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The average annual total of water which fails as rain or snow in the United States is 1407 cubic miles. This amount of rain would more than twice fill Lake Ontario. To raise this water to the clouds from which it fell would require the work of 500,-000,000 horses working ten hours a day throughout the year.

The new British census shows a population for England and Wales of 32,-525,716, against 29,002,525 ten years ago-an increase of 3,523,191, or 12.15 per cent. The gain is slow compared with the American standard, but it is steady, showing no decline from that of previous decades, and is remark ably rapid for such a thickly settled country and one so constantly drained by emigration. The density of popu-lation in England and Wales is now no less than 563 to the square mile, and for England alone it is doubtless above the enormous figure of 600.

In report to the State Department United States Consul-General Mason, at Berlin, estimates that the world's total yield of copper last year amounted to 471,000 tons, of which 268,787 tons (or more than half) was produced in North America. The next largest producers were Germany, with 31,950 tons; Japan, with 27,000 tons, and Chile, with 25,700 tons. Australia, Tas-mania and Spain contributed most of the rest of the production. Besides its own production Germany last year imported \$3,500 tons of copper, of which 68,264 tons was sent from the United States.

The Irish Court of Appeal has formally decided the exact meaning of the word "humph." The question came up for judicial decision in a case from King's Bench Division, where four justices had been unable to come to a unanimous decision as to the word's meaning. Two of them held that "humph" as used by Sir Walter Scott and Miss Austen in their novels was an expression of dissent, and the other two held that it meant only a dissatisfied state of mind. The Court of Appeal has decided that it is "an expression of doubt or hesitation" or 'a grunt of dissatisfaction."

The African quagga is extinct, and several families of antelopes have been wiped out of existence. Zebras are scarce, giraffes are few in number, the rhinoceros and hippopotamus are passing from view, and the American bison, once roaming over the Western prairies in herds of thousands and tens of thousands, counts a few feeble folk as pitiful survivors. Before this century is half over big game will be almost unknown. It is deplorable that butchery on a gigantic scale has robbed forests and jungles, plains and valleys, mountains and meadows, to such an extent of the fauna so well

worth study and preservation. Does the typewriter affect literary style? A writer in the Boston Tran-script thinks it does. He says: "As a general thing the typewriter pro-duces a sort of staccato, disconnected, jerky style; to change the metaphor, a fleshless and bony style, and awkward

withal. What is written with the machine seldom has the ease and expressiveness that the same author's handwriting might have sed. The special word-by-word planning that goes with it, be it ever so slight and even unconscious, does get in the way of free expression; and there is a ten dency in the writer to think out his sentence less thoroughly, and even to stereotyped expressions; which fall in more conveniently with one's practice." It might require genera tions, he adds, for typewriting to be come instinctive with civilized peorle as handwriting is.

Cursed with a skin that charms the All shot with satin sheen. More worth than pear or lazuli, The pride of King and Queen. A coat that not the equal heft Of minted gold can buy-He lives to be of flic bwreft, To seek a sanctuary.

THE SEA OTTER.

A hunted thing, he dreads the shore, And shuns the haunts of men. From Attu to the Chernahoor He dwells without their ken; He harbors where no harbors are, Upon the ocean's breast, On seaward rafts of weed afar He snatches troubled rest.

The sufficience from the vertice of the sufficiency of the sufficiency

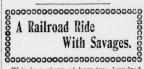
Then to his quest the hunter hastes Upon the dying gale. To speed across the watery wastes Of livid ridge and vale; Part man, part water-inp, and part The otter's next-of-kin. None other has the hard-won art, To take the velvet skin.

In his bidarka, willow-ribbed, And wrapped with walrus hide. Laehed watertight and sugly cribbed, He launches on the tide Toward the snarling reeflets rimmed About with milk-white surge. Where, voiced by reeling waves, is hymu His quarry's echoing dirge.

With net or club in stealthy strife, With spear in open war, The crafty Aleut seeks his life By ocean, coast, and bar. The clangin billows call to him, Their long-drawn anthem peals Whence over Saanak's fretted rim The burgomaster wheels.

Banned with a coat of glossy hair A Czar may not despise, A shimmering silk without compare, The lust of princely eyes, Of mandarin and potentate The dearest heart's desire, He only lives to flee his fate,

A shelter to require. -J. S. Higgs



This is a story of how two hundred Australian aborigines, the lowest type of human beings in the world, got their first introduction to civilization their first introduction to civilization through the agency of a railroad train. The incident has never been printed before; its appearance now is due to the following item that appeared in the Northern Territory Times of Feb-

ruary 8: Curly Pete, son of Chief Curly of the Womera tribe, was strutting round town yesterday attired in white duck pants and a blue cloth cap. He is as proud as a peacock. Mr. Hendry gave him a job yesterday oiling up engine 8, and all the Womeras believe he is now in line for the chief justiceship. Not yeery many years aco a party of Not very many years ago a party of engineers went up to Port Darwin, at engineers went up to Port Darwin, at the extreme northerly point of Aus-tralia, by steamer from Adelaide, thousands of miles away, to lay plaus for a four hundred mile line of rail-road into the interior to tap the cop-per and tin mines. The enterprise was a hazardous one, for at that time two tribes of blacks, the Womeras and Al-ligators, were waring force war on

ligators, were waging ferce war on the settlers of Port Darwin. Gradually, and after hardships that need not be detailed here, the engin-eers got the first fifty-mile section of their work done, and steamships

Gradually, and after hardships that need not be detailed here, the engin-eers got the first fity-mile section of their work done, and steamships brought up thousands of tons of ma-terial and hundreds of laborers for the completion of the road for that dis-tance. It is hard to give an accurate ldea of the way the sight of these preparations affected people of the character of the aborigines. The "mavies" went about their work armed, and, with all the necessary bal-last for the roadbed close at hand, it was only a little over a year before their labors began to assume definite thape. Some blacks were laid away by their tribesmen with bullet heles in their bodies as memenices of the advance of civilization, and a few of the work men perished miscrably from poison-ous spear wounds before a sort of tact: true was patched up. Plodding stead-lly in the tropical sun, the contractors pushed allead through the ferns and wattle trees, laying rules as they but the Alligators hung round in the bush, making occasional night attacks on the men till the day when the first work train went puffing south. At the sight of it they tracked away into the interior, and all trace of them was lost till the first section, running down to Allee River, was completed. The irst passenger coaches were put on, and all Port Darwin made trips along the line and rejoiced at the improve-ment over bullock team travel. Soon the natives began to come back from their bush haunts, tinidly at they and razed with awe, not unmised ing at a thirty-mile gait. It was thought well, mainly in order to pre-vent destruction of the rails and road-bed, to educate them to the meaning of the innovation, and after a visue

thought well, mainly in order to pre-vent destruction of the rails and road-bed, to educate them to the meaning of the innovation, and after a while a few diplomats were sent out to con-fer with the head tribesmen. It took months of argument to con-vince them, but finalls the additional to con-

It took months of argument to con-vince them, but finally the whole Wo-mera tribe consented to track to Port Darwin and place themselves in the hands of a "committee on arrange-ments." So in fear and trembling they arrived at the sottlement, and one bright afternoon, two hundred men, women and children were select-ed to make use trip to the river. A dozen flat cars were nut behind in

A dozen flat cars were put behind an engine, and into these the blacks wer:

coaxed and shoved, with instructions to hold on add keep still whatever hap-pened. A thousand other natives saw them off, and all along the line were spread little groups of Alligator men who screamed a welcome as the train swort hv.

swept by. It was probably the strangest collec-It was probably the strangest collec-tion of passengers ever carried on a railroad train. As soon as the run started the whisle of the locomotive tooted a joyful accompaniment to the rattle of the wheels. The blacks be-gan their peculiar shrill cries, partly in fear and partly in admiration, and waved their arms about their heads as the speed increased. The children munched dandelion seeds and clung to their mothers, and two old women crooned a solemn chang and held their heads in their hands, afraid to look up. At the head of the first car was an old chief standing erect with his arms folded and ready to meet the death he believed the white people had tricked him into. Gradually, esting used to the nexed

folded and ready to meet the denth folded and ready to meet the denth he believed the white people had tricked him into. Gradually getting used to the növel motion and with an increased sense of security, the majority became reas-sured, and by the time Allice River was reached nearly all were supreme-ly happy over the adventure. They swarmed out of the cars, sounded the wheels, pointed to the position of the sun in the heavens and marveled at the distance they had come in such a little time, and wound up with a gen-eral plunge into the cool waters of the river.

There was no need to coax them into There was no need to coax them into the cars for the return trip. With the exception of the two old women, who deserted the expedition despite all ap-peals and decided to walk back, ap-clambered merrily aboard and were run back along to Port Darwin singing their screptones and lore humans.

Full back along to Fort Datwin singing their corroborees and love hymns. A little while afterward a flat car was attached to all trains, and the na-tives soon came to know that it was for their sole use. There was very sel-dom a day when it was not full.-John R. Rathom, in the Chicago Record-Herald. Herald.

A TRUE FISH STORY.

A TRUE FISH STORY. Peculiar Adventures of a Weidding Ring That Was Lost Overboard. "About the queerest fish story I know of." said a highly truthful man--indeed, he was a clergyman-"hap-pened to me at a little lake in Wiscon-sin, where I used to summer with my family. One day my wife was out in our boat with a party of friends. She was letting her hand trail in the water, without thinking about its shrinking effect, and when she finally took her hand in her wedding ring was gone. The lake was deep at that point, and although we made consderable effort to recover the ring, it was not to be found. Naturally it worried her a good deal, and the next year she would not go hack to the same place. Nor did we go the following year, but the third year we went there again, and one day L was in the warde. did we go the following year, but the third year we went there again, and one day I was in the woods, about a mile from the lake, with my boy, try-ing to get a shot at some denizen of the forest or other. As we went peer-ing around among the trees to get a squirrel we had seen I noticed some-thing shining on a twig in a tree about two-uty-five feet from the ground. I sent my hoy up after it, and when he enne back I was more than astonished to find that the shining thing was my wife's wedding ring.

came back I was more than astonished to find that the shining thing was my wife's wedding ring. "How it ever got there was a mys-tery at first, but I was not a believer in fairies and that sort of thing, so I began to investigate for material causes. The top of the tree had dead-ened, and with a suspicion in my mind I sent my boy up to see what signs might be above the green boughs."File called down to me presentity that there were remains of a fish-hawk's nest in the forks of the tree, and, putting this and that together, I came to the con-clusion that the hawk had caught the fish that had gobbled up my wife's ring in the lake, and had taken It to the nest for the young hawks. They didn't care for jeweiry and had left that part of the fish in the nest, from which, as the nest was blown to pieces by the wind, and beaten by the storms, the ring had dropped out and by chance had caught on the twig where I found it. In any event, if that was not the way it got there, how did it? For it surely was there, and my wife is wearing it to day." - Washington Star.

Irrigation in New Jersey.

A private citizen of Southern New Jersey, who owns considerable land which is too dry during the summer months for successful farming, has determined to my invitation which has which is too dry during the summer months for successful farming, has determined to try irrigation, which has proved so wonderful in the dry lands of the West, and has consulted with the Survey as to the best methods of laying out the work. This experi-ment will be watched with interest. There is no doubt that many other dis-tricts in the East could be greatly benefited and made much more pro-ductive if the example of the West were followed and systematic irriga-tion practiced.—New York Commer-cial Advertiser.

He Sprinted.

Counsel (examining witness)-"You

Witness-Yes, sir." "How near were you to the scene of the affray?" "When the first shot was fired I was about ten feet from the shooter." "Ten feet. Well, now tell the court where you were when the second shot was fired." "I didn't measure the distance." "Approximately, how far should you say?"

well, I should think that it would be about half a mile!"-London Spare

Housewifely talents do not promise fame, but they teach thrift.

CURIOUS FACTS.

The word sunny borrowed its orig-inal significance from astrology. It de-scribed a person born under the influ-ence of the sun, this luminary being supposed to exercise a beneficial influ-ence on the character of the individual.

A proud record for longevity is held by Clutton, Somerset, England, Among the present inmates of the workhouse one is aged ninety-eight, another ninety-seven and three are ninety-three, while the average age of fifteen in-mates works out at eighty-seven and one-half years.

French burglars are up to date. Λ gang of automobiling house-breakers operating in the Paris suburbs has Their been remarkably successful. Their plan of operation is to visit in the daytime occupied mansions which are for sale or to let, with the ostensible for sale or to let, with the ostensible purpose of buying or leasing the prop-erties ,and, having secured an idea of the "lay of the land," they make a second and more profitable visit after nightfall.

The Egyptian turquolses, so called, come in reality from Mount Sinai. The highly-valued Persian stones are ob-tained from Nishapur in the most unned from vising/or in the most primitive manner. A woden wheel, operated by the feet of two men lying on their backs, brings the broken rock to the surface in bags; the fragments are smashed with hammers, and when a turquoise is discovered it is put aside and sent with the next batch to Meshed, to be cut.

Meshed, to be cut. Giles County, Virginia, contains a remarkable natural curiosity known as Salt Pond, which is described as a lake of fresh water sunk in Salt Pond Mountain at an elevation of 4500 feet above sea level. It is fed by no visi-ble stream, yet it is claimed to have been gradually enlarging since 1804, the date of its discovery. Fish that have been placed in Salt Pond have mysteriously disappeared. Its depth is unknown, experiments with a line 300 feet long failing to reach the bot-tom. The origin of the lake is un-known.

No Cause For Alarm. A patient angler was not long ago diligently plying his rod and line in the waters of a cool, clear, limpid brook, when he was suddenly startled by a loud and angry voice behind him. "Do you know," cried the irate rip-arian owner, "that you are fishing in forbidden water?" "Forbidden water?" replied the fish-erman, calmiy. "I was not aware of it." his every movement is wave-every step followed. The story is told that on his last visit to Queen Victoria at Balmoral, the Czar mistook the path in the for-est, and was obliged to ask his way est, and was obliged to ask his way

erman, calmiy, "I was not aware of it." "Yes, sir, preserved water; and per-haps you will allow me to inform you that I have been to a good bit of ex-pense at one time and another in well stocking it with fish." "Ah, yes," continued the angler, lan-guidly; "and with what fish, pray, may I ask, have you so liberally replen-ished this stream?" "Roach, sir," roared the angry land-owner; "my favorite fish." "Ah, well, then, in that case," bland-ly observed the fisherman, "there's no need for you to worry further, for I am fishing for trout!"-Tit-Bits. tives. William of Germany, until recently, was the only living ruler in Europe upon whose life no attempt had been made. Ill natured critics say that he didn't enjoy the distinction, that, in fact, he deeply resented it, and that the recent assault was balm to bis soul. Dramatic danger a sensational menarch may endure, but to be ig-nored!

menarch may endure, but to be ig-nored! In spite of his apparent immunity, the German Emperor has always been surrounded by elaborate precautions. His private police service is large and efficient, and his famous siz-foot bodyguard, looking tremendously spec-tacular in their eighteenth century hats and coats, are always in evi-dence in the royal ante-chamber. When the Emperor travels he causes almost as much of a stir as the Czar, Every mile of the railroad, every bridge, tunnel and rail is examined. Special guards are stationed along the

anly."-London Truth. Grandmother's Fevolt. An excellent woman, whose married sons and daughters have a way of flit-ting off every summer to seashore or mountains, leaving their offspring in her loving care, was delicately ap-proached by one of them as to her plans for the coming season. "I suppose you will open the cottage as usual, won't you, mother? 'The chli-dren so enjoy being with you!" "No, I shall not open the cottage," was the quiet but decided reply. "My grandchlidren will be abandoned to the care of their parents this summer. I am going abroad."-Youth's Com-panion.

A Camera in a Bank. It is said that the Bank of France has an invisible studio in a gallery be-hind the cashiers, so that at a given signal from one of them any suspected customer can instantly have his pho-tograph taken without his knowledge. The camera has also become very use-The camera has also become very use-ful in the detection of frauds, a word or figure that to the eye seemed com-pletely erased being clearly repro-duced in photographs of the document that had been tampered with,

The Lives of 'Bus Horses.

The Lives of 'Bus Horses. The average working life of a Lon-don omnibus horse is five years; that of a tram horse is only four. He is the same sort of horse; he comes to work at the same age; he costs about the same; and he works the same few hours; but so much greater is his ef-fort that it costs a shilling a week more to feed bits. the cab was the keen, dark face of the bead of the secret police. In the pal-ace the King had a special guard, a gigantic Piedmontese, who slept at his door and was always near him. The present King of Italy is much fort that it costs a shilling a week more to feed him, and he is worked out in four-fiths of the time.

RULERS WELL GUARDED more strictly guarded than Humbert ita goes wherever she chooses in car-riage or on foot, and scorns all idea of

MEASURES TO PROTECT THE LIVES OF EUROPEAN ROYALTY.

opold of Belgium Likes to Escape His Secret Police—The Czar and the Sultan Carefally Watched—The Kaléer's Hab-Its—Precautions Taken by Others. was as democratic in her actions as Queen Margherita and always object-Queen Margherita and always object-ed to public attendance, which was nevertheless, imposed. The Austrian Emperor, whose life has not been at-tacked since he was mineteen, is care-fully guarded, and the late Empress was always intensely anxious in re-gard to his safety, though absolutely unconcerned about herself. The personal defence of the royal family of Spain is intrusted to a hodyguard of men from Espinosa, this town having enjoyed the honor for hundreds of years. These men of Es-pinosa accompany the members of European royalty may pick and choose society to a certain extent, but the private police, like the poor, rulers have always with then.' Some sovereigns object strenuously

to the surveillance. A few manage to escape it. Leopold IL of Belgium ocescape it. Leopold IL of Belgium oc-casionally accomplishes that feat, by making his movements so sudden and unexpected that his vigilant protectors do not know he is going, until he is pinosa accompany the members of the royal family. One of them sleeps at the door of each royal bedchamber and the rest of the guard in noiseless slippers pace the halls of the palace. But the hardest worked police in the world is the private force of the Sul-tan Abdul Hamid. A Frenchman, M. Bonnin, is at the head of the serv-ice, and, if ever a policeman earned his wages, he does. The Sultan has a firm and fixed be-lief that he is to die a violent death;

gone. He frequently scurries off to his shooting box, in the Ardennes, quite alone, and often drives through his capital in a closed carriage unattend-ed; but his police are conscientious, when they have the chance. At all public appearances he is guarded by a iarge squad of plain-clothes men; and at night, an armed and trusty valet locks the monarch in his room and fleeps in the anteroom, whose door is also locked and guarded. The royal family of Denmark sets

lief that he is to die a violent death and this cheerful certainty he conalso locked and guarded. The royal family of Denmark sets iside private police, as it disregards many other irksome royal traditions; and, save on unusual occasions, goes about unattended and simply. But the normhere of the formula whe have be and this cheerful certainty he con-templates with anything but Oriental calm. He refuses to move without a small army to protect him. When a small army to protect him. When he goes to the Great Mosque 30,000 sol-diers are turned out to guard the route members of the family who have be-tome sovereigns of other countries do tome sovereigns of other countries do not live so simply. The Downger Czarina, who was a Princess of Denmark, stepped into an atmosphere of private police. The Czar of Russia is guarded more strict-ly than any other monarch of Europe Save Abdul Hamid, the Sultan. Nicholas II, chafes against the at-lendance, but recognizes the necessity; and, wherever he moves, he is sur-rounded by secret guards, as well as openly authorized attendants. If he walks in the forest of Peterhof, he cannot flatter himself that he is alone; for posted behind trees, leaning over

from a peasant whom he met. The man answered him in Russian. He was

Special guards are stationed along the route and the train is well guarded. It is only fair to say that the Emperor

Whenever one met the handsome

King driving in his dashing fashion one was sure to meet at a discreet dis-

tance behind the royal carriage an in-conspicuous cab in hot pursuit, and in the cab was the keen, dark face of the

of the Czar's own private detec-

and a troop of picked men surrounds the carriage closely. In his palace he has fifty bedrooms. all with iron doors and complicated locks, and he circulates around in them like an Arabian Nights' monarch of guilty conscience.—New York Sun.

Plea For "Clean" News.

M

surveillance. The Empress Elizabeth of Austria

hundreds of years. These men of pinosa accompany the members the royal family. One of them sle

cannot fintter himself that he is alone; for posted behind trees, leaning over bridges, studying fountains, are in-conspicuous men, absorbingly interest-ed in the landscape. When he trav-els or rais or drives, the same pre-cautions are observed. In his palace his every movement is watched, his every ster followed.

Dies For "Clean" News. Figure 7 Clean" News. From the Hilmois yearly meeting of fue form of a circular which the Chi-cingo Post does not hesitate to indorse. It is an appeal to the newspapers that they "send out clean news to the peo-le who are looking to them for the index of the strongest factors in general cduction, powerful to en-lighten and uplift, but equally potent to mislead and degrade. Therefore it saks that "all who use this influence of public power examine closely to send the system of the insidious influence of public power examine closely to send they send out clean news." For the tast of the insidious influence of public power examine closely to send they send out clean news." For the matter, spreading moral decay over the minds of our young people." From the tenor of this plea, evidenti-by it comes largely from fathers and wohers. They are asking the news-in the they send out self-respecting edi-tor, reporter or publisher can fail to see the justness of their request or an active to co-operate heartly with them 1. Second the insidious failer to the matter, spreading moral decay by the order of their children good men and women. What self-respecting edi-tor, reporter or publisher can fail to see the justness of their request or an active to co-operate heartly with them 1. Chicago Post.

His Aim in Life.

His Aim in Life. People bother little boys so! Ail the tourists to his Island home used to hask this one: "What are you going to be, boy? what are you going to be?" and the boy had patiently replied at every interruption of his important undertakings: "I am going to be a sallor and elimb the masts." Last summer he took an ocean voy-age and was very seasick, and the third day his father asked: "What are you going to be, boy? what are you going to be?" "I am not going to be a sallor and elimb the masts," he replied. "I am going to be a sollor and tenn no.."

himself seems altogether fearless, and makes so many sudden moves, with-out reference to safeguards that his secret police are chronically out of

Boing to be a soluter and shoot can-non." A big uncle took the boy to see a famous cyclorana, where the smoke and carmage and realistic dead bodies in the forceground shattered another of his ambitions. To the tassing ques-tion, "What are you going to be'; came the answer in a burst of confidence: "I am not going to be a sailer and climb the masts, I am not going to be a soldier and shoot cannon. I am going to be a bachelor and marry mamma?"-Youth's Companion.

 Import reference to safeguards that his secret pollee are chronically out of breath.
The English King has a bodyguard corresponding to the Germann body guard; but the Honorable Corpy are for ornamental purposes only, and the Yeomen of the Garand portotypes do. They are for ornamental purposes only, and the refar are on duty except at state functions.
The real work of looking after English royalty is in the hands of Super-litendent Fraser and his private police. The late Queen was always guarded in public, but less apprehension was felt about her than abolics at a discrete and everywhere, made him an easy mark for attack and heipt his police attendants busy. Superintendent Winkler, who had charge of the Princes presen, was not allowed to account and, spidlo's attack would never have constantly guarded in the final set of the rate constantly guarded in the final set of the rois suble detating the recessity of police attendance, and avoiders in the set constant protests againsh his reckless exposure of his lift. Hi But in the victim while he was un-der the hypnotic influence. But one day, down in Lyndon, Kan-sas, Mr. Carnaveaux, feeling unusual-ly sprightly and jovial, presumed a lit-tle too far on the good nature and geniality of the mule pro tem, and carried away by the strength of hyp-nolic suggestion, the man under the spell suddenly kicked out with great violence and struck the hypnotist in

The Outlook For Sport.

The outlook for sport. The summer may be long remem-bered as a season famous for its sports. Cycling, automobiling, golding, yachting, canceing, horse racing, base-ball playing and every other kind of came and neatting verying at the near

T