most monarchs in repartee. As a rule, it is impossible to reproduce in conventional English dress the jests of this wise and witty king. On one occasion it was the turn of M. d'Aubigne to sleep in the king's antechamber. Fancying the monarch was asleep, he began to talk to M. de la Force, who shared his watch, saying, "Your master is the most ungrateful of men." La Force, half asleep, asked him what he was talking about, when Henry cried out, "Wake up! He is telling you I am the most ungrateful of men."

"Pray go to sleep, sire," interrupted D'Aubigne. "We have a great deal more to say about you." Henry never showed less kindness to his servant on account of what he had overheard. But the cynical generosity of Frederick the Great is unique. A lackey who owed him a grudge had determined to poison him. One morning he brought in the king's chocolate and appeared visibly troubled in countenance. "What ails you?" said Frederick, looking fixedly at him. "You look as if you had put poison in my food." The wretch fell at his feet and avowed his crime. "Get out of my sight, you scoundrel!" said Frederick and took no further notice of the man's attempt to murder him.

A delicate compliment is a work of far higher art than the most biting sarcasm. Every one knows the story of the poor creature who found himself seated between Mme. Recamier and Mme. de Stael, and managed to offend them both by saying that he sat between wit and beauty, and was crushed by the retort of Mme. de Stael that he possessed neither. The court of Louis XIV was the school where this art was brought to perfection. The flattery offered to the king by the men of genius was at once coarse and exquisite. Witness the imitable reply of Mignard, who was painting the king's portrait for the tenth time, when Louis asked him, "Do I look older?" "I see a few more campaigns on the brow of your majesty."

One of Louis' marshals, Bassompierre, was great at repartee. He had spent ten years in the Bastille, and on emerging his majesty asked him his age. "Fifty, sire." To the surprised look of the king the marshal added, "I don't count the ten years I passed in the Bastille, because I did not spend them in your majesty's service."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

He Must Do Something.

An inhabitant whose heels were striking sparks from the pavement as he walked entered the waterworks office, selected his clerk and fiercely announced, "Sir, you can send up and take your old gas meter out of my house."

"This is not the gas office."

"It isn't?"

"No, sir. This is the waterworks office."

"Oh, it is? Well, then, send up and turn the water off! I'm not going to walk 1½ miles for nothing."—New York Dispatch.

The first European mention of barley is on the medals of Metapontis, an Italian town, B. C. 600.

FIRES IN JAPAN.

But For Open Spaces the Japanese Cities Would Burn Up.

One of the quaintest sights in Japan is a fire. Hundreds of houses are often burned in the space of a few hours, and little or nothing can be done to stop the progress of the flames, especially on a windy day. If you except the roof, which is made of tiles, Japanese houses are built entirely of straw wood, bamboo and paper. In the poorer districts houses are packed close together, and therefore if one happens to catch fire sometimes the whole street is burned down with incredible rapidity, and the fire only stops at some open space where it cannot possibly spread further. It is not unusual in Tokyo or some of the larger towns to hear of a thousand or even more houses having been destroyed in an afternoon or during the night.

No one is more afraid of fires than the Japanese, and high ladders are posted at short intervals all over the towns and in all the larger villages, on the top of which ladders a watchman sits all night and in case of fire rings a large bell hanging from the top. If rung at long intervals, the fire is distant, and one need not worry oneself about turning out of one's fountains. If rung a little quicker, the fire is not far, but there need be no apprehension. But if the bell is vigorously and quickly tolled then you may as well say goodby to your house, because in perhaps a few minutes it will be reduced to a mass of ashes.

The Japanese are wonderful at turning out at all hours of the night, even for going to look at a fire, and men, women and children in the coldest nights in winter think nothing of walking five or six miles to go and look at a big blaze. If the fire happens to be near, the excitement increases in proportion to the probability of one's house being burned down. You see people half scared and screaming, getting water wherever they can in pails, wash basins, tubs or anything they can lay hold of, and throwing it all over the woodwork so as to diminish the chances of its catching fire. Then as the fire draws nearer, and the only water available has already been consumed, the process of saving what one can is put into practice. The amido, or wooden shutters, and the shojis, paper walls, are quickly taken down and brought into a safe place; the mats are lifted out of their places, and with the few articles of furniture are quickly removed. So that when the fire comes it only destroys the wooden frame of the house and the roof. That is all. It is seldom that life is lost in these fires, except sometimes when children or old people are unable to move, and once surrounded by flames they cannot be reached and often perish.—Tokyo Letter.

THE CONFIDENTIAL PAPER.

The Briton Complains, Praises and Scolds In His Daily Journal.

The newspaper is a member of the family in England and regularly comes to breakfast with the other members. The London Times is a kind of oldest son among newspapers, and Punch the jolly bachelor uncle, who makes occasional visits. Englishmen take their newspapers into their confidence and have a half way of writing to them on all sorts of subjects. If an Englishman rows down the Thames and stops for luncheon at an inn and is overcharged, he writes to his newspaper, just as a little boy runs in to complain to his mamma of the rough treatment of his playmates, and later on the first letter is followed by others, in which the comparative merits and cost of light luncheons on the continent, in Seringapatam, in Kamchatka and everywhere else where Englishmen have eaten and drunk—and where have they not done these?—is discussed as fond. If horses stumble and fall in Rotten row, there are letters on the subject which go into the matter of roadbuilding, modern horsemanship and the like, with quotations from Virgil and anecdotes of accidents that happened half a century ago. Not only the more serious weekly, but also the daily newspapers, give one the impression that they feel themselves to some extent responsible for the contemporary auditing of the accounts of the day of judgment. On the other hand, the better class of English newspapers do not indulge in rash suppositions, hasty generalizations, uncertain guesses at probable future happenings and the daily exploitation of the personal affairs of notorious nobodies. And one may be permitted to say diffidently that perhaps this is preferable. If Mr. Balfour, for example, were to go abroad for a holiday, it would be considered vulgar to chronicle his doings and dinings and absolutely brutal and boorish to write particulars of the dress and behavior of his sister, or his wife, if he had one. The sense of fair play of a nation of sportsmen does not permit an editor to torment even his enemy from behind a woman's petticoat.—Price Collier in Forum.

A Question of Recognition.

Mrs. Kitty—Mamma, will you know folks in heaven same as we do here? Mamma—I think there is no doubt of that, my dear.

"Will I know Jane Gopplins?"

"Who is Jane Gopplins?"

"She's the big freckled girl that lives over the grocery store down the street."

"If you are both good enough to go to heaven, my dear, you will certainly know her."

(After some moments of profound cogitation) "I won't have to speak to her, will I, mamma?"—Chicago Tribune.

A Fine Foot.

The elderly gentleman was getting a pair of shoes, and the clerk was striving to please.

"You have an elegant foot, sir," he said as he smoothed the leather down across the instep.

"Um," sniffed the old gent, eyeing him narrowly, "I guess you ain't the chap that was coming to see my daughter every other night till last week."—Detroit Free Press.

PARADISE.

Oh, not afar in distant climes The shining hills of heaven rise. In loving hearts lies paradise, And loving words are keys that open The portals to that land of hope.

Oh, planning hearts that droop and sigh, To watch the bitter days go by, Heaven itself is close and nigh. Ever about us angels go, Threading these toilsome ways below. We do not see them—do not know.

But hearts that throbb with loving thought, And lips that whisper, heaven taught, The loving words the Master brought— These are the angels we would know, And these the shining feet that go Making a paradise below.

Oh, not afar in distant climes, But close at hand, the blessing lies— In loving hearts lies paradise. Look up, and soul the world is fair, And heaven and love are everywhere.—Dorothy Deane in Elmer's Magazine.

Utica's Unique Tollgate. Utica enjoys the doubtful distinction of being probably the only city in the United States which has a tollgate within its boundaries or anywhere near it, for that matter. The old days of toll roads and tollgates have passed away, and it is well that they have. The company which maintains the Deerfield gate has a legal status that cannot be done away with without the consent of those who own the property. The last legislature passed an enabling act which makes it possible for the parties interested to do away with the tollgate, and it is something to which the attention of the authorities may properly be directed.—Utica Press.

Puzzled Him. "I don't see why I lose so many places," said Jimmie, the ex-office boy. "Dey ain't a smarter kid on de block dan me. Dey ain't a single one of 'em kin smoke a cigarette and whistle at de same time like I kin."—Indianapolis Journal.

For over 400 years Nov. 13 was observed in England as a festival. It commemorated the death of Hardicanute and the accession of Edward the Confessor, by which the country was delivered from the yoke of the Danes.

Amulets are now worn by royal noble families in India that are believed to have been handed down from father to son for nearly 2,000 years.



DON'T WAIT For a Cold to Run into Bronchitis or Pneumonia. Check it at Once. WITH AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

"Early in the winter I took a severe cold which developed into an obstinate, hacking cough. Very painful by day and night, it troubled me day and night for nine weeks, in spite of numerous remedies. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral being recommended, I began to take it, and inside of 24 hours, I was relieved of the tickling in my throat. Before I finished the bottle, my cough was nearly gone. I cannot speak too highly of its excellence."—Mrs. E. Boscor, Eaton, Ohio.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Received Highest Awards AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

J. S. MORROW, DEALER IN Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, and Shoes, Fresh Groceries Flour and Feed.

Goods Delivered Free. OPERA HOUSE BLOCK Reynoldsville, Pa.

Grocery Boomers

BUY WHERE YOU CAN GET ANYTHING YOU WANT.

FLOUR, Salt Meats, Smoked Meats, CANNED GOODS, TEAS, COFFEES

—AND ALL KINDS OF—

Country Produce FRUITS, CONFECTIONERY, TOBACCO, AND CIGARS

Everything in the line of Fresh Groceries, Feed, Etc.

Goods delivered free any place in town.

Call on us and get prices. W. C. Schultz & Son

Hotels. HOTEL MCCONNELL, REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

FRANK J. BLACK, Proprietor. The leading hotel of the town. Headquarters for commercial men. Steam heat, free bus, bath rooms and closets on every floor. Free bills to and from trains and commodious sample rooms for commercial travelers.

HOTEL BELNAP, REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

J. C. DILLMAN, Proprietor. First class in every particular. Located in the very centre of the business part of town. Free bills to and from trains and commodious sample rooms for commercial travelers.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, BROOKVILLE, PA.

PHIL P. CARRIER, Proprietor. Sample rooms on the ground floor. House heated by natural gas. Omnibus to and from all trains.

MOORE'S WINDSOR HOTEL, 1217-29 FILBERT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, - PENNA.

PRELTON J. MOORE, Proprietor. 342 bed rooms. Rates \$2.00 per day American Plan. Back from P. R. R. Depot and 1/2 block from New P. & R. Depot.

Miscellaneous. E. NEFF.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE And Real Estate Agent, Reynoldsville, Pa.

C. MITCHELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office on West Main street, opposite the Commercial Hotel, Reynoldsville, Pa.

DR. B. E. HOOVER, REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

Resident dentist. In building near Methodist church, opposite Arnold block. Gentleness in operating.

C. E. GORDON, JOHN W. REED, GORDON & REED.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Brookville, Jefferson Co., Pa.

Office in room formerly occupied by Gordon & Corbett West Main Street.

W. L. McCracken, G. M. McDonald, Brookville, Reynoldsville.

MCCRACKEN & McDONALD, Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law.

Offices at Reynoldsville and Brookville.

REYNOLDSVILLE LAUNDRY, WAH SING, Proprietor.

Corner 4th street and Gordon alley. First-class work done at reasonable prices. Give the laundry a trial.

Subscribe for The Star.

If you want the News.

J. S. MORROW, DEALER IN Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, and Shoes, Fresh Groceries Flour and Feed.

Goods Delivered Free. OPERA HOUSE BLOCK Reynoldsville, Pa.

Every woman Sometimes needs a reliable monthly regulating medicine.

Dr. PEAL'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.

Are prompt, safe and certain in result. They cure the most stubborn cases of irregular menstruation. Sent anywhere, by mail, for 25 cents. For sale at A. H. Stok's drug store.

AGENTS WANTED FOR OUR NEW BOOK BY America's Greatest Humorist, MARK - TWAIN.

Every one of his previous books have had immense sales. His new book surpasses anything he has heretofore written. Two stories in one volume. A Tragedy and a Comedy. A great chance for agents. We give exclusive territory. For terms and full particulars address, J. W. KELLER & Co., 625 Arch st., Philadelphia, Pa.

Get an Education. Education and fortune go hand in hand. Get an education at the Central State Normal School, Lock Haven, Pa. First-class accommodations and low rates. State aid to students. For illustrated catalogue address JAMES ELDON, Ph. D., Principal, Lock Haven, Pa.

Buffalo Time Tables.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.

The short line between Buffalo, Ridgway, Bradford, Salamanca, 1892, Rochester, Niagara Falls and points in the upper of region.

On and after June 17th, 1894, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Fall Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows: 1:30 P. M. and 5:30 P. M.—Accommodation from Punxsutawney and Big Run. 8:50 A. M.—Buffalo and Rochester mail—Fall Creek, Buffalo, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, M. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester, connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. E. Express Agent, W. C. Warren, Corry and Erie. 10:50 A. M.—Accommodation—For Sykes, Philadelphia, Punxsutawney. 2:30 P. M.—Bradford Accommodation—Fall Creek, Buffalo, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, M. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester, connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. E. Express Agent, W. C. Warren, Corry and Erie. 5:10 P. M.—Mail—For Buffalo, Sykes, Big Run, Punxsutawney and Walscott. Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An express charge of Ten Cents will be collected by conducting the baggage and mail on trains. For all stations where a ticket office is maintained, thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations on the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh R. R. G. MATHEWS, E. C. LAPPY, General Supp., Buffalo, N. Y. Gen. Pass. Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT NOV. 25, 1894.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division Time Table. Trains leave Driftwood.

EASTWARD. 9:04 A. M.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 P. M. New York, 8:30 P. M. Harrisburg, 6:45 P. M. Washington, 7:50 P. M. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Harrisburg. Agent, 100 N. 4th St., Philadelphia. 7:35 A. M.—Pullman Sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper until Philadelphia. 9:50 A. M.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:00 P. M. Baltimore, 8:30 A. M.; Washington, 7:30 A. M. Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Harrisburg. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Philadelphia. Pullman coaches from Philadelphia to Harrisburg and Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD. 7:25 A. M.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 7:30 P. M. for Erie. 6:30 A. M.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate points. 6:27 A. M.—Train 11, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH. TRAIN 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 A. M. for Washington, 10:30 A. M. Baltimore, 12:30 P. M. New York, 3:00 P. M. Williamsport, 10:15 A. M. daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood at 6:27 P. M. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia. Williamsport.

TRAIN 14 leaves New York at 8 P. M.; Philadelphia, 11:20 P. M.; Washington, 10:40 A. M. Baltimore, 12:50 P. M. daily arriving at Driftwood at 9:50 A. M. Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport.

TRAIN 1 leaves Reno at 6:35 A. M., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:30 A. M.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD. (Daily except Sunday.) TRAIN 10 leaves Ridgway at 9:30 A. M.; Johnsonburg at 9:45 A. M., arriving at Clermont 10:40 A. M. TRAIN 20 leaves Clermont at 10:50 A. M., arriving at Johnsonburg at 11:44 A. M. and Ridgway at 12:00 A. M.

S. M. HENRY, Gen. Manager. J. E. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.

ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY commencing Sunday May 27, 1894, Low Grade Division.

EASTWARD. STATIONS. (No. 1) (No. 2) (No. 3) (No. 4) (No. 5) (No. 6) (No. 7) (No. 8) (No. 9) (No. 10) (No. 11) (No. 12) (No. 13) (No. 14) (No. 15) (No. 16) (No. 17) (No. 18) (No. 19) (No. 20) (No. 21) (No. 22) (No. 23) (No. 24) (No. 25) (No. 26) (No. 27) (No. 28) (No. 29) (No. 30) (No. 31) (No. 32) (No. 33) (No. 34) (No. 35) (No. 36) (No. 37) (No. 38) (No. 39) (No. 40) (No. 41) (No. 42) (No. 43) (No. 44) (No. 45) (No. 46) (No. 47) (No. 48) (No. 49) (No. 50) (No. 51) (No. 52) (No. 53) (No. 54) (No. 55) (No. 56) (No. 57) (No. 58) (No. 59) (No. 60) (No. 61) (No. 62) (No. 63) (No. 64) (No. 65) (No. 66) (No. 67) (No. 68) (No. 69) (No. 70) (No. 71) (No. 72) (No. 73) (No. 74) (No. 75) (No. 76) (No. 77) (No. 78) (No. 79) (No. 80) (No. 81) (No. 82) (No. 83) (No. 84) (No. 85) (No. 86) (No. 87) (No. 88) (No. 89) (No. 90) (No. 91) (No. 92) (No. 93) (No. 94) (No. 95) (No. 96) (No. 97) (No. 98) (No. 99) (No. 100) (No. 101) (No. 102) (No. 103) (No. 104) (No. 105) (No. 106) (No. 107) (No. 108) (No. 109) (No. 110) (No. 111) (No. 112) (No. 113) (No. 114) (No. 115) (No. 116) (No. 117) (No. 118) (No. 119) (No. 120) (No. 121) (No. 122) (No. 123) (No. 124) (No. 125) (No. 126) (No. 127) (No. 128) (No. 129) (No. 130) (No. 131) (No. 132) (No. 133) (No. 134) (No. 135) (No. 136) (No. 137) (No. 138) (No. 139) (No. 140) (No. 141) (No. 142) (No. 143) (No. 144) (No. 145) (No. 146) (No. 147) (No. 148) (No. 149) (No. 150) (No. 151) (No. 152) (No. 153) (No. 154) (No. 155) (No. 156) (No. 157) (No. 158) (No. 159) (No. 160) (No. 161) (No. 162) (No. 163) (No. 164) (No. 165) (No. 166) (No. 167) (No. 168) (No. 169) (No. 170) (No. 171) (No. 172) (No. 173) (No. 174) (No. 175) (No. 176) (No. 177) (No. 178) (No. 179) (No. 180) (No. 181) (No. 182) (No. 183) (No. 184) (No. 185) (No. 186) (No. 187) (No. 188) (No. 189) (No. 190) (No. 191) (No. 192) (No. 193) (No. 194) (No. 195) (No. 196) (No. 197) (No. 198) (No. 199) (No. 200) (No. 201) (No. 202) (No. 203) (No. 204) (No. 205) (No. 206) (No. 207) (No. 208) (No. 209) (No. 210) (No. 211) (No. 212) (No. 213) (No. 214) (No. 215) (No. 216) (No. 217) (No. 218) (No. 219) (No. 220) (No. 221) (No. 222) (No. 223) (No. 224) (No. 225) (No. 226) (No. 227) (No. 228) (No. 229) (No. 230) (No. 231) (No. 232) (No. 233) (No. 234) (No. 235) (No. 236) (No. 237) (No. 238) (No. 239) (No. 240) (No. 241) (No. 242) (No. 243) (No. 244) (No. 245) (No. 246) (No. 247) (No. 248) (No. 249) (No. 250) (No. 251) (No. 252) (No. 253) (No. 254) (No. 255) (No. 256) (No. 257) (No. 258) (No. 259) (No. 260) (No. 261) (No. 262) (No. 263) (No. 264) (No. 265) (No. 266) (No. 267) (No. 268) (No. 269) (No. 270) (No. 271) (No. 272) (No. 273) (No. 274) (No. 275) (No. 276) (No. 277) (No. 278) (No. 279) (No. 280) (No. 281