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Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

FREELAND TRIBUNE.

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FREELAND, NOVEMBER 30, 1896.

A Queer Society Fad.

The old proverb that there is nothing that has not some use in the world if only we knew what it was has been verified again. This time the discoverer was the girl who has returned from her outfit at the seashore or in the mountains. The bugaboo of the summer girl's season is the tan which she brings back to the city with her. It interferes with her wearing of evening gowns. And she will go to almost any extreme to accomplish that result in a hurry. The latest wrinkle of the city girl is mud. Plain, dirty, sticky mud. The idea is by no means new, but it is the first time that society as a whole has accepted it as a skin beautifier. Swamp mud or the mud from the bed of a stream is the best. The skin should be thoroughly cleansed and dried until the skin feels warm and the perspiration has started. Then apply the mud thickly, taking care to keep it from the eyes. It is especially necessary that care be taken to cover all portions of the skin alike, as the smallest patch of uncovered skin is likely to stand out with disagreeable plainness the next morning. The feeling of the mud on the face is not as unpleasant as one might first suppose. It feels much as a coating of vaseline or cold cream would and its beneficial results are much greater. The hands are treated the same way, except that it is advisable to wear an old loose pair of gloves to prevent the mud from being rubbed off during the night. The idea of the mud wash is as old as history. The old Romans knew of it and it is very probable that Cleopatra used the prescription to enhance her charms. In the west mud is a panacea for poisonous bites and stings. And the rural maidens use it to whiten their skins. The idea may be distasteful to a great many people, but it is the fad at present and has as many devotees as social fancies always do.

Two incidents have recently attracted attention to the relations of England and Ireland. One is the meeting at Dublin of the Irish National convention, attended by representatives from the United States and the British colonies as well as from Ireland. The purpose of the convention was to reconcile the warring factions of the Irish parliamentary party, but the effort met with only partial success. The other incident is the publication of the report of the Royal commission of 13, composed mainly of Englishmen, which has been for three years investigating the subject of Irish taxation. The conclusion reached by ten of the 13 members is that for 50 years England has been taking from Ireland on the average about thirteen and three-quarters of a million dollars annually more than her due proportion of the burdens of taxation.

Although, remarks the Lewiston (Me.) Journal, a distinguished scientist claims that a horse is not an intelligent animal, as compared with some other beasts, yet he would have hard work to convince some Portland people that one horse cannot make plans and act on them. This horse wanted a drink, so he walked across the street to a fountain, but there found that another horse, attached to a job wagon, was standing at the curbstone directly in his way. But the thirsty equine was a beast of resources. He deliberately took the bridle of the other horse in his teeth and backed him until the way was cleared for him to thrust his own nose into the fountain.

After having escaped work and arrest for 20 years, a vagrant known as Dad Stephenson, of Springfield, Mo., who was taken into custody, said that until his night in jail he had not in all that time once slept in a bed.

On the birth of his eighth daughter last week Gomer Davis, the editor of a Kansas paper, announced the event in a paragraph beginning: "Every thing appears to be coming our way."

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Washington, November 27, 1896. There is at least one Republican senator who thinks that the McKinley administration will have to borrow money very early in its career, notwithstanding the assertions of the party stump speakers and editors during the campaign that it would never, under any circumstances, do such a thing. Senator Chandler not only thinks that the next administration will have to borrow money, but he has prepared a plan for it to do so, and it is supposed that he will put it in the form of a bill, which he will introduce in congress. His plan is in short to authorize the secretary of the treasury to borrow as much money as may be needed between the government receipts and expenditures so long as there is a deficit, the loans to be payable in a short period. Mr. Chandler seems to agree with the statement made on the stump by silver men, that the election of McKinley would mean among other things a further increase in the national debt by the government borrowing more money, but other Republicans will favor exhausting all other methods of trying to pull through before resorting to another loan in any shape.

Whatever may be one's individual opinions, it is clearly apparent that the action of prominent gold Democrats, in trying to get the administration to remove Democratic officials in a number of states because they supported Bryan, is not calculated to wipe out the existing bitterness between the regular Democrats and the bolters. In the post-office department alone attacks are being made by the bolters upon more than fifty presidential postmasters. It is not likely that any considerable number of these, or any other officials the nomination of whose successors has to be confirmed by the senate, will be removed, because it is certain that the senate will not confirm the nomination of any Gold Democrat for a position from which a man was removed for no other reason than that he followed his convictions and supported silver.

Even if there was a Republican majority in the senate, they could not accomplish any tariff legislation at this session of congress, unless some way could be devised of reconciling the wide difference of opinion among them as to what ought to be done. There is some talk of an attempt to add to the government revenues by internal revenue legislation, and the project of adding \$1 a barrel to the tax on beer, which came so near being incorporated in the Wilson tariff bill, may be recommended in President Cleveland's annual message. The influence of the brewers killed it when it was proposed before, and now in addition to that it will have to contend with the opposition of the high tariff Republicans who want to leave the whole revenue question just where it is in order to have an excuse for an extra session of congress.

The four Democratic senators who bolted the nomination of Bryan—Palmer, of Illinois; Vilas, of Wisconsin; Gray, of Delaware, and Caffery, of Louisiana—will not be admitted to the caucus of Democratic senators which will be held as soon as congress meets, for the purpose of deciding upon a line of party policy during the session. In addition to the party caucus there will be a Silver caucus, attended by the Populists, the Silver Republicans and the Democrats, and it is expected that an agreement will be reached under which the Silver senators will act together in all matters concerning finance. While it is not thought that the bolting Gold Democratic senators will caucus with the Republicans it is believed that they will vote with them upon financial questions.

The Republicans of Washington are in a state of mind because a Gold Democrat has been slated for chairman of the McKinley inauguration committee, and they have made a vigorous protest against his being given the place, both to Mark Hanna and to McKinley. The local Republicans are right, too; but inasmuch as the Gold Democrat who has been promised the place was a big contributor to Mark Hanna's campaign fund their protest will probably count for nothing. It is customary to have all parties represented on the inauguration committee, but, if this Gold Democrat gets what he paid for, it will be the first time that a chairman of the committee has not been a member of the party which elected the president.

The vacant seat on the bench of the court of claims which gossip had assigned to one of the members of President Cleveland's cabinet went to assistant Attorney General Howry, whose official duties have made him thoroughly familiar with the business of this court. Judge Howry's legal attainments are high and there is no personal objection to him, but if the idea advocated by a number of silver men, of hanging up all of Mr. Cleveland's nominations in the senate, be carried out, his nomination will fall with all the rest.

The Wear Well shoes are guaranteed.

BIRD-EATING SPIDER.

How This Repulsive Creature Lies in Wait for Its Victims.

A Veritable Insect Tiger—Big Haul Made by One of Them in the Presence of a Disgusted Explorer—Found in Guiana.

[COPYRIGHT, 1896.]

If asked to name the things I most dreaded when in the tropical forests and on the savannas, I think it would be the centipede. Scorpions are bad enough, some species of ants are extremely troublesome; various minute insects, like the "bete rouge" or red bug, the chigoe or "jigger," and the "garrapata" or wood-tick, are things to be avoided; but the centipede is by far the worst of them all. It has not, as its name would indicate, a hundred feet; but it has between 30 and 40, each one poisonous. And, once let a centipede get on your skin, and become alarmed, no power on earth can remove it quickly enough to prevent it from digging its venomous claws into your flesh. It moves with the celerity of "gassed lightning," and when seen running across an open floor appears like a brown streak.

There is one other object more horrible to contemplate, and that is the tarantula, which also moves with surprising quickness. It does not glide, however, like a thing of evil, as the centipede does; but leaps directly at one with a viciousness not to be mistaken. I remember well my first attempt to capture one, in the beautiful botanical garden of Martinique in the West Indies. I was strolling along the avenue of stately palms (since destroyed by a hurricane), when I saw a

off with the claws of his right fore-foot, at the same time eyeing me very suspiciously. First he would make a dig at his nose, then cock his head over to one side with a malicious gleam in his eyes, as if to ask what I was going to do about it. The whole proceeding seemed to me so entertaining that, as there were sugar-eaters in plenty, I was ready to leave Mr. Lizard in possession and go off in search of another bird.

But suddenly, just as I was turning away, a black, hairy object fell upon the lizard; there was a short, sharp struggle, and my predatory friend was still in death.

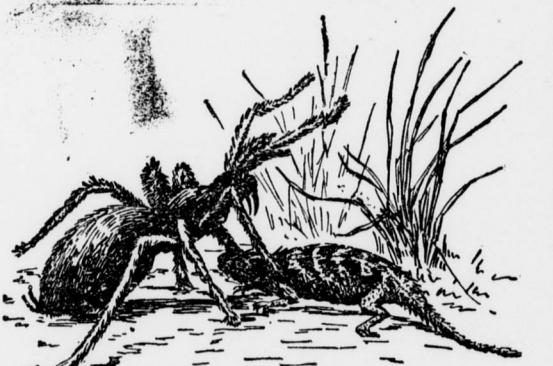
I was much disgusted at the termination of the adventure. I might easily have killed the spider (for such it was), but I did not; I left him to enjoy his double dinner of bird and lizard.

It was indeed a revolting spectacle to see that horrible thing descend upon its victim. Its bite, or sting, is said to be extremely poisonous, and I concluded that this must be so from the expeditious manner in which it caused the death of the unlucky little reptile, itself as long as its slayer. The incident made me decidedly nervous. The hideous-looking but harmless iguanas have a habit of darting noisily through and over the dead leaves on the ground; and for a long time at every rush I would leap hastily aside, under the impression that it was one of these huge and venomous spiders.

MUST TAKE ROBBERS ALIVE.

Uncle Sam Pays No Rewards for Dead Post Office Thieves.

Some very curious cases have been decided by the law department of the post office department relating to rewards for the capture of robbers of post offices. Judge Thomas has just re-



BIRD SPIDER, "MYGALE AVECULARIA."

big tarantula directly in the path before me, half hidden beneath the dead leaf of a bread-fruit tree. I had a stick in my hand, and poked the spider to make it get into the open. Instead of turning about to escape, it made a leap for my hand, which it missed only by a few inches. That was enough for me; I did not crave a live tarantula for my collection, though a moment later there was a dead spider in my path. Even in death it is an ugly-appearing thing, large and hairy, with legs that would stretch across a saucer.

On another occasion I saw a tarantula on the wall of a hut by the roadside, right over the doorway through which the occupants of the hut, a black woman and her children, were constantly passing. I called their attention to the creature, but they merely glanced at it carelessly and allowed it to retreat into the thatch of the roof.

There is, however, one spider larger than the common tarantula, which is abundant enough to be an object of dread in the forests of the Guianas. This is the great Bird Spider, the "Mygale avicularia," which catches and kills not only birds but lizards, other small reptiles, and even young chickens. It builds its nests in the trees and there lies in wait, just as the house spider does for flies, leaping upon its victims like a tiger. It is, in fact, the tiger of the tribe, and is justly feared by both birds and human beings.

In my excursions into the woods, I used to pass an old tree, the trunk of which was slightly hollowed. Beneath the overhanging bark above the hollow, a family of bats had affixed themselves, six of them, hanging by their toes, noses downward. They always clung in the form of a triangle, three bats in the upper row, then a row of two, a single bat at the bottom. One day I missed the lowermost one, but the next day following he, too, was gone; and when I inquired of my negro guide the reason and manner of his taking off, he informed me that probably a bird spider had captured him.

At another time I was hunting along shore for small birds, among the sea-grapes, the hanging racemes of creamy white flowers attracting birds and insects, owing to the honey which they contained. The first bird I shot there was a black-and-yellow "Sugar-eater," so-called from its liking for sugar and all sweet things, a frequent visitor to the sugar plantations during the boiling season. It fell, as I fired, into a dense cluster of sea-grapes; another bird attracted my attention just then, and first noting the location of the one I had shot, I went in pursuit of the second. I soon returned, but could not find my bird, though I knew he must be somewhere near. As I was peeping through the leaves, however, a slight rustling drew my attention to a very curious sight. It was a large lizard, which, with one foot placed upon the bird I had shot, was intently watching me with his diamond-bright eyes. He had stripped off some of the feathers from the dead bird, which he was hastily devouring, having first drawn it some distance from the spot where it had fallen. A tuft of yellow feathers stuck to his nose, and these he vainly endeavored to scratch

dered a decision against a claimant at California, Mo., where a post office safe was robbed. In such cases the department pays \$200 each for the conviction of the persons engaged in the robbery. There are five persons in the affair, but the authorities had no clew of the men. It happened that the guilty persons were in a saloon some time afterward, and one of the crowd got into a dispute with a farmer. A row ensued, in which the farmer shot and killed the man. The other men ran and were captured by other persons, not because they were post office robbers, but because they were engaged in the row.

It turned out an examination that the man killed was the ringleader and had the bulk of the booty on his person. His death resulted in proving the complicity in the robbery of the four other men. The men who captured the four have been allowed \$800. The farmer made application for \$200, but it is said that the reward being offered for the "arrest and conviction" of the robbers, he cannot be paid the amount. The dead robber was neither arrested nor convicted of the offense. Judge Thomas said that it was rather hard, but under the law he could do nothing else.

He recalled a case in Oklahoma, where there had been a robbery and three notorious desperadoes were pursued, and, after a fierce encounter, one was killed, another mortally wounded and the other captured. The dead robber was the leader and had nearly all the stolen property on his person. The others were tried and convicted and the wounded man died. The reward of \$400 was paid for the capture of the two, but, although the special agent reported in favor of paying the reward for the dead robber, it was found not to be in accordance with the law and was refused.

Post office robbers must be taken alive in order to secure rewards.—St. Louis Republic

He Had One Defect.

The just-engaged girl was telling the other girls all about "it," or, more properly, "him." "Yes," she said, "I'm very much in love, I know, but not in the blind, silly, illogical way that most girls are. I'm not so far gone but what I can see that he has defects—oh, lots of them—both in looks and in character. I'm able to regard him, thank goodness! from a perfectly impartial and dispassionate standpoint." After which the just-engaged girl proceeded to go into detail. According to her "impartial," "dispassionate" standpoint, "he" was, it seemed, handsome and amiable and clever and courageous and charming, and—"See here," interrupted one of the girls; "isn't this rather one-sided? How about those rummy defects you said you saw so plainly?" Please mention some of them.

"Well," said the just-engaged girl heroically, after a minute's silence, "one of his front teeth is just a trifle crooked."—Boston Advertiser.

Having Fun with Him.

And the dude thought he would have fun with the old doctor to whom he said: "What had I best do, doctor? When I even take light exercise I breathe in short, quick pants." "Get a pair of trousers' stretchers."—Detroit Free Press.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

John J. Welsh, Manager.

Do Not Miss the Event of the Season.

Tuesday, Dec. 1.

CHAS. A. LODER

the eccentric German comedian, producing his greatest success.

"HILARITY,"

possessing more actual novelty than all other comedies combined.

Truly a Great Performance.

PRICES—50c, 35c and 25c. Seats on sale at Woodruff's three days before date of show.

Dec. 5—"Road to Wealth."

G. HORACK,

Baker & Confectioner.

Wholesale and Retail.

CENTRE STREET, FREELAND.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR—

A. A. BACHMAN,

of Freeland.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic nominating convention of Freeland borough.

Loder's "Hilarity" Company.

Abundant proof will be furnished by Manager Welsh that Chas. A. Loder's "Hilarity" Company, which appears here tomorrow night, is all that he has represented. There are comparatively few producers of comedy that enjoys the distinction that Mr. Loder does. While it is not a difficult matter to produce an ordinary play, such as are at times imposed upon the public as standard attractions, it is a serious undertaking to produce anything on the "Hilarity" order without brains and a most extended experience. One must have a natural capacity to write funny sayings and songs and know just when and where to introduce them. In this respect Mr. Loder has no peer. This season Mr. Loder has introduced many refreshing novelties in "Hilarity" in the way of characters and songs which are only to be heard with this company.

For an Accommodation.

"What a noble fellow Giles is! I asked him why he didn't wear an overcoat and he said he had given it to a relation."

"Yes. To his uncle."—Detroit Free Press.

No Doubt of It.

Miss Leftover—There is a saying: "Love me, love my dog." And I believe it is true.

Her Little Brother—Of course it is. Anybody who could love you could love anything.—N. Y. World.

The Dog Was All Right.

"Do you know that your confounded dog barks at night?"

"Yes, I suppose he does. But don't worry about him. He makes up for it by sleeping all day."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What Did He Mean?

"Do you think that beautiful woman are apt to be spoiled?" she murmured with upturned eyes.

"Your beauty will never spoil you, darling," was his equivocal answer.—Detroit Free Press.

Not Worth the Risk.

Colwigger—Has your store ever been robbed?

Beddington—No, sirree. We sell everything so cheap here that when a thief wants an article he just comes in and buys it.—Harlem Life.

Too Late to Save Anything.

He—I am poor in everything but in my love for you.

She—Don't you think it rather late, then, to ask for a receiver?—Brooklyn Life.

In a City Restaurant.

Waiter—How will you have your steak, sir?

Patron—I don't care how you cook it, but I'd like it this week.—Town Topics.

She's the Stuff.

We do not care for the bickering girl. She's somewhat akin to a fake; we prefer the one who'll turn out pies "Such as mother used to make."—Buffalo Times.

AWAITING PROOF.

She—Do you think the paint with which the Smythe girl tints her lips is in good taste?

He—Couldn't say; I've not yet had a chance to taste it.—Up-to-Date.

On Their Trail.

"That fellow is always running actors down."

"A dramatic critic?"

"No, an engineer on a freight train."—Town Topics.

A Disadvantage.

"Kissing," said the Boston youth, "is not only vulgar, but exceedingly disagreeable—the powder gets on one's glasses, you know."—Chicago Journal.

A Chance for Development.

Spriggs—I'm no hog!

Briggs—No, but you'll grow.—Bay City Chat.

NEW DRESS GOODS DAILY.

As handsome a line as shown in the city.

A lot of Tycoon Repts at 10c; never before sold under 12½c.

Just the thing for wrappers,

A lot of new Outings just arrived; 10c is the price.

Carpets.

One hundred remnants of Ingrain Carpet, one yard wide and over, all wool, price, 25c each. They are bargains.

Children's Caps.

Children's Caps at prices only our own; cannot be beaten. Come and see for yourself.

PETER DEISROTH,

41 West Broad Street, Hazleton.

W. L. Douglas

\$3.00 SHOE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

A \$5.00 SHOE FOR \$3.00.

It is stylish, durable and perfect-fitting, qualities absolutely necessary to make a finished shoe. The cost of manufacturing allows a smaller profit to dealers than any shoe sold at \$3.00.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00 Shoes are the productions of skilled workmen, from the best material possible to put into shoes sold at these prices.

The "Belmont" and "Pointed Toe" (shown in cuts) will be the leaders this season, but any other style desired may be obtained from our agents.

We use only the best Calf, Russia Calf (all colors), French Patent Calf, French Enamel, Vic Kid, etc., graded to correspond with the prices of the shoes. If dealer cannot supply you, write W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. CATALOGUE FREE.

We make also \$2.50 and \$2 shoes for men and \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 for boys.

The full line for sale by

JOHN BELLEZZA, Centre Street, Freeland.

RAILROAD TIMETABLES

THE DELAWARE, SUSQUEHANNA AND SCHUYLKILL RAILROAD.

Time table in effect December 15, 1895.

Trains leave Drifton for Jeddo, Ekiety, Hazle Brook, Stockton, Beaver Meadow Road, Round and Hazleton Junction at 5:30, 6:00 a. m., 4:15 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:00 a. m., 2:30 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Drifton for Harwood, Cranberry, Tomblicken and Deringer at 5:30 a. m., p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:00 a. m., 2:30 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Drifton for Onedia Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Round and Shepton at 6:00 a. m., 4:15 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:00 a. m., 2:30 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Hazleton for Harwood, Cranberry, Tomblicken and Deringer at 6:35 a. m., daily except Sunday; and 6:55 a. m., 4:22 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Onedia Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Round and Shepton at 6:35, 11:00 a. m., 4:40 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:37 a. m., 3:08 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Deringer for Tomblicken, Cranberry, Harwood, Hazleton Junction, Round, Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Ekiety, Jeddo and Drifton at 6:55, 3:40 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 9:57 a. m., 5:07 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Shepton for Onedia, Humboldt Road, Harwood Road, Onedia Junction, Hazleton Junction and Round at 7:11 a. m., 12:40, 5:25 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 8:00 a. m., 3:44 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Shepton for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Ekiety, Jeddo and Drifton at 7:11 a. m., 12:40, 5:25 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 8:00 a. m., 3:44 p. m., Sunday.

All trains connect at Hazleton Junction with electric cars for Hazleton, Jeanesville, Audenried and other points on the Traction Company's line.

Trains leaving Drifton at 6:00 a. m., Hazleton Junction at 6:25 a. m., and Shepton at 7:11 a. m., connect at Onedia Junction with Lehigh Valley trains east and west.

Train leaving Drifton at 5:30 a. m. makes connection at Deringer with P. R. R. train for Wilkesbarre, Sunbury, Harrisburg and points west.

For the accommodation of passengers at way stations between Hazleton Junction and Deringer, an extra train will leave the former point at 3:40 p. m., daily, except Sunday, arriving at Deringer at 5:05 p. m.

LUTHER S. SMITH, Superintendent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

November 16, 1896.

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.

LEAVE FREELAND.

6:05, 8:45, 9:30 a. m., 1:40, 3:25, 4:30 p. m. for Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia and New York.

6:35, 8:45, 9:30 a. m., 1:40, 2:35, 3:25, 4:30, 6:15, 6:57 p. m. for Drifton, Jeddo, Foundry, Hazle Brook and Lumber Yard.

6:15 p. m. for Hazle Creek Junction.

6:57 p. m. for Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem and Easton.

9:30 a. m., 2:34, 4:38, 6:57 p. m. for Delano, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, Ashland, Mt. Carmel, Shamokin and Pottsville.

9:30 a. m., 1:40, 2:34, 4:38, 6:57 p. m. for Stockton and Hazleton.

7:28, 10:51, 11:54 a. m., 5:20 p. m. for Sandy Run, White Haven, Wilkesbarre, Pittston, Scranton and Hazleton.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

10:50 a. m. and 1:38 p. m. for Jeddo, Foundry, Hazle Brook and Lumber Yard.

8:38, 10:50 a. m. for Sandy Run, White Haven and Wilkesbarre.

1:38 p. m. for Hazleton, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia and New York.

10:50 a. m. for Hazleton, Delano, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, Mt. Carmel, Shamokin and Pottsville.

9:20, 10:51 a. m., 12:58, 6:08, p. m. from Philadelphia, New York, Bethlehem, Allentown, and Mauch Chunk.

7:08 p. m. from Weatherly only.

9:30 a. m., 2:34, 4:38, 6:57 p. m. from Scranton, Wilkesbarre and White Haven.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

8:38, 10:50 a. m. and 12:55 p. m. from Hazleton, Stockton, Lumber Yard, Hazle Brook, Foundry, Jeddo and Drifton.

10:50 a. m., 12:55 p. m. from Philadelphia, New York, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk and Weatherly.

10:50 a. m. from Pottsville, Mahanoy City, Mt. Carmel, Shenandoah, Ashland, Mahanoy City and Delano.