

NUMBER 50

If you get them to church and they confess their faults, it is not because God is grieved, but because they are overtaken. "I am sorry I broke the rules," they say. And as easily do so again. I do not see anything of the spirit of David's repentance in that. He said his offense was against God, and he did so no more. That same class of members since

an excuse for not going to church, that there are some members whom they can't fellowship, and yet they will go together to shows, picnics and political gatherings; but when they come to the church road there the fellowship ends, and there they part. Some say they haven't time, and yet they have time to fish and

hunt, read novels, or "go down to town," almost every day till Sunday, and then they are sick. Such members as are in church on "call day" to pay the pastor by voting for another, and that is every year. What can we do but exclude them? If we hold them, our influence is injured. We are charged with be-

ing in league with the devil; and though it is hard to be thus accused the accusation would seem to be correct if we hold them. So I say, "Withdraw from every brother that walketh disorderly."

A. C. SWINDALL,
Central Committee.

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PRAYER CARD—DECEMBER.
Cuba.—“Wherefore glorify ye the Lord in the fires.” Conditions in Cuba are such that the only regular work maintained is teaching and such religious work as can properly be done by the women and laymen; missionaries having been

Study Topics.—Political and religious freedom. Effect of the war on mission work. Mongrel population. Our opportunity.

War and Gospel in Cuba.

REV. A. J. DIAZ

The Roman Catholic church is largely a political church, and in Cuba all politics are settled by the Catholics. When I first returned to Cuba as a citizen of the United States, and began to try to establish an independent church, many Cubans, who were hungering and

thirsting for liberty, came to join the church, thinking that by being baptized they would become full American citizens. I explained that this was not so, and the result is that only twenty-seven hundred have been baptized, but they thoroughly understand regenera-

There are now seventeen hundred members in my little church, and they are spreading their influence all over that island. They visit a certain number of homes in Havana every week, and do missionary work among them. This is the secret of so large a church.

Our place of worship was intended for a theatre, but has been converted into a church. It seats 3,000, and there is room for 3,000 more seats. We can have no signs outside of the church, as it is against the law! So, you see, all the missionary work is done quietly by the members. I

I have been put in jail six times just for preaching the gospel, but I am ready to go twenty times more for the same reason. I must tell my people all about the Lord Jesus as it is in the Bible. I have been doing it for years and am not tired

yet. At one time the Roman Catholic church wanted to make Columbus a saint, and canonize him. I went to my church and said: "I know history. I know Columbus discovered Cuba and America; but ought that to make him a saint?" The result was I was taken to jail

The war was not unexpected. When it commenced nearly a thousand members of my church called for a meeting. They said: "You have been preaching to us about our liberty and freedom in Christ. Leave

and these men are fighting for civil liberty, and we, who have been so persecuted, feel we must fight for religious liberty." They are all in one regiment, fighting for religious freedom. I could take no part in the war myself, so I organized a society not only for the relief of our

men, but for the sick and wounded, the Spanish as well as the Cubans. The war has been expected for seventeen years. Cuba has a population of one and a half millions, and Spain taxes them \$29,000,000 every year. They tax everything. A doctor has to pay ten or fifteen

thousands dollars to complete his education, he has to pay \$300 every year for the privilege of practicing. If he has a horse, a tax of \$25 is imposed; if a carriage, \$50. If he puts a sign outside his door, he is taxed ten cents for each letter that is an inch long, and, if the letters are two or three inches long, the

tax is from fifty cents to \$1 each letter. The taxation averages \$25 a head for every man, woman and child.—*Kind Words*.

I visited one of Bro. Jud. Duraway's churches on the third Sunday in November—Fellowship, in Dallas county. This is one of the finest country churches I know of anywhere. This church, as all others, is supplied by young Bro. George, a very promising young preacher, whilst Bro. Jud. is in the Seminary grinding up his weapons for more efficient work.

WM. A. PARKER,
Evangelist for State Board.

FORLITERATION OF THE THROAT caused by Cold or use of the voice, "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are exceedingly ben-

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

For the Alabama Baptist.
The Lost Diamonds.—Part 1.
By LUCIE DAYTON PHILLIPS.

"It is certainly most unfortunate," sighed Mrs. Smithson.

"Well, I should say so," assented Mrs. Raymond with energy. "To lose a ring you prize is always something to be deplored, but when it comes to two, and diamond rings at that, why, you have got a misfortune to grieve over, sure enough."

"If you could only get a clue to the thief," went on Mrs. Smithson, "but I cannot think of any one to suspect. You see there's no one who—"

"I've never considered that boy Clyde, above suspicion myself," declared Mrs. Raymond impatiently.

"Clyde! why, Lora, how could you say such a thing?"

The two ladies were sisters, and the younger, Mrs. Chester Raymond, who had but lately married, lived in a busy little room toward some fifty miles distant from the prosperous city to which she had come a few days before to visit Mrs. Smithson, the wife of a successful merchant. The pleasure of her visit had been marred by something that had happened almost at once.

She had either lost, or had stolen, both her diamond rings. One of these was a solitaire, her engagement ring, and a very costly one it was. The other was a handsome cluster of pure stones, which had belonged to her grandmother, and was greatly prized by the family as an heirloom. The circumstances under which they were found missing were so many and strange, and sometimes when one bright morning, while her sister, and before putting on her gloves she had removed her rings, dropping them, as she declared, in a small cut-glass jewel case that stood on her dressing table. She did not, it seems, think of her rings on her return and when she did, and would have replaced them, she found the little case empty. The diamonds were gone! She was not greatly troubled at first, however. She thought her sister might have moved them, or the house-girl, but the house-girl was ill, as she now remembered, and had been absent two days. Mrs. Smithson had seen nothing of them. A thorough search now followed, so thorough, that had the missing jewels been in the house at all, they must have been discovered. But they were not to be found. There were only two persons in the Smithson household that it was possible to suspect—an old colored woman who had nursed Mrs. Smithson as a baby, had waited on her as a young lady in her father's house, and for the past ten years had presided over her kitchen as head cook. Aunt Chloe had taken care of her young mistress' jewels and finery so long, and had been so faithful and honest as to be entirely out of the question now. The other person was Clyde Treger, a boy of fourteen, taken from an orphanage as 'help' when he was not quite ten. Both Mrs. and Mrs. Smithson had grown deeply attached to this bright-faced lad. They were a childless pair, and Clyde had become almost as dear as a son in these four years of loving loyal service he had given. He had never been suspected even of the smallest theft. "I was safe when I leave Clyde in charge of things," Mrs. Smithson often said. "He's so conscientious, so faithful, and far more careful than Theodore or myself." "Theodore" was her husband. The loss of the rings was certainly very mysterious, however.

"But he is such a good boy, Lora," argued her sister, "the man at the orphanage gave him the best of names. He said, 'see, that boy's name is Clyde, and he's a good one, and I'll give him the name of the boy who was found with the diamonds.'"

"For all that I believe in him," said Mrs. Raymond, stubbornly, "and Chester thinks so too."

Now "Chester" was a lawyer, and a sharp-witted one, too. Some people said he would have made his fortune as a detective. He had come thence that day in response to the young wife's summons. He heard the story of the missing diamonds without comment. He seemed turning it over in his mind. Later on he said quietly:

"I'd like to take a look at this boy's room, Katie. If you have no objection."

She sent Clyde on an errand to an eighth-street grocery, and then she led the way herself.

"I'll go with you, Chester," she said kindly.

"It was a small room in the rear of the first wing, and poverty furnished it completely, with the rest of the household, but that it

was not the room that he took for his quarters. A few little gifts were scattered on the mantel, a crystal vase of flowers, a watch-chain, and a small box. On the wall hung a picture of a man, an old man, and a woman, an old woman and a child. Above a little white, draped table, close to the bed, there hung a picture of a man, a woman, and a child. There was a strong likeness between the two. The boy had his gentle eyes and his sweet smile. Below the picture lay a small table, and an open book, a book of prayers, as if some one had been studying the lesson. There was, too, a little red-bound book, called "Daily Food," on the top of which was written his name and his mother's name and between them this verse: "Trust in the Lord, and do good, so shall thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be blessed."

Mrs. Smithson turned away with a flash of tears in her dark eyes. She felt as if they were polluting by such an errand as their's some fair, pure shrine.

"The idea of thinking this child a thief," she said indignantly. Col. Raymond smiled—not very pleasantly, either. He had never been partial to boys. And he had stooped down a moment before and picked up a scrap of paper which the lady said she found under the bed.

"What does the ring are gone, since they have been taken by some body, this looks at least like he had a hand in the matter," he said, passing the bit of paper to his sister-in-law. Mrs. Smithson had turned very pale. Her hand shook as she took it. She had recognized at a glance the boyish, unformed hand-writing as Clyde's, and what she read made her feel sick and faint.

"Oh, how could he?" she sobbed, but even now I can't believe him guilty—even now."

To be continued.

Being Good.

BY REV. DR. JOHN HALL.

"Now, listen, Johnnie. You are talking about the pleasant fellows you play ball with. I want you to be pleasant, too, and I want you to be good, too."

"All right, auntie, just tell me about it. I get my lessons, I never cheat the fellows, and you can ask grand'ma how I do at home."

"Well, now listen, Johnnie. A boy—we'll call him Frank—finished school and got a place. It was a big store. There were ever so many girls and men in it, working all day, and sometimes, when not very busy, chatting together pleasantly. Frank was as nice as he could be, civil to every one and obliging, and all they liked him. The gentlemen just over him thought a great deal of him, and gave him a better place. Not one in the big store had a fault to find with Frank. He was a favorite with everybody."

"Did he get money, auntie?"

"Wait, now, and listen, Johnnie. The man who owned the store never came through it; he had his office on an upper floor, but he gave the money to pay every one, and everything in it was his. Now what do you think Frank did? He got into the way of taking home with him such things as he could get, and he got the higher place I told you of, he took away as much as he could of the money; but he did it all in secret, and every one about him kept praising him. Now was he good?"

"Why, of course not, auntie. He was a thief."

"But they all liked him and thought him so nice."

"No matter, auntie, he was stealing."

"Just so, Johnnie; you are quite right. Well, now, listen. This world is a great place with many thousands in it, and we meet them now and then, and can be nice to them. We don't see the owner of all the world, but he owns it all, for he made it. So we call him Creator, and we owe love and obedience to him. Don't you recollect what you learned, 'Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth?'

Now, Johnnie, if we are kind and nice to all about us, but don't think of and obey and give to the Creator what we owe him, we are just like us, as they all liked him, but what about our Creator?"

"And what became of Frank, auntie?"

"Why, the owner of the great store who got all the accounts found out who was stealing, and Frank was tried and put in jail as a thief. Do you see it now, Johnnie? To be really good, we must not only be nice to our fellow-creatures, we must do right to our Creator. Do you see, Johnnie?"

"Yes, auntie, I see, I see."

"Well, keep it in your mind; fix it in your heart, dear Johnnie."

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair.

DR. RICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

A Pure Cream Cream of Tartar Powder. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

At His Own Funeral.

The following dispatch from Parkersburg, West Virginia, is clipped from one of our exchanges:

"The much-talked-of funeral service of the Rev. Mr. Ireland over the Rev. Frank Harrison was delivered at Vardie (Harrison county) church on Thursday. Long before the time set for the opening of the service, the valley was lined for miles with vehicles of every kind, and when the opening hour arrived it was not possible to get within a quarter of a mile of the building. The Rev. Mr. Wiseman, who conceived the unique idea of attending his own funeral in the flesh, occupied the front pew, surrounded by his family. The service began by the singing of 'Jesus, Lover of My Soul,' and 'Rock of Ages,' which was followed by prayer and the hymn, 'Oh, I Want to Be Like Jesus.' Mr. Ireland's text was Matt. 6:38, 39, and his sermon proved one of his ablest efforts. The service closed with prayer and the hymn, 'Jesus is Mine.'"

"After the benediction, Mr. Wiseman and his family entered behind the altar rail, where they began shouting and praising God, the audience in the meantime passing around the church and shaking hands with the 'corpse.' Mr. Wiseman was then admonished by the Rev. Mr. Doyle to live a better life than ever before, as the world would watch him closer than ever, and the congregation dispersed."

Curious Facts About the Toad.

The toad lives from ten to forty years, says the Galveston News, and it can lay over 1,000 eggs a year. It has lived two years without food, but cannot live long under water. It never takes dead or motionless food. It takes its food by means of its tongue alone, and it operates so rapidly that the eye cannot follow its motions. It captures and devours bees, wasps, yellow-jackets, ants, beetles, worms, spiders, snails, bugs, grasshoppers, crickets, crabs, caterpillars, moths, etc. The stomach that does not flinch at yellow-jackets, wasps, blister-beetles and click-beetles, or pinch-bugs, would seem to be prepared for anything in the insect line, and it doubtless is. In twenty-four hours the toad consumes enough food to fill its stomach four times. A single toad will in three months devour over 10,000 insects. If every ten of these would have done one cent damage, the toad has saved \$10. Evidently the toad is a valuable friend to the farmer, gardener, and fruit-grower, and can be made especially useful in the green house, garden and berry patch.

The most perfect remedy for the 100 diseases of the human body is found in the 100 diseases of the human body.

On Grandfather's Farm, by Anne Howells Frechette.

The Farm's Little People, Sequel to "On Grandfather's Farm." Fast.

Plant System.

Time Table in effect November 27th, 1897.

STATIONS. 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. 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No. 703. No. 704. No. 705. No. 706. No. 707. No. 708. No. 709. No. 710. No. 711. No. 712. No. 713. No. 714. No. 715. No. 716. No. 717. No. 718. No. 719. No. 720. No. 721. No. 722. No. 723. No. 724. No. 725. No. 726. No. 727. No. 728. No. 729. No. 730. No. 731. No. 732. No. 733. No. 734. No. 735. No. 736. No. 737. No. 738. No. 739. No. 740. No. 741. No. 742. No. 743. No. 744. No. 745. No. 746. No. 747. No. 748. No. 749. No. 750. No. 751. No. 752. No. 753. No. 754. No. 755. No. 756. No. 757. No. 758. No. 759. No. 760. No. 761. No. 762. No. 763. No. 764. No. 765. No. 766. No. 767. No. 768. No. 769. No. 770. No. 771. No. 772. No. 773. No. 774. No. 775. No. 776. No. 777. No. 778. No. 779. No. 780. No. 781. No. 782. No. 783. No. 784. No. 785. No. 786. No. 787. No. 788. No. 789. No. 790. No. 791. No. 792. No. 793. No. 794. No. 795. No. 796. No. 797. No. 798. No. 799. No. 800. No. 801. No. 802. No. 803. No. 804. No. 805. No. 806. No. 807. No. 808. No. 809. No. 810. No. 811. No. 812. No. 813. No. 814. No. 815. No. 816. No. 817. No. 818. No. 819. No. 820. No. 821. No. 822. No. 823. No. 824. No. 825. No. 826. No. 827. No. 828. No. 829. No. 830. No. 831. No. 832. No. 833. No. 834. No. 835. No. 836. No. 837. No. 838. No. 839. No. 840. No. 841. No. 842. No. 843. No. 844. No. 845. No. 846. No. 847. No. 848. No. 849. No. 850. No. 851. No. 852. No. 853. No. 854. No. 855. No. 856. No. 857. No. 858. No. 859. No. 860. No. 861. No. 862. No. 863. No. 864. No. 865. No. 866. No. 867. No. 868. No. 869. No. 870. No. 871. No. 872. No. 873. No. 874. No. 875. No. 876. No. 877. No. 878. No. 879. No. 880. No. 881. No. 882. No. 883. No. 884. No. 885. No. 886. No. 887. No. 888. No. 889. No. 890. No. 891. No. 892. No. 893. No. 894. No. 895. No. 896. No. 897. No. 898. No. 899. No. 900. No. 901. No. 902. No. 903. No. 904. No. 905. No. 906. No. 907. No. 908. No. 909. No. 910. No. 911. No. 912. No. 913. No. 914. No. 915. No. 916. No. 917. No. 918. No. 919. No. 920. No. 921. No. 922. No. 923. No. 924. No. 925. No. 926. No. 927. No. 928. No. 929. No. 930. No. 931. No. 932. No. 933. No. 934. No. 935. No. 936. No. 937. No. 938. No. 939. No. 940. No. 941. No. 942. No. 943. No. 944. No. 945. No. 946. No. 947. No. 948. No. 949. No. 950. No. 951. No. 952. No. 953. No. 954. No. 955. No. 956. No. 957. No. 958. No. 959. No. 960. No. 961. No. 962. No. 963. No. 964. No. 965. No. 966. No. 967. No. 968. No. 969. No. 970. No. 971. No. 972. No. 973. No. 974. No. 975. No. 976. No. 977. No. 978. No. 979. No. 980. No. 981. No. 982. No. 983. No. 984. No. 985. No. 986. No. 987. No. 988. No. 989. No. 990. No. 991. No. 992. No. 993. No. 994. No. 995. No. 996. No. 997. No. 998. No. 999. No. 1000. No. 1001. No. 1002. No. 1003. No. 1004. No. 1005. No. 1006. No. 1007. No. 1008. No. 1009. No. 1010. No. 1011. No. 1012. No. 1013. No. 1014. No. 1015. No. 1016. No. 1017. No. 1018. No. 1019. No. 1020. No. 1021. No. 1022. No. 1023. No. 1024. No. 1025. No. 1026. No. 1027. No. 1028. No. 1029. No. 1030. No. 1031. No. 1032. No. 1033. No. 1034. No. 1035. No. 1036. No. 1037. No. 1038. No. 1039. No. 1040. No. 1041. No. 1042. No. 1043. No. 1044. No. 1045. No. 1046. No. 1047. No. 1048. No. 1049. No. 1050. No. 1051. No. 1052. No. 1053. No. 1054. No. 1055. No. 1056. No. 1057. No. 1058. No. 1059. No. 1060. No. 1061. No. 1062. No. 1063. No. 1064. No. 1065. No. 1066. No. 1067. No. 1068. No. 1069. No. 1070. No. 1071. No. 1072. No. 1073. No. 1074. No. 1075. No. 1076. No. 1077. No. 1078. No. 1079. No. 1080. No. 1081. No. 1082. No. 1083. No. 1084. No. 1085. No. 1086. No. 1087. No. 1088. No. 1089. No. 1090. No. 1091. No. 1092. No. 1093. No. 1094. No. 1095. No. 1096. No. 1097. No. 1098. No. 1099. No. 1100. No. 1101. No. 1102. No. 1103. No. 1104. No. 1105. No. 1106. No. 1107. No. 1108. No. 1109. No. 1110. No. 1111. No. 1112. No. 1113. No. 1114. No. 1115. No. 1116. No. 1117. No. 1118. No. 1119. No. 1120. No. 1121. No. 1122. No. 1123. No. 1124. No. 1125. No. 1126. No. 1127. No. 1128. No. 1129. No. 1130. No. 1131. No. 1132. No. 1133. No. 1134. No. 1135. No. 1136. No. 1137. No. 1138. No. 1139. No.